“It does not matter if you do not understand it, but read it always; you will see that
everytime you read it there will be something new revealed to you. Each time you will find
something new, each time a new experience; things which were not there, things you did not
understand arise and suddenly become clear. Always something unexpected comes through
the words and lines. Everytime you try to read and understand, you will see that something
is added, something which was hidden behind is revealed clearly and vividly. I tell you that
even the verses you have read before, will appear to you in a different light each time you
reread them. This kind of things happens invariably – always it is something which enriches
your experience, always a revelation at each step.

But you must not read it as you read other books or newspapers. You must read with
an empty head, a blank and vacant mind without there being any other thought; you must
concentrate much, remain empty, calm and open; then the words, rhythms, vibrations will
penetrate directly to this white page, will put their stamp upon the brain, will explain
themselves without your making any effort.

Savitri alone is sufficient to make you climb to the high rungs of the ladder. If truly
one can meditate upon it, all the help one needs is found there for him who wishes to follow
the path; it is concrete help as though the Lord Himself were taking you by the hand and
leading you to the destined goal. And then, every question however personal it be, has its
answer here; for every difficulty there has been traced the means of surmounting it, indeed
there is everything necessary to do Yoga.

He has crammed the whole universe into a single book. It is a marvellous work,
magnificent and of incomparable perfection.

You know, before writing Savitri Sri Aurobindo said to me, “I am impelled to launch
on a new adventure; I am decided. Still I do not know how far I shall succeed. I pray for
help.” And you know what it was? It was – before beginning, I warn you in advance – it was
his way of speaking, so full of humility and the divine modesty. He has never asserted
himself. And the day he actually began it he told me, “I have launched myself in a
rudderless boat upon the vastness of the Infinite.”
And once having started he wrote page after page without intermission, as though it were a
thing already complete up there and he had only to transcribe it in ink down here on the
pages. In truth, the entire form of Savitri has descended enmasse from the highest region
and Sri Aurobindo with his genius only arranged the lines in a superb and magnificent style.
Sometimes entire lines had been revealed and he had left them intact and he had worked
hard, untiringly to get the inspiration from the highest possible summit. And what a work he
created! Yes, it is a true creation in itself. It is an unequalled work. Everything is there in it;
and it is put in such a simple, such a clear form; verses perfectly harmonious, limpid and
eternally true. My child, I have read so many things, but I have never come across anything
which could be compared with Savitri. I have studied the best works in Greek, Latin, English and of course in French literature, also in German, and all the great creations of the West and East, including the great epics; but I repeat it, I have not found anywhere, anything like Savitri. All the literary works seem to me empty, flat, hollow, without any deep reality—apart from a few rare exceptions, and these would represent only a small section of what Savitri is. What grandeur, what amplitude, what reality; it is something immortal and eternal he has created. I tell you once again there is nothing like it in the whole world. Even if one puts aside the vision of reality, that is, the essential substance which is the heart of the inspiration, considers only the verses in themselves one will find them unique, of the highest classical kind. What he has created is something man cannot imagine. For everything is there, everything.

It may then be said that Savitri is revelation; it is a meditation; it is a quest of the Infinite, the Eternal. If it is read with this aspiration to immortality, the reality itself will serve as a guide to immortality. To read Savitri is indeed to practise Yoga, spiritual concentration; one can find there all that is needed to realise the Divine. Each step for you is noted here, including the secrets of all other Yogas also. Surely if one sincerely follows what is revealed here in each verse, one will finally reach the transformation of the Supramental Yoga. It is the infallible guide who never abandons, it is support; he is everywhere always there for him who wishes to follow the path. Each verse of Savitri is like a revealed Mantra which surpasses all that man possessed by way of knowledge, and I repeat this, the words are expressed and arranged in such a way that the sonerity of the rhymes leads you to the origin of Sound which is AUM.

My child, yes, everything is there: mysticism, occultism, philosophy, the history of evolution, the history of man, of the gods, of creation, of Nature. How the universe has been created, why, for what purpose, what destiny. All is there, you can find all the answers to your questions therein. Everything is explained, even the future of man and of evolution, all that nobody yet knows. He has described all these in beautiful and clear words so that spiritual adventurers who wish to solve the mysteries of the world may understand it more easily. But this mystery is well hidden behind the lines and one must climb to the required stage of true consciousness to discover it. All prophesies, all that is going to come is presented with a precise and wonderful clarity. Sri Aurobindo gives you here the key to find the truth, to discover the consciousness, so that the light may penetrate there and transform it. He has shown how one can liberate oneself from the ignorance and climb right up to the superconsient; each stage, each plane of consciousness, how they can be scaled, how one can cross even the gate of death and reach immortality. You will find the whole journey in detail, and as you go forward you can discover things altogether unknown to man. That is Savitri and much more yet.

It is a real experience to read Savitri. All the secrets man possessed he has revealed; as well as all that awaits him in the future. All this is found in the depths of Savitri, but one must have the knowledge to discover it all, the experience of the planes of consciousness, the experience of the conquest of Death. He has noted all the stages, marked each step in order to advance integrally, in the integral Yoga. All this is his own experience, and what is most surprising is that it is my own experience also. It is my sadhana which he has worked out. Each object, each event, each realisation, all the descriptions, even the colours are exactly what I saw and the words, phrases are also exactly what I heard. And all these
before my having read the book. I read Savitri many times afterwards, but earlier when he
was writing he used to read it to me. Every morning I used to hear him read Savitri; during
the night he would write and in the morning read to me. And I observed something curious,
that day after day the experiences he read out to me in the morning were the experiences I
had the previous night, word to word; yes, all the description, the colours, the pictures I had
seen, the words I had heard, all, all, I heard it all, put by him in poetry, into miraculous
poetry. Yes, they were exactly my experiences of the previous night which he read out to me
the following morning. And it was not just one day but for days and days together. And
every time I used to compare what he said with my previous experiences and always they
were the same. I repeat that it was not that I had told him my experiences and that he had
noted them down afterwards, no he knew already what I had seen. It is my experience he
had presented at length; and they were his experiences also. It is moreover the picture of our
joint adventure towards the unknown or rather towards the Supermind. These are the
experiences lived by him, realities, supracosmic truths.

