



Projecting as a Teacher

CLASS SEVENTEEN ♦ Morning of July 31, 1996

How are you going to fit in? How are you going to come out of your shell? How are you going to come out of your cocoon?

How are you going to deal with everybody with openness of self?

How can you open so much that you can embrace everything?

How can you close yourself so that you can be.

You have been here for a week. How much have you learned so far? What do you think you have learned?

Student: To surrender.

YB: No. Who wants it? There's nobody to accept the surrender. People have the most non-sense idea on the planet, that you surrender and somebody's going to accept it. Forget it. Nobody wants it.

You have come here to be teachers. You should understand something about life. Life is not what you think. Life is not what you want. Life is not in surrender. Life is not in revolt. Life is not in disobedience. Life is not in obedience. Life is in life, which must be accepted, must be lived, must be recognized, must be organized. It must be mutual in essence. There are three stages. If there is a truth, it will be universal and mutual to all. If it is an ego, it will be mutual only to a few. If it is a neurosis, then it will be mutual only to you.

You know, when I came here, I had thirty-five dollars in my pocket; I still have that same thirty-five dollars, and I still have nothing, and I still have everything. It's a faculty of life. Nobody made me Siri Singh Sahib, nobody made me Yogi Bhanan. Nobody made me a Teacher. Your life has to accept you and your acceptance has to be projected out so everybody else can accept it.

You are willing to go out and project out, but if somebody does not accept it, what are you going to do? What do you think?

Student: It depends.

YB: See? "Depends." The idea in this life is not to depend. Never depend. That's what I wanted you to say: "It depends." We fluctuate. We are never exact. We don't know.

Take this as an example. I came from India. I was an officer. I used to wear a uniform. I had a five-point star on my shoulder. I only taught yoga in the embassies, to the ambassadors and that kind of thing. There was a Vishvayatna Yoga Ashram; it was one of the finest. I used to direct that, telling them what to do, what not to do. But all of a sudden, from a most uniformed officer, I became a yogi. I never knew anybody, I never made all the arrangements, everything failed. But I didn't say, "I don't know." You know what I said?

*One day the day shall come
When all the glory shall be Thine.
People will say, "It is yours,"
I shall deny: "Not mine!"*

-From a poem by the same name, by Yogi Bhaijan¹

This came out of those most painful, most treacherous, most troubled circumstances. When you tell me you love me, I know you don't know what love is. Love is an Infinite sustenance. Love is not a relationship which can be wavered or challenged, or inferior or superior. There's no such thing. Love is forever. Love is a power. It is the love of the mission which carried me through, I understand that. You are gringos, you are Western, you do not know the dedication of love.

Oh yes, you are love makers, that's fine. That's okay. But what we are creating here is for the Age of Aquarius. We are not teaching here for the Piscean Age. You all have to die, one way or the other. The next twenty-one years is the cusp period—it will be difficult to survive. There'll be different diseases, viruses. Out! The whole thing is going to change. What are you going to do? "Maybe." What is "maybe" in life? You must have a command of the intuitive self to know exactly what you are, and you must fit in with everybody. That is your surrender—to bring mutuality to any non-reality, reality, lies, and truth—without judgment.

Can you understand my position? I can't see—all I see is the aura. The aura never lies. I can read the aura like a blind person reads braille. A person sits in my presence, he or she lies, and I say, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, you are right, you are right." What a lie I am telling. Why don't I get up and slap them across the face, take all the thirty-two teeth, put them in their hand and say, "Get out, you liar." Shouldn't I do that? No. Life is mutual.

Once in my life I started doing a foolish thing. I started reading people's minds. I scared everybody, so I stopped it. I said, "Never again." If people know you know everything or you know too much, they hate you. Nobody wants to know, nobody wants to be directed. Nobody wants to deal.

I know you, and I know myself. When my teacher said, "You are a Master," I accepted it. You all want to be Masters. Forget it. Surrender to being a Master within yourself—opportunity will come, reality will be at your door. But you can't play the way you play. One day you are correct, the next day you are so-so, the third day you are wrong, the fourth day you are right again. You are not willing to change yourself, how can you change anybody else? The first job of a teacher is to change. You don't want to change, how can you change others? You don't want to obey, how will people obey you? You don't want to excel, how can other people excel with you? Your P.R. is wrong.

A Teacher is not a human. A human is not a Teacher. It's a vehicle. It's a medium. Man is a medium, like money. Money is a medium. It does what you make it to do. So a human is a medium of the Teacher. A human is not a Teacher. Please don't misunderstand that. When a human is a Teacher, then we have human problems.

The first faculty of a Teacher is to identify to one's self that one is a Teacher. Then one must identify to the whole world that one is a Teacher. Third, one should know there's nothing else but a teacher. Those three things are essential. Let yourself know once and for all that you are

a Teacher. Let the whole world know once and for all that you are Teacher. Less than this you are phony, you are a ruthless liar, you are good for nothing, you are a fake, and you have no reality whatsoever. I don't want to be more abusive than this, but if you can add something, it's fine.

