

failure, pain and joy --- is the highest training that life can provide to all of us.

An incompetent idler's hapless endurance of life, is not in itself what is indicated here. It is especially said that the equipoise of the mind, both in pleasure and sorrow, entertain by a "wise man" (*Dheerah*) makes him fit for the highest cultural self-development. That is to say, the equanimity should not flow from the dark caves of one's stupidity and inertia, but it must gurgle forth from the open sunny fields of wisdom and understanding. When one understands the essential nature of the objects-of-the-world to be finite, out of that realised knowledge one gains enough balance for calm endurance and does not feel exalted in pleasure nor dejected in pain.

So long as we live in the body, as the body, we are not able to ignore or calmly endure the sorrows of the body. But, when we are fired by a sentiment of love or hatred, we invariably make ready sacrifices of bodily pleasures. Because of my love for my son, I am ready to make any sacrifice of my physical needs, so that I may give him a good education, etc. When, intellectually, one gets fired by some idea or ideology, for the satisfaction of it, one readily ignores and overlooks the comforts and pleasures of one's body and mind. The martyrs and revolutionaries in the world could, with pleasure, face physical persecutions and mental agonies for the satisfaction of their intellectual lives and for the fulfilment of their ideals and ideologies.