

In20220110

I had gotten a noisy room. At 3 o'clock there was a strong dispute on the street. I had the impression that someone was being held and always wanted to break out screaming loudly. It was a male voice. After about 20 minutes he succeeded. Then there was peace. I continued to sleep well. Today, the timelack still sits in the bones. In the morning I asked for a quiet room at the back of the house. It was approved, I moved right away.

Since I am allowed to leave the house, I went on a little exploratory trip. Very close is a fruit market. At a very small stand I bought bananas and a papaya. Ramana Ashram is just minutes away. Despite the lockdown, the streets are turbulent. Everyone wears a mouth and nose protection.

At half past 12 I wanted to visit the ashram. However, it is closed from 11 a.m. to 2 p.m. I used that to come to a good meal. I already knew the "Western Restaurant". It is located on the roof of a three levels high house. Below is a large sign that the house is for sale. But the restaurant was open. The waitress recognized me immediately and offered me a table. Very few guests had been there. I drank a liter of water, ate a mushroom soup and a stuffed Omelet with spinach, sheep's cheese and spicy herbs. It was very delicious. The waitress wanted to bring me another cappuccino. I was totally full and promised to come back in the late evening.



In the restaurant I sat down so comfortably that I could look directly at the Arunachala. This was in the evening. Now I experienced again the plants and the mountain substantially. The outer shape of the trees and plants, the Arunachala, the energy and light and the little elf-like beings behind the outer appearance, I felt. I remembered a tree soul that once showed itself to me in all its light form. Everything is filled with the "work" of creation! Us too! Behind this "work" of angels, we are embedded in a consciousness that is full of life and wisdom. We are free from the bonds, from everything that has manifested itself outwardly.

We cannot yet become conscious in the Great Consciousness, but we are on our way there. If we can let ourselves be lived as we are and also nature, then all the creative energy in us will come alive, and ...



Pictures from the temple:

Ramana
Maharishi

Ganesha

River

At one o'clock Elumalai came to me and brought me fruits and water. I learned that he now works as a photographer and that is why he was able to send me such beautiful pictures and films of the religious celebrations in the city.

After an hour and a half of sleep, I was a little strengthened. Now I visited the Ramana Ashram. This strong energy and vibration that I had experienced earlier was not there. The connection was good. There were only a few visitors, including very few foreigners. I was completely prepared to resonate. The ancient tree at the entrance welcomed me back in. I made the route through the temple that I already knew from earlier. I walked around the courtyard and then sat down on a small wall to listen into myself. I noticed that I was drawing more and more in terms of vibration. A beautiful inner light appeared and the whole body became more alive. Since the ashram closes at 5, I went for a cappuccino.

The waitress came to me and wanted to know my name. I was still so inside in the previous experience that I did not ask for her name. I ordered cappuccino and tiramisu. I got a tiramisu ice cream. It tasted good. Her name is Radhika. I feel a light heart connection to her, To Lakshmi it is much deeper. I stayed there for a long time and enjoyed the joy of being so connected to everything. Radhika apparently had closing time and at the same time as I went home. We went down together with the lift. She has 2 daughters. When we turned into a small street, I noticed that she was separating itself from me. I allowed it and walked more slowly. When she was about 10 meters away from me, I saw that her daughter had been waiting for her. She couldn't risk her husband knowing about our encounter.