

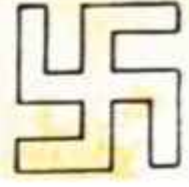
SAI LEELA

Official Organ of Shirdi Sansthan

श्री साईनाथ वाचनालय
की छायावासी संस्थान, शिर्डी



श्री साईनाथ वाचनालय
की साईबाबा संस्थान, शिर्डी.



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**To guide the world on the right path
is the principal, aim of SHRI SAI LEELA**

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November 1983
Deepawali

In this month the Deepawali festival will be celebrated from Friday the 4th November to Sunday the 6th November, not only in our country but all over the world, wherever the Hindus are staying. This festival is celebrated by the rich and poor alike with great joy and mirth.

Though the correct name of this festival is "deepawali" it is called as "diwali" by the common people. The principles of philology say that there is a general tendency among the common people to prefer simpler words to words which are difficult to pronounce. In this case also the word "diwali" is more easy to pronounce and therefore it is more current in the speech of the common people. Language is living, growing and thriving according to the wish of the people, who speak the language. The words and phrases in every language are therefore very often moulded according to their use in the speech of the common people even though they may not be grammatically or scientifically correct. The use of this word "diwali" is a very glaring example of this type.

The very name of this festival indicates that it is a festival of lights (deep). The first day of this festival is known as Narakchaturdashi. In the Puranas the story of Narakasur is narrated at length. This demon had forcibly brought so many young damsels and imprisoned them. Therefore after he was killed the damsels were released and they celebrated that occasion by lighting a good number of lamps in order to express their joy. From that time

it became a custom to celebrate this festival by lighting lamps on a mass scale. Originally people used to light the lamps with oil; but now-a-days oil has become so dear that the poor people find it very difficult to use it even for cooking purposes. So the lighting of oil lamps is now done only as a convention and only one or two oil lamps are lighted. In modern days electric illumination has become more common. Thus the spirit of the festival of lighting the lamps (deep) is still maintained in some form of the other,

Lamp is used for driving away darkness. In philosophy darkness is taken as a symbol of ignorance or sin and lighting of a lamp is therefore done at the beginning of so many festivals at the auspicious hands of the chief guest in order to signify the driving away of ignorance. The ancient Aryas used to pray to God "तमसो मा ज्योतिर्गमय" (Lead me from darkness to light). In this prayer though the words used are "darkness" and "light", really speaking they are used for indicating ignorance and knowledge. The quest for knowledge of the ancient Aryas is thus seen even in their daily prayers.

It will be recalled that Shri Sai Baba was also very much fond of lighting oil lamps. In fact this very practice of lighting lamps with the oil collected gratis from the local grocers vexed them and they all decided one day not to give oil to Shri Baba. He had therefore to use His power of Siddhi and burn the lights simply by the use of water. This episode is described in detail in chapter five of the Sai Satcharit. It was after seeing this miracle done by the "mad fakir" that the common people in the Shirdi village came to know about the greatness of this saint and from that time they started recognising Shri Sai Baba as a saint having supernatural powers. Though apparently the common people thought that Shri Sai Baba was fond of lighting oil lamps, it was really the urge to spread knowledge which Shri Sai Baba indicated by lighting lamps which drove away darkness (ignorance).

The period of the year at which this festival is celebrated, shows very clearly that it had close relation with the development of the human race. From the ancient history of mankind it appears that once upon a time the human race led a nomadic life. The people had only some sheep, which they used to carry with them from place to place, when they wandered here and there in search of food and fodder. After this stage came the stage of settling down in the plains on the banks of rivers, doing agriculture and rearing cattle. The main quota of food in all countries comes from the agriculture. Though industries have come up like anything in this world and the industrialists are ruling and controlling the world markets, still the economy of most countries depends on agriculture and when in a year the crops fail miserably, the economy of that country is in doldrums. On the other hand when the crops are good, we find that people in general are happy and they are in a good mood to celebrate a festivity. The crops in India even now are mostly depending on the monsoon and therefore in the month of Ashwin, which is the last month of the rainy season, we can more or less form a rough estimate of the crops that we are likely to get from the field in that year. The celebration of the deepawali festival exactly at the end of the month of Ashwin and the beginning of the month of Kartik shows that it had close connection with the agricultural produce and therefore the large section of the community would be in a joyful mood to celebrate a festival. If we look to the festivals celebrated in the states of Kerala, Tamil Nadu, Andhra Pradesh and Karnataka, we will find that they are connected with the harvest in some way or the other. The harvesting season is also a festival in most of the Western countries, America and Australia.

Deepawali has a close connection with the trade of our country. The first day of the month of Kartik, which is usually the third day of this festival, is observed as the new year by the traders and they start their new account books from that day.

On the last day of the month of Ashwin, which is usually the second day of this festival, the "Laxmi Poojan" (worshipping the goddess of wealth) is done on a grand scale by the merchants when they entertain their friends and relatives.

The last day of the festival, which is known as "bhaubeej" is dedicated to the strengthening of the bonds between the brothers and sisters. On this day usually the sister invites the brother to her house for a feast and the brother in his turn gives a suitable present to his sister on the occasion of this festival. Thus this festival, which is celebrated with all the family members of a household, does not also forget the daughters, who are given in other houses and who might be staying at distant places. Deepawali festival is thus all pervading and it is observed at such a time of the year that all are in a good mood due to the expectation of a good crop which would be enough for the year. All the people, old and young, therefore take interest in it and enjoy the festival; but we Sai devotees cannot get involved only in the worldly affairs to such an extent as to forget Shri Sai at the time of any festival. In this connection only two verses from the 10th Chapter of Sai Satcharit can be quoted which will guide us. They are

सोडूनियां लाख चनुराई । स्मरा निरंतर "साई साई" । 'बेडा पार' होईल पाहीं ।
संदेह काहीं न धरावा ॥ १३५ ॥ हे नाहीत माझे बोल । अंसती साईमुखीचे
पखोल । मानूं नका हो हे फोल । याचें तो तोल करूं नका ॥ १३६ ॥

(Leaving all your cleverness and doubts always remember the name of "Sai" which will remove all your shackles. Do not have any doubt in this respect. These are not my words. They are really the words from the mouth of Shri Sai Baba and therefore do not think that they are meaningless and do not try to weigh them). Shri Hemadpant thus guides us in short to remember "Sai" and adds that it is the order of Shri Baba Himself. Hence while enjoying the pleasures of the Deepawali festival in this month, which Shri Sai Baba always wanted His

devotees to do, we should obey His direction of remembering His name, which is an equally easy thing to do. Shri Sai Baba never advised any one to leave the house and go to the forest. He also never advised his devotees to observe fast and austere penance. He wanted that all the people should enjoy the worldly pleasures, as that is the natural tendency of the people at large, and attain deliverance, while continuing to lead the family life. All Sai devotees will therefore enjoy the pleasures of the Deepawali festival and also remember Shri Sai Baba in the usual manner.



Obey elders and teachers

Even the great Lord Krishna whom we worship studied as a student. His teacher was Sandipani. The Guru taught Shri Krishna and other students: "A good disciple should offer with a sincere heart his all, including his very self, to the Guru in order to repay the debt to the Guru". Arjuna became the most famous archer because of his gurubhakti. Obedience to parents, and respect to elders take the young on a safe path, free from thorns and bushes. Great men attained perfection by the blessings of the elders, Chhatrapati Shivaji was always guided by Sant Ramdas. ★

Saipadananda

Shri Radhakrishna Swamiji,
President, All India Sai Samaj Madras 4



OBITUARY



With deep regrets we have to inform our readers that Mrs. Tarabai Chendvankar, the wife of Shri Sadanand Chendvankar, the Executive Editor of the Marathi version of Shri Sai Leela, expired at Bombay in her own house at 6-30 (a. m.) on Friday the 7th of October 1983, due to heart attack at a very early age of 52 years.

In her early age Mrs. Chendvankar had worked as a Matron in some famous hospitals in Bombay, after passing the B. P. N. A. examination in nursing. She was known for her integrity, honesty and dutifulness in those hospitals. Whenever any serious patient required personal attention, Mrs. Chendvankar spared no pains at that time and worked much beyond her duty hours. She was a very sincere devotee of Shri Sai Baba from her young age and she had full faith in Him. She had reverence for all other saints and honoured Shri Radhakrishna Swami, from Bangalore, very much. At home she was very hospitable and she used to entertain every-body who used to visit her house. She is survived by her husband Shri Sadanand Chendvankar and one son and daughter-in-law.

We extend our heartfelt condolences to Shri Chendvankar and his family members in their sad bereavement and pray at the feet of Shri Sai Baba that the departed soul may rest in peace. ★

K. H. Kakre,
Court Receiver, Shirdi Sansthan of Shri Sai Baba.

Tenth Annual Gathering At Shirdi

It is proposed to hold the 10th annual gathering of the contributors of Shri Sai Leela magazine at Shirdi on Sunday the 29th January 1984 and Monday the 30th of January 1984. Darshan of Shri Sai Baba, cultural programmes, discussions on subjects relating to the spread of Sai devotion and improvement of Sai Leela magazine and such other programmes have been planned for the gathering.

As this gathering is meant only for the contributors of Shri Sai Leela magazine, only those contributors, who have contributed at least three articles (prose or poem) to this magazine during the last five years will be invited to attend the gathering. The welcome song and the farewell song should be sung also by the contributors themselves. Those contributors who would like to attend the gathering with these restrictions, may please fill in with a ball-pen the proforma on the reverse of this page and forward it to the address of the office of the Shirdi Sansthan at Shirdi (given below) so as to reach that office before 1-1-1984. On receipt of the proforma, it will be scrutinised and an invitation will be dispatched to the contributor by the Sansthan. No correspondence in connection with the gathering will be entertained after 1-1-1984. No contributor should come to Shirdi for the gathering before 28-1-1984.

Arrangements for the residence, lunch, tea, etc. of the contributors will be made as usual by the Shirdi Sansthan. The proforma should be sent to.

The Court Receiver,
Shri Sai Baba Sansthan, Shirdi,
At and Post Shirdi,
Tal. Kopergaon, Dist Ahmednagar,
Pin Code 425 109 (Maharashtra state)

Secretaries

Convener

Dr. S. D. Parchure, Executive Editor
Shri Sadanand Chendwankar, "

K. H. Kakre,
Court Receiver,

Shri Sai Baba Sansthan, Shirdi

PROFORMA

To
The Court Receiver,
Shirdi Sansthan of Shri Sai Baba.

Sub :- Tenth Annual Gathering at Shirdi
to be held on 29th and 30th January 1984

Sir,

I intend to attend the 10th annual gathering of the contributors to Shri Sai Leela magazine, which is proposed to be held at Shirdi on the above dates. I am furnishing below the information required by you. I will be thankful to you if you will invite me to attend the gathering as a delegate.

- 1 Full Name (Surname first) _____
- 2 Full Address _____
- 3 Occupation _____
- 4 Educational Qualifications _____
- 5 Age _____
- 6 I am / am not a subscriber of Shri Sai Leela English / Marathi issue. My number is _____
- 7 I contribute Prose articles / poems
- 8 Captions of the articles or poems month year
- i) _____
- ii) _____
- iii) _____
- iv) _____
- v) _____
- 9 My wife / husband / son / daughter / brother / sister is going to accompany me (only one)
- 10 I intend / do not intend / to make any suggestions at the gathering, copy of which is enclosed

Date _____

Signature.

Grace On Kaka Dixit Repeated

As Sai-devotees, the surest way to be always at peace within is to keep Sai in our thoughts throughout the day, no matter what we are doing, no matter what are our inner tribulations or outer experiences. When we have surrendered to Lord Sainath, the constant focus of our being and attention should be Sai's omnipresence; so pleasant, so peaceful, so one with Sai. No other desire remains, no slightest restlessness ripples the consciousness. This should be practised in every moment of our life and we should not permit anything to ruffle us.

In spite of this attitude on our part, any disturbance in our life should be viewed as a test of Sainath meant to instruct and strengthen us. When we are brought face to face with difficult times by this everchanging world, we must be divine warriors. A chain is only as strong as its weakest link; each one of us is only as strong as our greatest weakness. We must learn to stand calm, unshaky, undismayed, no matter what comes in life. That equilibrium of consciousness can come when we fully surrender ourselves to the will of Sainath.

Lord Sainath urged all of us to cast our burden on Him, for only with our consciousness anchored in Him can we win the battle of life. We all have had the experience of this truth sometime or the other.

What an exhilarating feeling it is! I am relating a recent experience, when suddenly I have brought forth this truth within myself and beheld it clearly!

It was the 23rd August 1983. In the lunch interval casually I took up "Life of Sai Baba" - (Vol.II) by Shri B. V. Narasimhaswami and started reading the chapter on H. S. Dixit (called 'Kaka' by Shri Sai Baba).

