

KRISHNAMURTI
TO HIMSELF
His last journal

J. Krishnamurti

Krishnamurti's Journal was published in 1982 and has been one of his most popular books. But when he wished to continue with it he found that the act of writing tired him (he was eighty-seven). It was suggested, therefore, that he should dictate into a tape-recorder, an idea that appealed to him.

All except one of the dictations in this volume were recorded from his home, Pine Cottage in the Ojai Valley, California. He would dictate in the mornings, while in bed after breakfast, undisturbed.

The reader gets very close to Krishnamurti in these pieces—almost, it seems at moments, into his very consciousness. The gist of his teachings is here, and the descriptions of nature with which he begins most of the pieces may for many, who regard him as a poet as well as a philosopher, quieten their whole being so that they become intuitively responsive to what follows.

Strangely, the final piece, and perhaps the most beautiful, is about death. It is the last occasion on which we shall ever hear Krishnamurti discoursing to himself. Two years later he died in this same bedroom at Pine Cottage.