

SHRI SHRI  
ANANDA  
MURTI

*JOURNEY OF A  
MYSTERY THROUGH  
AFRICAN EXPERIENCE*

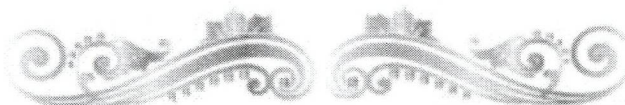
ISTADEVA





SHR | SHR | ANANDAMURTI |

*JOURNEY OF A MYSTERY THROUGH  
AFRICAN EXPERIENCE*



| STADEVA

Title:

**SHRI SHRI ANANDAMURTI**

*Journey of a mystery through African experience*

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Author: Istadeva

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## ACKNOWLEDGEMENT



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Many thanks to those who contributed to this work. The inspirations from Dada Dhyaneshandji and Bhaskaranandaji were tremendous. The idea of this work was always to enhance it with Baba's words; readers will here find numerous references directly taken from Baba's books.

A part from prefacing this work, brother Asiim kumar of U.K. and his wife Samkalpa ceaseless encouragements for the last five years uplifted our determination to conclude the work.

Many thanks to brother Ashok of Pointe Noire, who helped in conducting some interviews and encouraged numerous margiis from around Africa to swiftly participate in this historical work.

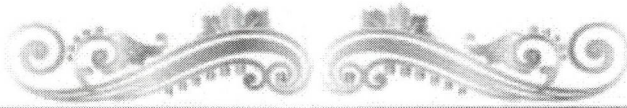
Dada Mahaprajinananda was tiredless in arranging affordable printing solutions, our namaskar to him.

Sister Sridevii of Kerala numerous calls and emails of encouragement were welcomed, she wanted to know how Baba spoke African languages to some Margiis.

My inspiring brother Taraka from Delhi immensely contributed to this book with excellent referencing excerpts from Baba.



## DEDICATION



To the sacred memories of **Acarya Rudreshvarananda Avadhuta, Avadutika Ananda Bhaktidhará Acaryá**, and to all Acaryas and Margiis who have and are devoting their boundless Love for a better Africa.

# PREFACE<sup>1</sup>

In this awe-inspiring, long-standing demand book, African Margiis open with their spiritual journey that has shaped their lives. One can clearly tell how their belief in Marga Guru has helped put their suffering in perspective. It is a compelling emotional and spiritual journey through changing time. Margiis articulates deeply with emotion their experiences with their Master, Lord Anandamurti. The need to find out what African Margiis have gone through drove Istadeva to write this book. As you read these stories, you realise how brother Istadeva, deploys an acute observational and listening skill for capturing in a single sentence deeper, more absorbing feelings of each devotee. This wonderful work shows how the followers of BABA, are restlessly, impatiently and persistently seeking His guidance. It makes a case of the continuing relevance of spirituality in this age of information technology, where most people are busy involved in online interaction.

Brother Istadeva's long awaited book is beautiful, fascinating, exhilarating and inspirational – and entirely worth reading. A masterpiece, the first of its kind – this is a thought-provoking and spiritual manual. Most of these stories by the devotees of Lord Anandamurti have never been heard or told before.

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1 **Author's notes:** While writing this preface, brother Asim Kumar never had an iota of idea of how the book would be structured. He was very happy to accept our request for him to author the preface. Something unexpected happened. After meditation, he picked up his pen and a paper and went into Samadhi on ideating on Baba, his hand started writing, he was not in control of his fingers. The next day he posted the preface to me and I was shocked, it was exactly the encapsulation of how Baba's liila has been and is being unfolding in Africa.

Although most of these followers of Marga Guru never saw Him, countless stories told here show how his connections with them are very strong and profound. Some of these tales will leave you speechless. For instance, there are stories of Margiis that had seen and guided by BABA during war or under different circumstances tell you of the powerful influences that Marga Guru has on his disciples. This treatise will leave you speechless at times and overwhelmed... with joy.

Most of these stories are full of originality and will enchant readers to embark on a journey of self-discovery and realization. The deeper connection these spiritual aspirants made with their spiritual master. You will learn through stories the true dimension about Lord Anandamurti, particularly, the work He has done over the years, what He has achieved in the sphere of economic, political, social and spiritual. As you read this paperback, you can see clearly, how many of these devotees have experienced one of these beautiful moments of unlikely communion, which makes being a devotee so special.

Some of the essays describe dreams, meeting and instructions from BABA, while others advent from those who visited Him in India. In a nutshell, there are a few broad categories of the described experiences:

**Personal contact (PC):** for those who travelled to meet BABA

### **Dreams**

**Live:** seeing Him live during war and being instructed by Him

**Meetings:** Those among A'ca'ryas or exes who met Him in India for meetings

### **Darshans and Dharma Maha Cakra**

### **Field Walks**

Many of these spiritual aspirants have found their lives transformed by their contact with BABA. The historical context of the preservation of the legacy of BABA through this book cannot be underestimated as it will inspire those who do not know Him or never heard of Him. These stories will serve as a guide and perennial motivating lines for

countless members of the public as well as future spiritual seekers.

Dr. Ediho Lokanga (Asiim Kumar) professor and author of *Digital Physics: The Universe Computes*, *Digital Physics: The Universe Is a Programmed System*, and *About Love: Messages of Love, Happiness, and the Struggle against Injustice and Discrimination: Selected Poems*

Tipton, United Kingdom

28/05/2019

1. [https://www.amazon.co.uk/Ediho-Lokanga/e/B078K9QQWZ/ref=dp\\_byline\\_cont\\_ebooks\\_1](https://www.amazon.co.uk/Ediho-Lokanga/e/B078K9QQWZ/ref=dp_byline_cont_ebooks_1)
2. *Digital Physics: The Universe Computes* by Ediho Lokanga (Paperback) — Lulu GB

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## AFRICA IS CLOSE AND DEAR TO HIM

**B**aba's first missionary (Atmamananda, 1966) outside India, was to Africa. Baba's Love for Africa is manifest in many of His actions and people will realise alongside reading this very important historical book. It is a clear indication that Baba's entire mission on the physical, social, spiritual planes carries a paramount importance for Africa where the forgotten Tantra of Lord Sadashiva again will rise.

### **History**

Let us not forget that this Tantra was given by Lord Shiva to help the indigenous Indians fight against the Aryan invaders of India. Today this Tantra will help liberate Africa from the economic, political, cultural and military imperialism of the Aryan nations and China. Baba has said that Tantra was most developed among the Dravidians who were a mixed race of African and Austric (Austronesian). Their Tantra was a blend of enlightened wisdom (jinana) arising from meditation and bhakti (mystical love, devotion).

Baba has told how the first doctor to whom Lord Shiva first taught His Vaedyak Shastra (Tantric Medical science) was Karkatī Rākāsī. She was a scientist but was described (like all Dravidians) as a demoneess by the racist Aryans. She used to visit the cremation ground and dissect corpses to learn medicine. The ignorant Aryans thought she was doing black magic and killed her.

In addition, Baba has referred (in Geology and Human Civilisation) to Lord Shiva's divine wife Kalii as being African or Negroid. She used to fight with Lord Shiva against the Aryan invaders with tremendous intensity such that even today she is still feared by them. When she was not in battle she was always absorbed in meditation. Baba has described this saying:

**“About seven thousand years ago Sadáshiva and His wife Kálii did intensive spiritual practice and enjoyed immense bliss. Sadáshiva was the original propounder of Tantric practices. Kálii learned the inner secrets of spiritual practice from her husband. Every day she was absorbed in deep meditation, enjoying the immense bliss of many different samádhis. One day Sadáshiva playfully withdrew her bliss for a long period. Kálii continued to practise meditation regularly, but without the blissful experiences she had previously enjoyed. After some time, the suspended bliss was released suddenly, and Kálii enjoyed the divine sweetness of that accumulated bliss.**

She thought, “I shall prepare a kaunkálamála [garland of human skulls] and remain in a state of perpetual bliss while wearing it, just as Shiva did.” Kálii, when adorned with that garland of skulls, is called Kaunkálamálinii, and the samádhi in which sádhakas identify themselves with Paramá Prakrti (symbolized by Kaunkálamálinii) and experience indescribable joy, is described as Kaunkálamálinii samádhi.

**“During this samádhi, sádhakas experience indescribable bliss. They totally forget their human existence and feel oneness with Paramá Prakrti or with Paramashiva. One cannot utter anything except some inarticulate sounds through the sides of the mouth. The breathing becomes heavy, the entire nervous system feels immense pressure, and the activities of contraction and expansion in the nervous system become violent.”**  
**(Kaunkálamálinii Samádhi)**

In the book *Divine Experiences: An Autobiography*, the following story is told of how during a Darshan (Meeting with

disciples) Baba called a disciple close and pressed his Ajina Cakra (3rd eye, between eyebrows) with the thumb and then asked him to concentrate. Thereafter Baba touched him on his Anahata Cakra (centre of chest) and asked him to concentrate there. The disciple then described what happened next as follows:

“As soon as He touched my Anahata Cakra, waves of divine ecstasy flooded my being. In the meantime, I perceived an effulgent white light encircling the Anahata Cakra. As I was drenched in the rising waves of bliss, I beheld in my mind’s eye the form of a mysteriously attractive feminine figure adorned with a garland of skulls like the goddess Kali. It was not a fearsome form by any measure, but a very charming, sweet and divine one – extraordinary in her beauteous demeanour. As I continued to envision her blissful appearance, waves of indescribable bliss flooded my mind. Soon I lost consciousness and entered into a state of samadi, which Baba called Kaunkálamálinii Samádhii.”

### **Baba’s African Legacy**

It cannot be forgotten that the first overseas initiate from outside India who also happen to be the first overseas to have PC with Baba was an African (Captain Belacho Jamane, the police chief of Addis Ababa- Ethiopia 1956) and one of the last persons to have PC with Baba on earth was an African (Gunamaya Dada, 17th October 1990). Nothing happens haphazardly or aimlessly, these indicators demonstrate how dear, and close Africa is to Him.

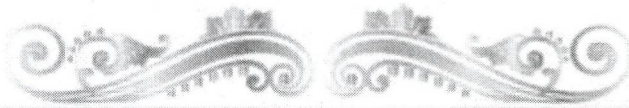
Baba told us that Africa had developed Tantra but today only the avidyá side persists, we imperatively, have to revive the vidyá portion.

*Ac Bhaskarananda Avdt*



WELCOME SONG FOR BABA 1979

**In anticipation to Babas visit to Africa<sup>2</sup>**



*THE LORD HIMSELF HAS COME  
TO US IN AFRICA*

*TO GRACE AND LEAD US HOME  
ALONG THE PATH OF BLISS*

*REJOICE ALL YE MARGIIS  
OH SHOUT "OSEEE YEI"*

*AND SAY AKWABA<sup>3</sup> TO THE MARGA GURUDEVA  
**BABA NAM KEVALAM – PARAM PITA BABA KI, JAI***

---

**2** Composed by brother Shaunkar of Ghana in 1979

**3** Meaning welcome in Ashanti language

YE PEOPLE OF THE LAND  
YIELD TO HIS BLISSFULL MIEN  
ALL YE PLANTS AND ANIMALS  
FEEL HIS SWEET VIBRATION  
FOR HE IS ANANDAMURTIJI  
HAIL HIM ALL YE CREATURES  
FOR HE IS INDEED THE LORD OF THE UNIVERSE  
**BABA NAM KEVALAM – PARAM PITA BABA KI, JAI**

UNITE ALL YE MORALISTS  
FOR THE GREAT TASK OF OUR LORD  
TO MAKE ALL HUMAN BEINGS LIVE AS ONE FAMILY  
OH, COME TOGETHER AND WORK IN CONCERT  
TO MAKE HIS WISH COME TRUE IN OUR LIFETIME  
**BABA NAM KEVALAM – PARAM PITA BABA KI, JAI**

ALL HAIL! OH HAIL OUR LORD  
AND LAUD HIM FOR HIS GRACE  
PURE LOVE AND DIVINE GRACE  
HE BESTOWS ON US ALL  
SHOW YOUR DEVOTION BY CEASELESS EFFORT  
TO MAKE THE MARGA THE BOND OF THE UNIVERSE  
**BABA NAM KEVALAM – PARAM PITA BABA KI, JAI**

*WE WELCOME YOU BABA  
WITH JOY AND GRATEFUL HEARTS  
TO OUR MIDST IN AFRICA  
THE HUB OF MANY WOES  
KINDLE OUR HOPES  
INSPIRE OUR FAITH  
AND LEAD US ON TO THAT GLORIOUS FUTURE TIME  
**BABA NAM KEVALAM – PARAM PITA BABA KI, JAI***

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## JOURNEY OF A MYSTERY

### **A Dream realised**

**I**n 1996, I was assigned from Burkina Faso, my first posting as DS, to the Republic of Congo, as LFT (Local full time) trainer, some months after broke the civil war in Brazzaville, as it was intense in the northern part of the country where Didi Ananda Bhaktidhara and Didi Amala were posted, she started collecting the experiences of Margiis during this period and shared them with others around the world. Simultaneously I was collecting the same experiences in Pointe Noire, the southern part. These keynotes evolved into having a broader idea of a book on the African experience.

The idea was well received, as many other sectors had already published their experiences.

Determining the title was very challenging and we retained ***Shri Shri Anandamurti, journey of a mystery through African experience.***

How do Africans perceive the mystery of Baba? What do they have to say about? Are there novelties regarding their experiences?

As we all recollect, when Baba was asked to pen to paper His autobiography, with a lightning speed, He handed a surprising, single sheet of paper that said: **“I was a mystery, I am a mystery and I shall always remain a mystery”**. Thus, He had forged the premises of a special autobiography of a

contemporaneous Mahayogi with a unique and mysterious name: the Unknown Traveller (Ajana Pathik).

In 1965, Baba reiterated the same to Bhaskaranandji *“I came as a mystery, I will remain as a mystery and I will leave as a mystery. To know My nature you have to perform sádhaná.”* Thus, there remains a persistence scope to knowing Him through sádhana and benevolence dedication to the needier.

This project went into recession, but nine years ago, it was revived. We travelled to Portugal, United Kingdom., Italy, Ghana, DRC, France, Republic of Congo, Angola, and thousands of phone calls to Margiis and A’ca’ryas around the world (Nepal, USA, Cameroon, Togo, Nairobi, India, Zambia).

In 2015 when I visited Kerala for meditation with Bhaskaranandaji, many over there were curious to know from me some unbelievable rumoured stories they heard from Africa; how Baba deals with Margiis in war zones, how Baba spoke in some African languages... In Ananda Nagar, people told me a story of an African Margii who challenged Baba to say something in his mother tongue and Baba responded in Swahili *“My boy how can Baba speak in your mother tongue?”* I believe the Margiis of India wanted a confirmation of how much attributional and non-attributional is Baba and they have got to read this book.

In 2016, I travelled to Ghana to collect Margiis experiences, I was well received and brother Shridhar told me *“Dada don’t bother at all regarding your coming back home and spending plenty of money for your ticket, Baba shall bless you for this wonderful job”* I guessed he had a premonition indeed!!!

When I returned to Portugal, for the next four successive days Baba appeared in dreams and gave PC. On the first day He gave PC, some meditation instruction and Varabhaya Mudra in a rare standing position and on the fourth day another PC, then meditation instruction and a different Mudra which I haven’t yet seen in any available pictures. During the remaining days, He came with a blissful smile in His brown dress we see in some pictures.

All these, accelerated my encouragements to speed up the word. Kerala was verily inspiring and satisfied one of my old desires: to say to Baba, I love you in Bangla.

As you might know, the Keralites speak Malayalam and no Bengali although many of them are of Bengali origin. I was invited to Babu's (Bhukti Pradhan) house for a dinner and only one person in that house could speak Bengali, she is sister Pampa, recently married with brother Manuja, she doesn't speak English and out of nowhere she engaged me in Bengali asking "Say something in Bengali," I didn't understand and Bhaskaranandaji was embarrassed by this but with my insistence, he translated the sister's words to me. I was taken by surprise, then I murmured some words "Baba Ami bhalobashi" she laughed and corrected "Baba Ami tomake bhalobashi" which means "Baba I love You".

I have a big inclination for studying languages and Bangla is one of them. We ate and went out to visit the town and participate in the colour festival. Back at the jagrti, we prepared for sádhana with dada, as soon as I sat; Baba burst forth in my mind, with a smile in my mind and asks, "**My boy, can you say something else in Bangla?**" I spontaneously replied " oh, Baba so you talked through sister Pampa? Baba then vanished. Interestingly the correction Pampa gave is what Baba was always giving in my mind for more than 20 years.

**This book is also a journey of inspirations and discoveries of the special relationship Baba has with Africa:**

1. The first recorded event of Baba in Africa dates 1954, while He was still working as an accountant in the Indian Railways and had accepted only a handful of disciples
2. The first registered overseas initiate was an African in 1956 named "Captain Belacho Jamane, Chief Police of Addis Ababa, (Ethiopian capital) he also had an audience with Baba on January 11th 1957. (Ananda Duta 1956).

In fact, the first overseas Margiis from Ethiopia came to India for training and got initiated by Chandranathji and subsequently had PC with Baba.

3. The first missionary to be posted out of India was in Africa, (Atmamananda 1966), with the objective of developing service oriented projects and especially reintroducing original Tantra to Africa.
4. First person to receive initiation in African soil was a lady. She laid the foundation of Ananda Marga in Africa.

Atmamananda was posted in December 1966 in Kenya and before his departure Baba briefed him regarding Africa, Kenya...and instructed him not be scared, how to take a taxi, where to go and whom to meet.

**Baba:** "You will find the right person waiting for you"

Dada followed Baba's instructions and went right away knocking at a door. A lady opened the door. Dada was surprised but the lady was not. She said "I have been having a dream and instructed by a master that a yogi from India will come and teach you meditation. She received diks'a, introduced dada to many others and historically became the first contemporaneous person in African soil to receive Ananda Marga Rajdhiraja Tantra yoga initiation. (In those days Dadas could initiate sisters).