Even though I had read the chapter earlier, Kaka Dixit's experience of Baba's protection throughout thrilled me. I was in a bliss when I read how Sainath helped Kaka Dixit repay a loan of Rs. 30,000/- in a matter of four days. (Pages 173-174 of 'Life of Sai Baba' -Vol.II).

In that book, Shri B. V. Narasimhaswami describes that Baba had told Kaka Dixit that He was taking all care and responsibility for Dixit's welfare upon Himself and Kaka Dixit need not worry himself on this score. An occasion arose when Kaka Dixit had to put Baba to a severe test, when he was called upon to repay, within four days, a debt of Rs. 30,000/- to a Marwari. Kaka Dixit put the entire burden on Baba trusting Him to clear the debt. Three days later, a friend's son walked into Kaka Dixit's Office seeking his advice about investing a sum of Rs. 30,000/-. When he learnt of Kaka Dixit's plight, he readily lent the money to Kaka Dixit to clear his debt.

As a divine coincidence (rather 'Sai-incidence'), exactly at that moment (when I was reading this description in Vol.II of 'Life of Sai Baba' by Shri B. V. Narasimhaswami) the postman brought my mail. The first envelope I opened contained a letter from Shri T. A. Ramnathen of Sarangabad enclosing a letter from Shri R. Radhakrishnan dated 6th August 1983 (No. 938/B Vidyaranyanagar, Railway quarters, Gadag Road, Hubli 5800 20). Readers of "Shri Sai Leela" are aware that Shri T. A. Ramnathen is a Sai-devotee-par-excellence and has catalysed a postal 'satsang' among Sai devotees (Please refer Shri P. K. Kapoor's article in "Shri Sai Leela" August 1983 - "Sai Peerless Saviour" -Pages 9-11) Shri Ramnathenji had enclosed the letter of Shri R. Radhakrishnan requesting me to write to him and have postal satsang.

In his letter, Shri Radhakrishnan had described an incident which is on similar lines to how Kaka Dixit enjoyed the Sai-grace to repay a loan of Rs. 30,000/- in a matter of four days.

For the benefit of readers of "Shri Sai Leela" I have transcribed below the relevent portion of his letter to show Sai grace on Kaka Dixit repeated on Shri Radhakrishnan.

“.....At the time of marriage of my son, Chi, Murali I had to borrow Rs. 3000/- free of interest from a friend. I was worrying as to how to repay this loan as my pension has been meagre. Daily I was praying to Lord Sainath to show me a way and indeed he has come to rescue me in his own inimitable manner! The Supreme Court in its judgement in December '82 has held that all those who retired prior to April 1979 would be given 50% pension as per the third pay commission rules of 1972 and the arrears would be calculated from April 1979 onwards. This is an unexpected favour and I would be getting an arrears of Rs. 3000/- to Rs. 3800/- as my pension gets enhanced from Rs. 400/- to Rs. 480/-. Is this not wonderful? How compassionate is mother Sai on His children.....”

Lord Sai has truly blessed Shri Radhakrishnan. In the same stroke he has brought in a divine coincidence that I had the bliss of reading Kaka Dixit's experience immediately followed by "Sai Leela" played on Shri Radhakrishnan. This is an event I least expected and definitely it is a sign of Sai's sweet response.

I am not at all a doubting Thomas. Ever since Sai took me into His fold in 1977 I have always prayed to Lord Sainath to instill in me a spirit of self-surrender by promoting in me 'Ananya chinta' i.e. intense and increasing concentration on Him (total and exclusive concentration on Sai Baba) based on the realisation that He is looking after all my needs and responsibilities, ensuring in me deep mental peace.

Dear devotees, remember that Lord Sainath is as close to you as your thought allows Him to be. He is omnipresent. If at this moment you accept that He is with you, just behind your closed eyes, you will feel his nearness. Think of Him and He will come to you. ★

Dr. G. R. Vijayakumar,
Medical Officer, Balanoor Tea & Rubber Co. Ltd.,
Durgadbeta 577 118, Chikmagalur Dist Karnataka

Saikripa

The Ekadasha Sutras of Shri Sai Nath are the guides for all Sai Bhaktas. He fulfils their desires from his Samadhi. The requirement on the part of the Bhakta is to do his part of the duty without reservations keeping faith in Him. He looks after the other part and blesses the devotees as per their needs.

Those were the days when sugar was scarce. In the open market it was sold at a higher rate. Controlled sugar was cheaper. I contemplated to perform the marriage of my son. We needed sugar for the occasion. Special permit for sugar was being issued by the Tahsildar. So I thought of applying for one such permit.

I prepared an application and enclosed with it an invitation too. I went to Chandragiri, the Taluk Head Quarters to meet the Tahsildar in person. On my way, one of my friends working in the R. D. O. office met me. During our chat he informed me that issue of special permits for sugar was discontinued due to the fact that it was being sold in the open market.

With full faith in Sainath I made my way to the Taluk office. It was 9.00 A.M. The peon was at the gate. When I told him the purpose of my visit, he told me plainly that permits were not being issued. I wanted to meet the Tahsildar in person and sent a chit for an interview, I was asked to come in.

The Tahsildar was with his clerk. He was busy with his papers. I was asked to sit. I told him the purpose of my visit, and handed over the application together with the invitation, to him. He read it and saw the invitation. On it was printed the photo of Shri Sai Baba. The photo worked wonders. Saying that the system of issuing special permits was dispensed with, he asked the clerk to prepare a permit for 50 kgs. of sugar. He said that he was issuing the permit as a special case. The Revenue

formalities of 'registering' the application, 'preparing the O. C.,' 'approval' and 'fair copy' were not at all followed. He signed on the manuscript permit prepared by the clerk and handed it over to me. He said that I can purchase the sugar at the next door, where a cooperative society was functioning.

I purchased the sugar and returned home. The people in the house were pleasantly surprised to see me, alight from a rickshaw with a bag, full of sugar, instead of a small cover with a sugar permit in it. ★

K. Ramakrishna Sastri
142, Porla Street, Tirupati-517501



Our Prayer

Aum Sai Baba!!!
Shirdi Sai Baba!!!

You are light —
when all is dark;

You are medicine for me —
when I am sick;

You are my food —
when I need nourishment;

You are my strength —
when I need help;

You are the way —
when I long for heaven;

You are life itself —
when I fear death;

Our God Aum Sai Baba!!!
Our Lord Shirdi Sai Baba!!!

My father dear —
to whom;

The grace of God —
commits me here;

Ever this day —
be at my side;

To light and guard —
to rule and guide;

God be in my head —
and in my understanding;

God be in my eyes —
and in my looks;

God be in my mouth —
and in my speaking;

God be in my heart —
and in my thinking;

God be at my end —
and my departing!!!

Dr. Babaji



Shri Nana Maharaj (Taranekar) of Indore

HOW TO RECOGNIZE A SAINT ?

A man, who has conquered the six enemies (Shadripus) Kam (lust) Krodah (Anger), Lobh (Greed), Moha (Facination or attraction) Mada (Pride) and Matsar (Jealousy) and who has in his heart compassion and pity, love and welfare for all the human beings and animals is known as a saint. He lives in this world only for doing good to others, under the circumstances ordained by Almighty God. Shri Nana Maharaj is such a saint who belongs to Shri Dattatraya sampradaya (Tradition).

CHILDHOOD

In the former Holkar State, there is a small village named Tarana. It is situated in the natural and beautiful surroundings far away from the roaring city life. It is very quiet and peaceful. In that village there lived a learned man, known as Shankarshastri, a scholar of Vedic lore. His wife's name was Sow Laxmibai, who was devoted to her husband very much. He got an ancestral heritage of a Jagir (Landlord) of the village Tarana and hence the local people called him as Taranekar.

He conducted in Tarana a school for studying the Vedas. His home was a place of prayers and it was always resounding with devotional songs (bhajan). Both, the wife and the husband welcomed the Sadhus and the guests, who came there. Shri Shankarshastri was son of Lord Dattatraya and he obtained the grace and blessings of the then living saint Shri Wasudevanand Saraswati (Tembe swami). His wife bore him a son on the auspicious day of Nag Panchami, (Wednesday Shaka 1818) at the time of sunrise and therefore, the child was named as Martand (The Sun).

In the early childhood Martand began to learn fast the Sanskrit Shokas or poems by heart by reading them only once. He was very much fond of reciting poems or songs (bhajan) when Shri Wasudevanand Saraswati was spending his Chaturmas (four months) at Tarana. Though he was five year's old he lost himself in singing Aarti and other songs and the pravachan or religious talk delivered by Tembeswami. He had no playmates. He did not like to play like other boys of his age. He never asked for sweets (prasad). His father was trying to cultivate in him the habit of rising early in the morning; but one day Martand slept for a long time. His father therefore got angry with him and dashed his head against the wall. Since then Martand cultivated the habit of getting up at 3 a.m. in the morning. Thus he learnt the lessons of regularity and discipline from his father who was a very strict man.

Martand's father sent him to school; but it was of no use for he didn't like it. There was a reason for this. Once it so happened that a gentleman called on the Headmaster. He asked Nana (Martand) whether the Headmaster was inside or not. Nana went in and told the Headmaster that the gentleman wanted to see him. "The Headmaster is out", go and tell him like this the Headmaster said. Young Nana was astonished to hear this order. Martand replied, "How can I tell him, 'No' when you are already present here. I shall not tell him a lie." The Headmaster however wanted him to speak a lie so at last he lifted his bag and ran towards his home. He began to cry loudly and told his father, "I shall not go to that school again."

Vedmurti Shankarshastri, his father, understood that something has gone wrong at the school. He knew that his son was an unusual student. So his father took him under his guidance and control. Now the boy began to study Samhita, Upanishad, Amarkosha, Koumudi, Grammar and panchakavyas. His thread ceremony took place when he was 8 year's old. Later he went

to Indore and studied Vedas under the able guidance of Vedmurti Narharshastri. He returned to his village at the age of 13.

Being unsatisfied with Jap, Puja etc. which he used to do in the morning, once he asked his father to give him Gurumantra.

"I can give Gurumantra to others", the father replied but I have no adeash from Lord Dattatraya to give it to you."

"What should I do ? Who is my Guru ? What deity should I worship to know my Guru ?" So many such questions were asked by Nana,

Shankarshastri realised his son's longing for Gurumantra and told his son to read often and often Shri Gurucharitra. "This nectar-like book will lead you to the Guru", he answered. "Undoubtedly, you will find out your Gurudeo."

SADGURU COMES

There is a temple of Shri Dattatraya at Tarana under the shade of Oudumbar tree and Ashwattha trees. In a room in that temple Nana placed his asan for Guru to sit and kept the Puja material near at hand such as flowers etc. He began reading Shri Guru Charitra and along with it kept on fasting. In this way a week passed away. Yet the Guru didn't come. Then he began his second week of fasting and reading. Yet the Guru didn't give him darshan. Nana was sorely disappointed; but he didn't budge an inch. His determination to see the guru was very firm. In right earnest he continued his reading. Seven weeks passed away and he lived only on a spoonful of tirtha.

At the end of the seventh week he waited for his Guru. He even didn't notice that he had kept the door shut. He began to cry and tears rolled over his cheeks. He had the book in his hand. Loudly he cried. "What a strict vow! What a difficult examination!" At last the Guru's heart melted due to his devotion

towards him. His Holiness Shri Wasudevanand Saraswati appeared. The Guru came direct from Brahmavarta where he was sojourning. The door was shut as before. "Get up my dear boy. Why did you perform such a hard penance?" Nana came to himself from the trance when he heard these nectar-like words. His desire was fulfilled. He saw his Sadguru before himself. Is it true? Is it a clear vision? Or is it a dream? Overwhelmed with joy he forgot to bow before the Guru. Tears of joy flew from his eyes and he embraced Shri Sadguru's feet tightly and worshipped him. The swami threw his Uttariya (a garment generally worn by the saints). The Guru whispered into his ears the most profound Gurumantra and kept his hand on his head. Nana's joy knew no bounds. The Guru, then made him conscious and said, "You are the dearest child of Lord Dattatraya and by the orders of the Lord I came here from Brahmavarta. Go, now and spread in this world Karma Bhakti, Obtain the pleasure of the Lord and give proper guidance to those, who have faith in Him."

After uttering these words the Guru disappeared as he came. Full faith and perseverance are needed to achieve the object or aim.

AS A HOUSEHOLDER

At the age of 18 Martand was known to all by the familiar name 'Nana'. He always obeyed his Sadguru and his parents. He became a householder (Grihasthashram). He was married in shake 1826. His wife's name was Malsabai. She too was pious and of a religious bent of mind. Both the husband and the wife led a Satvik life and were ardent devotees of Lord Dattatraya. They always welcomed the guests and others who came to meet them.

