

Rise in Love

You can fall in any ditch. Getting out is difficult. But you will have to get out. Once the love disappears the ditch becomes hell. Then there are quarrelling, arguments, nagging and every kind of nastiness from both sides. No body wants to hurt, but because *he* is hurting, *she* is hurting; unknowingly they go on dumping their hurt feeling on the other.

In the first place, when you start falling in love, **when you are still not in the ditch, that is the time to ask me**, because **I have totally different kind of love affair which is called raising in love**. Then there is no problem. Rising in love is beautiful.

All tears and conflicts, but nothing can bring the love back. The love that you has been talking about - is not in your hands. You have fallen into it. It was not in your power to fall, so when it comes, it takes you with it.

You have not asked me before falling. If you had asked that I would have suggested, "Never fall in love. Try to rise." And rising in love is totally different matter.

Rising in love means a learning, a changing, a maturity. Rising in love ultimately helps you to become grown-up. And two grown-up persons don't quarrel; they try to understand, they try to solve any problem.

Anybody who rises in love never falls from it, because rising is *your* effort, and the love that is grown through your effort is within your hands. But falling in love is not your effort.

When you fall in love, no questions arise. You are clean; the other person is clean. But when you want to separate, the days, the nights, the years that you have lived together, loved together, experienced something which is one of the most beautiful gifts of nature - you go on become entangled.

Rising in love is something spiritual.

Falling in love is something biological.

Biology is blind, that's why love is called blind. But love I am talking about is the only insight that is easily available to everyone. Just a little effort . . .

Love should come from your silence, awareness, meditateness. It is soft, it is unbinding - because how can love create fetters for the one who is loved? It is giving freedom to each other, more and more. **AS THE LOVE GROWS DEEPER, FREEDOM BECOMES BIGGER. AS THE LOVE GROWS DEEPER, YOU START ACCEPTING THE PERSON AS HE IS. YOU STOP TRYING TO CHANGE THE PERSON.**

It is one of the miseries of the world that lovers are continuously trying to changing the other person. They don't know that if the person really changes, their love will disappear, because they did not fall in love with this changed person in the first place. They fell in love with a person who was not touched by their ideas - 'Change this and that.'

Rising in love, you become aware that the other has his territorial imperative, and you are not to encroach upon it.

If love becomes freedom, then there is no need to separate. The idea of separation arises because you go on seeing that you are becoming more and more a slave, and nobody likes slavery.

I can say only one thing: you have given each other beautiful moments - be grateful, be thankful. The parting should not be ugly when the meeting was so beautiful. You owe it to existence that the parting should be made beautiful. Forget all your promises - they were right when they were given, but the time has changed, you have changed. You both are standing at a crossroads, ready to move in different directions; perhaps you may never meet again. Make it as graceful as possible. And once you understand that it has to happen, gracefully or ungracefully, then it is better to make it graceful.

At least, your lover will live in your memory, you will live in the memory of the lover. In a certain way, those moments together will always enrich you. But part gracefully. Accept the truth of it, and don't blame each other, because nobody is responsible.

Help each other gracefully; in deep friendship, part. Lovers, when they separate become enemies. That is a strange kind of gratitude. They should become real friends. And if love becomes friendship, there is no guilt, no grudge, no feeling that you have been cheated, exploited. Nobody has exploited anybody; it was just the biological energy, which made you blind.

I teach a different kind of love.

It does not end in friendship but begins in friendship.

It begins in silence, in awareness. It is a love, which is your own creation, which is not blind.

Such a love can last forever; can go on growing deeper and deeper.

Such a love is immensely sensitive. In this kind of relationship one starts feeling the need of the other person even before the other person has spoken.

Such a love needs nothing from the other.

It is grateful that the other receives something when he offers, or she offers.

It never feels in any kind of bondage, because there is none.

In such love, sex may happen sometimes, may not happen for months, and finally will disappear completely. In this context, sex is no longer sexual, but only way of being together, going deeply as possible into each other, an effort to reach the depths of the other.