5. One of the last persons who had PC with Baba was an African: Dada Gunamaya (17th October 1990).
6. Baba had special relationship with some head of states in Africa and nominated some acaryas as His ambassadors to these countries. The first initiatives of Ananda Marga Embassies around the world started in Africa.
7. From Abhidevanandji and Jivapremananda we learnt that Baba was very happy with the relief work in Zambia (1989), which extended to Rwanda.

8. From Rudreshvarananda, we learnt Baba gave a special blessing for AMURT's projects in Burkina Faso.
9. Baba was also very pleased with the projects in Ghana and recently in 2015 a non Margii reported the physical presence of Baba in one of our clinics
10. Baba didn't come to Africa but delegated a powerful message through Shaunkar of Ghana in 1983 which will resonate forever in the history of this continent: ***"Tell the African Margiis that Baba has maximum Love for them"***
11. Late Purudha Pramukha Dada Sharadhanandaji said to me in 1994, *"The African people will be first to know Parama Puruṣa, they are simple heart people"*.
12. During a conversation with Siddhayogananda, dada told brother Shridhar of Ghana that prior to being posted to Africa, Baba personally called him in His room and told him "You are going to Africa, in Africa, the people are very simple and they are Tantrikas, so you should know how you deal with them so as not to inconvenience yourself"

Through some researches, I understood that there existed something called the "African Tantra" and guessed there was a great sharing of spiritual knowledge with India.

### **Educational Value**

Taking into consideration the idea of welfare, we followed the principle of Hitá in choosing inspiring stories. Sáhitya meaning all those [literary] manifestations of the human minds that always move along the path of welfare [hita], that are associated with [with = sa] welfare. Uplifting, elating people that perseverance and resilience in the path of spirituality are paramount to succeed, infusing devotion in Margiis. At the end of this book, we would appreciate to have enhanced perceptions of the Guru beyond His Mahashambhuti. We thus published uplifting stories that will guide Margiis on to the path of bliss.



As many Ananda Margiis know, when Baba was living in Madhu Malainca, Marga Guru's Quarter (MGQ) in Lake Gardens, Kolkata, He would occasionally go to the Tiljala compound and remain there for a day, 3 days, or however long He wished. This was part of Baba's regular program those days.

Furthermore, at each Baba's Quarters, one Dada is posted as the caretaker and he attends to the various duties regarding the maintenance and upkeep of the MGQ.

On one occasion in the late 1980's, Baba went to Tiljala and after a few days, He came back. In addition, according to the system or protocol, many Margiis, including the caretaker Dada, received Baba by singing Prabhat Samgiita when He returned to Madhu Malainca (Lake Gardens).

When coming out from His car, after receiving a mala from the caretaker, in a very gracious and jolly mood, Baba smiled and softly asked, "While I was away, when anyone asked you, 'Where has Baba gone', what will you tell them?"

"Baba, I told them that, 'Baba has gone to Tiljala'", the caretaker replied. "Moreover, when I go to Ananda Nagar then what do you say when anyone asks you, 'Where has Baba gone? Baba asked.

"Then I told them that, 'Baba has gone to Ananda Nagar'", the caretaker responded.

Hearing this Baba started smiling and asked another question. "What if I go somewhere and I do not tell you where I have gone, in that situation what will you say to people when they ask you, 'Where has Baba gone?'"

Then the caretaker kept quiet. He was now in a fix, as he had no idea how to respond to Baba's query.

Seeing this, Baba Himself gave the answer, "*If I go somewhere and I do not tell you where I have gone, in that situation when anyone asks you, 'Where has Baba gone? In that case you should tell them that, 'Baba has gone in your heart'.*"

Baba then inquired, "Do you understand?"

"Yes Baba", the caretaker said.

When Baba as Mahasambhuti was in physical form, then He was living both inside the heart of His devotees as well as in external physical world. He was residing in both places. When He withdrew His physical manifestation, then still He continues to remain in the heart - to this very moment. We can just take this as a mere sentimental assertion until we read about the recurring contemporaneous physical appearance of Baba in Africa. He is definitely in the heart of His devotees and still proves that physically He is.

Not only this, one sister had the experience of Baba visiting the Master Unit in South Africa after He was allegedly dead. In Jail, Baba said, "**I am within your heart, you are within My Heart. Devotion alone can demand my physical presence.**" So when the devotion arises in Baba's child, Baba is bound to come physically. And Africa may not have much economic, political or military power but in devotional power it has tremendous potential waiting to be unlocked by meditation and surrender.

The people of Africa are continually witnessing Baba in wars zone, in famines, in kiirtan, in devotion, in their families. They have come to know that Baba, Parama Puruṣa not only transcends all forms but also permeates them. Baba's body is beyond flesh, bones and blood; it comprises various layers of veracity.

In Ranchi in 1969 (Demonstration year) in front of Margiis gathering. Baba called one devotee and asked to sit in Siddhasana. Baba said that you all who were viewing His body in flesh and blood are actually not in flesh and blood... .I will display you all my actual "Form" (Divine body). Baba asked the Margii to concentrate in "Dhyana and establish in Dhyana. During intense Dhyana, Baba asked him to say what he was seeing. The Margii reported of some bright divine light at Guru Cakra. Baba again asked to view the bright light with concentration. The Margii told that Baba was sitting in

Varabhaya Mudra in the form of bright light and His form is not made of flesh & blood but full of bright blissful light. Baba then revealed that this was His original form. That is why Baba says, "I am not this physical body...this physical body is not me... Devotion alone can demand My Physical Presence."<sup>4</sup>

Baba once said, "Keshavananda, today I am in a physical body, and tomorrow, if I left it, what would the difference?" Keshavananda replied, "Baba, don't speak like this. You must not leave us."

Baba explained, "Tomorrow does not just mean tomorrow. After all, as I have assumed a physical form, one day I will have to leave it. This is the reality of life. Ponder it intelligently and tell me the difference."

Keshavananda said, "In my opinion, the difference would be that while in physical body, You solve our problems by speaking directly, through love or punishment, through Your darshana, touch and pravacan (discourses). Without a physical form, You would definitely still solve our problems, but how you would do this, you alone know, Baba."

***Baba said, "Yes, you are right. You know, at that time I will emanate more spiritual waves, but sadhakas will have to do more sádhana."***

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4 "Lord Shiva, Lord Krishna and Lord Shrii Shrii Anandamurti" Ac Sujit Kumar

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## ANTHROPOMORPHISM:

### **A Culprit to Human Ignorance**

#### **A Rationale**

**A**nthropomorphism in short, is the human representation of a Divine form. How does God look like, how can that form we have accepted be pleased? Limited to external objects such as people, mountains, forests, animals etc. anthropomorphism gave rise to idol worship, human, animal sacrifice, ritualistic psychologies... As a consequence, it gave birth to animism, zoomorphism, therianthropy (human metamorphose into animal creatures by shape shifting)

Not being able to look inwards people look outwards. Millions of traditions in the word congealed in the past and never evolved a congenial system of introversion: Dharma

#### **A) Interpretation of non-human things attributed to God**

Weathers, seasons, thunder, cataclysms, death... It is a mental subjugation to Nature's forces that not only occurred in religions but more widely in human psychological and expressions in arts, daily life, action and thoughts. Because of the persistence, resistance and perpetuation of this concept, people's capacity to understanding all occurrences in Nature (Prakrti) is hindered, the mind contracts instead of expanding, it fears Nature instead of being harmonious with, it subjugates

to it instead of respect. It fails to educate us about from where Nature emanates, who governs and nurtures it and who transforms it. In anthropomorphism god is synonymous to “unexplainable natural occurrences”

### **B) Emotional linking**

Emotionally, people sentimentalize their relationship with Nature, adore it, plead for its mercy, offer things to it and beg for favours in return. Simply spoken, this is called nature worship. Instead of being God-centred, it is nature-centred, geo-sentimentalistic and depicts their gods exclusively in a contextual social and environmental framework. Consequently, instead of one universal God, we have many demi-gods competing with each other

### **C) Human anthropomorphism**

Human anthropomorphism is an evolution of the same concept, excluding animals and natural phenomena. It focuses on humans and proclaims that, God has incarnated exclusively in some selected people, called the last and only prophets or non prophets or kings and has given them authority over others. These prophets say that God has given them authority to say who is pious or not, who can come towards Him or not, who can rise and who can fall, which race, clan, sect, cast is superior. It has institutionalized that “the fear of god is the beginning of wisdom” or *Binu bhay hoi ná piirit* [“Devotion cannot be aroused without an element of fear”], reductionism (God’s sphere of influence is everywhere except in the mythological hell, where He is the unpardonable heartless punisher. This we know, is an outstanding lie; we have got a loving relationship with Parama Puruśa not a subservient one.

From primitive to derivative modern anthropomorphism, people’s psyche have been shaped, genetically modified by what Baba calls psychic pabula, impetus that is today exploited in marketing, branding, in geo politics... *“If you analyse human history in all its aspects in a new way, in a new light, you will find that attempts were made to exploit others by injecting a*

*fear complex in their minds. Parama Puruśa the life of your life, and obviously you will love Him, you will do sādhanā to attain Him. Why should you be terribly afraid of Him? What a nasty psychology it was to inject the fear complex in people's mind in the name of God! And here lies the difference between religion and dharma.”<sup>5</sup>*

### **The fresh way forward**

Baba is the greatest all in one personality we have known in contemporary history of human beings. There is no parallel, no match to His fascinating brilliance. Because Taraka Brahma (His spiritual stance as the Supreme Liberator) is not a philosophical concept but an emanation of a devotional sentiment, it is somewhat impossible to have real glimpse of this superb personality without setting a step into the realm of Bhakti or devotion arising with the kundalini. However, as scientific minded and determined as He is, Baba has remarkably, left traces of some exceptional things that only an entity that is tangential to the physical and metaphysical planes of existence can achieve.

The real aspects of Lord Shiva and Lord Krsna were revealed in our era through Baba. From various western literatures, we learn about these extraordinary personalities as Indian mythological tales, meanwhile even in India their teachings have been lost and degraded to mere dogmas and idol worship.

Lord Sadashiva and Lord Krsna are our forefathers; they laid the initial foundations for a cohesive human society based on dharma. History has again rhymed and auspiciously, Shri Shri Anandamurti, Baba, is carrying that same spirit and is exponentially working with relentlessness to provide humanity with aggregates and modern human needs for an all round development.

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**5** Ananda Marga Philosophy in a Nutshell Part 5, 26 November 1980, Calcutta.

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## TARAKA BRAHMA

### **The Propitious Advent of a Mystery**

*“In the attraction of the Great, the spirit of sadhana is nothing but total surrender or kevala bhakti. The entity to whom one surrenders one’s all is Taraka Brahma”<sup>6</sup>*

**T**he of the uttermost, extraordinary event in the history of humanity is the advent of Parama Puruśa appropriating the human physique. 7000, then 3500 years ago, this propitious phenomenon took place on earth respectively with Lord Sada Shiva and Lord Krsna. In 1922, this contemporaneous humanity was once again blessed with the arrival of another Taraka Brahma, Shri Shri Anandamurti. Those who know or who came to know this unparallel personality are blessed and carry a heavy encumbrance to accomplish and reflect His task on earth: Relentless all-round selfless service and self-realisation.

From childhood, Shri Shri Anandamurti (Baba), has been known as the apotheosis of a veritable perfection never before seen in humankind. Having been able to conceal His unfathomable identity to some, to others, He revealed a glimpse of His mystery in a déjà iconic phrase: **“I was a mystery,**

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**6** Baba, Ananda Marga Ideology and way of life, (part 5-8)

***I am a mystery and I shall always remain a mystery***".

Baba will not stop here; He has to heighten the confidence and courage of people who genuinely wish to proceed along the path of righteousness, having Him as their ideal: In His discourse, Adarsha and Íśta, He says:

*"Parama Puruśa is Táraka Brahma; He is your Íśta, your personal God. This is not a theoretical concept. The human mind can be delighted with some philosophical ideas, but the heart is not satisfied thus...Íśta means the personal God with whom all unit beings can establish a relation of love and affection, to whom they can reveal their pains and pleasures, and surrender themselves and take the safest shelter in Him. That Parama Puruśa, that personal God is not the God of philosophy. Human beings cannot establish a very close relationship with something theoretical. If one closely follows Bhágavata dharma, the final result will be the realization of the Supreme, becoming one with one's Íśta."*

The scope of knowing His undisclosed nature lies within meditation. He thus sends a unique invitation

*"To understand My nature you must do sadhana. I keep no ambiguity; I am clear, concrete, conclusive. My philosophy is a complete philosophy, a complete way of life. I am complete in Myself, and I want everybody to be complete in themselves. I am like an arrow – clear, to the point, concise, deep and penetrating."*<sup>8</sup>

**When Does He Appear?**

He comes on earth when there is too much sin and it is difficult for virtuous people to live on this earth. When Dharma declines and adharma, or sin, gets the upper hand; when the virtuous and the pious are tortured and the dishonest and evil-doers tyrannize over the good; in a word, when the human intellect is guided along degraded and destructive channels; Táraka Brahma forms a desire to come on earth

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7 Ádarsha and Íśta: Subhasita Samgraha - 12,

8 Crimson Dawn magazine, July 1978 ([www.cd.anandamarga.us](http://www.cd.anandamarga.us))



with a specific mission of restoring dharma by launching a ceaseless fight against all injustice and sin.

There are a few notable criteria by which to distinguish Táraka Brahma from other Mahápurúṣas:

He Himself is a born guru and has no spiritual guru.

He comes with a specific mission, which is to restore morality and dharma. The entire society obliterates between moralists and immoralists. A fight between them is inevitable, and ultimately dharma comes out victorious.

His emergence means a new era of white peace and dharma.

He needs no sádhaná, but just to set an example to others, He performs sádhaná with the masses.<sup>9</sup>

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# THE SCIENCE OF GURUTATTVA

## **The Study of the Guru**

**I**n Indian history and in Tantra, people are educated to the concept of God incarnating from time to time to provide guidance in their efforts for all-round development. It is therefore necessary to understand whom Taraka Brahma, who the Guru is.

Our intention in this chapter is to provide intellectual, factual, decisive arguments to understand GOD. I am confident and I pray for it to be the standout segment in this book. I give ample explanations regarding the weightiness of Taraka Brahma at the end of this work.

### **The Science of Gurutattva**

*Last Sunday I was discussing vashiikára, the last stage on the path of psycho-spiritual movement. I said that the path of human movement is divided into four stages. This movement is only successful when Parama Puruśa is accepted as the ultimate goal.*

In the sphere of spiritual practice, Gurutattva is of paramount importance, the Guru as seen in the introductory chapters is the ultimate guide to utter accomplishment.

Gurutattva can be define as *“The study of the Guru and His indispensable role in the attainment by every human being of the highest mental and spiritual development”*<sup>10</sup>

The Guru, can be studied from various perspectives. Studying or evaluating who is the real Guru, clears the path of doubts, gives momentum and self-confidence in challenging all obstacles until our last breath. It helps in discarding the fake and fictitious from the veritable and provides clear discrimination of who is to be followed or not. The science of Gurutattva also provides a standpoint to evict and dislodge dogmas in all spheres of existence.

To my understanding, **Gurutattva exemplifies measurability, scaling, with the purpose of having indubitable confidence and reliance from whom we are having guidance or leadership.** Baba says *“Even if a boy says something logical, it should be accepted; and even if the lotus-born Brahma [the mythological creator of the universe] says something illogical it should be rejected like a straw.”*<sup>11</sup>

In Ananda Marga, a Guru is only complete when He/she can instruct and guide in all aspects of existence. Therefore, the barometer of fulfilling the attributes of a preceptor is substantially high. The Guru can be studied from multiple angles: devotional, intellectual, sociological, scriptural, spiritual, philosophical, economical, political etc.

## **Personal God**

***Yádrshii bhávaná yasya siddhir bhavati tádrshii – “As one thinks, so one becomes.”***

Therefore, it is absolutely imperative for people to become one with the Supreme Entity, to ideate on Parama Puruśa through its most sublime form: Taraka Brahma.

“Human beings want a personal God whom they will accept as their object of adoration, who will hold out sublime hopes...“Do not fear, do not be perturbed, Parama Puruśa

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**10** Vashiikára – 2 13 December 1981, Calcutta

**11** 25 May 1969, Ranchi , Bábá’s Grace

is with you.” To become involved in useless controversies regarding the Supreme Entity is meaningless. What is really important is to meditate on the personal God and move towards Him. And this personal God is the Singular Entity; the Táraka Brahma...Táraka Brahma is not only the liberator, the object of adoration, but also the loving Father. He is the eternal companion of unit beings in their joys and sorrows – not a God in the distant sky but an understanding Lord in the house where they dwell.”<sup>12</sup>

In this chapter, we simply try to enumerate some of the improbable, implausible, unthinkable things He emulated, witnessed or experienced by thousands of His disciples. As you will quickly find out, what Baba accomplishes is beyond human and what He demonstrates is honestly coming out a non-classic science fiction encyclopaedia. However, factually, **when does Taraka Brahma come?** Baba responds

“Whenever there is degradation of Dharma and development of adharma, rule of adharma, regime of adharma, then, and in that particular moment, I recreate myself.” Therefore, God personified is called Taraka Brahma and He is the symmetry between Nirguña Brahma [Unqualified, unexpressed Consciousness] and Saguña Brahma [the Cosmic Nucleus and the Cosmic Mind].

“Now when society is in a degenerate or depraved condition, where fissiparous tendencies dominate, where the static principle dominates, it becomes impossible for Parama Purus’a to remain unaffected or unassailed by human sentiments and human cries and human demands. Then and then only does He come in the form of Taraka Brahma. ‘Taraka means ‘the liberator.’ And that Taraka is the Bába’ of the created world. For Him devotees sing, ‘Bába Nama Kevalam’.”<sup>13</sup>

*1-25 Bhávah bhávátiitayoh setuh Tárakabrahma.*

[The bridge between Nirguña Brahma and Saguña Brahma is called Táraka (Liberating) Brahma.]

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**12** A Devotee’s Object of Ideation. Subhasita Samgraha - 11

**13** (Ananda Vacanamrtam – 12, p.44)

The common point subtending the noumenal and phenomenal states of existence is called Taraka Brahma. Therefore Taraka Brahma is comprehended as the intersect (tangential/touching point) between the non-manifested and the manifested worlds. Only that entity is the real Guru.