Their days passed away thus in merriment. But suddenly Nana was grieved in Shake 1838 when his father passed away. This shock was unbearable for him. It was a great blow to him. Soon after his mother too passed away within three months. After performing the funeral rites of his parents, Nana gave up

wearing shoes and shirt. He wore a snow-white cloth and a 'Pancha' (Towel).

Thereafter, he spent his days in reading 'Bhagawat and puran' and gave discourses (pravachana). He also conducted a 'Vedic Shala' (School). He tried to engage his village people in performing religious ceremonies and the 'Puja' of Lord Dattatraya. Some bad people made fun of him. Once it so happened that he received an invitation to do some experiment. He agreed. But he knew not the proper 'Mantram'. At night he prayed with a quiet mind at his 'Guru's feet,' "My whole life passes well in remembering Thou. Be kind enough to help me tomorrow." At night he dreamt that the Swami ran to his help and told him the know-how about the function. The next day the function was done without any hindrance. The notorious people of the village were puzzled. The Swami saved his disciple.

His wife Malsabai bore him a son. The son was named 'Shankar'. But the joy did not remain long for when Shankar was a child, his mother left him. He became motherless. After this incident Nana married again. His second wife's name was also Malsabai. She treated her step-son very affectionately. Later she bore him a girl, named Kusum and she too went to heaven leaving the girl to his care. But during all these calamities Nana did not lose the balance of his mind. His daily routine continued; but he kept away from worldly attachments.

Once on a full-moon day (kojagiri festival) Nana sat worshipping Lord Dattatraya. A 'Yeti' came. He begged for milk. Nana gave him coconut water. He drank it. "Let the Yeti be pleased," he said. Yeti departed with satisfaction. Nana thought of keeping some water as 'tirtha' in his home. To teach him the duty of a householder, the Swami came in disguise of a 'Yeti'.

★

(to be continued)

Vaman H. Pandit

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Gandhiji-All In All Guru To Mahadev

Shri Mahadev Desai was the secretary of Mahatma Gandhi until he died in the Agakhan Palace at Pune. There are so many unknown but interesting stories of Mahadev, who used to consider Gandhiji as his friend, philosopher and guide. For Mahadev, Gandhiji was more than his parents, wife, kids or even anybody else in this world. If you read the diary of Mahadev Desai, you will feel that Mahadev was practically thinking day and night of Mahatma and none else. I feel that our relation, Co-ordination and involvement with our loving SAI should be like Gandhi and Mahadev, who were so dearest and nearest to each other that it will be interesting to know something about them particularly in the context of their Guru-Chela relation.

When Mahadev Desai desired and expressed his wish for the first time to become the secretary of Gandhiji, the latter just looked at him at once and agreed with an order to start the job from that very moment. Mahadev never expected such a sudden assignment of duty as he had just casually come to ask Gandhi's permission to get the job. Moreover, he had not taken the permission of his father, mother, wife or other family members. It was a testing time for Mahadev to accept and to start the work. Guru always tests his 'shishya' in this way! But Mahadev was determined to surrender himself totally to Mahatma no sooner he approached Gandhiji. It is said that Mahadev was not allowed to go back to his home for some days to take final consent of his family, friends and parents.

On the other hand, as the relation between these two developed, Gandhiji started treating Mahadev as his son. He always used to take care of him on that line Gandhiji realised the likes, dislikes and hobbies of Mahadev by way of observation and Gandhiji followed accordingly, sometimes serving tea and breakfast himself to Mahadev. Gandhi was taking care of Mahadev

so much that sometimes tears rolled from the eyes of the latter. The grip of Guru is ever like this only. Guru never leaves his chela halfway.

Gradually, Mahadev was attracted emotionally to such an extent that he was literally speaking and breathing in the name of none else but Gandhiji. It is said that Gandhiji had become the circulation of blood in Mahadev's life. Sometimes, when Mahatma went on fast unto death during his freedom movements, Mahadev was so much worried that he almost passed sleepless nights during such period. Mahadev had declared once, "Nothing haunts me in this world except the sudden announcement of Gandhiji to proceed on fast unto death. The news had proved sometimes like a sword hanging over my head"

When Gandhiji, along with Kasturba and Mahadev, was jailed in Agakhan Palace, it was said that Mahadev died of Coronary thrombosis because he constantly feared and worried at Gandhiji's sudden declaration of fast. Gandhiji had said when Mahadev passed away, "terribly under mental pressure, thinking constantly of my health if I went on fast. This pressure has ultimately taken his life." Actually, observing of fast by Mahatma was a great mental torture to Mahadev as Gandhi was life and blood to Mahadev.

And what a heroic death Mahadev attained! This staunch devotee and disciple of Gandhiji was in the lap of Gandhi when he breathed his last. Mahadev's eyes were fixed on the face of Gandhi. It is felt that the soul of Mahadev went through his eyes directly to remain in the company of Gandhi for ever. Mahadev Desai died with his head in the lap of Gandhiji on 15th August and history reveals that Mahatma used to observe fast on that day. When India attained independence on 15th August, 1947, people were enjoying, eating delicious dishes of food; but Bapu was remembering his beloved disciple Mahadev on that day and was giving silent tributes to him by observing fast on that day.

In the pages of history of our independence, there are many who had helped to achieve the noble cause indirectly and whose names are not mentioned in our independence struggle. Their indirect contribution however cannot be ignored or minimised and likewise, Mahadev Desai's contribution, although indirectly, cannot just be forgotten. He had participated in many non-violent movements of Mahatmaji; but our motive here is not to cover up that aspect of Mahadev's life. We want to learn Gurubhakti from Mahadev's life. We shall conclude with only one instance of how he valued Gandhiji in his routine life. The following excerpt will illuminate to us his profound Gurubhakti.

Once Dr. Rajendraprasad, Mahadev Desai, Gandhiji and some other political leaders were touring southern India. They were having a halt somewhere near the Belur Math of Raman Maharshi. This great saint was alive that time and Gandhiji had expressed his inability to go there as he was overshadowed with the work. Other people were going there and he had told Mahadev also to go along with them. Mahadev had prepared to go to the Ashram along with other people; but then due to reasons known to him, he cancelled his going there at the last moment. When all others returned from Belur Ashram, one of them asked Mahadev, "This was the golden opportunity to have darshan of the great Saint Shri Raman Maharshi. Why didn't you come then when Bapu had given you the permission?" The throat of Mahadev was choked with the emotions. He answered, "as a matter of fact, Gandhiji is heart and soul to me. He is my Guru and why should I go to another Guru? I may perhaps get confused when I see such a great saint like Raman Maharshi. There are chances that I may either consciously or unconsciously compare and weigh Gandhiji and Raman Maharshi. When I met Gandhi, it was my spiritual birth and I don't want spiritual rebirth by meeting Raman Maharshi. It would be a question of dual or divided faith and fidelity. I don't want to divorce my faith from Guru Gandhiji to any body else in this world."

The words which were uttered by Mahadev on that day speak volumes to us. These words not only reflect his thinking about his Guru, but they also teach us the real and correct approach towards our faith. They show us the way to surrender to our beloved great Guru Shri Sai Nath. Let there be no divided faith or dual mind of going here and there for our problems. Let us catch hold of only His Holy feet and seek solace at His worthy feet. ★

Bipin Kapilray Swadia

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UDI MAHIMA

It was the midnight of Tuesday the 5th July, 1983. I was already in bed and when I gave a big yawn suddenly my jaw joints got stuck and I simply could not close my mouth, which was open nearly 1" wide. Since this had happened twice previously with me few years ago I immediately got out of bed and applied iodex and started massaging slowly but steadily but there was no effect. I got very worried as I was alone in the room and my room partner had unexpectedly taken night out. As I could not speak, I did not wish to disturb my friends in another rooms as it was almost past 1 o'clock when I realised my helplessness and so there was nobody else to approach except to call out to SHREE SAIBABA. When iodex too did not work, I started putting Sai Udi in my mouth little by little as well applying it on the left jaw, at the same time trying to pronounce SAINATH from the bottom of my heart which was like stammering and almost inaudible. Slowly the effect was taking place and within few minutes I could just meet my lips but the joints did not get released and now I just could not open my mouth. My horror knew no bounds and I literally started crying like a small child

in front of my Saibaba's photo to pardon me for all my sins and relieve me from this punishment. After surrendering to HIM, I decided to go to bed but restlessness and pain did not allow me to do so. So I rested my head against the wall next to my bed calling out to SAINATH with my eyes closed. Slowly I could feel something happening to the nerves of my jaws; but I dared not open my eyes lest my SAI would vanish. Then HE made me lie down with my left hand stretched in such a way that it came under the left jaw and very slowly the jaws were getting adjusted and exactly at five minutes to 2-00 a. m. I was free from this eclipse. Oh! what a relief it was to thank Sainath thousand times clearly pronouncing HIS SACRED NAME.

The real Udi Mahima is that :- Before going to bed I had put little Udi in my mouth (this not being my usual practice as I take in Udi only when I set out for office or going elsewhere on some errand) as I had experienced a very shocking news that day which had disturbed me tremendously and peaceful sleep was out of question and besides I ought to have cried to relieve my pent up emotions. So I had opted for Udi and within few minutes the above incident took place. Since I had struggled for nearly two long hours, crying at the same time, I was exhausted completely. So after lighting the lamp in front of Saibaba's photo I went off to sound sleep and awoke only at my usual time next morning, which in fact was my pleasant morning to awake after such an hazardous night.

I will be most happy when I will share this experience with innumerable Sai devotees through Shri Sai Leela Magazine.

Neelam B. Sanglikar

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Sai Baba and His Blessings

We are generally drawn towards our Creator in two circumstances - (1) When in difficulty; (2) When He showers prosperity and all happiness on us. It is for us to choose one of these paths to approach Him.* When we are in difficulty, we piteously cry for His mercy and pray for alleviation of our suffering. The greater is the suffering, the more piteously and earnestly we cry for His help. Nobody is required to advise us to call on Him. Our Lord Sai Baba has chosen the second way to attract us at His feet and to show us the real path. He showers every prosperity on His devotees and makes them care-free as far as worldly life is concerned.

While in difficulty the man forgets everybody and everything and prays with full concentration; in prosperity ego germinates and the man, blinded by the malady called egotism, starts claiming himself to be the creator of the prosperity he is surrounded by. He feels proud of his possessions and that very ego makes him forget all about the giver-SAI BABA. Thus it will be seen that here the path, though comfortable, is beset with so many lurking pitfalls. If one forgets his destination, he is doomed for ever. Thus the SAI devotees should very carefully guard against such a malady.

To keep us free of ego we should remember one Chinese proverb—"You cannot stop birds from flying over your head; but you can stop them from making holes in your hair." Every sort of ideas enter our mind, good or bad, constructive or destructive. We cannot stop them; but we have all the power to choose and entertain only those that are beneficial and noble. So in prosperity to keep our mind free of ego is to remain constantly conscious that our SAI BABA has blessed us with material happiness to enable us to divert our heart and soul at HIS feet and be prosperous on the spiritual plane too. Failure in this

direction would mean that we do not deserve to be HIS devotees. In order to fill our mind with SAI consciousness, we should, when in the bed, count SAI blessings rained on us in the past as well as on that very day. We should search our heart whether our actions remained that day so as to make us SAI-worthy. We should remain constantly in touch with SAI-literature and be a regular subscriber to 'SHRI SAILEELA' Magazine, official organ of Shirdi Sansthan. We should keep SAI BABA'S attractive pictures in the bed-room so that we can look to HIM before sleeping and immediately after awaking. Remember HIS promise, "If you look to ME, I look to you." Buy pre-recorded cassettes of SAI bhajans. We should practise to see on our mind's screen that all good and harmony is flowing from the feet of SAI BABA towards us.

I feel that the above practices will bring us closer and closer to SAI BABA'S feet. Lastly, I quote from Lahiri Mahasaya, a saint from Bengal who warned-

"If you don't invite GOD to be your summer guest,
HE won't come in the winter of your life."

So friends, forget everything except SAI BABA, our Protector
our GOD INCARNATE. ★

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Our Baba : Our Sainath : Our God

Upon my return from West Germany in 1976, as usual there was no position or job awaiting me and both my wife and myself decided to settle down temporarily at Hyderabad with the expectation that some opportunities might be forthcoming soon, but the days went on, months passed by and there was no sign of getting any employment for either of us. Obviously, we got frustrated and during this period, my wife and myself made our plans to visit SHIRDI and that was our first visit too. Admittedly, even though we had offered our PUJA as usual, but were deprived of participating in the ABHISHEKAM, since we simply missed the number in the queue, which naturally made us dejected and upset. During 1978 both of us got positions, one in Delhi and the other at Ranchi. I got my next call to visit SHIRDI in December 1978, while I was participating in an International Congress in Bombay. I was looking forward to this opportunity. This time everything went on so smoothly that it appeared all the events were pre-set, planned or even destined by BABA and to my heart's content I could fulfil my desire with BABA'S darshan.

