

TESTIMONIALS



“Mooji’s words are irrefutable pointers to That which is true in us,
That which cannot die.”

– *Mirabai Yaniv*

“What grace has showered upon us to hear the utterances of God himself fall from our most holiest father’s lips. As we bathe in our Master’s grace-filled words, the tides of his wisdom rise up within us, washing away all that is untrue. Each one of these quotes is a gateway into the very heart of Moojiji’s teachings. Sink deeply into any one of them and drown in the emptiness of Being. I love you Guruji.”

– *Lakshmi Paice*

“Mooji’s quotes are a powerful satsang tool. They are satsang questions being answered without being asked. It doesn’t matter the form they take—book, website, Facebook or through a friend—if they are in front of your eyes, it is because God is answering you directly. This is evidence that Mooji is always with you.”

– *Ishwari Reyes*

“Sri Mooji’s grace cannot be mistaken. We are infinitely privileged to be reading the words from the Buddha in this modern age. And with Sri Moojiji’s confidence that everyone has to get this timeless Truth, my wish is that this message will touch you as well as so many others around the world so that the world can rest in its effortless state as peace, harmony and unending contentment.”

– *Rose Wallrock*

“Sri Mooji and his pointings are one. He speaks our heart’s true voice urging us to come home. Though seemingly coming from outside, his satsang shows that there is no inside and outside, all is here, all is one. He is a holy man and a true master who has the power to raise us up to our own holiness. I love him endlessly.”

– *Roos Le Roux*

“Mooji is a living Christ, a living Buddha, a living Krishna, here with us on earth today. He is the immortal one that lives inside our own heart and awakens the Truth in those whose lives call them to discover their timeless, undying nature.”

– *Mahima Anderson*

“Mooji is no longer outside of me. Since finding his pointing inside my being, I see his eyes in everyone. He is the very source of life itself. As he took me into his most compassionate, loving heart, I too experience this universal love that consumes the slightest particle of doubt and leaves one with the freshness of freedom.”

– *Shivali Haydvogel*





White Fire

Spiritual insights and teachings
by advaita zen master

MOOJI

Edited by
Gayatri, Sumantra, Zenji

Mooji Media Publications

WHITE FIRE

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How could I possibly describe my Master
when He is the source of all?
In Him all manifestation comes to life,
dances and goes back to silence,
yet He remains untouched.
He is beyond space
and is completely ungraspable
to the human mind.

He is the light of this world.
He gives life to life.

He creates the play of you and me,
of this and that, but He alone is.
He is subtler than space, lighter than light.
He is nothing with everything inside.
He alone Is.

From Him radiates tremendous peace,
silence and joy, but He is beyond all qualities.
All is Him alone.

Salutations to Thee.

