

To that Teacher, my namaskāras.



यत्कटाक्षशशिसान्द्रचन्द्रिकापातधूतभवतापजश्रमः ।
प्रासवानहमवण्डवेभवानन्दमात्मपदमक्षयं क्षणात् ॥ ४८८ ॥

*yatkaṭākṣaśaśisānḍracandrikāpātadhūtabhavatāpajaśramah,
prāptavāñhamakhaṇḍavaibhavāñnamātmapadamakṣayam kṣaṇāt.* (488)

488. *Whose glance, like a cascade of moon beams, has removed my fatigue caused by the miseries of the world, and taken me to the indestructible Bliss of infinite splendour, the Ātman, in but a moment.*

As the moon cools the earth which has been baked by the sun during the day, the sorrows arising in one's bosom because of worldly tensions are lifted by the compassionate glance of the Teacher. The personality which has been feeling the tensions of saṃsārika sorrows is cooled and comforted and the disciple rises to the state of Selfhood, the glory of which is unbroken Bliss, blessed by the grace of the Guru. The saṃsārika exhaustions gathered during one's lifetime are all lifted from the personality in a twinkle of the eye by the Guru's grace.

The example of the moonlight cooling the earth is taken because the moon does not actually come in contact with the earth to remove its heat. In the presence of the moon, the earth by itself gives up the heat gathered during the day. Similarly, the student, in the presence of the Teacher, guided by his knowledge, himself reaches the cool comfort of the blissful state of the Self and leaves all the tensions and stresses of life created by the ego and the endless avarices of the flesh. All this happens in the flash of a moment, by just one look.

To that great Guru my namaskāras.