The calamity once again came to me and this time with great severity and I had to undergo suffering, humiliation, and mental agony for quite a pretty long time and it was really a great test of BABA on me. BABA HIMSELF went on helping me in developing much more faith in HIM, much more dependence on HIM, much tolerance and patience with HIM. The magnitude of bhakti was at its height this time. I could not have been able to withstand these critical days, had BABA not been there, helping me always in fighting against frustration and pessimism. Baba, at one hand, went on experimenting on me with HIS tests; while on the other hand, HE gave me enough strength to withstand and to overcome the critical period with great courage. And this is our BABA! Speaking frankly, during this period I came to

praise BABA'S sermons and HIS blissful love and blessings. I could make my trip to SHIRDI twice in 1981 and thrice in 1982. Then came the most interesting and exciting event. My wife got herself settled in Delhi with BABA's blessings. All her obstacles in connection with the current position could be solved smoothly by BABA and HE always remains with her since she has to remain alone in Delhi and BABA is her guardian. In order to bring me closer to HIM, Baba brought me to Pune and I fully believe that BABA has brought me here because as and when HE desires, I can be summoned by HIM. Already I could go to HIM once by this time and hope to go as many times as possible if HE desires. We therefore firmly believe that BABA is ours, BABA is our SAINATH and BABA is our GOD.

We have surrendered ourselves at HIS LOTUS FEET and HE WILL look after us and why at all should we bother?

Sri Anantakoti Brahmandanayak Rajadhiraj Yogiraj Parbrahma Shri Satchidananda Sadguru Sainath Maharaj ki Jai! ★

M. R. Chakravarti

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To
The Editor,
Shri Sai Leela Journal,
BOMBAY.
Sir,

Kindly accept my hearty salutations for the glorious "Seva" and dedicated "Service" you have been doing all these years in the spread of Sai-devotion and spread of Sai-cult all over the world through your wonderful 'Editorials' in our esteemed "Shri Sai Leela Journal"—official organ of Shirdi Sansthan.

I am a subscriber to the above journal and have also been contributing articles in English to this journal as I have been

called upon by Shri Baba since 1982 though I have been under His divine fold and care ever since 1941 and my father, now aged 83, is also an ardent devotee of Baba as such Sai Bhakti is flowing in my veins. This back ground is made known through this letter. The advice given through your "most practical" hints to Baba's devotees in your exemplary editorial in September, 1983 of Shri Sai Leela Journal expresses the same feelings which my father used to express

As a Sai-Bhakta and Co-Sai brother, I request you, to kindly continue to guide all Sai-devotees through your most meaningful, realistic, "editorials" of immense help for the devotees to travel on the Spiritual path and reach the "goal" set up by Shri Sai Baba of Shirdi by practising His twin commands of Shraddha (faith with devotion) and Saburi (i. e. patience with courage).

This letter may kindly be published in our "Shri Sai Leela Journal" as early as possible. I also appeal to all Sai devotees to ensure that at least each devotee successfully canvases for enrolling nine annual subscribers and at least one life member for obtaining Shri Sai Leela Journal before the end of 1983.

Your conclusion in page 7 of September, 1983 issue of Shri Sai Leela Journal under your able editorial on "CELIBACY AND DELIVERANCE is highly efficacious - "Those who could observe celibacy may do so; but the other devotees can achieve मोक्ष even after enjoying family pleasures and only remembering Sai Baba all the time. Let us therefore lead ourselves to deliverance by remaining in our family and worshipping and praying to Shri Baba as it is the most easy and practical way in the Kaliyug". With best regards, ★

Ever your's in the service of Baba of Shirdi,

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Sai Charnon Mein Woh Do Din

(Two days at Baba's Lotus Feet)

When you talk or think of the great benevolent Lord Sai there is always a thrill in His ardent devotee's mind. Baba's ways for His devotees are mysterious, sublime and graceful. How he acts in them is best known to Him which in certain cases are termed as miracles. For the Guru Poornima celebrations and inauguration of Sai Ashram at Gadkhal near Kasauli a hill station in Himachal Pradesh on 24th July 1983, a formal circular, as other devotees at Delhi must have got, was received by me. A few months ago I had undergone Kidney operation successfully and was recouping though slowly. Sai Baba prompted in me the urge to celebrate the Guru Poornima and the allied function at Gadkhal where a beautiful temple has been built by Shri P. L. Goyal a staunch devotee of Shri Sai Baba and president of Shri Sai Sudha Sabha (Regd) with enthusiastic members of his managing committee. As well as generous support of Sai devotees in India and abroad. Their efforts are highly commendable. I had visited the temple in its construction stages twice before and Shree Goyal had left a great impact on my mind for excellent behaviour and selfless devotion to Lord Sai as a surging ocean in him. I was in a fix whether I would be in a fit state of health to undertake the arduous journey to and fro the hills and might not get complications in my gradually improving health. And lo, came the direction from the Master "why fear when I am here". Immediately I packed up for Gadkhal despite protestations to the contrary from my nears and dears. Guru Poornima could have been celebrated here at Delhi as well but how dare I disobey Lord Sai?

With the cherished will and joy I proceeded for pilgrimage to the Himalayan abode of the great master artiste Lord Sai on 24th July, 1983.

The journey to Chandigarh was very pleasant and interesting in a sense that passengers sitting nearby in the train were keenly and reverentially listening to glory and gospels of Sai Baba. They looked after me very well.

From Chandigarh as I boarded the bus for Gadkhal much to my pleasure I discovered a number of devotees proceeding to the same place of pilgrimage. Sai Baba's Jaikara was raised by me. As I was nearing Gadkhal I started wondering how in delicate state of health I would carry my three articles of baggage to the temple and was repeatedly questioning Baba on the subject since no porter is usually available at Gadkhal. But it was wonder with a thunder as the Sai Bhaktas travelling in the same bus and on alighting without a single word of request from me, lifted my items to the temple all the way up the hills. On reaching the temple, thronged to the full capacity of devotional congregation, I humbly and enthusiastically thanked Sai Baba for his benign help and also the Sai devotees during my discourse. On this joyous occasion of Guru Poornima when celebrations were in full swing Sai Baba touched my heart. At once a flame shot up warming every part of my body. His soul smiled into mine. How charming was his face. I lost I and mine in his psychic embrace, praise after praise chanting his glory spreading Sai cheers and good will. I continued reciting for about an hour to the great admiration of celebrants, who had assembled at the most beautiful and sacred temple, to hear and sing Sai Naam. Sai Baba also gave this humble devotee an opportunity to lead the Arti. My pranams to him for offering me an honour to be remembered for all time to come. After the Arti I was requested to take the devotees to Shri Sai Ashram chanting "Jai Sai Rama" where it was declared open to all Sai devotees with great eclat by Shri N. K. Duggal an ardent devotee and businessman from Delhi. The ceremony having been over Sai Baba's 'langar' was served to the entire gathering by the members of the Sabha. The turnout of devotees of all castes and creed from all regions and the arrangements made were excellent and their final dispersal was

smooth and speedy. The entire credit goes to its president and his team of dedicated managing committee members. I remained at Gadkhal for two days submerged in meditation and praying to the saviour Lord Sai for happiness and prosperity to one and all, who had sought his bliss in the pilgrimage to Shri Sai Mandir at Gadkhal.

While at the Mandir Sai Baba ordained me to immediately visit Shirdi for a particular mission to which I humbly submitted and with his grace I was successful in carrying out the task entrusted to me.

"Sai Charnon Mein Woh do Din" at Gadkhal shall ever remain a memorable event in my life for which I thank not only Sai Baba but also my stars for having reached back safe and sound in perfect Sai Bliss. Sai Baba's name is a 'mantra' for millions. It fulfills their noble desires and is a symbol of righteousness and love of man for man. ★

K. B. Grover

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To
The Editor, Shri Sai Leela
Sir,

First of all I congratulate you for your daring and well-composed editorial on celibacy and deliverance. Such type of editorials help a lot of readers and provide food for their thoughts. The September 1983 issue became valuable because of this editorial.

With regards,

Yours Sincerely

Vijay

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“SADGATI”

May saints have been giving sadgati to men, but Baba's greatness is unique. Even a cruel animal like a tiger came to Baba's feet for being saved, vide Chapter XXXI (31)-Sai Satcharita (English) page 172.

If we surrender to our Guru Deva, Shri Sai Baba, completely with tan, man, and dhan, then there is no fear from death. He guides and helps His devotees in their last moments and enables them to attain His Lotus feet. It is needless to point out that there will be no rebirth once we merge in Him.

I have gone through the biographies of so many Sai devotees, whom Baba has blessed with a happy end. Readers are requested to read Chapters XXXI and L - Sai Satcharita (English).

Now I wish to narrate about my own parents. My father died (attained Sadgati) on 8th Sept 1972, Friday at about 3-40 p. m. at the ripe age of 82. From 15th year he was a "Bhajankar" and used to make a trip to Pandharpur every year from Madras alongwith other Panduranga devotees. He was transferred to Hubli in 1925 on promotion from Perambur Workshops (Ex. MSM). He was getting a very good pay in the Railways. He was very liberal and used to spend all his pay for "Satsangh". Daily not less than half a dozen devotees used to be fed at our house. Many sadhus used to visit our house. He was a classmate of H. H. Sankaracharya (Senior) of Kanchi Kamakoti Peetham at Villupuram and had great regard for this Swamiji. He always used to take me and my brother alongwith him to pay obeisance to Kanchi Sadguru. My father had close association with Swami Sivananda of Rishikesh, H. H. Narasimhaswami and Kadhakrishna-swamiji and had the darshan of Ramana Maharshi and Siddharudha Swami of Hubli. From 1944 onwards my parents become staunch devotees of Shirdi Sai Baba and used to visit Shirdi every year.

He had no love for money and lived a simple life. He retired from Railway Service in May 1944 and got his Provident Fund. My parents went and settled at Valavanoor, our native place (100 miles away from Madras). But within three to four years, he spent all the money received from the railway office on pilgrimages and giving to the poor and needy. He had to sell our lands and house for the celebration of the marriages of my two sisters. He was a gigantic personality (6 ft high and his hands were touching his thigh). Many of our close (rich) relatives deserted us because my father was not keeping anything for himself or our family. He fell down in the bath room on 4-9-72 and he was uttering "Sairam" in his lips till he attained Baba's lotus on feet 8-9-72. He got his leg fractured due to fall and he was having severe pain. We brought the doctor immediately to attend to him. But my father said, "I have to suffer for my Prarabhda Karma for a few days. Don't worry. Sainath will give me enough strength to bear the pain. All of you sit here, by turn, do Bhajan, read Satcharita, always chant Sai's name". When he left his mortal coil on 8-9-72, it rained profusely, which was unexpected and there was Bhajan and Arati (automatically) by ladies in the opposite house viz. Handicraft Centre it being a Friday.

My father's name is Shri Ranganatha Iyer and my mother's name is Rukmini Ammal. My mother was also very pious and co-operated with her husband (my father) in all walks of life. Father used to bring 5 to 6 people at a time and my mother used to feed them ungrudgingly. She was also a staunch devotee of Shri Sai Baba and visited Shirdi every year upto 1980. Her last wish was that I being the eldest son, should be by her side at her last moments and light her pyre. How our Gurudeva, Shri Sai has fulfilled the same is narrated as follows :-

My mother was with me hale and hearty in her 84th year from 6th December 1981 to 26 October 82. She expressed her desire in September 82 that she wanted to see all her relatives at Madras. I sent her along with my second son Shankar on 26-10-82,

duly reserving berths and she had a comfortable journey to Madras. On 28-10-82, I received a telegram from my brother-in-law stating that my mother-in-law aged 92 years felt down and was serious and that she wanted to see her daughter i. e. my wife. I did "Mahasamadhi Pooja" on 28-10-82 in Shri K. R. Gopinath's house along with other Sai Devotees and left Hubli on 29-10-82 and reached my mother-in-law's place viz. Adambakkam, Madras at about 10 p. m. on 30-10-82 and saw my mother-in-law and gave her Baba's 'Udi'. Doctors said that there was no danger to her life except some fracture in the leg which was being attended to.