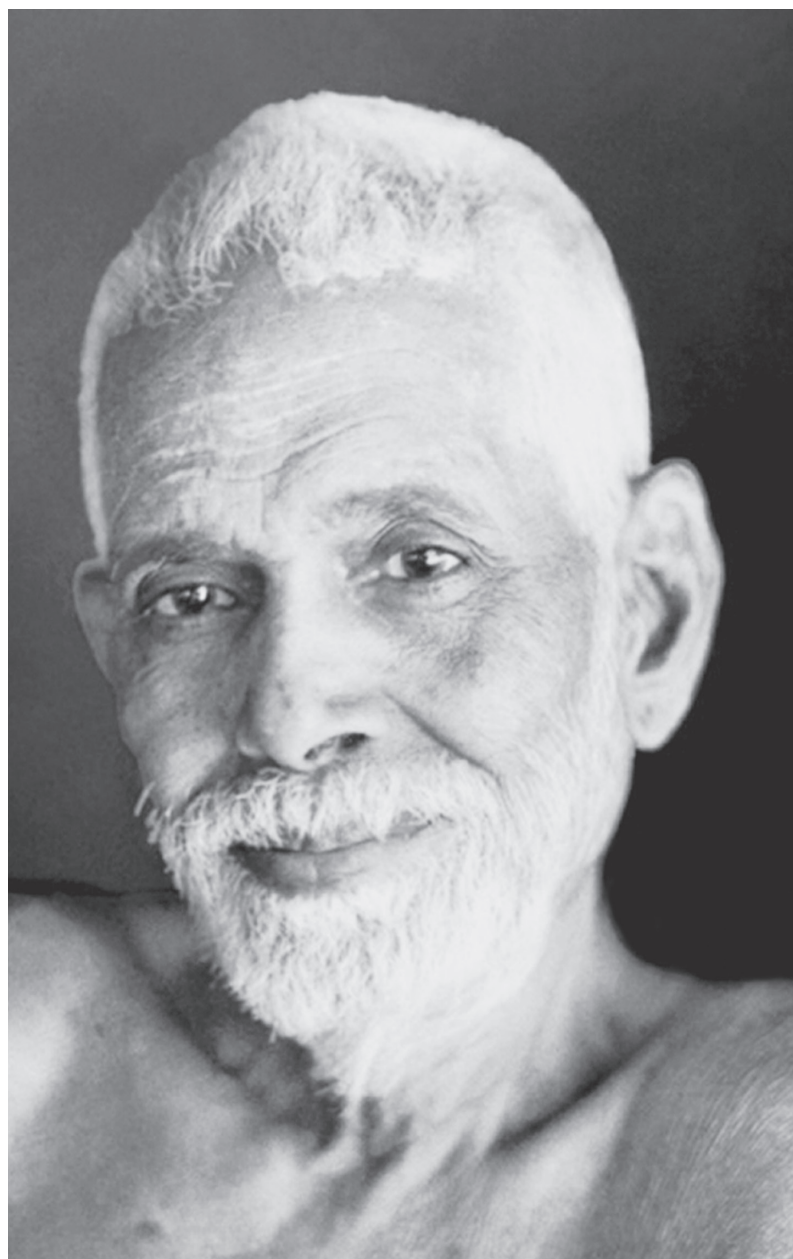
Jai Sri Mooji!

– *Krishnabai*



“The Self is the only One.
If limited, it is the ego.
If unlimited, it is infinite.
It is the Reality.”