### *3-9 Brahmaeva gururekah náparah.*

Only Brahma is the Guru, no one else.

Baba left physical traces of His mysterious personality for people not only to understand that their cries of calling God for centuries didn't remain in vain. Today, He still continues to guide and leave indelible traces of His presence. I am with you and I will ever be with you. Some stories from this book will fascinate both Margiis and the general public.

The traces are empirically based and therefore will be experienced future generations. Let's remember how much Baba pushed the boundaries of human abilities working tirelessly twenty two (22) hours per day and sometimes stretching His single day to 72 hours, living with few cups of juices, few spoons of food and water, totally dedicated to working for a better human society. Let's also remember Baba saying in multiple occasions that He is 200 years ahead of His time. Meaning that His blueprints are to serve as a basis for both future Margiis and those who need experimental approach to march towards a new societal order.

Any person, who endeavours to fathom Baba, shall undoubtedly draw similar conclusions; He is far beyond inexplicability. We here manage an attempt to epitomise some succinct traits of His unassailable mystery. He is

- 1) Dispeller of darkness in physical, mental and spiritual strata
- 2) Knows entire secrecy of all types of sádhana
- 3) Possesses utmost intellect, knowledge of languages and scriptures
- 4) Versed in theory and practice on all subjects

- 5) Versed in shastras (that which provides discipline, instructions to everyone onward the path that leads to liberation, emancipation, prosperity and welfare)
- 6) Possesses the capacity to punish, love and bless disciples
- 7) Authority on all subjects and in all strata
- 8) He elucidates how God associates with all creatures and vice versa (His individual relationship is known as “ota-yoga” and His collective relationship is known as “prota-yoga”)
- 9) He tri-dimensionally (physical, psychic and spiritual) understands each layer of the mind and how to polish and uplift them.
- 10) He is composed,
- 11) Self-controlled,
- 12) Modest,
- 13) Soberly dressed,
- 14) Exemplary in conduct,
- 15) Having an honest means of livelihood,
- 16) Pure in thought,
- 17) Well-versed in the spiritual cult,
- 18) Unmatchable intelligence,
- 19) Householder,
- 20) Established in meditation,
- 21) Completely versed in Tantra, mantra and Yantra,
- 22) Adept of purashcaraña (the process of moving the kundalini Shakti upwards)
- 23) He possesses the eight vibhūtis/ Aeshvarya (occult powers): **añimá** (ability to reduce one’s sense of existence or mental arena to the smallest possible, **laghimá** (weightlessness), **mahimá** (becoming vast), **prápti** (ability to visualise any factor of the psychic

world within the inner self), **iishitva** (engaging one's supra-mental and spiritual force for the welfare of the outside world), **vashitva** (ability to bring subjugate or bring anything under control), **prákámya** (to get what one desires), and **antaryámitva** (ability to enter someone's mind, thus knowing all of the person's mind or thought).

- 24) He can adopt any type of form, be it material or immaterial
- 25) He possesses the six bhagas, the combination of **aeshvarya**, **viirya**, **yasha**, **shrii**, **jiñána** and **vaerágya** is called bhaga, and he who is the owner of this bhaga, is called bhagaván. By sádhaná, an ordinary person can become bhagaván – after acquiring the six attributional bhagas.
- 26) Quality of clairvoyance
- 27) Clairaudience
- 28) Teleportation
- 29) Telekinesis (the ability to move objects without physically influencing them)
- 30) Quantum teleportation
- 31) Quantum leap (evolutionary jump)

Quantum entanglement (phenomenon in which the quantum states of two or more objects have to be described with reference to each other, even though the individual objects may be spatially separated). On a creation level, Baba frequently demonstrated how all creations of the universe are interwoven even with apparent dissonances. The ultimate point of entanglement being Parama Puruśa. This idea is evoked in Prabhat Samgiit 2375 in which we discover that our existence and sustenance are exclusively entangled to Parama Puruśa.

- 32) Omnipresent, (all pervading)
- 33) Omnipotent, (all powerful)

**34)** All knowing, (omniscient)

**35)** Mind blowing 5018 songs in 8 years

Dharma samikha (integral analysis and liberation of those who embarked onto the path of spirituality). Baba here will not only reveal the past merits and demerits of disciples, but will provide them with all necessary tools to proceed forward. To relieve them from past burdens, He took unto Himself incomputable Sam'ska'ras.

**36)** Absorbing the Sam'ska'ras of disciples

**37)** Parting highest meditations and spiritual experiences

**38)** Aura reading

**39)** Cosmic scissor (special occult power which Parama Puruśa uses to immediately secede life) at wish

**40)** Extending life span

**41)** Inducing food satiation by instant change of metabolic system (Advent of a Mystery page 280, Pranavatmakanda)

**42)** Creating bodies out of five factors without necessarily of reproduction

**43)** Controller of both vidyá and avidyá, forces of repulsion and attraction

**44)** Giver of radha bhava highest type of bhakti. (When devotees feel in their heart of hearts that their existence is meaningless without attaining Lord Krśńa, that they cannot survive a single moment without feeling His blissful presence they have attained the stage called Rádhá).

**45)** Releaser of hladini Shakti: unparalleled irresistible divine force that awakens the desire of knowing the Lord. That attraction turns into pure ecstatic divine attraction and love: Devotion. It's a special type of spiritual force only utilised by Taraka Brahma.



- 46) Kayakanka yoga: a special type of yoga that enables one to revitalise a deficient organ or even change it
- 47) Stambhan kriya: an occult power when applied freezes instantaneously an object, a situation or a person.
- 48) Kayabaddha: a special occult power that enables one to multiply and assume a similar physical body in many places at once.<sup>14</sup>
- 49) Vaekharii siddhi: When human beings attain proficiency in controlling vaekharii power by dint of spiritual sādhana, it is called vaekharii siddhi
- 50) Cosmology (Science of the cosmos)
- 51) Cosmogony (how the universe came into existence, its sustenance and future)
- 52) Mysterious black hole energy fields

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14 Baba not only used this special power, but also sometimes manifested it through to some persons as in the case of Dada Madhumayananda simultaneously seen in four places...

In 1998, the author was working with ada Madhumayananda in Pointe Noire. We were at the jagrti the entire day and few uncommon things happened. In the afternoon brother Harinath arrived from Dolisie and first he was surprised to see dada in the jagrti and exclaimed: Oh! Dada have you arrived? And dada Madhumayananda looks at me surprised looks at the brother and replies: "From where?"

Oh Dada! You were in Dolisie in the train to Pointe Noire, I greeted you, you replied and said to me "we'll see in Pointe Noire after I said I was going there."

Around five in the afternoon another brother, Gabir, this time who came in the jagrti from Nkayi, another town in Congo. He exactly asks the same questions to dada Madhumayananda, who obviously is astonished.

I start joking with dada saying, "You have the occult powers, you've got multiple teleported bodies!"

We thought it was over when at 8 o'clock at night a Margi from Gamboma (a town in the north of Congo) called to enquire if dada had arrived safely. Dada cannot contain his amazement at this third brother and simply admits he arrived well.

- 53) Master of mudras
- 54) Gender modification
- 55) Instant Karma exhaustion
- 56) 5.5 years fasting surviving without food
- 57) Master of the eight (8) limbs of yoga [Ashtanga Yoga], viz, Yama, Niyama, asanas, dharana, pranayama, pratyahara, dhyana, Samadhi
- 58) Imparting Vaekuñthadháma Samadhi (stage of profoundly deep Samadhi),
- 59) Imparting highest states of bhava - devotional stance- which are three grand categories **dasya bhava** (feeling of serving the Lord as a servant), **sakhya bháva** (sentiment of having the Lord as a friend), **madhur bhava** (sweet feeling of being the Lords lover). This later is divided into three: **vraja bhava**, desire to attain bliss from the lord, **gopi bhava** , desire to give bliss to the lord, **maha bhava** , the desire to be in perfect union with the Lord or obliterating the dualistic state between the individual I and the cosmic I

Many of these phenomena are simply beyond the comprehensive peripheral of religions, they are intrinsic to Tantra, the paramount of all spiritual endeavour. Baba effortlessly granted, explained or revealed these faculties to people as an empirical basis to particular didactic topics. Many of these proficiencies are unknown to science.

- 60) Imparting Nirguna Bhakti, (uni directional love towards the Lord).
- 61) Bhaktitattva, science of devotion
- 62) Embodiment of 15 shilas, Yama & Niyama, 16 Points and all conduct rules
- 63) Controller, dispenser and manager of the six ripus [enemies] (related to the internal world): **attachment** (káma), **anger** (krodha), **avarice** (lobha), **infatuation** (moha - blind attachment), **vanity** (mada), and

**jealousy** (mátsarya)) the eight astapashas fetters [shackles] (bondages related to the external world): **hatred, doubt, fear, shyness, hypocrisy, pride of lineage, pride of culture, and inflated ego.**

**64)** Imparting the eight occult manifestations

**Stambha** – astounding, becoming inert- **Kampa** – shivering, trembling, **Sveda** – perspiring, sweating - **Svarabheda** – hoarseness, breaking of the voice - **Ashru** – tears - **Vaevarña** – the body and complexion assume some attractive changes - **Romainca** – goosebumps, or thrilling spiritual experience of divine love which makes the hair of the body erect (horripilation). - **Pralaya** – falling flat into Samadhi. Syncopic partial or complete loss of consciousness with interruption of awareness and surrounding.

**65)** The subsidiary manifestations resulting from these eight occult manifestations are at minimum thirteen (13)

Nritya – dancing , Giita – singing devotional songs, Añfaháasya – laughing boisterously (laughing loudly without restrain), Vilunthana – rolling, Kroshana – , weeping, wailing (to make a prolonged, high-pitched sound suggestive of a cry ), Jrmbhana – yawning, Hikká – hiccoughing (a spasmic movement of the diaphragm resulting in a rapid but involuntary inhalation that is suddenly stopped by the closure of the glottis and followed by a sharp distinctive “hic” sound ), Ghurnána – whirling, that is the sensation of mental spinning gyrotory movement, vertiginous in nature. Tanumótana – relaxation of the physical body. Lálásráva – involuntary, uncontrolled salivating. Humkára - roaring. Lokápeksá tyága a – carefree, indifference (one is untroubled by what others think if behaving in a peculiar manner). Diirghashvása – deep breathing.

**66)** Imparting Extra sensory perception

**67)** Weather control

**68)** Astral projection

**69)** Shava sadhana: advanced kapalika meditation enabling the kapalika to bringing back a dead body into life.

Many of the below manifestations are simply by-products of the 8 vibutis and the vocabulary is used in the west.

**70)** Out-of-Body Experience (OBE) and

**71)** Near Death Experience (NDE)

**72)** Channelling: the use of a medium for communication with a disembodied spirit.

**73)** Clear cognizance: Psychics with this ability can know things without having any previous knowledge about the topic.

**74)** Clairsentience: ability to feel or sense something beyond the physical realm.

**75)** Divination: art or science used to find answers to questions by observation of various natural signs

**76)** Empathy: ability to feel people's emotions as well as their physical pains.

**77)** ESP (Extrasensory Perception). Perhaps one of the best known psychic abilities is ESP (Extrasensory Perception) that's often called the sixth sense

**78)** Intuition: an innate "sense" of events, thoughts, activities, or feelings of others that are outside of the normal human ability to perceive them

**79)** Levitation: the act of lifting or rising into the air without any support.

**80)** Psychic Surgery: the ability to create an energetic healing.

**81)** Precognition: ability to see future events or have prior knowledge of an event. This is often done through the use of other psychic abilities, such as ESP (Extrasensory Perception) or clairvoyance.

- 82)** Psychometry and advanced psychometry: ability of psychometry as utilizing one or more other abilities, such as clairsentience, clairaudience, or clairvoyance. The psychic can pick up information, impressions, events, thoughts, and even visions of a place or object.
- 83)** Psychokinesis: ability to control physical matter with the mind. Telekinesis: the most common application of macro psychokinesis. Micro psychokinesis bestows the ability to influence events that have uncertain outcomes.
- 84)** Telepathy: Esoteric Science states telepathy uses physical senses in order to create a direct communication between individuals through thoughts, emotions, and imagery.
- 85)** Telepathy includes:
- 86)** Instinctual: This form of telepathy is sub-consciously controlled and the lesser of the three. It's the type of communication a mother and child have and is often based on an emotional tie. These communications are vague and often subtle forms of impressions.
- 87)** Intuitional: This form of telepathy is strictly mind-to-mind with direct communications absent of any possible misunderstandings or misinterpretations.
- 88)** Intellectual: This form of telepathy is about entire concepts being communicate in the blink of an eye with complete understanding.
- 89)** Animal Telepathy: the ability to communicate telepathically with animals.
- 90)** Pre and pro cognitor: the capacity to gather information from a possible future.
- 91)** Retrocognitor: acquiring information from past lives or from the intervals between physical lives where the consciousness lived in non-physical dimensions
- 92)** Medium – person that mediates and brings information from the non-physical dimensions to the physical dimension.

- 93)** Psychophoner – this is when a non-physical consciousness uses someone's physical body and speaks through you.
- 94)** Taking any shape
- 95)** Uses any means for communication
- 96)** Ectoplasmic and endoplasmic penetration
- 97)** Mirror gazing
- 98)** Channelling : helping others establishing communication with defuncts
- 99)** Omni dimensional Astrology
- 100)** Guiding extra terrestrial beings towards spirituality
- 101)** Guiding luminous entities
- 102)** Philology, linguists
- 103)** Bridge between Nirguna and Saguna Brahma
- 104)** Raises the kundalini of large numbers of people by command
- 105)** Knows the history, geography of the universe
- 106)** Multi-location – the ability to be in two or more places at the same time
- 107)** Natural sciences: the study of natural phenomena (including cosmological, geological, chemical, and biological factors of the universe)
- 108)** Formal sciences: the study of mathematics and logic, which use an a priori, as opposed to factual, methodology.
- 109)** Social sciences: the study of human behaviour and societies
- 110)** Instant health restoration and cures
- 111)** Demonstration of the process reincarnation
- 112)** Sending mind to any place of the universe
- 113)** Charming attractiveness

- 114) Embodiment of love and rectitude
- 115) Masters all elements of the universe solid, liquid, fire, air, ether.
- 116) Master of inferences (tanmátras: hearing, touch, sight, taste and smell)
- 117) Master of all forms of energies
- 118) Master of all types of languages
- 119) Liiladeva the cosmic dramaturge
- 120) Parakaya pravesha, changing of bodies and mind. An advanced occult power
- 121) Ensnconced in present past and future
- 122) Present, past and future are ceaselessly reflected on Him
- 123) Master of all masters
- 124) Giver of salvation
- 125) Understands animals, birds and plant psychology
- 126) Awakening the kundalini of animals
- 127) Speaks animal plant languages
- 128) Mantreshvar (master of mantras)
- 129) Master of life and death
- 130) Exquisite knowledge of cakras
- 131) Controller of vidyá and avidyá
- 132) Removing samskaras at will
- 133) Interchanging of samskaras
- 134) Personification of Yama and Niyama
- 135) Demonstrated the medical side of meditation
- 136) Mental, physical, emotional, spiritual scanner.
- 137) Kalpataru: An exceptional divine quality of a Guru out of which He fulfils whatsoever desire / wish on demand of a disciple.

- 138)** Giver of Kaunkálamálinii Samádhi: During this samádhi, sádhakas experience indescribable bliss. They totally forget their human existence and feel oneness with Paramá Prakrti or with Paramashiva. One cannot utter anything except some inarticulate sounds through the sides of the mouth. The breathing becomes heavy, the entire nervous system feels immense pressure, and the activities of contraction and expansion in the nervous system become violent.
- 139)** Tanmátrika samádhi: in the course of sadhana, when a sádhaka achieves full control over objects (an object is nothing but a collection of inferential vibrations) he or she is said to have attained “tanmátrika samádhi”.
- 140)** Aninyananda Yoga Samadhi: Samadhi of immaculate bliss during which, all the cakras are intensely vibrated and exude waves of joyfulness.
- 141)** Atimánasa yoga samádhi: samádhi in which one gets the aptitude of seeing the phenomenal world and its entire manifestations as a sole continuum of Parama Puruśa. Oneness in multiplicity and vice versa.
- 142)** Káyakalpa yoga: In this system of yoga, the practitioner can suspend the activities of different parts of the body from within and yet survive five to ten years by drawing vital energy from the air.
- 143)** Mahakala: Lord of time, the creator the sustainer and destroyer of the universe

**Demonstrating stages of Samádhi such as:**

- 144)** Sálókya: the sadhaka feels the presence of lord
- 145)** Sámiipya: close proximity with god
- 146)** Sáyujya: feeling of side by side touching with lord
- 147)** Sárúpya: I am one with Him, oneness with god
- 148)** Sársthi: merger of two I's, I am the lord
- 149)** Nirvikalpa Samádhi - none attribution stance of merger. Only lord exist, no I, no am



Baba also demonstrated expertise in various fields of scientific studies. Readers are encouraged to read Baba's books (More than 250) and others He instructed or inspired many people to write.

*In Dada Krpananda's book "With My master", he relates the following story that took place in 1965: "There was a DMC in Saharsa, Bihar. During the train journey, Baba sat for sadhana in His compartment. A person by the name Kapil Narayan Suhurta who was a politician and an accomplished writer in Hindi was sitting nearby, watching Baba curiously. He started talking to a Margii who was with Baba. The Margii told him that Baba was the founder of Ananda Marga.*

*Kapil became curious and so asked Baba*

*"What is your profession?"*

*Baba smiles and replied, "I write articles."*

*Kapil asked, "In which language do you write?"*

*I write in all languages of the world*

*Kapil was surprised and asked further, "On what subjects do you write?"*

*I write on all subjects."*

No Master on this earth, prior to Baba had engaged so methodically to the all-round welfare of the entire creation. The previously mentioned and subsequent unparallel qualities can be found described in numerous books.