As a Teacher you have to be real, you have to deliver. Similarly, if a woman cannot reflect the man, she's not a woman for that man. Period. If a man cannot grow and glow, he's not a man. What is it then? Living in a mess. There's no depth, no roots. Where will the nurturing come from?

Have you seen this Whole Life Expo? It's a very good business. One day I was given a pamphlet for it. There were hundreds and hundreds of therapies and hundreds and hundreds of ideas, and hundreds and hundreds of Teachers. They bifurcated almost every fiber of human existence and humanology. And I laughed. We were the only ones who were offering to teach something: "There will be a class taught in humanology by Yogi Bhajan." That's all. There were three lines. We are humans without humanology.

You have a life. How are you going to fit in? How are you going to come out of your shell? How are you going to come out of your cocoon? How are you going to deal with everybody with openness of self? How can you open so much that you can embrace everything? How can you close yourself so that you can be?

Student: Practice.

YB: Yes, discipline and practice, fine. But how are you going to do it fast? If you're a Teacher, you must be aware. If you want everybody's faults to be cured, don't be at fault yourself.

It doesn't matter how much you hide. Whatever you say, it will show up in the projection of your energy. Do you know what makes you corrupt? What makes you corrupt is the weakness of your habit, the weakness of your discipline, the weakness of your courage, the weakness of your strength. There are so many things. But nobody wants to be corrupt.

Once I interviewed a group of criminals who were all sentenced to death. I said, "Let me see what they say." Not one person admitted that they had committed a crime. They each had a perfect story. Basically they all said that they had not been heard, and they were being unjustly punished.

So you have stories. But learn one story—excuse is a personal abuse. It's a self-abuse. It doesn't make sense.

Somebody once said, "I love God. I love God. I love God."

And God appeared and said, "Oh yes, I love you, too." Matter settled.

Six months later, God said, "Six months have gone by and you have never called on me."

"Now I love Shiva."

He said, "Oh? Well, okay." So God went and took Shiva by the hair, and threw him at her feet, and said, "You love this idiot?"

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A Teacher is not a human. A human is not a teacher. It's a vehicle. It's a medium. Man is a medium, like money. Money is a medium. It does what you make it to do. So a human is a medium of the Teacher. A human is not a Teacher. Please don't misunderstand that. When a human is a Teacher, then we have human problems.



maya—you will lose. What is the idea to get the one who is just one here and now, and lose the One who's in all, the One who is here, now and forever?

It is like the difference between taking a little oar and paddling with it or going another way: Why not go through life in a luxury liner, in the love boat? Life which is run by your neurosis shall always end up in the middle of a shark-infested ocean. You won't land on the other side of the port of entry.

Five and a half billion people live on this Earth, but you can count on your fingers the people who are internationally known by their spirit. You may have people internationally known by political office, by status. The American President is known internationally because of that office. Nobody knows Clinton. Clinton became known when he became President. It's not that Clinton was internationally known.

But the Dalai Lama is internationally known for his spirit. Pope John Paul II is internationally known for his spirit. "Yogi Baha"² is internationally known for his spirit. They are known as they are—good and bad, right and wrong, up and down: whatever you call it, still they are known. It is called "The Essence of the Psyche Prevails with all Psyches." That has to be the level of a teacher who says what is right, not what is pleasing, wanting, or needing. Those three things you must avoid. Don't speak what is pleasing, wanting, or needing. You will never realize the truth. Speak what it is. And please avoid in your life "maybe," "I don't know," "perhaps." There's no affirmation in your life. Life is an affirmation.

I was counseling a teenage girl and I suggested something to her. She was beautiful. I said, "Come out of this duality and then we'll work it out."

She said, "No, no, no. I have to do this. I have to do that."

How much can you discuss? Let it go. What is there? Because maya creates the passion in a woman and a man. Like I was telling you, life is eighteen years. After eighteen years you just want to be united. Either you can unite your spirit, your soul, your discipline, your

"Oh, my Lord Shiva. Oh, my God, I actually love You."

And He said, "I don't know, you are confused." God disappeared, and so did Shiva.

The oneness of a person, or a teacher, or a human, is tested by the One God—it doesn't matter who you are. And when you cannot maintain the standard of your oneness, you shall never find the One which is ultimately the One.

Those who try to swim in two boats are torn at the crotch. Have you heard that slang? It is a very simple phrase. These are the ones who have "maybe's" and "may not be's." Think of split personalities, those who swim in nine boats, fifteen boats. What will happen? It looks good to spread out, but it won't come out right.

Your life has one authentic personality. You have one authentic projection. You have one pure self. Do not allow it to be polluted by

higher self, or you can just be choosing a physical partner. Well, remember when you choose a physical partner, that the Earth is not the Heavens. And then one thing leads to another.

All these girls who are going to be married never talk to somebody who is divorced, and ask, "Why?" They don't even feel their passion. That's what I saw when I came to America. Everybody was on drugs. Everybody. The Indians stopped sending smoke signals, but these humans were all living smoke signals. There was no party without drugs. And some people were pushing all the paraphernalia for it. It made it all very easy. Everybody slept with everybody. "I'll just have sex with everybody, I'll do everything." There was nothing. Nothing. And when I came, I started saying, "Drugs are a drag. There's a natural way to be high. Stop this. This is going to kill us." A lot of people did not listen. Finally they did.