I casually went to see my mother, who was staying with my youngest brother at Villivakkam, Madras on 31-10-82 which is 20 KMs from my mother-in-law's place. As soon as I saw my mother, she began to weep and said, "From yesterday, I am having terrible back pain and I could not bear it. I am praying to Baba to immediately send you here". I applied Baba's Udi on her back and she felt relieved. But she told me not to leave the place. Duly obeying her orders, I was with her reading Bhagavadgeeta, Sai Satcharita etc. On 3-11-82, she became very weak and told me in a low voice to do Sai Bhajan which I did. At 11-15 a. m. she passed away uttering Baba's name, which others could not hear. She showed to me five fingers and made gestures which I could not understand. After three days I asked my sister-in-law, "Mother showed five fingers at her last moments, whether she understood it." She paused a little and then said, "Yes, Yes. She asked me to send five rupees to Shirdi 3 days back (which is her contribution every month to Sri Sainath)." When we opened her box, there were five one rupee coins. My brother immediately remitted the same to Shirdi. Further, Madras city was lashed by rains for 3 to 4 days from 1st November. It was a problem how to take the dead body to the burial ground, which is 2 KMs from the house, in the heavy rains. Sai Baba solved the problem. He stopped the rain from 7 p. m. to 10 p. m. on that day and thus enabled us to perform the last rites of my mother. Further

early morning at about 4 p. m. on 3-11-82, I had a dream in which I saw a "Viman" (aeroplane) well decorated with flowers and there were two celestials (Deva Dasis) on both the sides of the Viman and they received my mother. I told all my people about this, which is the prior indication by Baba that my mother would pass off peacefully on that day and attain His Lotus feet.

I hope the readers will excuse me for this lengthy article. But I have narrated only a few points to show that sincere devotees of our Baba or of any other God or Guru need not fear death. ★

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Saibaba Left No Heir Or Disciple

I happened to see an otice in the Sai Sansthan Office, Shirdi on 27.2.1983. The notice reads "Saibaba left no heir or diciple". I thought over this again and again in the Samadhi Mandir, Dwarakamayi and the Chavadi. The result of my deep thinking is this article.

There is no dearth of Babas, Swamijis and Gurus in India. Let us confine our discussion to Babas, who use Sai Baba's name and do several things. Some Baba claim to be 'Avathars' of Sai Baba, who is immortal, birthless and deathless. Some claim that Sai had given all powers to them so on and so forth. No doubt Sai Baba has blesed/is blessing many devotees according to his or her intensityof devotion and receiptivity of His grace. Sai Baba in His own mysterious way gave spiritual uplift to many a devotee, who is silently doing Sai seva.

Really I wonder how the so-called Avathars of Baba are blind to the naked truth that Sai, the store house of all power

is controlling the main switch from the Samadhi itself. As long as He allows the current to flow these Babas can use it in whichever way they like. The moment Sai puts off the main switch the activities of these Babas will come to a halt and they will be exposed to public. Their condition will be like that of a fish out of water. This refers to Babas, who have been misusing the blessings of Sai Baba for their selfish ends. Of course there are a good number of devotees rendering valuable Sai service. Some Babas, who are conscious of the fact that real force is Sai Baba, are humbly directing devotees to Shirdi only.

Mhalsapathy, a Khandoba worshipper (later became a staunch devotee of Sai Baba) addressed unintentionally "YA SAI" (Welcome Sai) when he first saw the young Fakir near Khandoba temple along with Chandpatil's marriage party. Thus the young Fakir was named "Sai" by Mhalsapathy. No body knew by what name Sai was called till then. Some Babas of today have prefixed or suffixed 'Sai' to their names given by their parents. I do not mean that naming themselves as Saibaba is wrong. I feel calling themselves as Sai Avathars is not correct. A man named Rama can never be called an Avathar of Rama. Even Lord Narayana had different names in each of the ten Avathars. It is not known why the present Avathars of Sai have not changed their names in this Avathar? It is mentioned in Sai Satcharita at P. 236 (8th edition) that Sai Baba told some devotees that He would appear in times to come as a lad of eight years. (Please note not after eight years). This assurance of Baba is being misinterpreted by certain Babas and their innocent followers. They say that Sai Baba told some of his devotees he would come again after eight years. Baba took Mahasamadhi in 1918 and the Babas born in 1926 are Sai Avathars. How ridiculous is it to interpret the above assurance of Baba in such a way?

Are these Babas and their followers so blind to the following assurances of Sai Baba before His Mahasamadhi? "I shall be active and vigorous even from the tomb. My mortal remains

would speak from the tomb. I am ever living to help and guide all those who come to me, who surrender to me and seek refuge in me". If He were to take the human body at such a short interval of eight years, so many assurances would not have been given by Him to his devotees. If one tries to understand the significance given to 'Samadhi' (tomb) by Baba, one can never believe that so and so Baba is Sai Avathar.

We know that the site on which the Samadhi Mandir is constructed, was once developed by Baba as a flower garden. He planted, watered and nursed the plants some decades before the construction of 'Samadhi'. Thus He sanctified and purified the place. We further know that late Booty of Nagpur constructed a Mandir on the same place for the installation of idol of Muralidhar. When everything was ready our Sai occupied the place as Muralidhar. Let us deeply think what is all this. Then we know "Saints like Baba never die, though they look like men, they are in reality God Himself." (Satcharita P. 239). It is said that Raghavendra Swamiji, the immortal saint of Mantralaya declared that His Samadhi would be powerful for about 700 years. Same is the case with Shirdi and Baba's Samadhi.

If a saint lives at a particular place, the place will attract huge crowds and the importance of that place will gradually decrease with the physical disappearance of that saint. This can be observed from the history of many places. But Shirdi is exception to the general rule. The number of pilgrims to Shirdi is increasing by leaps and bounds. The entire appearance of Shirdi is changed in a very remarkable way. The number of Sai temples and the Sai Samajams, all over the globe, is increasing day by day after the year 1918. Is this not a sufficient proof to show that Sai is more ALIVE now than when He was living?

Now let us see what had happened immediately after Baba left His mortal coil. There was some problem regarding the disposal of His mortal remains. The body did not get stiff even

after a lapse of 26 hours; all limbs were elastic; His Kafni could be taken out without being torn to pieces. The author of Sai Satcharita has aptly stated "This pure being; the ruler and controller of the senses and mind is the Thing Sai". On one occasion Baba advised His devotees "Meditate always on my formless nature which is knowledge incarnate, consciousness and bliss". Thus Baba is not the person possessing only three and a half cubits body.

Baba appeared to Laxman Mama Joshi in his dream on 16.10.18 in early hours and said "Get up soon; Bapusaheb thinks that I am dead and so he won't come; you do the worship and the kakad Arai". Accordingly Joshi did the morning Pooja and Aarati. Bapusaheb did noon arati as usual. Thus Baba maintained the continuity of daily Pujas and Aratis as usual irrespective of the condition of His body and confusion in the minds of His devotees. He appeared in Dasganu Maharaj's dream on 16-10-1918 at Pandharpur and informed that the masjid collapsed and that he should cover His body with ample flowers. Dasganu covered the Samadhi with "Harerama Malikas". We further learn from Shri M. W. Pradhan's statement to Shri B. V. Narasimha Swamy author of "Devotees' Experiences" that Baba appeared in his dream on 18-10-1918 in a dying condition, Baba replied "People do not talk of saints as dying, but as taking Samadhi". Again on 19-10-1918 Baba gave him three rupees in a dream. When he refused to take money thinking that it was inauspicious to receive money in dream, Baba said, "Receive it and give me all the money you have stored up in your box." The same night Baba appeared in Pradhan's sister-in-law's dream and asked her to send a yellow Pitamber to be placed on the Samadhi. Of course all these instructions were complied with by late Shri Pradhan. Are these incidents not sufficient indications of Baba's immortality? Then why talk of His 'Avathars'?

★

(to be continued)

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Punyatithi Festival at Sai Niketan, Dadar, Bombay



Though the Bombay Office of the Shirdi Sansthan is located at Sai Niketan, Dadar, still all the three main festivals, which are celebrated at Shirdi on a grand scale, are being celebrated at this place on a small scale. Before sixtyfive years i. e. in 1918, Shri Sai Baba entered Mahasamadhi on Dasara of that year. Hence this day is being called the Punyatithi day of Shri Sai Baba.

The office was opened at 9 a. m.) on that day. From that time only the devotees started coming for darshan. Till about 11 am the devotees were coming and leaving the office after taking darshan. However most of the people who visit after 11 (a. m.) come with the intention of attending the aarti and leaving the Office after the aarti gets over. Smt, M. P. Wani had requested for permission to sing a few bhajans and devotional songs at Sai Niketan on the Punyatithi day. As she was ready to start her programme, she was requested to start it. Smt, Wani sang two bhajans and then she sang a devotional song. After her she told her daughter, Namrata, to sing two devotional songs and she also carried out the orders of her mother. From their programme it appeared that both the mother and the daughter are still just beginners. However due to their devotion, they thought of giving this short programme lasting for nearly half an hour before Shri Baba on the Punyatithi day. After the programme was over, Dr. Parchure gave udi and Prasad to the mother and her daughter on behalf of the Shirdi Sansthan.

After this programme of devotional songs, the programme of publishing on Diwali issue in Marathi, captioned साडे प्रसाद (Sai Prasad) and edited by two veteran Sai devotees Shri Vijay Hajare and Shri Prabhakar Kolamkar, was started. In his inaugural speech Shri Vijay Hajare said that after publishing this magazine annually for the last two years, he was not inclined to publish it this year, as he is not able to shoulder the entire responsibility of the publication." However because Shri Kolamkar agreed to help him and as some other devotees also told him not to stop the publication he has published it this year also. He requested Dr. Parchure, the Executive Editor of the Sai Leela magazine (English Edition), to publish the issue.

In his speech Dr. Parchure said, "Shri Hajare is a veteran Sai devotee and he is inclined to do Sai service in whatever way possible. Spreading of Sai devotion is a very important mission of his life and therefore he takes the trouble of publishing this issue though it involves lot of trouble and it does not result in profit in any way. The presses all over are busy these days in publishing 'Diwali issues' of other magazines and therefore it is mighty difficult to get your work done in time. The all round increase in the cost of paper and the cost of printing results in high price of the issue. However Shri Hajare does all that for its own sake and due to his sincere Sai devotion. I declare this issue as published today. Shri Hajare has offered to sell it today at a price of rupees five only though the price of the issue is six rupees. I would request you all to encourage this Sai devotee by purchasing this magazine, which is the only issue in Marathi, among about two hundred issues, devoted to Sai cult".

Shri Prabhakar Kolamkar then thanked Dr. Parchure for having published the magazine and all the audience for having attended the function. He also requested all to purchase the magazine.

It was then time for the aarti but before starting it Dr. Parchure gave to the audience the sad news of the demise of Mrs. Tarabai Chendvankar, the wife of Shri Sadanand Chendvankar and requested all the devotees to pray at the feet of Shri Sai Baba that the departed soul may rest in peace. The aarti was then sung as usual by the devotees numbering nearly 250, who had packed the hall. Prasad was then distributed to the people, who attended the aarti. The office was kept open upto nearly 3 p.m. and during the time the office was open, more than 1500 devotees came and took darshan. ★

Late Mrs. Tarabai Chendvankar

I got a shock and I was stunned for a moment on 7-10-83 when I had the misfortune to listen on phone the sad news of the demise of Mrs. Tarabai Chendvankar on that same morning at about 6-30 (a.m.) due to a heart attack. She had a paralytic attack before some seven years and from that time she was often getting attacks of high blood pressure; but due to her strong will power and medicines, she used to recover from those attacks and again start her routine work. It could not therefore be anticipated at any time that her end was so near.

Shri Sadanand Chendvankar took charge as the Executive Editor of the Marathi version of Shri Sai Leela Magazine some where at the end of 1973. Before that time I used to look after the work of both the editions. After working as Executive Editor for over a year Shri Chendvankar thought of holding at Shirdi a gathering of the contributors to Shri Sai Leela magazine and as the idea was liked by the then Court Receiver, Shri K. S. Pathak,

the first gathering was held at Shirdi on 18th and 19th January 1975 under the Presidentship of Shri N. P. alias Kakasaheb Awasthi. As I was new to Shirdi at that time, I travelled along with Mr. and Mrs. Chendvankar from Bombay to Shirdi and I was in the company of Mrs. Tarabai during the two days of the gathering. In this first meeting only she impressed me because of her good manners and smart appearance. She was rather short in stature and quite lean but her movements were very quick and her intelligence was seen on her face and in her speech.

Somehow Mrs. Tarabai came to like my behaviour and she at once gave me the place of her elder brother. She always used to address me as "Dada" and respected me as an elder brother. She maintained this relation so much that she used to discuss her family matters with me and ask my opinion on them. It was the other way also. Sometimes she would give me her advice also in certain matters and request me to carry out her instructions.