Bhagavan Sri Ramana Maharshi
The Sage of Arunachala
Guru of Sri Poonja



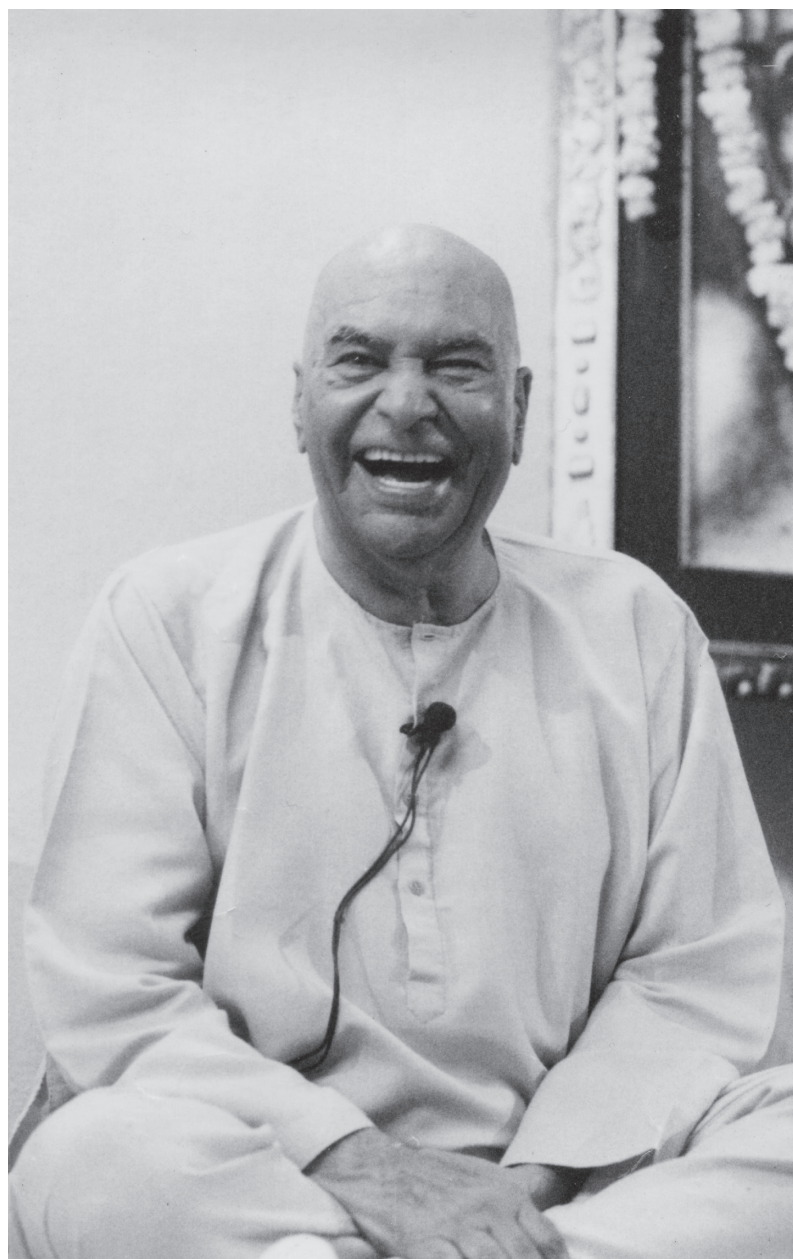


“Don’t touch anything that appears,
because it will soon disappear.
Look within to where
there is no name or form
and you will know who you are
—Freedom.”

Sri Harilal Poonja—‘Papaji’

*Beloved Papaji
Prostrations at the feet of my Master,
the embodiment of grace, wisdom and love;
the light of whose presence dispels all doubts
and delusion, thus establishing the mind
in its original state
—Unborn awareness*

Arjji





May all who come here in search of Truth,
and whose hearts and minds
beat only to discover the real,
come to the full realisation of the imperishable Self
inside their hearts and be timelessly happy and content.
Know that the true heart
and the illumined mind are one.
God and Truth are similarly one.
Know and acknowledge this with your entire being.
Go in peace.
And may all those who meet you along the way
be touched and inspired by your light,
your loving kindness and compassion,
your wisdom and silent presence
and so come to discover Truth
through this sacred encounter.
For blessed is the one
whose life is the evidence of Truth.
May the power of Truth prevail
in all its glory and perfection
in the hearts of those who love and honour
the Supreme Being.
That is my heart's blessing for you,
that you will always recognise the ever-present Grace
that is your heart's divine activity.
And may your presence be a true introduction to the
face, light and love of the living God.

Amen

Om



Foreword

It is with great joy that we welcome you to step into *White Fire*—a collection of unsparing, direct and timeless wisdom from advaita zen master, Mooji.

It is said that white fire is the most fierce of all. It burns everything, even the ashes themselves. To be in the presence of Mooji is to step into such a fire, for although he is the embodiment of love, openness and compassion, Mooji's uncompromising approach to Self-realisation leaves no space for egoic tendencies, spiritual fantasies and misconceptions that lead one astray. Mooji is an end-of-game master and *White Fire* an end-of-the-road book.

In compiling this book, we asked those who move closely with Mooji to send us the sayings which most touched, guided, inspired and shook them to the core—those pointings which ultimately threw them back into the Heart-Self. They are satsang excerpts so compelling that they ignited inside the Beingness as they were heard, and in response were scribbled onto bits of paper, backs of hands, tapped into phones and searched for in audio recordings, lest they disappeared or were forgotten.

We are also tremendously privileged to have received quotes directly from Mooji's own notebook, and recorded those that were spontaneously uttered as we read, refined and edited over eight hundred bullets of wisdom received from the *sangha*. Many quotes came from impromptu talks that arose in unexpected places—during a morning walk, on a bus ride to the beach, after a meal or while planting a tree.

Since 2012, a dedicated team has been making these gold nuggets of pure Truth available to the wider community. Mooji's Facebook page exploded in response, with the

membership increasing twenty-fold to over 300,000 members. The world, it seems, is thirsty for pure Truth in bite-sized portions, ready to be swallowed and assimilated fully. *White Fire* arose in response to this readiness and openness to Mooji's teachings condensed into pill form.