### **Baba also demonstrated virtuosity in:**

- 1) Politology and Political science
- 2) Epistemology branch of philosophy concerned with the theory of knowledge. It comprises two branches: **pará and apará**. Pará jinána means knowing the Supreme reality beyond the scope of time, space and person. Apará jinána means the knowledge within the scope of time, space and person

- 3) Cosmogony: How this universe and entire creation came into existence
- 4) Economics PROUT
- 5) Acoustics: The study of sound.
- 6) Agronomy: science of soil management and crop production
- 7) Anatomy: The study of organisms and their parts.
- 8) Anthropology: The study of the origin, behaviour, and the physical, social, and cultural development of humans.
- 9) Archaeology: The study of past human lives by examining remaining material evidence.
- 10) Astronomy: The study of outer space.
- 11) Astrophysics: The branch of astronomy that deals with the physics of stellar phenomena.
- 12) Bacteriology: The study of bacteria, especially in relation to medicine and agriculture.
- 13) Biochemistry: The study of the chemical substances and processes in living organisms.
- 14) Biology
- 15) Biopsychology: The science of life and living organisms  
Study of the link between biology and psychology
- 16) Botany: The study of plants.
- 17) Cardiology: The medical study of the heart.
- 18) Chemistry
- 19) Cymatics: The science of the composition, structure, properties, and reactions of matter, especially of atomic and molecular systems.

Cymatics is the study of visible sound vibration and shows the transformational nature of sound and matter.

- 20)** Crystallography: The science of crystal structure and phenomena.
- 21)** Ecology: The study of organisms and their environment.
- 22)** Embryology: The study of the formation, early growth, and development of living organisms.
- 23)** Endocrinology: The study of the glands and hormones of the body.
- 24)** Entomology: The scientific study of insects.
- 25)** Enzymology: The study of the biochemical nature and activity of enzymes.
- 26)** Forestry: The science and art of cultivating, maintaining, and developing forests.
- 27)** Genetics: The study of heredity and inherited traits.
- 28)** Geochemistry: The chemistry of the composition and alterations of the solid matter of the earth or a celestial body.
- 29)** Geodesy: The geologic science of the size and shape of the earth.
- 30)** Geography: The study of the earth and its features.
- 31)** Geology: The scientific study of the origin, history, and structure of the earth.
- 32)** Geophysics: The physics of the earth and its environment, including the physics of fields such as meteorology, oceanography, and seismology
- 33)** Haematology: The study of the blood and blood-producing organs.
- 34)** Histology: The study of the microscopic structure of animal and plant tissues.
- 35)** Hydrology: The study of the properties and effects of water on earth.
- 36)** Immunology: The study of the immune system of the body.

- 37)** Linguistics: The study of language and phonetics.
- 38)** Palmistry: Study of the palms
- 39)** Medicine: The science of diagnosing and treating disease and damage to the body.
- 40)** Meteorology: The study of weather and atmospheric conditions.
- 41)** Metrology: The science of measurement.
- 42)** Microbiology: The study of microorganisms and their effects on other living organisms.
- 43)** Mineralogy: The study of minerals, including their distribution, identification, and properties.
- 44)** Mycology: The branch of botany that deals with fungi.
- 45)** Neurology: The study of the nervous system and disorders affecting it.
- 46)** Nucleonics: The study of the behaviour and characteristics of nucleons or atomic nuclei.
- 47)** Nutrition: The study of food and nourishment.
- 48)** Oceanography: The exploration and study of the ocean.
- 49)** Oncology: The study of the development, diagnosis, treatment, and prevention of tumours.
- 50)** Optics: The study of light and vision.
- 51)** Palaeontology: The study of prehistoric life through fossils.
- 52)** Pathology: The study of disease and its causes, processes, development, and consequences.
- 53)** Petrology: The study of the origin, composition, structure, and alteration of rocks.
- 54)** Pharmacology: The science of the composition, use, and effects of drugs.
- 55)** Physics: The science of matter, energy, and interactions between the two.

- 56)** Physiology: The study of the functions of living organisms.
- 57)** Psychology: The study of the mental process and behaviour.
- 58)** Seismology: The study of earthquakes.
- 59)** Spectroscopy: The study of radiant light.
- 60)** Naturopathy: Science of natural treatments
- 61)** Thermodynamics: The study of relationships and conversions between heat and other forms of energy.
- 62)** Toxicology: The study of poisons and the treatment of poisoning.
- 63)** Virology: The study of viruses and viral diseases.
- 64)** Volcanology: The study of volcanoes and volcanic phenomena.
- 65)** Zoology: The study of the structure, physiology, development, and classification of animals. Etc etc.

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## 1954, BABA THE OBSTETRICIAN IN CONGO

### **How can you adore an obstetrician?**

#### **Bhuvaneshvar: Republic of Congo**

**I**n early 1953, my mother was pregnant of me. The pregnancy was complicated and she was shifted from Mfouati, our village, to Ngouedi hospital, a Swedish managed hospital. Seeing the abnormality of her pregnancy, they immediately referred her to Madingou, where medical equipments and more experienced doctors resided. She was taken to the delivery room but nothing happened. The painful labour continued for subsequent eight days.

Modern medical science calls this prolonged labour. Prolonged labour is also referred to as “failure to progress.” It refers to labour that goes on for about 18 to 24 hours after regular contractions begin. For twins, a labour that goes on for 16 hours is considered prolonged. New mothers, having their first baby, are expected to be in labour for a longer period of time, so prolonged labour may not be declared until 22 to 24 hours, whereas for second- or third-time mothers may be considered prolonged after 16 to 18 hours.<sup>15</sup>

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**15** Obstructed labour, also known as labour dystocia, is when, even though the uterus is contracting normally, the baby does not exit the pelvis during childbirth due to being physically blocked. Complications for the baby include not getting enough

As you can obviously see, there is no medical term for such a super-complicated eight (8) days labour as my mum endured.

Apart from prenatal surveillance, birth labour, fertility, the task of paediatricians in the 1950s was daunting when complex situation arose. My mum was in horrible labour for 8 days. The doctors were exhausted and decided to take a moment outside the delivery room and cogitate on alternatives.

In those days there was no epidural or c-section to ease deliveries when needed.

As they went out , [my mum relates the story]; suddenly a white man (all the early doctors were locals), dressed in white Indian dress and thick glasses appeared in the room and asked me to stay calm and helped me through the delivery on the 10th of February 1954. The doctors rushed in after hearing the baby crying. The white man had vanished.

Historically, this event is taking place when Baba is very young (32 years old – 1922/1954, still working as an accountant in the Indian Railways and had accepted only a handful of disciples), 15 years after He initiated Kalikananda in 1939 (2nd August) when He was 17 years old, 12 years before sending His first missionary out of India in 1966 (to Nairobi Sector), 22 years before the first acarya was posted in Congo (Rudreshvarananda 1976), the same year (1954), when Baba allowed the first gathering of His prime disciples (7th September 1954), one year before Baba officially creates Ananda Marga in 1955.

30 years after, On the 30th of December 1984, I was initiated by Shivamayananda and was very serious with sadhana but curiously, my mum will not let me do meditation and Baba one night appeared physically and told her “this is

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oxygen, which may result in death. It increases the risk of the mother getting an infection, having uterine rupture, or having post-partum bleeding. Long-term complications for the mother include obstetrical fistula. Obstructed labour is said to result in prolonged labour, when the active phase of labour is longer than twelve hours.

My son not yours and let him do his spiritual practices” my mother related this story to me the next day and I immediately inquired of how this white person she was describing looked like. After her account, I went in my room, took out Baba’s picture, and presented to her. She screamed and bullied me saying “how can you be adoring an obstetrician?

What are you talking about? , I asked with eyes opened”

She then said that this was the doctor that delivered you when all had failed in 1954.

I was shocked by this and I replied that he is my Guru called Anandamurti, she was flabbergasted.

Baba, I knew, was in India, but it was new to me that He could be in many places at any time. Baba has in many occasions, used His other bodies to help and guide people. He said to Nityananda *“In that subtle body, I can go anywhere unimpeded by any barrier and I go to different places to give dharshan to my disciples. In a still more subtler form, I am present everywhere, but you can’t see that with your physical eyes. That’s why I came in a form that you would be able to see and hear.”*<sup>16</sup>

Then my mother, Nsissa Monique, shifted back to our village in Mfouati in 1960, after residing in Madingou for 6 years. This is when Baba operated another miracle, not only He personally gave her initiation but for the next thirty days Baba would regularly appear on a rock at 9.00 AM and speak with her lengthily in Munukutuba, the local language. Baba ordered my mum that before going to church she should always do meditation first, she was a Christian Protestant and kept Baba’s directive seriously until she passed away in October 2006.

Once I heard her speaking with Baba and I stealthily came closer, I couldn’t see Baba, but she was insistently pointing at where He was seated on the stone in lotus pose.<sup>17</sup>

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**16** Advent of a Mystery, Pranavatmakananda, page 250

**17** While interviewing brother Bhuvaneshvar, the author insisted for him to give some clues about Baba’s conversations but he



Didi Ananda Karmeshvarii went to our village and saw the stone. Didi Ananda Bhaktidhara was impressed by this story and travelled to Mfouati in 1995 to visit my mum but they couldn't meet.

The stone, on which Baba always sat in padmasana to speak with my mum unfortunately, has been removed because the land was later sold.

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declined saying that Baba told never to disclose the subject of conversations that were revolving around his family and the future of the Republic of Congo. Baba also predicted the coup-d'état of 1997 and said our family was safe. Readers are encouraged to read Munish's of Ireland story. He is the younger brother of Bhuvaneshvar

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## 1979-THE MYSTERIOUS AFRICAN DMC

**We were confident; He was in the next flight**

### **Shaunkar, Ghana**

**D**harma Maha Cakra (DMC) means “a great circle of those pursuing the path of Spirituality.” DMCs were very special spiritual occasions during Baba gave a series of spiritual discourses and a peculiar blessing through the Varabhaya Mudra, one of the most powerful synthetic embodiment of gestural spiritual blessing. “Suppose the Sadguru is saying something and the deaf or dumb person wants to hear it but cannot. If one concentrates the mind on the Varabhaya Mudra, they will be the direct effect of positive microvita on the auricular or other nerve cells and also the controlling cells and it may be that all of a sudden he/she may get the power of hearing... Microvita are radiated through these two mudras (the other being the Janusparsha Mudra). This is the inner secret. This is supernatural, but not illogical. Certainly it is supernatural because it does not come within the scope of natural phenomena” Questions and answers on Microvita

In 1979, Baba embarked for a world tour, which would include Europe and Africa. All the Bhukti pradhans were informed that Baba will be coming. Most of A'ca'ryas in Africa at that time were based in Ghana. We made all organizational arrangements to receive Baba. I then composed a welcoming

song for Baba on behalf of Africa. Didi Manisha (Ananda Monika) from Uruguay cherished the song and asked that I send it to Baba. This was three years prior to Baba giving Prabha't Samgiitas.

Suddenly we heard that Baba was going to land instead in Ivory Coast.

1979, for those who do recollect, was when ex-president Jerry Rawlings staged his first coup d' état and even with all the issues pertaining to insecurity during a coup, we were undaunted and resolve to travel to Ivory Coast to encounter our Guru. We got some financial help from some non-Margiis and departed. We arrived in Abidjan, regrouped with other Margiis in direction to the airport to dance Tandava and Kaoshiki and welcome Baba. We waited and waited, the plane landed and Baba didn't debark. We were encouraged not to despair and waited for the next plane, neither was Baba there. The same drama was unfolding in Europe, where Baba was to tour (France, Germany, Switzerland, Sweden, Holland, Spain and Italy). Suddenly there was no communication and Margiis were planning to rush to Geneva instead.

While in Ghana, we called the central office and we were told that Baba was in Berlin. We persistently called Berlin for hours to no avail. Nevertheless, at the airport in Abidjan we were informed that another plane was arriving, we waited and a plane arrived, it was a cargo plane. I said in my mind, "No way Baba is coming in this type of transportation!" Some Margiis were weeping because Baba did not come. We returned back to Ghana and I adjourned offering my song to Baba. Thinking, "I shall give it to Him when I go to India "Not being a musician, neither a writer, He had inspired me to compose a song for Him but on both occasions I met with Baba I forgot to give Him the song... [Laughter]."

### **My nutshell beginning in Ananda Marga**

I don't know what and where I would be by now if I didn't meet Ananda Marga. My life was in great turmoil for many consecutive years, I lost my dad when I was 17 and by His grace, I frequented the school without paying any tuition fee

until I graduated and later on became the managing Director of the same school.

I was triggered to meditation by a Margii brother from Cameroon, called Wawa, who came from the USA for a conference in my school in Ghana. My compendious knowledge of yoga was really underlying. Even though I qualified it to my friend as authentic fakirism, I still was attracted to it. My friend refuted my understanding by saying it was rather a spiritual practice to enhance our inner potentials and insisted to give a lecture. I was thrilled by his choice of words and decided to assist him. So with the help of some people a lecture was organised. He started the lecture in an unorthodox way by chanting samgacchadvam mantra and amazingly, we were unquestionably inspired and invigorated.

Incidentally, I understood in my later phase in the organisation that Baba had pin pointed a defining sentence regarding this mantra. *“in order to fulfil the quintessence of the Vedic hymn, samgacchadvam, I had to propound the theory of PROUT and not only that, the entire theory of PROUT stands on the basis of this Vedic hymn, samgacchadvam”*

The brother introduced us to yoga and said Ananda Marga always had teachers everywhere and that we should search. He was right because at precisely that period, there was an acarya who had just arrived in Ghana and not having any suitable place to stay, he went to Kumasi. When he returned to Accra, he stayed in a house, which I later purchased.

Undeterred by Wawa's benevolence in helping in the well-chosen path of Ananda Marga, I intensely continued smoking, drinking, eating non-vegetarian food, living a immoral life. At 26 years old, I was financially sound, blooming and enjoying the pleasures of life. How dare could yoga evict me from this delectable lifestyle?

The repercussions on my health didn't stay to manifest. Diseases took precedence and commenced unfolding: my hands were constantly trembling due to alcohol overdose. As a headmaster and a chief examiner, I had to demonstrate, project and signal competence to everyone one. To remedy the

tremblings, in hiding, I resorted in more and more alcohol. I definitely had to make a preference between my health and ephemeral gratifications. I progressively stopped alcohol and cigarettes but my problems wouldn't recede.

Frightened and tormented, I decided to test yoga asanas. And voilà, it worked! However, when I drank even scantily, the quivering would come back quickly to interrogate my indulgence. Unequivocally, I renounced drinking, smoking... with the help of asanas. Subsequently, Wawa told me he wanted to teach me how to relax my mind; I was utterly against because I understood he wanted to teach me meditation.

Christians propagated in those days that doing meditation is inviting and invoking evil spirit that ultimately will get possession of one's mind and impair it. Nevertheless, at long, he convinced me and I started the early stage of meditation with Baba Nama Kevalam. During my first retreat, I met with brother Ugra who encouraged me very much on the path.

On the 21st December 1975, I received my initiation from Dada Krsna Caetanya, a very young brahmacari acarya whose lecture, indeed, made me ashamed of my ignorance even as a longstanding headmaster. After three months of meditation, I was scintillating with health and joy; people could see and comment about the lustre on my face. As an influential principal, I had the connections and pushed many asanas and meditation classes in numerous schools with the help of dada.

I have been extremely inquisitive in my approach of Ananda Marga, each step was full of questioning but this helped me piece by piece to gather maximum pace for subsequential junctures in my spiritual life. I remember to have resisted doing Kiirtan but just to find myself venerating it the next moment.

Gradually, Dada started telling us about the majesty of Baba. Specifically he said, in case of any predicament if we take the name of Baba, the situation will be solved as quickly as possible. I had the chance to test this one day at a home party. A neighbour was annoyed by the noise and came in

shouting menacingly in my house. I was verily embarrassed and took my calm, collected myself with some few breathes and focused my mind on a friend, an army major, saying Baba mentally. Immediately the friend stood up and went directly to the aggressive neighbour and kicked him out. Dada, brother Ugra and Ojasina were present witnessing this unfold. With the name of Baba, I had mesmerised the army man to work for me!

The following day the major was informed of what had occurred, I totally refused to have done anything to him but instead told him that our Guru can chose anyone to defend his disciples when necessary, he was impressed and decided to take initiation. I can reminisce that Baba always says, He takes our Kalikananda Avadhuta and numerous beings on various duties such as protecting, guiding, inspiring His sadhakas. I had experienced this in Ghana.

I am innately empirical and easily get convinced through experimentations, It happened that I was sick and Dada had just given me my third lesson- Tattva Dharana, the medicine I was taking was not effective, so Dada advised me to do the third lesson as it works a marvel on the cakras. I followed his instructions, did the lesson, transpired profusely and just after a day, I was well, cured. I shouted "Jay Baba, this thing is performing" , but after two days my fever was back, even stronger, I was frail and languorous, lying on my bed, I cried to Baba, "Baba, I thought you had taken that fever at once, what is it still here for"?

I was shivering and suddenly Baba's mysteriously started His lovely drama: I felt an intense energy wheeling steadily from sahasrara cakra down to my toe and whoop!! Something went out from my toe; I could audibly hear it thrust out of me. For the next 20 years or more, I never had fevers even in hostile mosquito-infested areas.

### **Pramahansa Yogananda in my family**

Becoming a vegetarian was easy but maintaining it was problematic, I had opposition from my wife, colleges, neighbours, maternal and paternal parents. [My wife even

tried to convince Dada Krsna Caetanya that my diet was untenable].

The pressure was enormous but my firmness, love and uncompromising attitude towards my Ista was unfathomably greater. Baba had cured me, thought meditation, made me have a healthy lifestyle, blessed me with His unqualified Love, and I was never going to traffic these at any cost. Out of stubbornness my wife wouldn't cook vegetarian dishes, stopped talking. So, I did it all by myself, after three months, she one day stared at me furtively as I prepared for my bath, she couldn't contain her consternation and exclaimed excitedly "Ehhiiii!!! You look very nice ooh, elegant" I said sarcastically "no, don't worry vegetarians are ugly, skinny, skeletal" she said "no, no, no...It's not true". From there on, she started cooking vegetarian.

