



SONG OF THE NEW LIFE

of

MEHER BABA & HIS COMPANIONS

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I

Listen to the silent words of Meher Baba;
The life-story of all lovers (of God) is based on the practice of
these words.
If you are serious about living this *New Life*,
Then whole-heartedly renounce this ephemeral existence.

II

We have taken to this life, in which we *rely only on God*:
In this, our *Will* (to do or die) is strengthened by the oath taken:
We are merrily singing the song of *hopelessness*:
We are inviting all *calamities* and *difficulties*.

III

We neither wail over lost *hopes*, nor complain about (broken)
promises;
We neither covet *honour*, nor shun disgrace;
Back-biting we know not, nor do we *fear* anyone;
This is now the colour of our New Life.

IV

No *confusion* in the mind, now, nor any *ties* left;
Pride, *anger*, *lust* and *greed* we know not.
We have no *religion* nor care for physical and mental *fads*.
The Sheikh and the Brahmin—typifying all castes and creeds—
are now *sailing in the same boat*.

V

There is no *small* or *great* now, for us all;
The questions of *disciple-Master* or *God-hood*, no longer arise;
Brotherliness or fellow-feeling is the link that exists,
And this contributes to our present *enjoyment of suffering*.

VI

This world or the next, hell or heaven, we no longer bother about.
Shaktis and *Siddhis*, *occultism* and *miracles*, we no longer
think of;
All these false impressions (thoughts) for us have been purged
from the mind.
What has value and importance for us now, is to live in the
active present.

VII

Dear ones, take seriously the words of Baba when he says,
Although now, I am on the *same level with you all*,
Yet all *orders* from me, *good*, *bad*, *extraordinary*,
You should all carry out immediately, leaving the result to God.

VIII

Even if the heavens fall,
Do not let go the hand of *Truth*.
Let *despair* and *disappointment* ravage and destroy the garden
(of your life),
You beautify it once again, by the seedlings of *contentment*
and *self-sufficiency*.

IX

Even if your heart is cut to bits, let there be a *smile on your lips*.
Here I divulge to you a point worth noting;
Hidden in your penniless hands, is treasure untold;
Your beggarly life will be the envy of Kings (of the world).

X

God exists indeed and true are the Prophets;
Every Cycle has an *Avatar* and every moment has a *Wali*.
For us however, it is only hopelessness and helplessness.
How else should I tell you what our New Life is!

(English Translation from The Hindu original.)

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Absolute and most perfect renunciation of everything (including) all aims and objects, hopes and help, and the idea of renunciation itself, is the basis of the New Life of Meher Baba and his companions.

Dictated Benares November 3 1949

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