While the sayings are full of wise, direct and encouraging guidance, they are not for the faint-hearted seeker who is only looking to reinforce a spiritual identity or projections. For those who come with openness and a Yes in their heart for Truth, every saying is a potent pointing in itself—rich and ready to be chewed and swallowed. The essence of Mooji's pointings is contained in each quote, no matter what page you turn to, and as such, *White Fire* can be read freely and without bookmarks.

Mooji often says that to find Truth you have to be like the cow that jumped over the moon. Even to understand such an utterance, one must leave the egoic mind-field and its literalness, and enter the heart's orbit. One must jump over oneself, over the moon-mind, as it were, to enter the heaven of Self-realisation.

May the white fire in this book ignite within your heart, leaving only the clear space of pure seeing and being.

The Editors

Postscript: While editing words which emerge from silence, a certain broadness is required in terms of the use of language and grammar. One may notice an inconsistency in the use of capitalisation and some of the usual conventions of writing. Do not allow this to distract you from what the words are pointing to.

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Burn me like
This ☉
White fire,
Grace of God
Until nothing
Remains
but You.

Mooji

I come to call you home



I come to call you home. Those who have a place for my words or my voice inside their heart, you already know or you will soon come to this place. You will discover its completeness, its joy and its fullness. I have come to call you away from suffering, from fear, from a life of sorrow, into your own divine Being. I have not come to give you any stories so as to excite your imagination or to sign you up for some long course or to call you into some membership. I have come to show you the unchanging and ever-present Truth and to remind you that you are already That, you are not separate, that the sense of separation from God, from Truth, is mere imagination believed into existence. This is how suffering is born. Know it is possible to wake up out of this long dream.

There is no one person on this planet who is apart from the Truth in their heart. The world is so diverse and extreme in its expressions; the greatest good and the greatest evil is here, and in this diverse forest of existence, you must find

your way home. Many voices come to call us. I take it we are here together because of the power of God, the power of love and the power of Truth acting upon our hearts. I have not come to call you halfway home, but to call you fully home. I love to watch the beings awakening from the hypnosis of conditioning, from the fear of both death and life, by recognising their true nature.

Take courage. Being free is neither difficult nor distant. I know it has often been conceived, perceived and presented to be rare, remote and difficult, but all that is delusion—a great seeming. I don't know why awakening happens in one heart so completely and in another there is some delay or postponement. I am not deeply concerned about this. But I know that the voice that calls you is true, and where you are being called to is real and true. Heaven is inside your own heart. This is why I am here.

I don't delight in the imaginary. I need nothing from your past. This is not how I know you. I don't know you through your story. I know you through your heart—through your own divine Being. It is all that really corresponds with me, and it is my true connection with you—not a connection formed through ideology or philosophy, but a connection with the living power of God. It is this that I respond to, and it is only this that I know. I can only remind you; I can only point to that. The rest must somehow come from you in response to my pointing in order to complete this yoga of true understanding.

Sometimes, a feeling of tiredness, lethargy and resistance comes, and I want you to be aware of that. Do not fight with that, but rather keep your attention in the place that I have been pointing to—the silence of being.

It is not I who makes satsang successful at raising the beings from the sleep of ignorance of the Self to the bright

joy of awakening; it is us together—you bringing forward your own truthfulness, your own deep yearning and your thirst for righteousness. It is this that causes everything to come alive, to sparkle with new possibilities. In my view, there is nothing higher in the human kingdom than discovering our divine nature. As everything else is perishable, find that which is imperishable, and fall completely in love with That.

Don't go to sleep until the night of ignorance disappears forever. Remember, the light, peace and presence of the Lord shines inside your heart eternally.



We are One.
There is only one of us.



The Truth is so simple and pure,
it doesn't need to be taught or learned.
It needs only to be pointed out and recognised.



The way is not really a way. It is a depth.
It is not a distance.
It is a deepening into the stillness,
deepening in the unmoving.
It is not a walking journey.
Journeys are for the body and the ego-mind.
But listening takes you deeper into
the bliss of the unknowable.



The universal one
is not the one who travels around the universe.
It is the one in whose emptiness a universe can be seen.



