

# Inner Freedom

(Letter from India to Europe, Sadananda 1960)

© Kid Samuelsson 2006

Dear Vamandas, Hella, dear friends,

In your letter there was yet another minor misunderstanding. I didn't mean that the *intention* should be to give the audience a shock, but that you have to express clearly what you really know, without paying attention to the reactions of your listeners, and even if you in the eyes of the listeners appear as an idiot or if they should get a mental apoplectic fit. It's not a matter of trying to *produce* such a shock. What you have to say is already a shock in itself.

In Mayapur I was present at a distribution of prizes, conducted by a minister. He sat comfortably and complacently rocking in a chair and came out with sheer platitudes. When I pointed out to him that he in this invisible kingdom, Mayapur, sat as on dynamite, and that there was a shakti here, which in a second could hurl him out of his ego, in dismay he jumped to his feet and looked helplessly at the police nearby – *without* getting a shock, as even *this* requires a qualification.

G. is of the opinion that "Sweden is too small for Sadananda". – Tell him that the *world* is too small for me. I might find two or three people in a whole continent, who can understand what rasa is and who are able to appreciate a work of rasika as the Bhagavatam or Caitanya-Caritamrita. Here in India there might be two or three persons?

To me it is as for Angira Muni in Bhagavatam VI. He came to Citraketu and wanted to offer him the highest gift there is – but found him longing for descendents. Everyone longs for something else, not for inner *freedom*. Everyone wants to remain slaves, just *change* clothes and chains, no one wants to cast them aside.

What would you say about a jet plane for us all to Vaikuntha (the kingdom without intermission)? Are you ready – all of you there?

Always in the One service,  
Sadananda