He has experienced all these as one experiences joy or sorrow physically. He walked in the
darkness of Inconsience, even in the neighbourhood of Death, endured the suffering of
perdition and emerged from the mud of the earth’s misery to breathe the sovereign plenitude
and enter the supreme Ananda. He crossed all these realms, went through the consequenses,
suffered and endured physically what one cannot imagine. Nobody till today suffered like
him. He accepted suffering to transform suffering into the joy of union with the Supreme. It
is something unique and incomparable in the history of the world. It is something that has
never happened before; he is the first to trace the path so that we may be able to walk with
certitude towards the Supermind. He has made the work easy for us. Savitri is his whole
Yoga of transformation and this Yoga appears for the first time in the earth consiousness.

And I think that man is not yet ready to receive it. It is too high and vast for him. He
cannot understand it, grasp it, for it is not by mind that one can understand Savitri. It needs
spiritual experiences to understand and assimilate it. The more one advances on the path of
Yoga the better one assimilates it. No, it is something which will be appreciated only in the
future; it is the poetry of tomorrow of which he has spoken in the future poetry. It is too
subtle, too refined, it is not in the mind or thought of the mind; it is in meditation that Savitri
is revealed.

And man have the audacity to compare it with the work of Virgil or Homer and to find
it inferior. They do not understand, they cannot understand. What do they know! Nothing at
all. And it is useless to try make them understand. I assure you that there is nothing under
the blue sky to compare with Savitri. It is the mystery of mysteries. It is super-poetry, super-
vision; it is superwork even if one considers the number of lines written. No, these human
words are not adequate to describe Savitri. Yes, one needs superlatives and hyperboles to
describe it. It is a hyper-epic. No, words express nothing of what Savitri is, at least I do not
find them. It is of immense value – spiritual value and all other values; it is eternal in its
subject, infinite in its appeal, miraculous in its mode and powers of execution; it is a unique
thing; the more you come into contact with it the more you will be uplifted. Ah! Truely it is
something! It is the most beautiful thing he has left for man, the highest possible. What is it?
When will men know it? When is he going to live a life of truth? When is he going to accept
this is his life? This yet remains to be known.
If you are depressed, if you feel miserable, if you do not succeed in anything you undertake or else if it is always the contrary that happens however you try – if it has come to such a pass that you lose your temper, life is becoming disgusting and you are absolutely unhappy, then take up Savitri, open at any page and read, you will see that all disappears like smoke. And you will have the strength to overcome the worst gloom, you will no more feel that which tormented you. Instead you will feel a wonderful happiness, reversal of the consciousness alone with an energy and force that conquer everything as though nothing impossible was there. And you will feel this inexhaustible joy that purifies all. Read just a few lines and that is sufficient to establish the contact with your inmost being. There is here such an extraordinary power: you will try and tell me.

Yes, you will have to open Savitri like that at hazard, without reflecting and you will have the answer; concentrate deeply and you will find the answer to what was tormenting you. I tell you I am sure ninety-nine percent you will have the answer. Just try.

My child, everyday you are going to read Savitri; read properly with the right attitude, concentrating a little before opening the page and trying to keep the mind as empty as possible, absolutely without a thought. The direct road is by the heart. I tell you, if you try to concentrate really with this aspiration, you can light a flame, the psychic flame, the flame of purification in very short time, perhaps in a few days. What you cannot do normally you can do with the help of Savitri. Try and you will see how very different it is, how if you read with this attitude, with this something at the back of your consciousness, as though it were an offering to Sri Aurobindo. You know it is charged, fully charged with consciousness; as though Savitri were a being, a real guide. I tell you, whoever wishing to practise Yoga, tries sincerely and feels the necessity for it, will be able to climb with the help of Savitri to the highest steps of the ladder of Yoga, will be able to find the secrets that Savitri represents. And this without the help of a force. And he will be able to practise it anywhere. For him Savitri alone will be the guide, for all his needs he will find in Savitri. If he remains quite calm when before a difficulty, or when he does not know where to turn to go forward and how to overcome obstacles, for all these hesitations and these incertitudes which overwhelm him at every moment, he will have the necessary indications and the necessary concrete help. If he remains very quiet, open, if he aspires sincerely always he will be as if lead by the hand. If he has faith, the will to give himself and the essential sincerity he will reach the final goal.

Indeed, Savitri is something concrete, living, it is all replete, packed consciousness; is the Supreme knowledge above all philosophies, all religions of man. It is the spiritual way. It is yoga, Tapasya, Sadhana, everything in its single self. Savitri has an extraordinary power. It gives out vibrations for him who can receive them, the true vibrations of each stage of consciousness. It is an incomparable; it is truth in its plenitude, the truth Sri Aurobindo brought down to Earth.

My child, one must try to find the secret that Savitri represents; the prophetic message Sri Aurobindo reveals there for us. This is the work before you. It is hard but worth the trouble.

Blessings

The Mother

5-11-1967