We are studying life and gathering knowledge,
but true knowledge is wisdom of the non-dual Self.
It does not come through study but through
synchronicity of the 'I' with the Supreme Being.



If there is a healing to be done, that healing
would be to wake up. This is the greatest healing.



If freedom is your heart's desire,
say Yes to Truth without hesitation or compromise.
Say to the Lord of the Heart,
'Replace 'me' with You.
Rid me of ego and merge my mind in You.
If there is identity, replace this identity with Truth.
Let there be only oneness here.
Dispel any arrogance, any ego
and let me melt in You,
beloved Lord of my Heart.'

This Yes is very, very powerful when it comes
from the heart itself. It comes from the heart
and goes straight to the heart and sets off a
time bomb in the earth-bound mind.

This Yes without compromise is the divine Grace
that comes to guide you back to your original
innocence, to your timeless and limitless being.



Your own being created me in your life
to remind you of who you truly are.
Don't depend on me—use me.
Make use of this and come home.



Who knows the sweetness of abandoning oneself
at the feet of the Supreme?



In this life, what ought to be the most important
is our search for the Truth. Truth can never be merely
concepts or conditioning or belief. Truth is spirit and
life. It is what we are. It is our essential nature and
being. It has been so from before the beginning of time,
for Truth is timeless.

The veils of ignorance, delusion and identification hold
all the beings hostage, causing them to be distracted
from the Self and to fixate upon the fleeting things of
this world. It is simply this which causes suffering.

Here in satsang, these veils are being pulled
apart so that true knowledge and the clear light
of awareness alone shines. This is love, and true
and lasting freedom. It is available to everyone,
because we are already this. All that is needed is
to come with an open mind and open heart,
with this urge inside: I must be free in this life.



This very day, life will reveal
a taste of the miracle of your real existence.
Without expectations or projections,
simply be open for this.



Upon discovering your infinite Self,
you break free from the binding ropes
of time and separation
and shine as the indivisible
and timeless Being.



The password into this game of existence is 'I am the body'. All beings purchased this idea first and the intuitive sense of 'I' became mere flesh, blood and conditioning. This belief, 'I am the body, the doer of actions and the thinker of thoughts,' is the most costly concept in existence because it exchanges freedom for bondage. The concept and feeling of being bound was then introduced through the mind, and we bought it. But you can come out of this. A quick and direct way out of this game is through the path of self-inquiry.

Who or what arises here in this body as the feeling 'I am'? Really try to identify what this 'I' is so that you become very clear about this. The sense 'I', which is natural to you, can it really be an object? And if so, what is perceiving it? Can this be also perceived? Ponder deeply over this.

This is the door that all sages went through into freedom.



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Everything comes right
when you are sitting inside your own Heart-Self.
When you become empty of identity,
you meet all as the Buddha.

15



Those who feel bored in life
are ever seeking entertainment for their minds.
The lovers of God are ever content and serenely happy,
for they are fed through the heart
and not through the mind.

16



Behind the facade of the person there is the Truth.
I can only encourage you to come all the way.
Jump overboard into the arms of the eternal.
Jump now!

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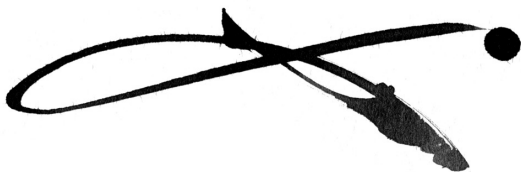


People underestimate the power of Self-awareness.
It is the purest and most potent force in the universe
and yet few human beings are aware of it
as their fundamental nature.


Grace has come in the form of satsang so that
you may recognise and experience your greatest
discovery: unending peace, joy, wisdom and love,
and more than this, your timeless existence
as unalterable awareness itself.




We believe so much in the evidence of our senses,
 which we take to be real,
 but of the evidence of consciousness
 we appear to know nothing.
 If you only take yourself to be
 flesh and blood and conditioning,
 then you have not as yet entered life.
 If all you know of yourself is your person
 —a restless and dissatisfied state—
 then you better come home.
 The sooner the better.