The nature of Mrs. Tarabai was quite amiable and loving. She was like elder sister of Anil Rasal, Madhav Gore and Vijay Hajare. She was like the mother of Mrs. Shashikala Revankar from Ambar-nath and like the elder sister of Dr. (Miss) Indu Naik and Dr. (Mrs.) Khanwilkar from Lonavala. Sai friendship and relationship is of that type. It knows no caste or creed. It establishes a very cordial relationship between the devotees in no time. I am not so much social as Shri Subhash Chendvankar, still I mix with the contributors, who attend the gathering, on equal level. This has resulted in getting me some sai-sisters who send me the "rakhi" every year without fail. The gathering of the contributors at Shirdi from year to year has resulted in forming a Sai family with very cordial relations with each, other, without any mundanc considerations.

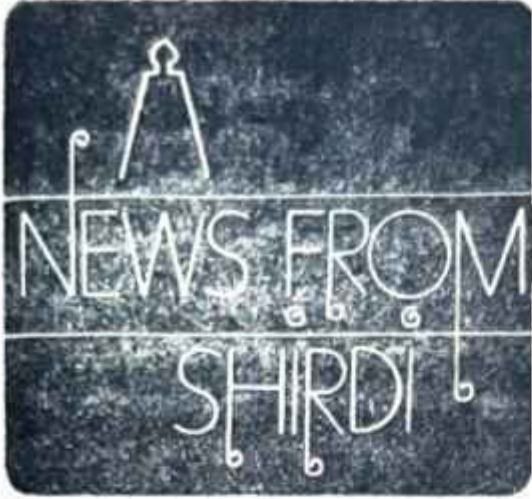
We the common people, are, not aware of the incredible ways of Shri Sai Baba. We feel sorry that Mrs. Tarabai just

missed the pleasure of seeing her grand-child, as her daughter-in-law is due for confinement very soon ; but have we ever thought about the troubles that Mrs. Tarabai had due to the paralytic attack that she had? Her left hand and left leg was totally useless. She could not really do any household work with them. Still due strong will power she was doing all the household work, including the work of cooking the food for the whole family, inspite of to her her bodily deformity. Has Shri Sai Baba, the very merciful master, taken pity and relieved Mrs. Tarabai of all her ailments by calling her at His lotus feet? The orders of Shri Sai Baba are final. There is no appeal before them. He has therefore called a very sincere devotee to Him. We are all very sorry that Mrs, Tarabai left this world at a rather early age of 52 years; still her example is a guideline for all Sai devotees. Her example shows how Shri Sai Baba helps a very sincere devotee to achive strong will power due to her sincere devotion to Him. We all Sai devotees have to try to cultivate that strong devotion and faith in Shri Sai Baba, which Mrs. Tarabai had, as that will be the proper tribute to the departed soul.

I pray at the holy feet of Shri Sai Baba that the departed soul may rest in peace. ★

S. D. Parchure
Executive Editor of Shri Sai Leela (English Edition)





SEPTEMBER 1983

There was the usual rush of devotees at Shirdi in this month. On Sundays, holidays and Thursdays however there used to be a little more rush and then the staff of the Shirdi Sansthan had to put in more work than usual in order to look to the comforts of the devotees, who came to visit Shirdi.

The following artists gave their various programmes in the Samadhi Mandir in this month.

Keertan:- (1) Shri Wasudeoshastri Dharmadhikari, Akole, (2) Himmatrao Weduji More, Talegaon, Dist. Jalgaon.

Pravachan:- Shri Murlidharmaharaj Deshmukh, Shirdi.



Vocal Music, instrumental music, dance, bhajan etc.

- 1) Smt. Ramabai Muley, Nehere (Dhule)
- 2) Shri Shradhanand Kelkar and Mandali, Ratnagiri
- 3) Shri Vasudeo Dayal, Nagpur
- 4) Shri Sai Nath Bhajani Mandal, Shirdi
- 5) Shri Ramakrishna Ambadas Choudhari, Nagpur
- 6) Shri Krishna Prasad Bhajani Mandal, Nandurkhi
- 7) Sadgurudas Kisanbaba Mandir, Bombay
- 8) Shri Ramesh Dattatraya Vaidya, Bombay
- 9) Shri Swami Sanjayanand
- 10) Sou. Mira Sanjayanand
- 11) Jay Vijay Orchestra Party, Manmad C/o. Vinaykumar Athavle
- 12) Hetkari Samaj Mahila Mandal, Bombay
- 13) Shri Shridharbuva Mungekar, Santacruz
- 14) Shri Rajendra Ingale, Paral
- 15) Shri Saraswati Sangeet Vidyalaya, Latur
- 16) Shri Rangrup Rangabhoomi, Kolhapur
- 17) Shri Mukeshkumar Saxena, Delhi
- 18) Shri Suyog

Natyamandal, Wadegavhan, Pavnar, 19) Shri Mhaisas Bhajani Mandal, Miraj 20) Shivshaheer, Gahininath Pandurang Deshmukh, Sangli 21) Shri Prabhakar Dongre 22) Shri Arjun Sakbaram Mane 23) Shri Sangram Pandurang Sohar 24) Shri Sharad Ramachandra Girme 25) Shri Ramdas Ranadive 26) Shri Rajan Patel, Sion, 27) Shri Anilkumar Pagare, Bombay.

Weather:- The weather at Shirdi was free from any sort of epidemic during the course of the month. There was good rainfall during this month and it is hoped that there will be no shortage of water during the hot season from April to June in 1984. ★



 Happy Diwali 

We wish all our contributors, subscribers' advertisers, readers, well-wishers and all Sai devotees a Happy Diwali and a Prosperous New Year.



श्रीसाईलीला

दीपावलि शुभकामनाएं



हम अपने सभी लेखकों, कवियों, विज्ञापनदाताओं, ग्राहकों, पाठकों, शुभ-चिन्तकों तथा सभी साईभक्तों को दीपावलि के शुभ अवसरपर हार्दिक शुभकामनाएं अदा करते हैं और नूतन वर्ष के लिये उन्नति की इच्छा व्यक्त करते हैं।



हिंदी विभाग
अनुक्रमणिका
नवम्बर १९८३

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साई महिमा

साई बाबा तेरी लीला अपार
जाने कौन से पुण्य फलें जो लिया तूने अवतार

जग है चंचल ओस की माया
मन में घना कुहासा छाया
गलती जाती प्रतिफल काया
ऐसे मैं चमका सूरज तू । लिए किरण उपहार

सांस सांस सुरभि शिरडी की
उर में गूँज प्रशांत निलय की
शोली में है दया सदय की
भवसागर का कैसा भय जब तू है खेवनहार

तू मर्यादा-पुरुषोत्तम है
राधा का तू मनमोहन है
तू सुन्दर तू सत्य शिवम् है
निराकार निस्सीम तू, अणु अणु में साकार

बहती जाती जीवन-धारा
तिनके सा अस्तित्व हमारा
क्या जाने है कहाँ किनारा
तेरे एक इशारे पर सब थम जाता है उवार

साई बाबा तेरी लीला अपार

अरविंद गुरु

ध्याख्याता, हिन्दी विभाग रानी दुर्गावती शास महाविद्यालय, मंडला (म. प्र.)



आस्था एवं अर्चना के अभिनव आधार-विन्दु

“शिरडी के साई-बाबा”

आजकल हमारे गांव में शिष्ट, शालीन, हंसमुख एवं उदारमना बुवाकाय-कर्ता डॉ. नारायणदास भाकर द्वारा संस्थापित संस्था 'शिरडी साई सेवा समिति इन्दरगढ द्वारा साई-बाबा के मंदिरनिर्माण का कार्य जन-जन के बीच चर्चा तथा चमत्कारों का केन्द्रविन्दु बना हुआ है ।

एक ओर बाबा में असीम श्रद्धा रखने वाली भक्त-मण्डली जहां पूजा, प्रचार, अर्थ-संग्रह तथा मंदिर की नींव डालने को तन्मयता से तत्पर है समर्पित है, वहीं दूसरी ओर कुछेक व्यक्ति निर्माण-स्थल विषयक निर्णय के प्रति विरोध करते दिखायी दे रहे हैं ।

साई बाबा कौन थे? हिन्दू या मुसलमान? यह प्रश्नवाचक चिन्ह उनकी विवाद-वार्ता का वास्तविक विषय है । क्योंकि आज यहां का व्यक्ति, वर्ग-विभाजन के बिना कुछ भी स्वीकारने को तैयार नहीं । वह अपने आपको इतना सुबोध्य समझने लगा है कि सरलता से तो इन्सान को इन्सान और भगवान को भगवान भी नहीं मान सकता । उनका सारा सोचने का दृष्टिकोण किसी न किसी वर्ग जाति या सम्प्रदाय के समीकरण से आवद्ध है । कोई उस परमपितृ परमात्मा का, परवरदिगार का, परवाना लानेवाला पत्रवाहक, यदि उनकी जाति विशेष का नहीं तो उसकी अच्छी से अच्छी बात, अच्छे से अच्छे कार्य के बारे में भी वे सुन भी नहीं सकते, सहयोग का तो प्रश्न ही नहीं उठता ।

ऐसी संकीर्णता से संस्कारित समाज, जिसमें मैं भी सम्मिलित था, प्रचार शुरू कर दिया-बाबा मुसलमान थे अतः उनकी यादगार में यदि अनिवार्य ही हो तो उनकी मजार तो मस्जिद के निकट बनाई जा सकती है, किन्तु हिन्दुओं के धार्मिक परिसर में मंदिर-निर्माण का निर्णय उचित नहीं ।

मैं एवं मेरे दो अन्य सम्माननीय साथी मंदिर-निर्माण स्थल विषयक निर्णय का बढचढ कर विरोध कर रहे थे । हम तीनों ही साथियों का चिन्तन कुछ साई बाबा के मुसलमान होने के कारण कुछ राजनैतिक विरोध के कारण द्वेषता

को दुर्गन्ध से दूषित हो रहा था। किन्तु जब हमारा विरोध बाबा के प्रति शिष्टता की सीमा से आगे बढ़ने लगा तभी एकायक हम तीनों की प्रतिष्ठा के आगे ऐसे आकस्मिक प्रश्नचिन्ह आ लगे कि हमारी प्रतिष्ठा, सम्मान, स्वामिमान, सभी कुल धूल में आ मिला। हम हतप्रभ से रह गये। मुझे सामाजिक अपमान का सामना, मेरे दूसरे साथी पर शरीरिक प्रहार एवं तीसरे को गृह-क्लेश से मार्मिक, मानसिक पीडा झेलनी पड़ी।

एकाएक ऐसा आभास सा हुआ कि ये सारे दुर्योग, दुर्घटनायें आकस्मिक नहीं वरन् बाबा का विरोध, निन्दा की परिणति स्वरूप हो हुई। अस्तु मुझे अपने विचार बदलने ही पड़े, मेरे साथियों को भी।

बाबा की कृपासे आत्मबोध हुआ कि जो सभी में व्याप्त है, सभी का है वह वर्ग, जाति या सम्प्रदाय विशेष का कैसे हो सकता है। अनेकता में एकता ही तो हमारी संस्कृति की विशेषता रही है। किसी भी फूल के रूप, रस, गन्ध की महक मात्र उस उपवन की सीमाओं तक ही सीमित नहीं रहती, जहां वह पुष्पित होता है, पल्लवित होता है वरन् मलयज की प्रवहित पवन के साथ अपना सौरभ विखेरती सुदूर के छोर छूने का भी प्रयास करती है। सम्पूर्ण सृष्टि-संसार में उस सर्वेश्वर की सत्ता है। उसकी इच्छा के बिना पत्ता भी नहीं हिलता। खुदा का बन्दा न हिन्दू होता है न मुसलमान, वह तो सबका-होता है। ईश्वर की इबादत एवं मानव जाति की कल्याण-कामना यही लक्ष्य है उसका यही संदेश, यही उपदेश देता है सारे विश्व को-सब सुखी रहें सब मिलकर रहें, सब प्रेम से रहे।

यह दुनिया है। यहां बिना चमत्कार के नमस्कार नहीं की जाती बाबा के मंदिर का विरोध करने वाली एक महिला का प्रेरक-प्रसंग और प्रस्तुत कर रहा है, जो अपने आप में कम आश्चर्यजनक नहीं। यहाँ मंदिर की नींव का निर्माणकार्य जैसे ही शुरू हुआ, तो जाति की लुहार उस महिला ने पागल बनने का स्वांग रचते हुये कार्य में व्यवधान डाला तो सचमुच ही वह उस समय तक पागल रही जब तक निर्माण कार्य चला।

इस प्रकार समिति के सदस्यों के सामने अनेक उलझने आईं, किन्तु बाबा की कृपा से सभी समस्यायें शांति से सुलझती गयीं। समिति के सदस्यों श्री चन्द्रप्रकाश सदैया, पं. श्री रामगोपाल टेरीकाँट, श्री सन्तोष सदैया, श्री रामदास पुजारी, श्री सियाल