At that time I was reading the book Yogananda, "Autobiography of a Yogi", she looked at Yogananda and said he is so handsome, if I could have a child like him she exclaimed! I spontaneously said "never in your life time if you don't practice yoga". She read the book, got inspired and eventually took initiation. She was very strict in sadhana, asanas, fasting, vegetarian...latter she became pregnant and gave birth to a boy. Incidentally, this boy unbelievably resembled Paramahansa Yogananda and was called Indian boy everywhere. This came as a phenomenal miracle to us. My wife had expressed a desire, I had challenged her and Baba materialized the dream. One of his favourite toys was my lungotas.

### **Baba's omniscience**

On many instances, with Dada Shantatmananda, we visited some Indian ashrams; one of them belonged to the Satya Sai Baba organization. We met their President who the foregoing night had just returned from a visit to India. He was making a report of his visit and narrated that when he went to bid farewell to Satya Sai Baba, the later manifested a gold necklace and ask him to give to his wife back in Ghana.

I was stunned by this and I thought “how can one go far away to India just to receive a golden necklace? We have plenty of gold in Ghana” I continued in my soliloquy” if I meet with my Guru I will receive something perennial, spiritual and not pieces of gold”. This is happening in 1977 and four years later in 1981, I went to India.

On my first day of arrival, I was included (with SS Dada Suddhasattvananda, brother Aditya, also from Ghana in the VSS – Volunteer Social Service Department) in the evening field walk with Baba. We formed a line, I was behind Baba, we stopped and SS was talking with Baba. Baba was playing his liila feigning He was giving no credence to our presence.

I complained in my mind saying “Oh Baba, we have come from so far to see You and You are just talking talking...” before I could finalise my thought Baba turned, looked at us and said “**and you these little boys from Ghana what are your names.**” I was caught short! Baba walked towards me and even before I could answer, he tapped my cheeks three times and said, Shaunkar! Did the same to Aditya and said “little boy Aditya” with three soothing taps at his cheeks. (Aditya was more than 60 years). Baba asked, “Shaunkar, do you know the meaning of your name? I responded in the affirmative,

Tell me the meaning, He continued. I said “Shaunkar means lord of the universe’ Baba replied in a very big, joyful and deep voice “controller of the universe” he did the same with brother Aditya

Baba asked if we had any literature in the local languages, I said yes and He asked me to translate Ananda Marga philosophy in Ghanaian languages so that people who could not read English could understand our message.

### **Baba warns about famine in Ghana two years before it occurred**

Then Baba continued, “Do you know paincajanya [collective meditation at 5 AM] and sadavrata [regular feeding of poor people]? We had started it in Ghana but I didn’t understand



it well, as I was going to say No, SS Dada quickly ran towards me and said “yes Baba, yes Baba” and I also picked up “yes Baba, yes Baba”

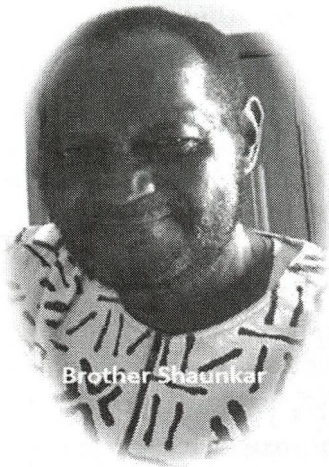
Baba later explained the meaning “*While performing sādhaná in this stage the human mind attains a greater proximity to Parama Puruśa and sees the entire universe as a divine expression of Parama Puruśa. Through this realization, one enjoys pure unblemished bliss. When people served good food during sadavrata, smile happily, you feel inner joy.*”

Baba lengthened by saying “follow it strictly, so strictly that not a single person dies of hunger in your country” I was laughing in my mind saying “Ah Baba you are joking, in Africa, no body dies of starvation when you are in need, you go to your neighbours and cousins....” I did not even know that Baba was alerting me that there was a great famine knocking at the doors. In 1983, two years after I was in India there was a severe famine. A severe dry spell and bush fires resulted in a grim famine.

The Nigerian Aliens Expulsion Order of late January sent home some 1.5 million migrants, mostly from West African neighbours Ghana, Niger and Benin. Countless numbers of people were sent back to Ghana on frighteningly overloaded ships amid harrowing tales of some returnees plunging to their deaths on high seas due to lack of space.

Shortly after, Ghanaians witnessed depressing scenes of packed ships arriving at the Tema harbour on the evening news with arrant shock, the novice PNDC (People’s National Defence Committee) military government, led by a young and charismatic Flight Lieutenant Jerry John Rawlings, adopted a disastrous Economic Recovery Programme (ERP), introduced under the eagle eyes of the Bretton Wood institutions.

The result was a cocktail of misery. Besides the government’s warped anti-rich policies that sent Ghana’s middle classes scurrying for dear life, the population had to brace itself for food shortages, which the global media ignored in favour of the simultaneous Ethiopian famine that saw millions die.



Ghana had a lot more in common with Ethiopia than it was given credit for. Both countries were governed by unrelenting military dictatorships and suffering from widespread hunger.

As food shortages worsened, retailers started creating artificial shortages of goods by hoarding them to charge higher prices. Being branded “kalabule” or “hoarder” in the West African country was, more often than not, enough to send a trader to the gallows.

That was 30 years ago. As for the ERP, which continued until the mid-90s, with hindsight, the Bretton Wood institutions expressed regret at its failure years after many local economists had predicted that it was designed to plunge Ghana’s economy onto the rocks so as to help the West loot the country.

Some of the reforms were harsh. The privatisation of Ghana’s public sector saw a great deal of public sector workers being made redundant, with a private sector that was incapable of cushioning the shortfalls in the job sector. Sadly, the vestiges of those policies can still be witnessed in the country’s thriving informal sector.

We continued walking and Baba asked “Did you [elongating the “you”], have any problem before travelling? I said no Baba and he said “good, good”

In fact, I had myriad of problems with money, passport, visa, before travelling but at each step, I got a helping hand from Him. It was time to conclude the walk and it started being cold. Baba moved with strange pace, no one could catch His steps, He stopped and said “Shaunkar and Aditya where are you?”

“Come, come, Baba it’s cold,” we replied

“Don’t bother tomorrow the sun will shine “Baba said.

## **Happy New Year Baba**

The following day was New Year's Day (1st January 1982) and SS encouraged me to go and say happy New Year to Baba. I said ok but let me wear something white. Aditya was sick and participated less. As I was proceeding towards Baba's house, some Margiis were having a meeting; they caught me and asked to give a short talk. I gave five minutes talk and went to Baba's house at Madhu Malainca, the A'ca'ryas gave me a preferential spot where Baba would see me as He entered.

Baba entered, greeted everyone, glanced at me and said, "I heard Shaunkar's talk was very encouraging" He knew that already. It's just wonderful and amazing how in Baba the notions of time, space, person are indissociably one, there is an eternal continuum of present tense flowing in Him, our actions, thoughts and deeds of past, present and future are instantaneously reflected in His Cosmic mind. Baba has thus manifested the faculty of omnipresence and omniscience as only Parama Puruśa can do.

During the 1979 DMC, Timmern, Germany, Baba said "You know, the Supreme Noumenal Entity maintains the closest relationship with all other apparent noumenal entities, the so-called noumenal entities and those so-called noumenal entities maintain a link with each and every expression of this universe. This indirect link of the noumenal entity is called Protā Yoga in sam'skrta. That is, whatever you are doing is indirectly known to Him through your direct noumenal entity. And not only that, He keeps a direct relationship with you also."

## **"Say to African Margiis Baba has maximum Love for them"**

I had no flowers, Dada Karunanandji and Bhaveshanandji noticed it and because Baba's time was brief, He was moving towards His car, Dada Karunananda plugged two marigolds from the garden and asked us (myself and Aditya) to rush and offer to Baba. As I was approaching, Baba swung His sight to opposite direction, just feigning as if I wasn't around. However, I gathered myself and said "**Happy New Year Baba**"

He pivoted towards us with a silky smile and received our flowers.

Then Baba apexed his eyes on me as if he was scanning and exerting me to remember something. He brought together both palms of His hands, [one on top of the other] then looked at me, I could not recollect anything... He did the same Mudra thrice, still I couldn't recollect, so He approached my marigold towards His mouth and recited a long mantra and he said **"Take this to Africa, take it to Africa"** He then gave the flower and continued staring at me. I had nothing to say and impromptu I spoke in the name of Africa "saying" **"We love you Baba" "We want you to come to Ghana."**

Baba then replied; **"Tell the African Margiis Baba has maximum love for them"**. Dada Karunanandji screamed "Jay Shaunkar, Baba has done something very special" and advised me to preciously keep the flower. Baba just asked me to take the flower to Africa, for what purpose, I didn't know, I never asked because never was my intention to offer something to Baba for a reward. I jealously kept the flower and we travelled from Kolkata to Mumbai to Ghana without problems. Back in Ghana former president Jerry Rawlings had staged a second coup d' état and the airport was full of military men. Fortunately, there was a Margii working there, he asked us about Baba, we said some few words and he arranged for a taxi. There were hundreds of hectic checkpoints on our way back home and swiftly we past them all by His Grace.

My wife was then pregnant and had a difficult labour, I shared the flower with her, giving half of it, she was helped by Baba's grace through the flower and gave birth nicely.

I kept the flower for twenty years and a day aroused when I went to glance at the flower as I usually did, it had disappeared. The Yantra had served its purpose and Baba was redirecting me back towards ideation on the Lord. I received my sixth lesson in Ananda Nagar and won the trophy of the best Bhukti Pradhan of the world after competing with another Shaunkar, Bhukti Pradhan of Istanbul. In the evening, I received the price from Baba, a shield.

**“Do you duty with maximum zeal and spirit”.**

As our days in India were ending, I was eager to bid farewell to Baba before returning to Ghana. Baba came back from fieldwork, many people were waiting, He entered His lake garden's residence and as he was drifting away, I shouted, “Shaunkar and Aditya, Shaunkar and Aditya,” and then Baba turned, moved toward me and I said

“Baba I will be leaving soon, I wanted to say goodbye.

“Oh! Why so soon?” He asked

Because there is a coup d' état in our country. He paused and said “Do you duty with maximum zeal and spirit”.

Yes Baba,

He laughed and asked. In Ananda Nagar, you heard my discourse?

Yes Baba,

Do I speak good English?

Yes Baba

Baba did Namaskar; He went backwards, without giving me His back, many steps and then turned and entered His house.

**Baba's imperative call back to India**

I had been promised to replace the director of my old school, Accra Academy, I was more interested in being the Director of Ebenezer. People said there was no way I could be nominated. There were indeed many aspiring candidates. Amongst the contenders, a very dynamic lady intended to run the boys school. She loved avidyá practices and regularly used them to progress her career, she pretended to be a friend of mine but in her obscure mind she had prepare to finish with me.

I was called for the job interview and immediately as it finished, I got a message from Baba to report in India, Calcutta, by 9th June without fail. I got immense help from Dada Gunaprakashananda with all paper works and as soon

as I was ready to embark, I received another message from Baba that I should wait until further notice.

Then I paid another visit to the headmaster office in August and thereafter I received another message,” report in Calcutta before 25th October without fail” I had everything ready and joined SS in Nairobi and we left for India, that was my second visit.

At Tiljala, we were asked to come for reporting. Baba started speaking “is there any BP (Bhukti Pradhan) from Canton?” There was none

“Is there any BP from Suva sector?” There was none

“Any BP from Nairobi sector?” In fact, Baba was addressing the Didis who were sitting on one side and the Dadas on the other.

Baba pounced “Do I send you to the field to go and work or play? Do I send you to go and play? All sisters, walk out” He intimated. All the Didis speedily went out. Then Baba turned to the Dadas and asked to remove our shirts, in that reporting session we had our torso dress-free (except Baba’s PA, Ramanandji) and only the Pratik should be seen, carrying shaoca mainjusa was a must. Then Baba again started

Is there any BP from Canton? There was none and SS Dada was rebuked and took punishment.

Then came the turn of Suva sector, they had a BP present, he was Siddhibhasan<sup>(18)</sup> and Baba asked:

What is the Staple food of your Bhukti?

The BP said,” Rice, Baba”

Baba: “what is happening to rice in your country? You know the land that you should use to cultivate rice is being used to cultivate rubber. You export the rubber and import rice. Is that sensible economics? Grow the staple food on you land and import rubber, not the opposite.”

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**18** Siddhibhasan has passed away, but the author confirmed this story from his wife, Ac Kalyanii from Istanbul.

“What is the source of water in your country?” Baba asked

The brother mentioned a river

“Is it seasonal or perennial” asked Baba).

He didn’t understand and Baba explained that perennial river, as opposed to seasonal, maintains it level throughout the year.

“Now tell me, is it seasonal or perennial?” Siddhibhasan couldn’t respond and Baba continued “you don’t have good information about you Bhukti. Is this normal?”

No Baba, replied the BP. And playfully Baba said, “You see, Baba has very little knowledge, so He always wants to have informations from His BP’s.”

Indirectly Baba was throbbing my mind and as a consequence of my first experience with Him I resolved that I would answer all His questions correctly or not, but never would I give any negative answer to Him. Then a thundering voice came saying “Nairobi sector” I rushed ahead, oh my goodness, I have never trembled like this even when I had felt extreme trembling. Baba saw how much I was quivering and changed His tone, so sweet He became

**Baba:** “What is your naaaaame?” (Stretching and making a suiting fall off note with the letter a)

**Shaunkar:** “Baba.”

**Baba:** “Uhhhhhhh, Shaunkar! You remember the last time you came here; you had an annoyance with Baba during field walk?”<sup>19</sup>

**Shaunkar:** “Yes Baba”

**Baba:** “Baba has a short memory but Baba remembers He had a long talk with you Shaunkar.” Those introductory lines where encouraging, and restored my equilibrium.

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**19** This was in reference to the fact that I was mentally annoyed when Baba “ignored” us during our first visit in 1981. Nothing escapes His Infinite mind

**Baba:** "What is the level of literacy in your Bhukti?" He asked. I wasn't thinking about this but without hesitation I said

**Shaunkar:** "Hundred percent Baba"

**Baba:** Is there any language in your Bhukti, which is the combination of your local language and foreign languages?

**Shaunkar:** Yes, Baba, it is Pidgin English

**Baba:** In Africa, He continued, there are 17 of those languages (Baba named all of them)<sup>20</sup>

**Baba:** "What is happening regarding desertification in your Bhukti?"

**Shaunkar:** "Everything is fine Baba"

**Baba:** "No, it's not true, the Sahara desert is moving gradually to your Bhukti and very soon the northern part shall become a desert. What are you doing to preserve the trees?"

**Shaunkar:** "The government has a program of afforestation."

**Baba:** "So how do you water the tree?"

**Shaunkar:** "With river water."

**Baba:** "What is the source of electricity in your Bhukti?"

**Shaunkar:** "Hydroelectricity Baba."

**Baba:** "Is it in your Bhukti?"

**Shaunkar:** "No Baba it's in another region."

**Baba:** "Is it seasonal or perennial?"

**Shaunkar:** "Seasonal Baba."

**Baba:** "Good my son!"

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**20** The author could identify the following mixed languages: Afrikaans, Berber Afro-asiatic, Malagasy austronesian Madagascar, French Creole, Portuguese Creole, Spanish Creole, Pidgin English, Fanagalo English Zulu, Sheng Swahili English, Papiamentu, Portugal and Spanish Dutch, Tok Pisin, English Creole, Unserdeutsch, Namsläng.



Then Baba blessed me and went away, he didn't receive anyone else.

After he left, Siddhibhasan said, "Shaunkar, Baba is always partial with you" and American brother intervened saying " but he was answering all Baba's questions and you were not"

\*The 1983 Economic Recovery Programme of government led to the loss of 95% of Ghana's high forest, which resulted in land degradation, decreased biodiversity, desertification and shrinking of the natural carbon sinks (Anane, 2005). Forestation and adequate water management constitute an integral part of millennium development goals (MDGs), which Ghana is a party to. It then implies that as part of Ghana's dream to cruise into a middle-income nation by 2015, we must not only see the need for replanting our empty lands, but also see this as part of a national developmental issue that should be part of our poverty reduction strategy. Another passive cause of desertification is drought, which acts by improving conditions that enhance desertification. This calls for committed action towards those areas such as Bolgatanga, which lack sufficient rainfall to support dense vegetation. With increased desertification, there is removal of forestry resources that support farming activities, which affect the income of rural people in Ghana. Felling of trees has also resulted in increase in ambient temperatures in Ghana.



### **Two Eyes are following you**

The day preceding reports, we were surprised when someone urged us saying: come for PC, come for PC, We ran and stood on line to hear our names, my name was on the top of the list, then Siddhibhasan and one brother, an American

psychiatrist. All verifications were conducted if we had our Pratiik and shaoca mainjusa.

I entered Baba's room He positioned His hands in Namaskar Mudra, which in response I just threw myself in satsaunga pranam. As I did this, I was lost, gone, in connection with another dimension; I felt I was sleeping on something cool and cushiony, enjoying the transcendence of timeless and priceless Grace. And in that enchanting state I heard someone calling from afar "Wake up my son."

I raised my head just to see if it was Baba calling. He ordered me to come sit on the first mat (the second one on which I was seating, was a little distant from to Him)

"What is your name (stretching the latter a)?"

"Shaunkar, Baba"

"Who is your acarya?"

"Dada Krsna Caetanya, Baba"

"When where you initiated?"

"3rd December 1975, Baba"

Baba smiled, broadly and said, "You are a good boy, better than the average boy."

Then He frowned, became austere and said, "You did some very bad things, why did you do those bad things?"

He replied by Himself: "Because you thought nobody was watching you!"