Now I am saying "There's no religion without reality and royalty." Many people don't listen. But they will.

A teacher is a holy omen with a grace as an aspect, and excellence as a projection. I hope against hope by tonight you must have decided that you want to be a Teacher and nothing else. Tomorrow you can take the Teacher's Oath. You can take it ceremoniously that: "I am not a man, I am not a woman, I am not a person, I am not myself...."

Class: "...I am a Teacher."

YB: That's the purpose of this course. Then we'll see how many of you survive.

There's a catch-22: One who's a Teacher will never go hungry, will never go without. Prosperity, *maya*, *Prakirti*, serves the Teacher. That's a law. Everybody else is a hustler.

There are two ways to live. Either you be here, and let everything come to you; or you go after everything, and find what you want. Don't feel upset. I'm just telling you what is; you are hearing what you want to. But if you want to become a Teacher, become one now. It's useless when all the teeth are gone and the wolf says, "I am a vegetarian." It doesn't sound right.

When you will be my age and all kinds of things happen and don't happen, if you try to become very holy, it will be too late.

Gar jaavaneer tobaa kardam, shevaa-e paigambar eest.

Vakte peeree, gurag-e jaalam

Me shavad parhez gaar.

-Persian saying

If you prohibit yourself from negative and wrong things, do it when you are young.

That's the act of a Godly prophet. If the wolf becomes old, loses all his teeth, goes into the jungle, and declares himself a vegetarian, who is going to believe him?

Gar jaavaneer tobaa kardam: "If you want to say "no" and be pious, deny wrong things, do so when you are young." Shevaa-e paigambar eest. "This is the act of the prophet." Vakte peeree, gurag-e jaalam: "In the old days the bloody wolf, Me shavad parhez gaar: says 'Now I have become vegetarian.' Not right, not correct."

Kundalini. When that youthful energy of Infinity is vibrating in the impulse of a human, if it is not harnessed, it can never be harnessed. Is that understood?

Class: Yes, Sir.

YB: So God has brought you here for a purpose. Unfortunately, that's the chance. Do not deny it, do not let it go. Make it. "To be, not to be," is not the way. "To be, to be," is the only way. There's One God, One Path, One Discipline, One Achievement—that is to Be God.



(See page 186 for details of this meditation.)

Close your eyes and meditate. Show me how you like to look like a yogi.

Meditate on your being a yogi, on your purity, your honesty, your higher self.

(Class meditates silently for a few minutes.)

Please open your eyes. How many times a day do you meditate on yourself as a yogi? Since you have come here, how many days have you meditated on yourself as a yogi? How many times in your whole life have you meditated on yourself as an angel? How many times have you understood in your life that you are extremely and absolutely pure? How many times have you meditated and understood in your life that you are here at the Will of God, not by your will? I'm just suggesting these ways to meditate. I'm not asking you anything.

Kundalini Yoga says:

"All in self is the Self. Oh yogi, meditate and then find that precious, priceless gem of Self, and the whole world is yours."

We can't extend the course. Perhaps we will come sometime, next year, and learn.

In this life, the man who is not learned shall not enjoy. The purpose of life is happiness, and happiness is only for the learned. Even Almighty God cannot interfere. God is very Infinite. There's no punishment. But *Prakirti*, Mother Nature, spares nothing, spans everything. That's the rule of thumb. Mama, Mama, mama-mia. Hurts. Because *Prakirti*, Mother of Time and Space, will never spare a human. No chance. No choice. Nothing. Good and bad is all the same. That's okay.

A Muslim friend of mine once said, "*Rabbul Raheem*: God is merciful. He'll forgive." What are you talking about?

I said, "But you have to go through the mama, and by the time you have gone through the mama, what will be left of you to go to God?"

He thought, "Well, I never thought of it that way."

I said, "You just blind people by telling them 'God is merciful, therefore, do whatever you want to do in the name of religion. Kill everybody.' Are you stupid? Don't you know, even God has to come through the *Prakirti*, has to take birth through the woman? How can you justify yourself that God is merciful, therefore kill everybody? That's why the Christians had their Crusades, that's why you did Jihad." I said, "What is this? What are you preaching? Religion which promises and promises and promises is not a religion. Religion is a reality which must be experienced by a human."

We had a good discussion. In the end he said, "Where did you learn from?"

I said, "Within myself."

From where do you learn? You don't learn from anybody. You learn within yourself. Everything you learn, you learn from your self-discipline. Anything you learn, you learn from

self-ecstasy. Anything you want to learn, you learn from self-honor. The Self within one's self is a great teacher.

I hope tomorrow morning some of you, or all of you, would like to be honorable and self-pure, and find themselves fit in that experience to take an oath of discipline. We are going to write on your diploma, "So-and-so has taken the Oath of a Kundalini Yoga Teacher." It is an oath taken consciously to be a Teacher. On the other side we'll write, "This person has attended this Teachers Course with excellence." We'll praise you.