धी कारीगर, श्री बन्नु कोरी, बम हरी महाराज प्रागी मास्टर आदि का योगदान अत्यन्त सराहनीय रहा। नफरत और नुकसान की प्रवृत्ति वालों को भी इस समिति के सदस्यों ने प्रेम के प्रपून प्रस्तुत किये। आखिर वह शुभ दिन भी धीरे आ पट्टा जब भक्तों की भ्रम-साधना के खेदविन्दुओं ने भगवान चन्द्रमौलि का अभिषेक किया। जगज्जननी संतोषी माँ की प्रतिष्ठा हुई, लण्डर पडा जीर्ण शीर्ण मंदिर दिव्यालोक में दमक उठा। बाबा के मंदिर की नींव ऐसे ही उल्लास एवं सरसता के वातावरण में रखी गई।

लेखक उस पक्ष के व्यक्तियों से भी मिला जिन्होंने बाबा के छवि चित्र पूजाग्रह में प्रतिष्ठित कर पूजा की। अगरबत्ती फूलमाला, प्रसाद अर्पित किया। बदले में बिना मांगे वह सब कुछ प्राप्त किया जो वह चाहते थे। ऐसे ही एक परिवार का संस्मरण प्रस्तुत कर रहा हूँ जिसने बाबा से स्वयं साक्षात्कार किया।

श्री वैजनाथ मास्टर का परिवार मेरे गांव का एक कलाकार परिवार है, कोई वाद्ययन्त्र हो या सुन्दर दृश्यावली का चित्र, हूबहू बना देना उनके बाँये हाथ का काम है। साहित्य हो या संगीत, नाटक का मंच हो या रामलीला, नौटंकी या अखाड़े का जनता में अपनी व्यक्तिगत छाप छोड़ देना इस परिवार की विशेषता है। कला विषयक चिन्तन अत्यन्त अनूठा है। नितान्त नये परिवेश में किसी भी करने वर्ण्यविषय को प्रस्तुत करने का, नये ढंग से सोचने, समझने और कार्य करने का उनका अपना अद्वितीय तरीका है।

मेरे और मास्टर परिवार के सम्बन्ध तीन पीढ़ियों से बडे हैं। घनिष्टता के साथ सौहार्दपूर्ण चले आ रहे हैं। एक दिन बातों ही बातों में उन्होंने बताया कि मेरा छोटा लडका रामप्रकाश एकबार घर से नाराज हो, बिना बताये ही दिल्ली चला गया। मैंने उसे खोजने के लिये अपने बडे लडके देवीप्रसाद को दिल्ली भेजा। वह मुझे २ दिन में वापिस लौट आने की कहकर गया था। पर जब तीन दिन बाद भी लौटकर दोनों लडकों में से कोई भी न लौटा तो मुझे चिन्ता होने लगी। दूकान का अधिक काम घर की जिम्मेदारी एवं ऊपर से बुखार के कारण मेरी तबियत अत्यन्त खराब हो गई। उस रात मुझे नींद नहीं आयी। चारपाई पर पडे पडे मैं रो पडा। बाबा को पुकारा। हे साईं बाबा-मेरे दोनों लडके अभी तक नहीं आये। न जाने कहां कैसी मुसीबत के मारे भटक रहे होंगे। मैं यहां

बीमार एवं असहाय पडा हुआ हूँ । अब तो आपका ही सहारा है । एकाएक श्वेत दाड़ी, तेज युक्त दमकता चेहरा सिरहाने की ओर से प्रकट हुआ, पलटकर देखा तो देखता ही रह गया, हिलकियां बँध आयी । मैं और जोर जोर से रोने लगा । साई बाबा ने मेरे सिर पर हाथ रखते हुये कहा - तुम घबराओ मत । देखो तुम्हारे दोनों लडके ये आ गये हैं और मुझे सामने से दोनों बच्चे दिखाई दिये । फिर पलटकर बाबा को देखना चाहा । किन्तु बाबा उस जगह नहीं थे । प्रातः होने पर हाथ-मुँह धोकर दूकान पर बैठा हुआ रात के घटना के बारे में सोच ही रहा था कि इतने में दतिया से बस आयी और मेरे दोनों लडकों ने जब आकर मेरे पैर छुये तो मेरी आँसू वह निकले । पृछने पर रात की पूरी घटना सुना दी । इस प्रकार तभी से मुझे बाबा पर पूर्ण श्रद्धा है । अन्य कई लोगों का भी कहना है कि बाबा सब कुछ जानते हैं, साई बाबा के प्रति आस्था का आधार कामनाओंकी सिद्धि - पूर्णता है ।

बालगोविन्द शर्मा 'निर्मल'

वीणार्चना - कक्ष - इन्दरगढ़, जिला दतिया (म. प्र.)

साई दर्शन दे दो

इतना संदेश मेरा सुनलो ओ साई दर्शन दे दो

हो...तुमभी जहां हो मैं भी वहां हूँ ॥ १ ॥

तुम बीन मूझसे न कोई ओ साई दर्शन दे दो

हो...नन्है मुझे बच्चे तुमको पुकारे ॥ २ ॥

मेरी भी आवाज सुनलो ओ साई दर्शन दे दो

हो...सुबह मे पहली याद तुम्हारी ॥ ३ ॥

पुरा दिन तुम्हारे सडारे जीवननौका चलाये ओ साई दर्शन दे दो

हो...तुम्हारी यादे रातदिन सताबे ॥ ४ ॥

शिरडी मे जलदी बुलालो ओ साई दर्शन दे दो

हो...तुम्हारे चरणों मे एक ही विनंती ॥ ५ ॥

हरीशचन्द्र भ. देसाई

जी/३ संगीता को. आं. हाउसिंग सोसायटी, लोकमान्य टिलक रोड

दहिसर मुंबई ४०००६८

एक तेरा सहारा

एक तेरा सहारा है

बाबा तू एक सहारा है ।

जब जब भीड़ पड़ी भक्तों की

तू बहाया है

बाबा तू सहारा है ।

ऊठ जायें आसमा जभी बाबा

तू ने न ठूकराया है

बाबा तू सहारा है ।

शिर्डी में द्वारकामाई मीठी वीरडी है

भक्तों की छोंयडी है

बाबा तू सहारा है ।

उदी भस्म का लेप लगाया

दुःख दर्द को तूने मिटाया

पावन पवित्र हो गयी काया

बाबा तू एक सहारा है ।

एक तेरा सहारा है

बाबा तू एक सहारा है ।

छनालाल ना

बोरीवली (ईस्ट) "दत्तादीन चा"



सेवा में,

सम्मान्य सम्पादक जी,
श्री साई लीला (मासिक)

महोदय,

अगस्त १९८३-माह की श्री साई लीला में आपका विद्वत्तापूर्ण सम्पादकीय पढ़ा जिसके द्वारा प्राणि-मात्र को सद्गति प्राप्ति के मार्ग का सतयुग, त्रेतायुग, द्वापरयुग, और कलियुग - में वर्णन बड़े सरल ढंग से किया गया है । किन्तु पैरा ६ (पृष्ठ ५) में जब कृतयुग (सतयुग) का वर्णन करते हुए आपने लिखा है कि -

“..... Kritiyuga starts from the earliest day from which we start counting the years. In this yuga the civilization of the Aryans had not developed much. They were also a sort of a nomadic race.”

मेरी करबद्ध प्रार्थना है कि आप मुझे क्षमा करेंगे क्योंकि आपके उक्त शब्दों से एक वैदिक दर्शन को मानने वाला कभी भी सहमत न होगा क्योंकि इसे सभी ने स्वीकार किया है कि - सृष्टि रचना के साथ-साथ मानव के प्रादुर्भाव के साथ ही महान ऋषि-मुनियों ने अपौरुषेय वेदों को मानव कल्याण हेतु प्रस्तुत किया जिन्हें विश्व पुस्तकालय की सबसे प्राचीनतम रचना स्वीकार किया गया है तथा इन्हीं वेदों में ज्ञान-विज्ञान का जो अक्षय भण्डार है उसकी महत्ता आज के वैज्ञानिकों ने भी स्वीकार किया है ।

श्री ए. के. चक्रवर्ती - साहा इन्स्टीट्यूट आफ न्यू-क्लीयर फिजिक्स, कलकत्ता के शब्दों में :-

“Even a cursory study of Hindu philosophy indicates that modern Scientists are essentially rediscovering the ideas which were conceptually revealed to the Vedic Seers. The only difference seems to be with the language used. Proper interpretation of philosophical ideas of the Rig-Veda has to be accomplished and rendered in terms of an acceptable scientific language, yet to be discovered, if science is to ever give an all comprehensive answer to the question of the creation of life on earth. (Statesman 18-12-82)

क्या वैज्ञानिकों द्वारा स्वीकार किये गये उक्त तथ्य वैदिक काल के आर्यों (जिसका सीधा अर्थ ही श्रेष्ठ सम्य है) की विद्वत्ता कृतयुग (सतयुग) कालीन आर्य सम्यता को :-

“..... the civilization of the Aryans had not developed much, They were also a sort of a nomadic race, ”

शब्दों में स्वीकार किया जा सकता है ?

आपका दास,

दुर्गा प्रसाद शुक्ल

४८०, कुम्हार मण्डी कानपुर - छावनी, २०८ ००४

[हमें इस बात का बहुत ही आनन्द और सन्तोष है की श्री साईलीला मासिक के असंख्य वाचकों में से कोई लोग मासिक के सम्पादकीय लेखों को इतना गौर से पढते है ; आर्य लोगों के वंशज होनेसे हमारे पूर्वज आर्य लोगोंका अभिमान हमें अत्रश्य है । लेकिन उसके बारेमें अंधश्रद्धे होनी नहीं चाहिये । वेदों को विश्व की सबसे प्राचीनतम रचना स्वीकार जरूर किया गया है । लेकिन वेदों को आर्य लोगों का इतिहास कभी माना नहीं गया है । अर्योंके आचार विचार, उनका तत्वज्ञान, उनकी आकांक्षाएं सन्नकुल वेदों से ज्ञान होता है । परन्तु उसके उपर ही ध्यान देना चाहिये की अपने पास वेदों का जो भाग आया है तो समग्र वेद नहीं है । केवल वेदो का अंश है । वेदों के काल के बारे में भी पौर्वीय और पाश्चात्य विद्वानोंमें मतभेद है । लेकिन यह बात तो मानी गई है की वेदों का बहुतसा भाग आर्य लोग जब सप्तसिंधु के भूभाग में वस्ती करते थे तब तयार हो रहा है । पुराणे जमाने का जो अनुभव सप्तसिंधु के तट पर रहनेवाले आर्योंने अपने पूर्वजों से सुना था उसका अंसर वेदों के रचनापर जरूर पडा होगा । लेकिन उससे खास तौर पर ऐसा माना नहीं जा सकता है की सतयुग से ही आर्य लोग बहुत प्रगत थे । कोई भी कोम एकाएक प्रगत होती नहीं है । सब समाज धीरे धीरे प्रगति करते है ! इसी कारण कृतयुग के शुरुवात मे आर्य लोगों की प्रगति अगले युग इतनी ज्यादा जरूर न होगी । यह ध्यानमें रखकर और युग युगमें आर्योंकी जो प्रगती हुई इसका सोचविचार कर के और आर्यों के बारेमें जो ग्रन्थ प्रकाशित हुए है उनके आधार परही आपने उद्धृत किया

हुआ विचार प्रदर्शित किया गया है। आप जैसे वाचक साईलीला मासिक के सम्पादकीय का सोचविचार करते हैं और सम्पादकजी का ध्यान उनके विचार पर खींचते हैं इसके लिए आपको धन्यवाद।

सम्पादक]

मेरे साईका है दरवार

मेरे साईका है दरवार
दुःखी जीवोंका है आधार ॥ १ ॥

शिर्डीमे जो आता है
उसीके गुण गाता है
मनमे लाये कोई सवाल
वो पुरा होता है
मेरे साईका है दरवार ॥ १ ॥

साई है तेरेही घरमे
साई बसे तेरे दिलमे
दिलसे भजले तू साईको
साई है कणकणमे
मेरे साईका है दरवार ॥ २ ॥

बुरा वक्त आता है
साई साथ होता है
आजा साई के चरणों मे
अब क्यो तू रोता है
मेरे साईका है दरवार ॥ ३ ॥

शंकर बडे
यवतमाल

मैं कैसे साईभक्त बना

पहले हम लोग साई बाबा के बारे में कुछ नहीं जानते थे । जब मैं काफी छोटा था तो जब मैं दिल्ली अपने दादा-दादी के पास गया था तो मैं एक दिन अपने दादाजी के साथ घूम रहा था तो मुझे एक जगह साई बाबा की तस्वीर दिखाई दी । मैं उनके बारे में कुछ नहीं जानता था । फिर भी मैंने वह तस्वीर खरीद ली ।

जब मैं दिल्ली से वापस अपने घर आया तो मैंने साई बाबा की तस्वीर दिवार पर लगा दी तथा उनकी रोज पूजा करने लगा । धीरे धीरे मेरे मन में बाबा के प्रति काफी श्रद्धा बढ़ गई । फिर भी जहाँ मुझे उनकी तस्वीर व किताबें दिखाई देती मैं वह खरीद लेता । मुझे बाबा की पूजा करते देख कर मेरे घर पर भी साई बाबा की पूजा करने लगे तथा किताबों में उनके बारे में पढ़ कर उनके मन में भी काफी श्रद्धा बढ़ी तथा वे साई बाबा की पूजा करने लगे ।

जब मैं एक बार दिल्ली गया तो देखा की किसी के घर में साईबाबा के छोटे से मन्दिर में उनकी पूजा हो रही है । उसके बाद मुझे भी ऐसा साईबाबा का मन्दिर बनाने का उत्साह जागा ।

दिल्ली से वापस आकर मैंने भी अपने घर में साईबाबा का मन्दिर बनाया । अब तो हमारे घर पर सबको साईबाबा पर इतना विश्वास हो गया है की जब भी हमें कोई कठीनाई होती है । बाबा उस कठिन काम को सरल कर देते है । आज मैंने ही अपने घर पर अब सबको साई भक्त बनाया हूँ । घर पर अब सभी साईबाबा की पूजा बड़ी श्रद्धा से करते है ।

किसी व्यक्ति ने यह ठीक ही कहा है की “ बाबा अपना भक्त स्वयं चुनते है । ”

कन्हैया भल्होत्रा

C/1/2 सी. सी. आई नयागाव सिमेन्ट फैक्ट्री

नयागाव, जिला मन्दसौर (म. प्र.)