You must know from today that wherever you go, two eyes are following you. I am always watching. For the bad things you did, you must take punishment

**Shaunkar:** "Yes Baba," I acknowledged

**Baba:** "When Baba punishes, is it out of love or hatred?"

**Shaunkar:** "Out of big love, Baba."

**Baba:** "Yes My son, yes My son."

**Baba:** "For the bad things you did, you must serve humanity."

**Shaunkar:** “Yes Baba.”

**Baba:** “How old are you?”

**Shaunkar:** “Fifty years, Baba.”

**Baba:** “You have time; you have time to serve humanity.”

**Baba:** “If you take my punishment, you won’t cry?”

**Shaunkar:** “No Baba.”

**Baba:** “Tears won’t come?” (Baba made a tears dripping gesture)

**Shaunkar:** “No Baba”

**Baba:** “You won’t say ‘no Baba Baba Baba Baba’?”

**Shaunkar:** “No Baba.”

**Baba:** “You will control yourself hein?”

**Shaunkar:** “Yes Baba.”

**Baba:** “How many can you take?” (Meaning beatings as He was holding a stick)

**Shaunkar:** “As many as I deserve.”

**Baba:** “No, no you tell me something, 30, 40, 50?”

**Shaunkar:** “50 Baba.”

**Baba:** “Do you want all the 50 here (pointing at my right hand) or 25 here and 25 there.” (Indicating both hands)

**Shaunkar:** “25 here and 25 here, Baba.”

Then Baba took His stick and asked me to stretch my hands out. He sent the stick backwards three times as if He was gathering momentum to lash out. Then He leaned forward and gently touched my left rib with the stick. He then said:

**Baba:** “Put down your arms, your punishment is over; I have taken My fifty lashes.”

When He finished, He then called me to cross the mats and sit at His feet and He started massaging my head and ordered me to put my hand on my Pratiik to take an oath. Which I did.

Then Baba looked aside speaking to someone (there was no one present, and I guess He was speaking to Prakriti)

**Baba:** "Forgive this little boy, he did all what he did, because he thought nobody was watching him, but from today, he will follow Yama and Niyama and shall render selfless service to humanity" then He started massaging my head again. He then tapped my head twice and asked me to stand up.

That was all; I bid my reverence and went to the hall for meditation.

My message to Africa encapsulates the message of Baba **"Tell the African Margiis, Baba has maximum Love for them"** love is the lifeblood of spirituality without which nothing is sustainable in this universe.

Out of love, He came, out of love, He punished and out of love, He withdrew his physical envelope. Love is all there is. So Baba is reiterating the need for Africans to dwell in Love, (Bhakti bhagavat bhavana, na stutir, na arcana) Love is ideation on the supreme, and has nothing to do with prayers or rituals. To retribute this love, we have to work for his mission "with maximum zeal and spirit"

To the people of the world (I am now a young 82 years man), I would say that the basic everyone needs to progress is discipline in the physical, mental and spiritual spheres and gradually we should give more pace to the spirituality.

\*\*Brother Aditya, is now about 95 years old and could be interviewed

## VIDYĀ AND AVIDYĀ

**Restoring the Prowess of Vidyā Tantra,  
Is Paramount to Africa's All-Round Development**

**D**espite the fact that in the 16th century, monism (philosophical vision of unity of origin of all things, all existing creations originating from a unique source and returning to the same source and ultimately existing as that same Consciousness). This philosophical concept called "Nzambi Ya Mpungu" [Divine Being, Supreme God], took roots in the Congos (DRC and the Republic of Congo), Angola and started spreading in other countries in central Africa. This innovative concept of unity of substance and essence which even pre-dated the arrival of the Portuguese (16th century), for some unknown reasons couldn't soar. Nevertheless, it is speculated that foreign religions subdued its flourishing.

Avidyā tantra has an overwhelming presence in Africa; meanwhile vidyā tantra had almost disappeared from earth 1200 years, paving the way to high scale polytheism, extroversion and anthropomorphism.

With the advent of Baba, we now have the opportunity to understand vidyā and avidyā; the later not only having a degenerating effect on people's personal, spiritual lives but also reinforcing devastating social-political-cultural deficiencies.

### **Six branches of Avidyá Tantra**

They are applied in order to exploit human beings and utilize them for negative personal gains and self-interest.

1. *Máráña*, invoking the death or kill someone through mantra or through some related technique or in some artificial way.
2. *Vashiikarañ*: Bringing somebody under one's control by means of a mantra, making them subservient ancillaries.
3. *Uccátana*: uprooting someone from his or her residence by means of a mantra or some mystic power
4. *Sammohana*: To get someone do something by hypnotizing him/her with light waves or by fixing one's gaze on him/her or by breaking or overpowering his personality.
5. *Stambhana*: stopping the movement of something by means of a mantra, e.g. urine
6. *Shántikarma*: to save someone from a danger or a disease by means of certain rituals, and then redirect that danger or disease towards another person: that is, to help one person to survive by killing another.

### **The six branches of Vidyá Tantra**

Its purpose is to awaken benevolent intellect, to noble propensities, arouse a sense of humility, a sense of dharma, of self-surrender, and the welfare of others.

1. awakening of the benevolent intellect in human beings
2. awakening of the nobler vrttis [propensities] in the human mind
3. awakening of the sense of humility
4. awakening of the sense of dharma in human beings
5. arouse the sense of self-surrender to Parama Puruśa
6. Shántikarma, performing propitiatory rites for social welfare

## **Vidyá Tantra heightens Humanity**

The secret processes of Vidyá Tantra and Avidyá Tantra are called *guhya vidyá*. The motivation behind the practice of Avidyá Tantra is *Máraya máraya náshaya náshaya uccátaya uccátaya mama shatruñám* ["Kill my enemy, kill. Destroy my enemy, destroy. Uproot my enemy, uproot."] This sort of mentality should not be allowed to develop in a person. This sort of prayer should also be avoided.

1 July 1990, Calcutta. *Discourses on Tantra Volume Two*

*"The practice of yoga should be such that it will bring people in contact with the Lord. Yoga practitioners should practice those processes that lead to the different stages of yoga: sálókya, sámiiþya, sáyujya, sársþhi, kaevalya, etc. That is good both for the society as well as for the individuals concerned".* Baba<sup>21</sup>

Below, we've selected some few stories pertaining to avidyá practices and how Baba saves Margiis encountered with them in various situations.

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**21** How an Ideal Person Should Live - Ánanda Púrñimá 1979 DMC, Calcutta

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 AVIDYA OR GOD

**No power supersedes Taraka Brahma's**

*"No avidyá-tantric in this world has the power to harm any of my sons and daughters"...Anyone imprudent enough to attempt to harm My disciples, will have to immediately face retribution from Nature"<sup>22</sup>*

**Shaunkar - Ghana (continuation)**

I had been promised to replace the director of my old school, Accra academy, I was rather interested in being the Director of Ebenezer. People said that even randomly, there was no chance I could be nominated. There were indeed many aspiring candidates. Amongst the contenders, a very dynamic lady who intended to run the boys school. She loved avidyá practices and regularly used them to progress her career, she pretended to be a friend of mine but in her obscure mind she had prepare to finish with me.

When I left for Ghana, after my second trip to India, I was full of divine confidence and energy; people could even feel my energy at distance. Nevertheless, many wrong things were happening, my dog suddenly died, I was driving the children

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**22** Baba to Dasarathji, an early disciple on whom Baba operated numerous demonstrations



to school and all my brakes failed but no one died. I was cutting a tree and out of nowhere it flipped to fall on my son, he jumped away and it turned towards me, I also escaped. And then one day I went to school and on my way I met with a lady, an old friend. She asked me where I was now working and I said Accra academy. "What?" She exclaimed! She opened up a little and said that she went to consult an avidyá lady to propel her business and heard another ongoing conversation that the next day the headmaster of Accra academy will be dead.

In fact, the contender lady for Director's spot, was eager to get my position and heavily powerful avidyá, brother Nagendra who was also at my school even alerted me and one day I was in my office and the lady who was seeking my position, entered in my office crying: "please take me to your yoga people", repeatedly. Even though she was my assistant, I sent her away and she never returned to work for a full year. Latter she was posted to another school. We met in a conference and chatted to reconcile, when I touched her ear, just as to say you naughty girl! An electrical current started moving from my toes upward, (the previous day was ekadashi) when it reached my anahata cakra, it automatically ceased (it means she was still determined to avidyá me). Then she repented and I accepted.

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## DISEMBODIED FATHER'S SOUL EXPERIENCE

### **Lalit Mohan - Cameroon**

**I** was initiated into Ananda Marga Tantra in 1988. The effects of sadhana were noticeably on me and inspired my wife, Alokā to become a Margii and a vegetarian very quickly.

What I am going to tell as an experience could be somewhat baffling to many. After the death of my father in 1986, I was selected to take over the family chieftaincy, with some tough responsibilities. I underwent many types of rites, rituals, sacraments and one of the ordinances was to prepare me to allow my deceased father's disembodied soul to take possession of my body and physically convey messages to my family.

As you may know, it is impossible for a bodiless mind to entertain hopes or desires, or to become involved with any entity or any crude object, or to frighten or help anyone. This always happened at night sometimes monthly or twice a month. It should be noted that, in a disembodied state, the mind cannot operate; because a soul's ectoplasmic structure can never function in that state.

The substance, of which the mind is composed, cannot function once it is detached from the body, because the mind-stuff functions only when the brain is operative and the nerve cells are active. Physical death brings about dissociation of the

nerve cells, hence the ectoplasmic structure stops functioning. Therefore, when people say there is a ghost in such-and-such tree, it is totally unjustifiable and baseless. The brain of a dead person has already been burnt in the cremation fire or transformed or decomposing into soil in a grave, so how can it function? A disembodied soul or disembodied mind can intelligibly never function.

My body was used for two consecutive years. The aftermath was quite debilitating as I could only recover my balance hours after and sometimes days.

Well well well! Here starts the esoteric part: as soon as I took initiation in 1988, everything stopped, my body was no more a suitable vehicle for my disembodied father's soul. Mysticism as Baba says, "Is the never ending endeavour to find the link between the finite and the infinite". During initiation, Guru and disciple come into unison and Guru guides His disciple to the bath of Anandam – bliss -, even when he/she is burdened by shortcomings.

I was accused by my family members, and those in my community who knew about this, off being unfaithful and betrayer of traditions and that I was very lucky to have been chosen for this rare experience. Some threatened me to death for wanting the secret not to be divulged.

I was taken to another village to be desensitized by a sorcerer to make my body suitable once more. I was made to drink horrible substances, bath with vapours of plants, chanted mantras upon...to no avail. The sorcerers said they could absolutely do nothing as every attempt was met with the omnipresence of a white man they saw with their internal vision. I was invulnerable, so I had to be left in peace! At that time, no Margii knew about these happenings.

My junior brother was then designated as the new frame for my father's disembodied soul. He was trained in rituals in the village and taken back to Yaoundé after few weeks.

One night, three Margiis were in our house. Around 10.PM, there was a sudden uncommon noise of bats, followed by noises of pigs (we had behind the house). These were

the usual premonitory signs of avidya. This time the sound was very unusual as if something was choking or being prevented to do something. My uncle erupted from his room and abruptly said, "You people out. Quick, quick" talking to the three Margiis (Niranjana, Indubhusan and Paunkaj). Our family stayed in the hall, closed the door. My father talked through my brother who also adopted his mannerisms and even the voice.

### **How does this phenomenon occur?**

Baba explains the occurrence of a disembodied soul or mind functions: *"...But it is true that often, a powerful person will associate his or her ectoplasmic structure with the disembodied mind. Suppose there is a man named Ráma Bábu who has great ectoplasmic strength, great mánasadhátu. (In Ánanda Sútram), the word cittánu has been used for mánasadhátu. He, employing a portion of his own ectoplasm, activates the disembodied mind according to its samskáras [reactive momenta]. In this case, the reactive momenta remain associated in the form of seed with the disembodied mind. Now, the disembodied mind has no ectoplasmic structure because it has no physical body.*

*Under the circumstances, Ráma Bábu can get that particular disembodied mind or soul to do many things. If people such as this happen to be wicked by nature, they can cause the disembodied entity to hurl pieces of bone, brick, etc., into someone else's house. Sometimes the cots on which people recline are also found to be tilting. All these actions are done by the ectoplasmic structure of a powerful person, not by that of the dead person"<sup>23</sup>.*

With the explanation of Baba, I understood that in fact it was the physical body of my brother (or mine in early stages), which was associating with the disembodied mind of my father and not vice versa as thought. All this comes within the scope of Avidyá Tantra.

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**23** The real Culprit, 5th October 1979 morning, Calcutta, Discourses on Tantra Volume Two

### **Baba instructs an avidyá tantrika in Ghana in 1975**

During his time in Ghana, Dada Krsna Caetanya initiated many Margiis from 1973 to 1976. Once, he was very much attracted to a very remote village in the Volta region called Nungokpo, famous for its Avidyá Tantrikas. He collected his bag and travelled there. When he arrived, he was directed to a blind person, a famous avidyá tantrika in Nungokpo. When he arrived, the avidyá tantrika told him he was expecting him (what a surprise), and first offered him coconut water. Dada was fond of green coconut water (second amazement! How did he know about this?). Dada accepted it.

The avidyá tantrika said that the master of Dada, that is Baba, had commandingly entered in his paranormal vision invincibly for so many nights and authoritatively asked him not to deal any longer with avidyá. (Normally, avidyá Tantrikas have to take plenty of meticulous safeguards before any activity, but despite his shield, Baba just penetrated in his sphere as if it belonged to Him).

At first, he was reluctant to accept Baba's orders and one night, Baba demonstrated to him His mastery in the avidyá science and scolded him. Baba told him it was the last warning before he would remove him from earth. Baba was so threatening that the avidyá accepted. Baba then told him someone would come and initiate him and that he should prepare green coconut water for him. That's how the avidyá got the grace of Baba.

### **Clairvoyance, telepathy, clairaudience<sup>24</sup>**

In the year 1969, I was fortunate to witness an interesting demonstration at the Ranchi jagrti (where our Ananda Marga Primary School is running). In the morning at about 9 am, there was a special Avadhuta meeting at the small audience room, where Baba used to give His daily darshan. About 35 Avadhutas had gathered there. Baba addressed the gathering as thus: "You all have divine, infinite potentialities hidden within you. But you are not aware of those divine powers.

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**24** Courtesy of Ac. Yogayuktananda Avt.

Suppose you enter a pitch dark room filled with treasures, rare gems, jewels and gold. You will not be able to see those vast treasures present in the room. But if you flash your torchlight, immediately those treasures become visible. Similarly, if you adopt certain sadhana processes, the hidden occult powers will become manifest. Today I shall demonstrate the occult power of telepathy. There are two processes by which an intuitional practitioner can actually see things and events of far-off places.

The first process is to tune the mind and brain so as to receive those vibrations coming from different places. The second process is to project one's mental wave to the distant place and see the things there." Next, Baba asked one Avadhuta seated in the front row to sit in meditation posture and do Bhuta Shuddhi, Asana Shuddhi, and Citta Shuddhi, and then concentrate the mind at the Ista Cakra. Then Baba told the Avadhuta that he will now be receiving certain vibrations and that he should go on describing the scenes visualized upon his mental plate. The Avadhuta began to describe: "I see a big modern city with huge buildings and wide streets.

There is heavy traffic in the streets, where I see hundreds of cars moving. Now I see a huge bridge on a big river." Now Baba asked the Avadhuta to read the sign board on a shop near the bridge and tell the name of the city. The Avadhuta read the sign and accordingly told that the city was "London." We were all astounded.

Baba remarked, "You see that within a few minutes, the Avadhuta could receive the vibrations from London while sitting here at Ranchi. The river he saw was the 'Thames'. All of you can see far away places, provided you know the occult technique of tuning the mind and brain to certain wavelengths."

Next, Baba asked another Avadhuta to sit in meditation posture. He said that now your mental wave will travel to Tibet and to go on visualizing the scenes, describing what is on your mental plate. The Avadhuta began to describe thus: "I see the great snowy Himalayan ranges. Now I see a mountain cave." Next Baba directed him to enter the cave and describe the

scene. The Avadhuta accordingly entered the cave and said, "I see a yogi with flowing white beard and glorious spiritual aura seated in Dhyana. He has fair complexion and magnificent figure." Baba asked the Avadhuta, "Do you recognize the yogi?" The Avadhuta replied, "No." Baba told the Avadhuta to observe the yogi very minutely and try to recognize him. The Avadhuta spoke after a few seconds, "He is Netaji Subash Chandra Bose."

The entire assembly of Avadhutas was electrified to know that the great hero Subash Bose was still alive and doing sadhana in the Himalayas of Tibet.

Baba remarked that all sadhakas could develop occult powers like telepathy, clairvoyance, clairaudience, etc, provided they know the occult processes for developing these powers.

Outside the audience room, in the big hall, there was a gathering of devotees. Baba asked another Avadhuta to sit in meditation posture and then asked him to mentally see a dark-complexioned devotee seated in the hall. Baba directed, "You try to enter his brain and hear the Ista Mantra that he is incantating." The Avadhuta did accordingly and told the Ista Mantra.

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## MY WONDERFUL, WONDERFUL BABA

**Makes us cry, makes us happy**

### **Rudranath, Congo Brazzaville**

**I**mmediately after the Congo civil war of 1996, I decided to definitely shift to Pointe Noire from Loutété, where I was having a small business. It was a worth decision and my business started booming. With time, I started thinking of having a family. I never knew my parents had a different intension; in fact, they had stealthily selected a girl to propose to me. I simply refused and that is when problems began surfacing.

I had met with a girl, an ex-catholic nun, who latter took initiation and bared the name Madhavii. We both were eager to have a child but after a year of struggle, nothing was happening. We both made all possible clinical tests and everything seemed perfect. So what was happening? Moreover, I started having constant wet dreams for no apparent known reasons.

I was tormented by all these events, which stretched for two years. I started losing my self-confidence and self-esteem; my wife would never stop accusing me of being impotent in bearing children. My seminal fluid was so thin and transparent that even with naked eyes, one could see that it could not produce children, it was seminal weakness.



Madhavii asked me to demand help from the local A'ca'ryas, but I refused because I was embarrassed. I started feeling so much guilt that I was thinking to separate from her, try with another lady or accept the one my family had previously proposed. Evidently, we had begun thinking that this was supernatural. Secretly, my wife consulted some avidyá Tantrikas and they said I was a victim of black magic from someone in my family. There were brothers in the jagrti who were very close to me, so I took their help for an akhanda kiirtan in my house. It was not sufficient, it seems, so alone I did an hour kiirtan each day at dawn and night.

