

Provisional Visit to
J. Krishnamurti's House

クリシュナムルチの
実家。

運命の出会い。

April 8, 2006 (Monday)

There's no religion higher than Truth.
(Theosophical Society)



Observe. Without a
motive.

I'm not teaching you
anything.

Love isn't a desire.

It's the relationship
that matters.

We're all related to one
another.

You change yourself
first, and the whole
world changes.

Your knowledge, image,
thought of wife are in the
past, but she as a real
being keeps changing.

It's the Knowing that
counts, not the
Knowledge.

Can't draw his picture well with my pen. He's so Godly. When I first saw him and heard his lecture on wide screen at the hall of Krishnamurti Foundation, I was hugely impressed and awed by the immense presence of a 87-year-old sage who gave a motivational speech under a tree in front of a huge western audience.

I, one of the fifteen participants coming from all parts of India, fought back hot (emotional) tears.

Thought is always old, so time is sorrow. Thought begins to interpret it and translate it based on yesterday's knowledge and experience. Knowledge or religion divide, rather than unite people.

Krishnamurti doesn't try to teach. But I'm taught.

He doesn't want to sell his idea, but I'm sold on his idea.

He doesn't leave any images or impressions that he teaches or preaches, so he leaves no space between him and me.

It's the total absence of images we have of one another that makes us feel related and connected to each other as of now. Eternal now. It's zen. Zen comes from India; it comes from Sanskrit, mother language that gave birth to many local languages except Tamil, an alien or isolated language Dravidians had used prior to Aryan invasions.

India is many colors. Not just black or white. A yoga instructor said, "Chinese, like Americans, think black or white. Because they're more than eighty-percent Han people. We Indians believe in diversity, cultural (linguistic), political or religious. Our debate isn't just pro or con. We argue in circle, building an idea on another in search of truth or new value added." Yes, I can prove that by three pieces of evidence.

First, people of Chennai mingle together despite caste differences. Rich and poor. Fat and thin. Motorbike users are fat, bicyclists are thin. Homeless people are thin but never die. Kids, adults, dogs and cows live with each other on the streets or bazaars. No traffic rules but no accidents. Everybody co-evolves.

Second, our two-hour discussion – a sort of mandala debate following the video presentation of Krishnamurti went circular but productive. Everyone (15) including myself participated in the non-linear debate. A Yogi from Mumbai called my visit "Providential" – meaning that I must, by divine will, promote Krishnamurti's philosophy in Japan.

Third, the Theosophical Society (I visited the head office, with an Indian family of three) has a similar philosophical outlook on life: Don't push any religious thought at the expense of others. It is the city of Madras, where TS is headquartered, that implanted theosophic thought in the mind of Krishnamurti. He disbanded his own organization. No bitterness. Dissension is no big deal. Krishnamurti couldn't've been born elsewhere. His philosophy couldn't've taken root elsewhere.