कृपा करो साई

मेरे प्यारे साई

मेरे दुलारे साई

जहाँ भी देखू तुझे

बस तूही तू नजर आए !

तुम हो जहाँ

गम क्यों हो वहाँ । मेरे प्यारें साई

॥ १ ॥

मुझमें इतना प्यार भर दे

पल भर भी न रहुँ दूर तुमसे

नदी नाले पार करके

आऊँ दौड़ी दर्शन करने । मेरे प्यारे साई

॥ २ ॥

दर्शन पाकर हो जाऊँ विभोर

दूर हो जाए दुख के बादल घनघोर

आशा निराशासे छुटकारा पाकर

भूल जाऊँ सारी दुनिया तेरे चरणों मे आकर । मेरे प्यारे साई ॥ ३ ॥

शरण में जो भी आया तिहारे

खाली हाथ न लौटा तुम्हारे द्वारे

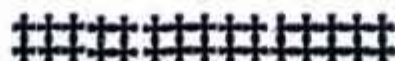
भीख में मिल जाए कृपा तुम्हारी

उम्रभर हो जाऊँ चरणदासी तुम्हारी । मेरे प्यारे साई ॥ ४ ॥

कु. नीलम बा. सांगलीकर

युनिव्हर्सिटी बुमेन्स असोसिएशन, २७० - ई, सेनापती बापट मार्ग,

गोखले नगर, पूना - ४११ ०१६



श्री साईबाबा की लीला

मै ५-८-८१ को कोलाबा से जहाँ मेरे छोटे भाई श्री के. पी. श्रीवास्तव रहते है, साईबाबा का मन्दिर उनके घर मे है मै दर्शन करके साईबाबा को मानता करने के बाद मे व्ही. टी. स्टेशन गया और बॉम्बे मेलसे ९-१५ रात्रि मे अपनी लडकी नीता श्रीवास्तव के साथ चला । रास्ते मे जब १५ स्टेशन इलाहाबाद पहुँचने के पहिले मै ट्रेन मे बाथरूम गया और दो टिकट मैने बेल्ट की नीचे वाली पाकीट मे रखा । लेकिन पैन्ट के बेल्ट के नीचे जो टिकट थे वे शायद बाथरूम मे ही गिर गये । जब मैने ऐसा विचार किया कि टिकट अपने बुशशर्ट के जेब मे रख लूं तो देखा कि टिकट नहीं है । मै बहुत परेशान हुआ और डिब्बे मे बैठे और लोगों से पूछा कि आप लोगोंने बाथरूम मे २ टिकट तो पडे नहीं मिले । लोगोंने उत्तर दिया कि हम लोगों को कोई टिकट वगैरह नहीं मिले । इतना सुनते ही मुझे चक्कर आ गई । मेरी लडकी भी रोने लगी । लोगों ने कहा कि अब आप को ४०० या ५०० रुपये बम्बई से इलाहाबाद तक का देने पडेगें । मेरे पास केवल ५० रुपया था । चूँ की मै स्लीपर मे जा रहा था इसलिये काफी आदमी बम्बई से बैठे थे । मेरी लडकी काफी रोई और कहने लगी “साईबाबा यह क्या परेशानी आ गई ? आप अभी हमारी मदद नहीं करोगे ? ” डिब्बे मे ५ या ६ बर्थ पर बैठे लोगों से जब मै दो बार पूछने गया कि आप लोगों को २ टिकट तो गिरे नहीं मिले, तो नहीं का ही उत्तर मिला । इतने मे देखते क्या है कि एक अघेड आदमी आया और पूछा कि क्या बात है तो मै कहा कि मेरे दो टिकट कही घुम गया इसलिए मै बहुत परेशान हूँ । वह लुंगी व कुर्ता पहिने था और एक गमछा कन्धे पर रखा था । उसने कहा आप परेशान मत हो और जेब से सात टिकट निकालें जो बम्बई से मोगलसराय तक के थे उसमे से दो टिकट मुझे दे दिया । मै बडे अचम्भे मे पड गया और यह सोच रहा था की यह अभी लम्बी रक्कम मांगेगा । उसने कहा कि मै आपको इलाहाबाद मे गेट बाहर करके अपना टिकट वापस लेकर आ जाऊंगा क्योंकि टिकट मोगलसराय तक था और मै तो इलाहाबाद मे उतरूंगा । बादमे मुझे परेशान देखकर उसने कहा कि अच्छा आप दोनो टिकट इलाहाबाद मे गेट पर दे दीजिए । वापस नहीं लुंगा । इलाहाबाद जब मै उतरा तो मेरा बडा लडका अशोककुमार

व मेरे टामाद वसिष्ठवर्मा प्लेटफार्म पर मौजूद थे। सामान गाडीसे बाहर निकालकर वे ले गये तो मैने कहा कि मै दस मिनट मे आता हूं। मै उस आदमी को उस ट्रेन भर मे ढूंढा कि धन्यवाद दे दे परन्तु वह आदमी कही भी दिखाई नही दिया। मैने टिकट गेट पर दिया और बाहर चला गया। यह साईबाबा की अजीब लीला है।

त्रिवेणी प्रसाद

प्रसाद प्रिंटर्स, अच्युलाय पडखल रोड, गोखिवरा, वसई (पूर्व) जिला थाने

शिरडी मे आये मेरे साई

शिरडी मे आये मेरे साई साई को प्रणाम करा
दिनको काम करो, रातको साई को भजो । ४ ॥

झगमग दीपक जलते, समाधी मन्दिर मे,
धूनी जलायी साईने, व्दारकामाई मसीद मे
साई की पूजा करो, साई की आरती करो,
शिरडी मे आये मेरे साई, साई को प्रणाम करो ॥ १ ॥

सर पे कपडा बांधके, साई लेटे सिंहासन पे,
देते आशीष सब भक्तों को, सब का भला हुआ,
साई को भजके, साई को याद करो,
शिरडी मे आये मेरे साई, साई को प्रणाम करो ॥ २ ॥

नरनारी सब गाये, सूर संगीत लहराये,
हृदय मे आनन्द पाये, साई की जय बोलो,
साई के चरण छुओ, साई के शरण जाओ
शिरडी मे आये मेरे साई, साई को प्रणाम करो
दिनको काम करो, रात को साई को भजो ॥ ३ ॥

जगमोहन के. दमणीया

बी १, अप्सरा, ईरानी रोड, इहाणू रोड, जिला थाने ४०१ ६०२

साईकी लीला न्यारी है

इस साल 'साईलीला' मासिकके लेखक कवियोंके सम्मेलनमें शामिल होनेके लिए हम परिवारके सभी सदस्य उत्सुक थे। हर साल हम सब बाबाकी परम कृपामे सम्मेलनमें उपस्थित रह सकते हैं। लेकिन इस वर्ष जो सम्मेलन रखा गया था वह ३०, ३१ जनवरी रविवार और सोमवारके दिन था।

मेरा बड़ा बाबाकी गौरवकी शालांत परिक्षा (Third semester test) दिनांक २४ जनवरीसे शुरु होनेवाली थी। और दो फरवरीको खतम होनेवाली थी।

मैं बहुत निराश हो गई थी क्योंकि ये टेस्ट १०० गुणांक का होता है और उसके गुणांक भी प्रमुख परिक्षामें गिने जाते हैं। मुझे होने लगा कि ये साल मैं और बच्चे शिरडी सम्मेलनमें जा नहीं सकते। मुझे बहुत अफसोस हो रहा था। मैंने मनोमन बाबासे प्रार्थना की कि "साई बाबा क्या आपका यही आदेश है कि मुझे आपके दर्शनका लाभ न मिले? क्या आपकी यही मर्जी है कि मैं सम्मेलनमें न जाऊँ? फिर ऐसा आपके दर्शनका योग कब मिल सकता है भला?" बाबाकी तस्वीरके सामने मेरी आँखोंसे अश्रुधारा बहने लगी और सबकुछ बाबा पर छोड़ दिया।

मेरी पुकार बाबाने सुन ली और एक चमत्कार हुआ। मुझे यहाँ बतानेमें बड़ा आनन्द एवम् गौरव होता है, कि दूसरे दिन बच्चा शालासे जब घर आया तो उसने मुझे कहा "मम्मी, मम्मी, बहुत खुशीकी बात बता रहा हूँ। हमारा सोमवारका अन्ग्रेजीका पेपर केन्सल हो गया है और सोमवारको छुट्टीका एलान किया है। सोमवारकी परीक्षा मंगलवारको रखी गई है।"

यह बात सुनकर हम सब लोग बाबा की अनुभूती का फिर एक बार एहसास करने लगे। सोमवार के दिनको बिना कुछ वजह छुट्टी देना ये भी एक चमत्कारिक घटना है। सिर्फ हमारे श्री साईनाथ ही उनके भक्तों पर ऐसा अनुग्रह कर सकते हैं। कहने की यहाँ जरूरत नहीं कि इतवार और सोमवार को सम्मेलनमें हमारे साई परिवार को मिलकर रात की बस से बम्बई मंगलवार को

मुझ को घर आ गये और बच्चेने मंगलवार को परीक्षा दी। इतना ही नहीं लेकिन बाबा की कृपा से ७० फीसदी गुणांक लेकर उत्तीर्ण रहा। आज जब भी मैं इस घटना को याद करती हूँ तो आनन्द विभोर हो जाती हूँ।

श्री साईनाथ को मेरा कोटी कोटी नमस्कार।

सौ. स्नेहलता विपीन स्वादिय

३०१, बी, कमलकुंज, तीसरा मजला, संगीता सिनेमाके सामने,
दत्त मन्दिर रोड, मलाड पूर्व ब्रम्हः

चरण स्पर्श

साई नाम जपनमें सुख शान्ति मिले ॥ १ ॥
 सारी चिन्ताएं नष्ट हो जाए साई जपनमें ।
 साई जपनसे मनवांच्छित फल पाये ॥ २ ॥...साई नाम जपनसे
 साई नाम जपनसे सुख शान्ति प्राप्त हो जाये ।
 सदा मन प्रफुल्लित रहे, धैर्य श्रद्धा पनपे ॥ ३ ॥...साई नाम जपनसे
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 भक्ति भाव फुले फाले ॥ ४ ॥...साई नाम जपनसे
 साई नाम जपनसे नैया पार हो जावे ।
 शीलधी महातीर्थ धाम यात्रा हो जाए ॥ ५ ॥...साई नाम जपनसे
 साई नाम जपनसे पुण्य संचित हो जावे ।
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 साई नाम जपनसे जीवन गरिमा प्रकटे ।
 प्रभु साई कीर्तिगान से हृदय पवित्र हो जाए ॥ ७ ॥ साई नाम जपनसे
 साई नाम जपनसे दान पुण्य फल मिले ।
 मानवता रंगसे व्यवहार बहुरंगी नीखरे ॥ ८ ॥...साई नाम जपनसे

महेशभाई वैष्णव

३, पूर्वी फ्लेटस 'साई मंगल' आम्बावाडी अहमदानाद ३८०००६

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