

*The Sayings of MEHER BABA*

“DIVINE LOVE”

GOD the Real Beloved, is ever ready to enter your house, the mind, but he cannot because it is occupied by your numberless unreal beloveds—desires, and there is no room for Him.



You yourself are the cause of your separation from the Beloved. Annihilate that which is called self<sup>1</sup> and you will thereby gain union with Him.



True Love means the dedication of one's self or the complete surrender of one's self to the Beloved. It seeks the happiness of the Beloved without the least desire of obtaining happiness from the Beloved.



The highest divine knowledge is attained through love (which has in it the spiritual faculties, intuition, and inspiration), and is opposed to the intellectual faculty. It is love that makes one transcend the dominion of intellect and gain the state of complete self-annihilation. It is this state that ends in union with God.

*self*, means lower self.

Revenge follows hatred and forgiveness follows love. Without love none can cultivate the noble habit of forgetting and forgiving. You forgive a wrong done to you in the same measure in which you love the wrong-doer.



You cannot counteract a disease only by its antidote. Love is the only antidote to hatred. When you feel like hating a man try to remind yourself that he is a form of your own *Self*.<sup>2</sup>



There is greater valour in conquering the heart of a single enemy than in gaining victory over the bodies of thousands of enemies. The mind is capable of turning the bitterest enemy into the sweetest friend by constantly thinking well (charitably) of him.



Jealousy is not born of love, but of petty-mindedness, and dies simultaneously with the death of petty-mindedness.

<sup>2</sup> Distinguish between self, the ordinary lower self, and *Self*, the higher divine Self.

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Real happiness lies in Oneness; wherever there is duality there is trouble.



Love resembles death in that it annihilates snobbery, vulgarity, and all distinctions.



The trinkets of this world cannot tempt the true divine lover. He does not feel the appetites and cannot enjoy sound sleep. He resembles a fish just taken out of water. He is restless until he is united with the Beloved.



Divine love causes its captive to forget his own individual existence by making him feel less and less bound by the trammels of human limitations on his onward march, till he reaches a point where he can raise himself to the realization of the highest in himself.



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