Rumi says, 'Whatever brought me here
 must take me home.'
 Now I ask you, What is home?
 How much distance to home?
 How many kilometres from home are you?
 Inquiring like this, one finds the home
 that is distanceless and inseparable
 from one's own Self.



Who can count how many lives we have tasted?
 Look at the stars. How old are they?
 And a star is not even sentient. You are sentient.
 How can you be less in age than a star?
 You don't know at all.
 What you do know is that right now
 you exist and are here.
 All take this for granted.
 However, what should be known
 is what you are here *as*.
 And if what you are here *as* is clear, who knows this?
 You want to learn about so many things,
 but about *yourself*, you are not sure.



The sense, sound or vibration 'I am' is the first born
 —the first name and vibration
 emanating from the Supreme One.
 Leaving aside all 'otherness' and merging the attention
 in the I-am-ness presence inside the heart,
 sentient beings attain lasting freedom
 from the binding chains of delusion.



To know yourself is not a knowledge.
 It is only a discovery.
 It is not an achievement.
 It is not a possession.
 Nobody possesses Self-knowledge.
 If anything, you can perhaps say it is an exchange
 of the non-self for the Self,
 but who will receive the Self? No one.
 That is why I say it is not an exchange.
 This may sound like a riddle to you,
 a mystery or a paradox,
 but only if you listen with just your mind.
 You will understand all of this easily in the
 presence, guidance and grace of a liberated being.
 Seek such company.



The nature of a true one is simplicity and innocence.
 There is an innocence that can never be lost;
 it can only be hidden.
 It cannot be destroyed nor can it be removed.
 It can only be masked by the dream of conditioning.
 All these things are quietly being undone now.
 Whatever is not right is being put right
 due to your openness to peer into yourself
 and offer your life up in service to the real.



Something that once seemed like such a bad move
you later realise brought a wonderful change.
Now you are moving in the realm of the unknown;
life is spontaneous, unpredictable, miraculous.
Such are the paths of the Buddhas.



Your life should not be okay.
Your life should be sparkling.
Happy, contented, complete.
A Buddha's life is not okay.
Krishna's life is not okay.
Ramana is not okay.
They are K.O. You understand?
They knocked out the nonsense of ego.
An 'okay' life should not be accepted
by any intelligent being.
You have to discover, or unclot,
your own Buddha Self,
your own Christ Consciousness,
your own Shiva Being.
If you wish to know how,
come to satsang.



Know this: When you say 'I',
 the true meaning of 'I' is joy, it is happiness, it is life,
 and it is also the witnessing of life.
 Enjoy what comes,
 but don't worry about anything at all.
 Just be happy, happy, happy.
 Know that whatever happens in life,
 the final point is that everything is fine.
 All is fine.



Even if you became an astronaut
 and discovered other planets,
 it would not be as great as discovering
 your own Self right here on earth.



What is the ego-mind's fear of awakening?
 It is: Who wants a relationship with Miss Nobody?
 Who will employ Mr No-Mind?
 What kind of future is there for one who is desireless?
 But I am reminding you that all these are the ego's
 taboos, imaginings and attempts to distract you
 from your ever-perfect nature.
 In truth, your awakened life will be magnificent,
 harmonious, joyous and complete.



Follow your intuitive sense of the divine within. Welcome its presence and vibration. Like this, your insight opens to fully recognise the real as your own Self. The awakened heart invites and allows the Supreme to shine its light upon this world.

The ego is like God's egg that must hatch open to bring that divine light into the world. To hatch means to discover one's real nature. Through one's own satsang, something inside is maturing enough to be merged in God. And remember, God is not different from you. It is not like you move out and God moves in. He is you. God is your truest Self—the supreme Self. Keep saying Yes inside your heart and fall fully inside the Beloved.



You say you don't want anything but freedom, but when you don't want anything, you *are* free.



*My mind is struggling with thought activity.
How to stop this?*

Actually, the truth is that mind is struggling *as* thought activity. Mind and thought activity are one and the same thing. Do not be fooled by this. Even the one struggling is itself a thought construct. Observe. Clarify. Confirm you are none of this.