My wetness started reducing and one night I had a dream in which I was terribly complaining to Baba, telling Him that He can solve all problems of the universe and this small one is surpassing Him. How is this possible? Baba was untroubled, serene and smiled at me, gave me one mantra and asked me to repeat it three to memorise it and use it for that particular issue. Then Baba said something unexpected, He said I should also visualise Him wrapped around my genitalia prior to sleeping at night. I was totally unsettled by this and just after paincajanya,

I ran straight to the jagrti where I met with Dada Istadeva, I explained my dream and the mantra but when I said about the wrapping of Baba around my genitalia, he couldn't restrain himself, he exploded in laughter and almost didn't stop, after a while dada was calm and told me two stories he received from dada Sacchidananda (PASAKA in charge in Ananda Nagar): A European Margii who was fan of avidyá, asked some tricks to Baba and in three consecutive times, Baba gave him some avidyá powers and then convinced him afterwards to become an ideal person.

The second story was that, previously, Ananda Nagar was notorious because of avidyá Tantrikas, they would disturb and harass acaryas and villagers ceaselessly, and one day Baba had enough of this absurdity and asked the villagers and acaryas to organise a meeting with all the avidyá Tantrikas. Baba never attended that meeting but send a message to the avidyás.

In substance Baba said "Tell them their boss is here, tell them the owner of the land is back and that they have a single day to settle far away from Ananda Nagar " Needless to say they all disappear by just hearing the message came from Shri Shrii Anandamurti.

From these two stories, I understood that Baba is as well flourishingly versed in both sciences: Vidya´ and Avidyá. Dada told me to follow Baba's instructions. One month after my wife was pregnant and until date, I have four children. My avidyá uncle had fallen seriously sick when I applied Baba's recommendations.

### **My business in turmoil**

One common thing in avidyá practices is jealousy. My uncles, cousins, brothers, sisters, friends, had become too envious of my achievements. The constant financial help I was giving them was never sufficient. I had arranged a position as accountant for one of my brothers and he ruined everything by stealing for months together. My cousins and sisters were doing the same and my shops went empty.

Full of debts, no supplier wanted to hear about me. No one will even dare to give me products on consignment. I was depressed and fell sick, very sick and bony, unrecognisable. I was no more doing sadhana. People propagated that I had an incurable disease and were expecting me to succumb at any time. My attention was devoted to my health and all the businesses finished.

One of my close brothers tried to falsify my land ownership documents with the intention to sell it. When I regained a little strength after a year and half. I tried to push back in the business, but no one would help. My best Lebanese friends rejected me, the banks also; talkless of those who got so many favours from me.

I went to a very close friend from Mali for a help, he was willing but said that I could be subject of bad spirits. He took me to one Muslim seer. I was examined and told that it was my brother and uncle who had cast a spell on me and

were still doing so until I die. I was revolted by this and went straight to confront them; they laughed and said openly that I was finished already. I promised them that I would have the last word.

### **I forgot all mantras**

At that time, there was no acarya in Congo to whom I could confide. I decided, with my little energy, to do kiirtan and sadhana as much as possible but I had forgotten all my meditation mantras, literally all. My mind went into hibernation, I was even unable to sing Guru Puja mantra. Unbelievably, I could only remember one mantra; the bath mantra (Pitr yajina).

Pitṛpuruṣebhyo namah rśidevebhyo namah.

Brahmārpaṇām Brahmahavir Brahmāgnao

Brahmañāhutam;

Brahmaeva tena gantavyam Brahmakarma samādhinā.

*[Salutations to the ancestors, salutations to the god-like rśis.*

*The act of offering is Brahma; that which is offered is Brahma;*

*the one to whom the offering is made is Brahma; and the person making the offering is Brahma. One will merge in Brahma after completing the duty assigned to him/her by Brahma.]*

I started with Tandava and went on repeating this mantra for two hours. It was crazy. After the sentence “Pitṛpuruṣebhyo namah rśidevebhyo namah”, I would say the names of all saints I could remember like Patanjali, Jesus, Buddha, Mohammed, St Paul, Mary, Kabir...). I was so exhausted that I fell, unconscious for 3 hours.

Lost in an unknown world. I was awoken by a commanding voice “stand up, stand up, pick up a stick and swing it” I jumped out, took a stick and started swinging with strength saying “I told you I will have the last word” I continued swinging and speaking and stopped after a while. My wife thought I was insane but I told her to stay away. The next day one of my neighbours died, my uncle also a week later and

my brother paralysed to date. I started back my business by selling water and gradually rebuilt it from scratch.

Just recently, I saw this Baba's text

*"...So to stop this nonsense you should find the real culprit and give the person a good shaking. You will find that the throwing of pieces of bone, brick, etc., will immediately stop. All this comes within the scope of Avidyá Tantra. It often turns out that the person who was responsible for the throwing of the bricks is found sitting quietly in a corner of the burial ground, and their ectoplasmic structure is getting that hapless disembodied soul to do all those wicked things. If you hit their arm with a good stick then their wicked deeds will immediately stop. And when you see a cot rising from the ground with the ectoplasmic strength of that person (though you cannot see the ectoplasmic arm that raises it, as ectoplasm cannot be seen), just brandish a stick at random. It will turn out that the arm of that wicked Tantric gets broken. Perhaps that person was seated three miles away from the actual site of occurrence. These are all interesting things – Avidyá Tantric things."<sup>25</sup>*

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**25** 5 October 1979 morning, Calcutta

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STAY CONFIDENT, AVIDYĀ CAN NEVER  
OVERTHROW VIDYĀ

**Madhusudhan, Ghana**

I have my sister in the Netherlands, who asked me to buy a piece of land here in Ghana. She gave the money to her husband to give it to me. Unfortunately, he didn't and preferred to go alone, without, my knowledge, and purchase the land. So when a land is sold, a person is given a receipt, which will help to obtain final documents. I informed my sister and she told me that the husband had already departed back to the Netherlands and he even had the receipt for the purchased land. The man wouldn't show me any receipt and unfortunately after two years, he passed away.

My sister was compelled to come to Ghana for the burial and ceremonials. After all these, my sister handed the receipt to me, I took it to the chief and he said someone had collected the documents. We started arguing. I asked the chief how could someone collect the documents without the receipt. It was grave and the chief personally tried in vain to trace the person who had collected the documents. He couldn't find that person and therefore placed an injunction on the land and issued a new documentation in conformity with our receipt.

Five months after, I had a call from a lady informing me that someone was constructing on the land. I ran back to the chief's palace to report this event. The man was summoned to the palace to present his documents. When he arrived, I recognized him; he was my sister's husband nephew. He said his uncle (my sister's husband), had given him a copy of the receipt and

so the land was his now. I said things do not work like this and that he had no right to confiscate a land. On hearing this, he menaced me saying “you will see what will happen”.

Generally speaking, when a person threatens in this manner, it means he/she will indulge into avidyá tantra, which is very strong in Africa and particularly with the Ewes community. I informed my sister and she said I shouldn't give any credence to that. I was concerned, but with the experience I had in Monrovia, I said to myself that Baba shall handle it.

We met on Saturday and on Monday when I returned from work, my body was full of rashes, like chickenpox, my eyes were getting swollen, I could not see properly. My wife told me that this person had done avidyá and I said he could try, only try but never will succeed. Another lady, a neighbour acquaintance said to have had a vision that someone had “avidyaed” me in sorcery. I refused to go to any clairvoyant to seek for whatever advice.

I said to my wife “Baba holds my life, if he takes it through avidyá, then it is welcome.” She was scared and disturbed because the situation became very critical. A week without going to work, a week failing to attend the meeting in the chief's palace. This man bragged to the chief, in my absence that he had caught me and that I was finished, almost dead. The chief told him to be careful.

Two weeks after, I went to the chief's palace, my condition was quite improved but the other party represented by this avidyá man didn't appear because his sister had died. The meeting was again adjourned for another week. Finally, we met face to face in the chief's palace. This avidyá man looked at me and said “you,” shaking his head, “you are a different race, a different calibre.”

I just riposted saying “you know me but do not know who is behind me.”

From that day he never trouble me nor put his legs again on my sister's land but his faith was sealed already, he later on died mysteriously. Baba has only one parallel to Himself, it is Himself.

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# INTROVERSION OF PSYCHIC POTENTIALITIES

## The Pivot to African Up growth

**W**as sadhana ever practised in African? Baba reveals something

Here goes a wonderful story from the recollection of Dada Pranavatmakananda, who spent more than 20 years collecting incredible Baba's stories.

There was a Margii from Kerala called kaiman, a very high ranking official in some department of the government, had a racial superiority complex. In his view people of dark complexion couldn't possibly do sadhana and reach heights in spirituality. He surely didn't know about the Dravidian, or the scientific minded Kali...all of dark complexion background.

He went to visit Baba in Jamalpur, Baba engaged in a topic on spirituality and suddenly stopped and asked Dhasarath da to sit for sadhana and project his mind to a certain place "Baba I'm seeing water, Baba I'm seeing an ocean"

Go further ordered Baba. Then Dhasarath da continued: Baba I'm seeing barren land.

**Baba:** What is that place?

**Dhasarath da :** Hmmm it's AAA....Australia

**Baba:** No "it's Africa"

**Baba:** Go further Baba instructed.

**Dhasarath da:** I can now see large green areas and many animals feeding on the green pasture.

**Baba:** Go closer; what type of grass are they eating?

**Dhasarath da:** It is fern<sup>26</sup>

And Baba explained that these ferns were very huge in size and due and were the staple food for herbivorous dinosaurs and due to evolution, they shrunk in size during the ice age.

Then Baba continued;

**Baba:** Go further (meaning entering another chronological dimension of time)...and now stop. What do you see?

**Dhasarath da:** Baba, I see a person setting under a tree and with eyes closed, it's daytime,

**Baba:** Go closer and explain what he's doing

**Dhasarath da:** He is doing deep sadhana and out of devotion, tears are drenching his checks.

**Baba:** How is His body?

**Dhasarath da:** He's black Baba

**Baba:** Now see his mental plate (mind)

**Dhasarath da:** It's lustrous, immaculate white.

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**26** \*Fern, any of several non-flowering vascular plants that possess true roots, stems, and complex leaves and that reproduce by spores. The number of known extant fern species is about 10,500, but estimates have ranged as high as 15,000, the number varying because certain groups are as yet poorly studied and because new species are still being found in unexplored tropical areas. The ferns constitute an ancient division of vascular plants, some of them as old as the Carboniferous Period (beginning about 358.9 million years ago) and perhaps older. Their type of life cycle, dependent upon spores for dispersal, long preceded the seed-plant life cycle. Another informal name for the group, monilophytes, has gained currency in modern botanical literature.



**Baba:** You see, the colour of his skin is not the colour of his mind.

The experience was not yet over.

Baba said, now look at the mind of this boy ( the white complexioned. Kaiman). Dhasarath did accordingly and said the official had numerous dark spots in his mind, referring to bad karma.

Baba concluded jokingly:

“Black skin white mind, White skin black mind”

What is more important is the state of the mind and any false sense of chromatic superiority is erroneous.

**Baba:** Do you understand little boy? Do you understand?

Kaiman acknowledged his ignorance and begged for forgiveness.

Who was this African sadhaka in Africa dwelling in madhur bhava with the Lord? Who had thought him sadhana?

He surely was not the only one doing sadhana.

Why was this sadhana not sustained and transferred to future generation?

Once, Baba was asked “is it true that the paths are different but the goal is one?”

Baba replied “*No the goal is one and the path is one that is a physic-psycho-spiritual approach. Convert physical energy into psychic energy and psychic energy into spiritual energy by sadhana, service and sacrifice*”

For decades, numerous African writers, artists, musicians... have recognised that one of the major problems concerning the revival of Africa lies within the mind. The mind has been shaped by exogenous and endogenous factors that infringe its own advancement. Many have attempted to design solutions but none of them has succeeded.

Baba identifies three major factors that have hindered the unravelling of the immense potential of Africa.

**1. Exogenous:**

**“Selfish political interests of the so called civilised races, deprived them [Africans]<sup>27</sup> of sufficient scope in their development.”** We are thus speaking of political struggles, geo-political interests, economical interests, natural resources conquest through sponsored conflicts, dividing to rule policy, widespread corruption, political assassination, destruction of ecosystem, suppression of local languages, bias cooperation etc

**2. Endogenous:**

**The hostile environment.**

The burning desert, Africa surrounded by sea on most sides, the deep forest thwarting means of communication. From these difficult internal features, a specific psychology evolves and there is a constant fight against natural occurrences (diseases such as malaria, many tropical diseases...). As a consequence of this hostile natural environment, we have a third point, the most important

**3. The hostile natural environment did not allow introversion of their psychic potentialities... This unfavourableness of nature prevented the Africans from looking within ... and for that, the most pressing need is to develop those possibilities by creating a congenial environment.<sup>28</sup>**

Despite the fact that many civilisation evolved within Africa, for Baba the concept of development and civilisation encompasses a holistic view point not simply economical and He therefore states “... nowadays, the entire human society is facing the crisis of civilization as a whole, and particularly a crisis in the field of existence.”<sup>29</sup>

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**27** Brackets by author

**28** Human Society Is One and Indivisible – 1

**29** 19 September 1979 evening, Frankfurt, Ānanda Vacanāmrtam Part 34

## **How to introvert the psychic potentialities?**

Baba speaks of a congenial environment that is an encompassment, conducive to the inner exploration of the unbelievable strength of various stratifications of the mind. There is an outlandish subterranean fountain of energy in the mind that when tapped in a harmonious way will evict, dislodge or override the exogenous and endogenous causes of Africa's obstacles. Japan has little natural resources and is usually confronted to huge natural challenges but the country is economically developed because of their intellectual capacities. Israel has transformed desert into agricultural land and the United Arab Emirates is doing similar. Ananda Nagar was a barren land and today is a beacon light to sustainable development.

So a congenial environment is that which allows people to investigate, think deeply, explore the mind, experiment solutions. The Yogis of the past have demonstrated that deep thinking bring solutions: Algebra, mathematics, science of gravitation, medicine, binary science etc. are all fruits of introspection. I wish to invite people to read the book "Glimpses of Mystery " of Bhaskaranandji "Beyond the Super conscious mind" of Ananda Mitraji, and discover how powerful the mind is.

We should take into consideration that the mind conforms and configures itself to its objects of ideation but only can go beyond it when a suitable environment is created. (If a scientist has to roam all day for food then his science will serve no purpose, if a farmer each week is confronted to droughts or inundations then he will not farm and if malaria decimates generations of a population, then its lifeblood is destroyed as well. If the cream of intellectuals migrates from Africa to serve Asia and the west, then there is a huge repercussion on the continent. If rampant internal and external corruption of officials is not curtailed by a strong moral code of conduct, we should expect nothing less than continuous exodus.

A November 2017 report by New American Economy, a non-partisan organization for comprehensive immigration reform, sheds light on some of the contributions made by

immigrants from Sub-Saharan African nations, to the United States of America. The group found the following:

- In 2015, African immigrants earned \$55.1 billion, contributing \$10.1 billion in federal taxes and \$4.7 billion in state and local taxes.
- 73.4% of these immigrants are between the ages of 25 and 64. This is an age range many consider to be prime working years, in which people are most likely to have a net-positive effect on the economy. (In comparison, less than half of the U.S.-born population falls into this age bracket.)
- There's a big demand for health care workers, and it's constantly growing. The report found that in 2015, there were more open positions in the health care industry than there were unemployed workers with relevant experience. Nearly 30% of African immigrants take up work in this field, providing some much-needed stability.
- As of 2015, there were more than 90,000 African-born entrepreneurs in the U.S., creating jobs for hundreds of thousands of individuals.
- 40% of African-born immigrants have at least a bachelor's degree, making them better educated than the U.S. population as a whole.<sup>30</sup>

To fight against exploitation of all sorts, Africa needs moral strength (not religious or simple morality) which comes from within. Africa needs mental energy, which comes from within, Africa needs spiritual orientation, which comes from within. Africa needs in fact Baba's six spokes developmental scheme (see below. This will be a subject in further publications).

### **Repercussions of a congenial environment**

*"Whatever you have said, or are saying, or will say in future, lies within you as dormant vitality. A great potentiality lies*

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**30** <http://www.upworthy.com/in-response-to-trump-s-shithole-countries-remark-let-s-look-at-some-stats>

dormant in each human being, just as a huge banyan tree lies latent within a tiny seed. The banyan seed sprouts when light, air, water and fertile soil exist in requisite amounts. It subsequently grows foliage and branches, and in the course of time develops into a gigantic tree. Similarly, the immense potentialities of human beings lie latent and hypnotized in the *kuṅḍalinī* at *mūlādhāra cakra* as dormant humanity. When the *kuṅḍalinī* is raised upwards through *mantrāghāta* and *mantra caetanya* in the process of meditation (this process is called *purashcaraṇa* in Tantra and *amrtamudrā* or *ānandamudrā* in yoga), the doors of human potentiality start opening one after another. Human beings grow in beauty and vitality, their flowers divine, their foliage lush. Such individuals develop into great people in the eyes of the public and finally become one with the Supreme Entity. This process is called *parābhyudaya* in the scriptures”.

The main endogenous issue in African all-round comprehensive development is the non-conversion (meaning introversion) of psychic potentialities: mental is the issue: introversion from the psychic level is the problem.

***Throughout history, many nations have suffered a physical defeat, but that has never marked the end of a nation. But when a nation has become the victim of a psychological defeat, then that marks the end of a nation.***<sup>31</sup>

Mental Slavery is far more mischievous than physical slavery because the entanglements are invisible and unconsciously transmitted across generations. Africa’s lack of comprehensive development is mainly not physical, it is inherently mental.

Many artists, writers, politicians, activists, academics, etc. have insisted on reviving Africa’s strength primarily from the mental plane. However, unfortunately, they have no solutions for a well-identified problem and sometimes even believe exclusively that, the lack of mental stamina is a circumscribed

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31 Khaldun, Al-Muqaddimah

result of mainstream media, religions, cultural and education manipulation.

