

“Nothing has come to me yet.”

“Will you eat something?”

“Why are you asking me this question?”

“How much do you want?”

“Whatever you can give.”

“An elephant?”.

“Doesn’t matter.”

“A rat?”.

“Doesn’t matter”.

This sort of ajagara-vṛtti he may adopt sometimes. Sometimes he may be available for honour and recognition. At other times people may call him a rascal or a devil. He may be insulted or even remain completely unknown to the world.

Thus a Man of Realisation moves about, always enjoying the supreme bliss of the Infinite. He is so engrossed in the bliss of the Supreme, that others will have to remind him that he has a body. He gets reports about his body. In the Infinite, the body is indeed the minutest dust particle.



निर्धनोऽपि सदा तुष्टोऽप्यसहायो महाबलः ।
नित्यतृप्तोऽप्यभुञ्जानोऽप्यसमः समदर्शनः ॥ ५४४ ॥

*nirdhano'pi sadā tuṣṭo'pyasahāyo mahābalaḥ,
nityatr̥pto'pyabhuñjāno'pyasamaḥ samadarśanaḥ. (544)*

544. Though without wealth, he is ever satisfied, though without help, he is very powerful, though he does not enjoy sense objects, he is eternally content, and though without exemplar, he has equal vision.