

Transcript from Video

19 January, 1990 Amrito Speech...starts at 3.1 minutes

We asked him how he wants to celebrate his death. He said “you just take me to Buddha hall for ten minutes and then take me off to the burning ghats”. He said His Samadhi will be in Chuang Tzu, and many other things that He said, that we will let you know, but for now let me just say to you that in death he was as just as you would have expected.....INCREDIBLE.

When I started crying he looked at me and said “No No That’s not the way”. He looked at Jayesh’s eyes and said, “I leave you my Dream”.

So let’s give our beloved Master a send off in death that’s appropriate for someone who has lived his life as fully as any man ever has.

January 20 1990 (Amrito’s Speech); At 16.42 seconds

As you know, over these last few days Osho’s body has been becoming noticeably weaker. What you may not know is that he has also been in considerable pain. By the night of the 18th, the pain in his legs was so severe that he was not able even to come out and stand on the podium with us. Over that night, he became weaker and weaker. Every movement of the body was obviously agonizing. Yesterday morning I noticed that his pulse was also weak and slightly irregular.

I said I thought he was dying. He nodded. I asked him if we could call in the cardiologists and prepare for cardiac resuscitation. He said, “No, just let me go. Existence decides its timing.”

I was helping him to the bathroom when he said, “And you put wall-to-wall carpet in here, just like this bath mat.” Then he insisted on walking over to his chair. He sat down and made arrangements for the few items that he has in his room.

“Who should this go to?” He said, pointing to his small stereo. “It is audio? Nirupa would like it?” He asked.

Nirupa has cleaned his room for so many years.

And then he went carefully around the room and left instructions for every item. “Those you take out,” he said, pointing to the dehumidifiers, which he had found too noisy recently. “And always make sure one air conditioner is on,” he continued.

It was incredible. Very simply, in a very matter-of-fact and precise way, he looked at everything. He was so relaxed, as if he was just going for the weekend.

I sat on the bed, He sat on the bed and I asked what we should do for his Samadhi. “You just put my ashes in Chuang Tzu, under the bed. And then people can come in and meditate there.” He said.

“And what about this room?” I asked.

“This would be good for the Samadhi?” He asked.

“No,” I said, “Chuang Tzu will be beautiful.”

I said we would like to keep his present bedroom as it is.

“So you make it nice,” he said. And then he said he would like it to be re-marbled.

“And what about the celebration?” I asked.

“Just take me to Buddha Hall for ten minutes,” he said, “and then take me to the burning ghats — and put my hat and socks on me before you take my body.”

I asked him what I should say to you all. He said to tell you that since his days in the Marshal’s cell in Charlotte, North Carolina, in America, his body has been deteriorating. He said that in the Oklahoma jail they poisoned him with thallium and exposed him to radiation, which we only came to know when the medical experts were consulted.

He said they had poisoned Him in such a way that would leave no proof. “My crippled body is the work of the Christian fundamentalists in the United States government.”

He said that he had kept his pain to himself, but “living in this body has become a hell.”

He lay down and rested again. I went and told Jayesh what was happening and that Osho was obviously leaving his body.

When Osho called again, I told him Jayesh was here and he said for Jayesh to come in.

We sat on the bed and HE gave us his final words.

“Never speak of me in the past tense,” he said. “My presence here will be many times greater without the burden of my tortured body. Remind my people that they will feel much much more. They will know immediately.”

At one point I was holding his hand and I started to cry.

He looked at me, almost sternly, “No, no,” he said, “that is not the way.”

I immediately stopped and he just smiled beautifully.

Osho then spoke to Jayesh and talked about how he wanted the expansion of the work to continue. He said that now that he was leaving his body, many more people would come; many more people’s interest would show, and his work would expand incredibly beyond our ideas.

And then He said “I Leave you my dream”

Then he whispered so quietly that Jayesh had to put his ear very close to him, and Osho said, “And remember, Anando is my messenger.” Then he paused, and said, “No, Anando will be my medium.”

At that point Jayesh moved to one side, and Osho said to me, “Medium will be the right word?”

I hadn’t heard what had preceded it so I didn’t understand.

“Meeting?” I said.

“No,” he replied, “for Anando, *medium* – she will be my medium.”

He lay back quietly and we sat with him while I held his pulse. Slowly it faded. When I could hardly feel it, I said, “Osho, I think this is it.”

He just nodded gently, and closed his eyes for the last time.

Osho has given some very specific guidelines for his work and how it should continue. About nine months ago Osho had formed the inner circle, the group of sannysins now numbering 20. Osho said He would have no successor; the inner circle would be His successor. The function of the inner circle is; in Osho’s words “To reach unanimous descions about the continued function and expansion of the commune and Osho’s work.”

Anando is preparing a full account of Osho’s guidance and working of this group and who is in it. It will be available for all of you to read tomorrow. We

are preparing in the next Osho Time what all Osho has said that will happen when He lives his body.

I have two of these beautiful pieces for you. Ten years ago in answer to the question "What happens when you leave your body" He replied...."I would be dissolved in my people just as you can taste the sea from any place and it is salty, you will be able to taste any of my sannnyasins and you will find the same taste, the taste of the blessed one. I am preparing my people to live joyously, ecstatically. When I am not in my body, it will make not make any difference to them; they will live in the same way, and may be my death will bring them more intensity.

About six months ago he responded to a question from Italian TV what would happen after His death. He replied by saying "I believe and trust existence absolutely; If there is any truth in what I am saying it will survive. People who remain interested in my work will be simply carrying the torch but not imposing anything on any one; either by sword or bread, I would remain a source of inspiration to my people and that is what most sannnyasins will feel. I want them to go on their own, qualities like love around which no church can be created, like awareness. Qualities which are no body's monopoly, like celebrating, rejoicing and maintaining child like fresh eyes. I want people to know themselves, not according to someone else, and the way is in.

I Hope that conveys to you what throughout all these months severe health and impending death has been the most has been most striking about what Osho has been saying.

And that is that when His work continues that is without Him having to be in His body then this is the flowering of His dream. Let me repeat His exact words in reference to His leaving the body. "My presence here will be much much greater, that my own people, they would feel much more, they will know immediately". He said "My work is going really well, the commune is running beautifully and after my death many many more people will be coming here.

One thing Osho always said is "Always make room for sannnyasins to contribute to my work"

I think you can take it that there is going to be lot for all of us to do.

In some inexplicable way it feels that His work is not yet over, but it has just begun. It feels His whole life has been a preparation for the moment when His people can sit in silence and feel His presence, without Him having to do the work of carrying His body. He always says He is a lazy man. Two minutes ago, for the very first time, that happened, for the first time we all sat together in silent communion without His physical presence. It's already gone 7 O' clock, He would be waiting for us now ... for that to happen again.