This thesis along with a hymn below is dedicated to the sweetest as well as never-ending memory of my mother, Kalyani Sengupta — although it was the saddest thing that she withdrew from her body and worldly life last year but with a glimmering of light that while crossing the bar with unnumbered remembering of the Divine her psychic being forthwith seemed to embark for a further voyage from the little life of mind and body to a larger possibility by unfolding her greater self through spiritual evolution — of which, according to Sri Aurobindo we have as yet only the first intimations:

Clinging to the Divine she faces everything cheerfully
Her living plasticity also makes her carefree undoubtedly.
Ceaseless consecration gives her more and more light
Even when giving birth to her only child.
Unflinching devotion makes her more awakened and poised
Without which her progress would have remained unawaisted.

Made of an immortal substance as man is
An urge to set centripetal force he feels.
Although he knows that ego does’nt usually spare
He keeps constant contact with the Transcendental power.
While his ego’s centrifugal force moves him away
Unquestioned surrender alone shows him surely a way.
Regular awakening of the inner being is needed
Only then one’s divine elements will be unveiled.