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Whatever comes, do not push away;
 whatever goes, do not grieve.
 Everything appears just like clouds floating by;
 they just come and go.
 Stay only as the unmoving awareness.
 Awareness and Truth are one.

33



There is only one thing to be done:
 Give up the idea that you are your personality
 and be open to a greater Truth.
 Spirit is presence, not person.
 Like this, Grace enters your heart and reveals
 your true nature as unborn awareness.

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Wide are opinions,
 narrow is experience
 when perceived by the mind.
 Narrow are opinions,
 wide and deep is experience
 when perceived by the Heart.





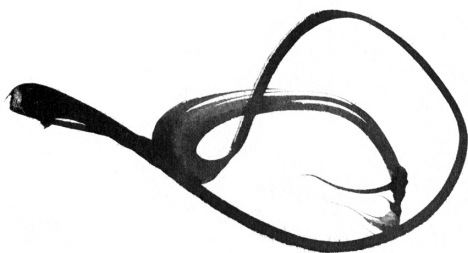
When man looks for experience he becomes the body.
 When he looks for knowledge he becomes the mind.
 When he looks for God he becomes the Heart.
 When he looks for Truth he becomes Nothing.



When you are absolutely nothing,
 you find galaxies of love,
 worlds of peace, oceans of joy.
 It is a paradox that you have to
 give up everything to find everything.
 That is what Christ means when he says,
 'He who loses everything, finds everything.'
 The one who gives up his life for Truth
 finds everlasting life.
 Now you have to solve
 some of these ancient paradoxes.



Know and understand that you are not a 'person'
 with consciousness, but rather,
 the perceiver of such identity
 and whatever else appears.
 Whatever arises is seen
 and intuitively discerned to be fleeting.
 That which perceives cannot be that which is perceived.
 Recognising all appearances to be impermanent
 by nature, one ceases imparting reality to them.
 Thus, one discovers and confirms
 one's true place as the formless
 and neutral witness
 of all phenomena.



To be happy and unattached is the best.
 To be happy and attached is rarely stable.
 You may enjoy a relationship, a place, or some favourite
 thing, but if you are attached, it means you are not
 really free, you see. Now, to enjoy without attachment is
 very rare indeed. Attachments often create expectations,
 projections, dependencies, clinging and consequently,
 suffering. Who has not tasted this? When the thing you
 desperately desire is not available, suffering rains like
 hot sulphur from the skies. The wise *really* know this.

Turn yourself entirely over to God or to the Master.
 Otherwise you retain a self
 who lives with a stolen teaching
 and your ego creates a distorted version of the Truth,
 and there begins your downfall.
 But the one who surrenders everything in the first place
 becomes empty and does not need to imitate anything.
 Their whole life becomes the direct expression of God.



Your attitude should be:
 If only one in a billion finds the Truth,
 that one will be me.

For many years I worked as an artist,
 but even while I was producing my best painting,
 I myself was a living work of art
 unfolding by the hands of God.



There is only the one Self.
 An unchanging, unmoving silence.
 It is not waiting, and it is not contemplating.
 It is not reflecting.
 It is not inquiring.
 It is not resting.
 All this could be perceived as modes of the mind itself.
 What is that which is not in gear?
 It is not a state. It is not in between states.
 It is not the gap between thoughts. It is not a gap.
 It cannot be done or undone.
 For itself, there is no such thing as practice;
 no such thing as contemplators,
 meditators or attainers of it.
 Hidden, yet nothing can hide it.
 Revealed, yet nothing can see it.
 Self-knowing, yet it is without knowledge.
 Self-realised, yet it is without mind.
 Blessing itself, yet it is beyond duality.
 Being, yet it is beyond being.
 Unfathomable, unconquerable, ungraspable.
 Who or what is there?
 Beyond sin and beyond righteousness.
 It announces itself as the sense 'I am' inside the body,
 but it is even beyond 'I' and beyond body.
 Ungraspable, yet attention and the pure intellect
 may recognise and acknowledge it.
 Being revealed but it is not revealing.
 Recognising its all-pervasiveness, joy fills the heart.
 Intelligence dances. Peace rejoices.
 The universes prostrate themselves,
 yet their Lord they cannot see.