What now we see is a shadow of what must come.
The earth’s uplook to a remote unknown
Is a preface only of the epic climb
Of human soul from its flat earthly state
To the discovery of a greater self
And the far gleam of an eternal light....
A deathbound littleness is not all we are:
Immortal our forgotten vastnesses ... 
Neighbours of Heaven are Nature’s altitudes.”

(Savitri, Book One, Canto Four – the Secret Knowledge)
April 4th 1910 – Sri Aurobindo reaches safety in Pondicherry

He wrote: “...I need some place of refuge in which I can complete my Yoga unassailed and build up other souls around me ...”
He has come to
bid the earth to
prepare for its
luminous future
1913 – The Danish artist Johannes Hohlenberg, The Mother’s Paris friend and student, spends several months in Pondicherry where he paints Sri Aurobindo
March 1914 – The Mother sails to Pondicherry

On board the Kaga Maru, she writes on March 7th:

“This morning my prayer rises to Thee, always with the same aspiration: to live They love, to radiate They love, with such potency & effectiveness that all may feel fortified, regenerated and illumined by our contact.

To have power to heal life, to relieve suffering, to generate peace & calm confidence, to efface anguish and replace it by the sense of the one true happiness, the happiness that is founded in Thee and never fades …”
She meets Sri Aurobindo on March 29th at the Guest House at Rue François Martin where he awaits her at the top of the steps.
The next day, March 30th, she writes in her diary:

“It matters little that there are thousands of beings plunged in the darkest ignorance; He whom we saw yesterday is on earth; his presence is enough to prove that a day will come when darkness shall be transformed into light ...”

Due to the outbreak of World War I, she spends the following years in Japan, awaiting the time when she can return to Pondicherry ...
The departure from Japan for India in 1920:

The Mother arrives in Pondicherry for good on April 24th, 1920.
The Epilogue ....

24 Avril 1956

le manifestion du Suprasmal sur
ta terre, n’est plus seulement une promesse,
mais un fait vivant, une réalité.

Il est à l’œuvre maintenant, ici-bas,
et un jour viendra où la plus avéugle,
de plus réconfortant, même le plus volontairement
ignorant sera obligé de le reconnaître.

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Drop all fear, all strife,
all quarrels, open your
eyes and your hearts —
the Suprasmal force
is there —

With my blessings

[Signature]