*“Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery. None but ourselves can free our minds” Bob Marley*

### **Let us repeat Baba’s words once again**

*“Whatever you have said, or are saying, or will say in future, lies within you as dormant vitality. A great potentiality lies dormant in each human being, just as a huge banyan tree lies latent within a tiny seed. The banyan seed sprouts when light, air, water and fertile soil exist in requisite amounts. It subsequently grows foliage and branches, and in the course of time develops into a gigantic tree. Similarly, the immense potentialities of human beings lie latent and hypnotized in the kulakundalinii at mûlâdhâra cakra as dormant humanity.*

*“When the kuñḍalinii is raised upwards through mantrâghâta and mantra caetanya in the process of meditation (this process is called purashcaraña in Tantra and amrtamudrâ or ânandamudrâ in yoga), **the doors of human potentiality start opening one after another. Human beings grow in beauty and vitality, their flowers divine, their foliage lush. Such individuals develop into great people in the eyes of the public and finally become one with the Supreme Entity. This process is called parâbhyudaya in the scriptures”.***

**This conversion happens through the help of spiritual practices.**

### **Types of mental conversions:**

1. Physico -psychic
2. Psycho –spiritual
3. spiritual

Thus, the only way to overcome mental slavery is through sadhana, in which mind grows in magnitude, expands,

discovers different exceptional layers of human existence, and develops an indomitable mental strength.

Baba structures and apexes this manifestly in 1986 in a discourse titled: *The Transformation of Psychic Pabula into Psycho-spiritual Pabulum*.

We should note that while in capitalist and communist countries the issue is the mind in relation to accumulation of material wants, in Africa it's the perpetual externalisation of mind to search for basic life subsistence (food, water, health, housing...) and fighting against harsh climatic conditions.

### **Psycho-Spiritual Channelisation<sup>32</sup> – the Only Panacea**

“What are psychic pabula? The word “psychic” means mental and “pabula” implies “mental objects” or “mental foods”. Communism and capitalism are essentially materialist philosophies. Both encourage a psychology of material attachment, which in turn encourages the pursuit of money, name, fame, etc. People living under either of these two systems develop the psychic pabula, which run after crude physicalities. All these objective tendencies are the inevitable outcome of the continuous extroversial movement of psychic urges, insatiably driving themselves from one object to another. While running after such material attachments, the mind constantly creates objects in its objective chambers or *citta bhumi*. All these mental objects are mental food, and they are called psychic pabula.

“Similarly, while engaged in physical or psycho-physical interactions, mind thrives on these pabula. When it changes its outlook and goal, its objects or pabula also change. So the human mind is continuously dragged in thousands of directions, creating innumerable objects within itself. These objects are nothing but psychic pabula (“pabula” are plural), always alluring and always detracting the mind. All these pabula grow out of psychic urges, psycho-physical

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32 One should understand the word channelising as converting, transforming, metamorphosing.

demands, the reactive momenta of the mind and objectified environmental conditions.

**“A mind, driven by many psychic pabula is the prisoner of innumerable predicaments. In such a condition, the human mind becomes extroversial, multi-directional, weak and static.** It is propelled by the principle of selfish pleasure, which leads it down the path of counter-evolution. **It always adopts an analytical approach to life, never a synthetic one.** As people have to satisfy their unrestrained psychic pabula with limited objects of wealth, they often create interpersonal and inter-group conflicts. The collective psychology arising from many objectified human minds gives rise to social inequality, economic exploitation, political repression, religious bigotry, cultural perversion and the all-round degradation of the individual and society. Crude psychic pabula cause the degeneration of individual and collective mind, and thus bring about the downfall of the society.

“So, psychic urges must not be objectified nor should they be suppressed; rather they must be channelized towards the Supreme Desideratum through the proper psycho-spiritual approach. The Supreme Entity is always one – there is no room for duality in infinity. **In the psycho-spiritual approach the goal of psychic urges is always singular. With constant spiritual practice, the mind, with its thousand propensities, becomes one-pointed and is goaded towards the Supreme Singular Entity. At this stage of advanced psycho-spiritual attainment, all the psychic urges with the many psychic pabula are channelled and converted into one psycho-spiritual pabulum – Cosmic Consciousness.**

**“This inner channelisation and one-pointed conversion into psycho-spiritual pabulum brings about radical changes in individual and collective life. The psycho-spiritual approach makes a person deeply introversial, one-directional, strong and dynamic.** It is inspired by the principle of social equality, leading it along the path of spiritual attainment. He or she always adopts a synthetic approach to life, never an analytical one. Such a magnanimous and devotional mind rises above petty



quarrels and interpersonal and inter-group conflicts. Those imbibed with spiritual idealism are dedicated to the all-round elevation of humanity, free from the slavery of capitalism and the repression of communism, and established in the glory of Neo-humanism.

**“With the smooth, natural and progressive channelisation of the psychic urges of the individual and collective mind towards the Supreme Entity, psychic pabula will be converted into psycho-spiritual pabulum.** Then each person will be a Sadvipra, and the whole society will be a Sadvipra Samáj – an Ánanda Parivára. So the transformation of psychic pabula into psycho-spiritual pabulum is the only panacea”<sup>33</sup>.

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## ANANDA MARGA EMBASSIES

### **The Biggest Milestone in the History Of the Organisation**

#### **Shuddhasattvananda Dada**

*Ananda Marga Embassy in  
Togo and Burkina Faso*

**A**nanda Marga was recognized like Vatican! It brought a great honour to the organisation! It opened a new chapter in the history of Ananda Marga. It is historical! Baba was so happy with Embassy program. This new and progressive idea to open Ananda Marga Embassy in Togo as well as in other Africa countries was happening in our Nairobi sector..

Baba lunched "Embassy opening" program in the world like Vatican. Ananda Marga opened First (1st) Embassy in Togo, Africa and the second (2nd) Ananda Marga Embassy was opened in the following year. Dada Dhyaneshananda was the first Ambassador of Ananda Marga in Togo in 1989 and Dada Toyambokesharananda was posted as Ananda Marga Ambassador to Burkina Faso in 1990. They were all posted by Baba.

## Background

I used to meet Togo President, Gnassingbé Eyadéma<sup>34</sup> every two to three months. He was the President of Togo from 1967 until his death in 2005. At the time of his death, Eyadéma was the longest-serving ruler in Africa. My duty was to carry massages from President Eyadema to Baba during my trip to India for WRDS and brought back massage from Baba to President when I returned to Nairobi Sector. When I was working as SS in Nairobi Sector we (WTs) used to think to bring our mission to higher level. Baba was always happy with our performance.

One time Baba told **“Nairobi Sector is doing well because they work in a planned way”**. It was very kind of Him! His inspiring words used to motivate us to do more and more works!

I observed how Christian missions were established in Africa. My vision was to bring our mission to the top of the world through service. For achieving high target you need “planning” and a “team” to implement. Africa countries were poor we need to find solutions...new ways doing things. After few years of our visits we have developed a good relationship with Togo President through communication, mutual trust and professionalism. Many occasions the President asked my advice for the diplomatic and economic problems related with West African Countries. Sometimes I answered him immediately but when there were more complex problems I was always honest to him. I told “Mr. President I need to ask Baba”. I used to covey Baba’s suggestions to the President after returning from WRDS. He was always happy! He trusted Baba. He sent his son and Vice President of Togo to India to meet Baba.

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**34** Author’s notes: When late President, Gnassingbé Eyadéma learnt about Baba’s mahaprayan, he couldn’t contain himself. He would literally cry for weeks in the presidency. He would recluse himself and talk to no person for weeks. It was at that time, people around him noticed how much reverence he had for Baba. Oh, what a speciality of Taraka Brahma, with open hand, He embraces everyone.

Through arduous work, we had to put up Ananda Marga Embassy in Togo to strengthen our relationship with the Government and the People of Togo. This was our opportunity to establish Prout in Africa. So one day I proposed to open Ananda Marga Embassy in Togo to Baba through our General Secretary, Sarvatmananda. GS da laughed at me and rejected my idea. I didn't like his instant rejection, I never gave up, I had valuable field knowledge while meeting and working with the President for few years. I had the experience in working with the Presidents and top Leaders in Africa. I knew that this was our golden opportunity to implement Prout in Togo and in Africa as well. I was confident Baba would accept it. Baba always encouraged new ideas, creativity and innovations! He wanted to lift Ananda Marga and Prout to a higher internationally echelon through this Embassy Project.

So I was persistent in my request to GS da to tell Baba about opening our Embassy in Togo. After a few persuasions GS da conveyed my request to Baba regarding my proposal for Togo. Baba with immense joy, immediately agreed "*Certainly we can open our Embassy in Togo. Vatican has Embassies. "Ananda Nagar" can open Embassy in Togo*". He loved our new idea and creativity which opened new opportunity to expand Ananda Marga globally. I hadn't such an excitement on the face of Baba! Baba acted immediately to implement this new program. It gave us new hope and a great confidence in our capacity to do something great. It put Ananda Marga to a new pedestal of leadership and development in the world. It was an awesome achievement!

Wow...What a relief! Baba was so excited with this Embassy project. He asked GS to look for a suitable candidate for our "First Ambassador to Togo". He gave the criteria for an Ambassador. Good looking Intelligent Good communication skills Good knowledge on Prout

GS da called a meeting with senior Dadas including Prout workers and His personal Assistant Keshavanandji. We were searching for a dada with good look. We never imagined that one day good look would be an important criterion for any position in Ananda Marga. Now the question before us was

how to judge for the good look. We were jokingly saying to ask all the Dadas to stand in line to see who was good looking by a team of judges...hahaha.

We shortlisted few names then proposed to Baba. Finally He appointed a senior Prout WT- Dada Dhyaneshananda as the Ambassador to Togo. We set out for Togo, arrived in Lomé, the capital and met with Vice President and his son. We learned the protocol formalities from them before meeting the President. They were also got initiation and met Baba in India few times. They gave their guidelines. We went to the Presidential Palace with mixed excitement and little anxiety (Dada Vishvarupananda was also there). Dada Dhyaneshananda submitted his credential to the Togolese President Mr. Eyadema during our meeting in his Office in Lomé.

### **Welcome to Togo**

His Excellency followed the protocol, took an oath and accepted our Ambassador! He was verily happy that Baba sent His representative to Togo. He felt it was a special blessing for him and his people. He said “welcome to Togo”

The President had utmost respect for Baba and his representative, our Ambassador to Togo. He immediately arranged a big house with a beautiful garden for the residence of our Ambassador and provided him a car with driver for the Ambassador. The First Embassy of Ananda Marga was established in Togo in 1987 and our second Embassy was opened to Burkina Faso in the following year, 1988!!!

I was posted as a SS Nairobi in 1979. Many Dadas and Didis from different nationalities were also posted in Africa during that time. Who worked with me as a coordinated team and family. We had lots of hardships. We worked in difficult situations without money, food & shelter. We suffered from malaria, sickness, no medicine, and no proper treatments but overcame the challenges. We did incredible social service works in East, West and Southern African countries for the welfare of the poor and disadvantage communities.

Baba was always happy with our works in Nairobi sector! Our mission was not established when I went to Africa in 1979. But we put up a great mission with our education program/ school projects, health care units/ service, relief service/ Amurt, master unit, jagriti, Marga Guru Quarters, building relationships and networking with leaders. We got “**Human Rights Awards**” along with President Nelson Mandela due to our social and educational services in South Africa.

After India, Nairobi sector had largest number of schools in the world. We established AMURT internationally with our relief work in Ethiopia, Zambia, Rwanda, East, West and Southern Africa.

## AMBASSADOR OF ANANDA MARGA

**Africa needs Help and Cooperation  
from Ananda Marga****Acarya Dhyaneshananda Avadhuta**

**I**n the year 1989, I was in America, and in November of that year, I received a phone call from the Ananda Marga Sectorial Secretary of Nairobi Sector. He told me that Baba had given me a new responsibility in Togo, in West Africa. I had to get to Togo as early as possible. He and some other workers were also going to Togo, and they wanted to meet me there the following week. The SS of New York sector would be coming to New York the day after, and he would explain more about my new responsibility in Togo. I was preparing myself for going to Copenhagen in Denmark. I changed all my plans. SS New York came and told that Baba had given me a very special responsibility called "Ananda Marga special representative in Togo".

So I had been posted as a special Ananda Marga representative to Togo - Ambassador of Ananda Marga in Togo! He also said to me that I should not say anything about this posting. If anyone asked, I had to say my posting was in the master unit in Lomé.

I left New York and reached Lomé, the capital of Togo in the last week of November. After a few days SS Nairobi and few other workers also arrived in Lomé. In Lomé, the Togo government had arranged a large villa for my accommodation and an air conditioned car with a driver. After a few days, we all met the President of the country to give my credentials to him. He received us well with all the protocol formalities due to an Ambassador.

In mid-December I got a phone call from the then SS of Nairobi Sector. He told me Baba wanted me to come to India at the end of December, but I did not have sufficient money to go to India. I would have liked to postpone my going to India. Then SS said Baba wanted to see me personally and I had to get to India by any means.

By Baba's grace, I was able to arrange some money and reach Kolkata. When I arrived there, I found out that Baba was sick. He was in a nursing home. Next morning the General Secretary asked me to accompany him to the nursing home to see Baba.

When we came to the nursing home, I saw many Margiis from India and overseas waiting with flowers in their hands. GS went to Baba, and after he came out, he asked me to go into Baba's room. When I entered Baba's room, Baba was lying on his bed and His PA was standing beside Him. After I did sastaunga pranam, Baba asked me to sit near Him. Baba put his right hand up to my head in a very special way, touching my trikuti with His thumb and His fingers on my head. He asked His PA to hold His hand exactly in that position. Then He recited some mantra. The vibration was very strong spiritually. Then He said in a very special voice, "I know you will do some great things." He again said, "I know you will do some great things, because you have a cool mind." The vibration was so spiritual I



could not control myself. My eyes became full with tears of joy.

The next morning Baba came back to His home. The doctor advised Him to take complete rest at home for some days. I thought Baba would not do any work on that day so I planned to go to the town for some work. When I went to GS and informed him of my plan, he said that I should not go out that day, because maybe Baba would call me at any time.

After lunch, I was taking rest in the Nairobi Sector room, and someone came running and said I had to hurry, because Baba was calling me. I rushed to His house. When I entered His room, He was sitting on His bed. He said, "Come, come, I think you have many bags full of good news?" I did my sastaunga pranam and started telling Him the news from Togo.

When I finished the news, He said, "***In West Africa the social and economic circumstances are the same, so they have to move together to solve all their problems.*** When a country gets any help, they have to use the money in such a way that they can multiply it.

They should not use that for something that will not multiply it. For example, if some country gets help for railways, they should not use that to build a big railway station. Rather they should spend that money to put down more railway lines. If needed, they can build a small railway station. When there are more extensions to the railway lines. It will bring more income to the railway. Some percentage of the profits, can be used for the facilities and comfort of the passengers, for example, by building railway stations; waiting hall; putting in lights, fans, etc. and this type of planning will be good for under-developed and developing countries.

It is not good to take loans, because if a country takes a loan ultimately the country will be "sold" (enslaved) due to this loan. The countries or institutions, which attribute loans, always dictate everything to these countries. The country that they give money practically loses real freedom.

It is better to get aid. When we get aid, it is proper to return that money as soon as possible. If we remember and maintain this habit, it will increase the dignity of the country. In case it is found difficult to receive any aid, then it would be better that the country takes an interest-free loan.

### **Cotton is losing its market.**

We can use many synthetic products now. Due to all these synthetics, cotton is losing its market.

### **Phosphates**

Phosphates do not have very good market value either.

Those countries which depend on phosphates or cotton and do not have any other alternative source have to take help from other countries.

“There are those countries that are friendly to us and want our advice. We have to help them by giving our suggestions and advice. There are some other countries which are friendly to us but do not seek our advice. Still we can try to help by giving suggestions and advice. Then it is the responsibility of those countries to use and develop the advices and suggestions. It is up to them. Lastly, there are those countries that are friendly to us but do not need any advice and suggestion. We should not give them any advice. We do not need to give any advice to the developed countries. To give them advice is the wastage of time.”

“In the entire continent of Africa especially in West Africa the main diseases are malaria and diarrhoea. We have to eradicate these diseases from there. The diseases like cancers, psychic disorders, etc. are very insignificant in those countries. It is not proper to put money to build big cancer hospitals.”

Baba told me African countries need very much help for their development. They need our help and co-operation (advice). “Africa is very big. It is better now you concentrate your energy and give more time into West Africa.”

Baba said, "In the way you love Bengal, you love India, in the same way you have to love those countries. If you are able to love them, then you will be able to help those countries for their development and progress."

Baba said, "The habit of keeping things inside is not a good habit, but the person who has the responsibility of being an ambassador should not say everything to everyone. If you tell about any good events ahead, you may face very much trouble and opposition in that work."

I was there in India but mentally I went back to Africa. Baba was very weak. Doctor asked Him to take complete rest. I decided not to take so much of His time. I did sastaunga pranam and moved towards the door. When I put my hand on the door handle Baba said, "Wait, wait. The desert is coming close, we have to stop it. We have to stop it. We have to do very much afforestation."

When Baba was talking about Africa and giving me advice for the development for Africa, the spiritual vibration was very strong. After I left Baba's room, I started thinking why He told me all these things in this way? Why He gave that special blessing at nursing home? Why He reminded me about the good things in me at the nursing home that day? I felt He said everything to me for rest of my life. I have nothing more to know. I felt inside that may be I will not get any more opportunity afterwards for personal advice from Him. "This may be His last and final instruction to me."

I thought "Now my posting is in West Africa, and it is not possible for me to come and see Him frequently from there because our economic situation there is not so good. Maybe this is the reason He said all these things to me today." This thought was very strong in me. After few days I left India and came back to Lomé in West Africa. After some months, I went back again. In those days, Baba's health was not good, and I was also sick. It was not possible for me to see Him personally during that visit. I came back to Togo some time during the end of September 1990.

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## EMBASSIES PROGRAM

### **A Gateway into Ananda Marga's Future**

#### **Acarya Vishvarupananda Avt**

**S**arvatmananda was the Gs at the time all this started; he was in constant communication with late brother Ganesh.

I was asked to be in the delegation to meet with president of Togo, Ayadema and Blaise Compaoré of Burkina Faso. In Togo our delegation was comprised of SS Shuddhasattvananda, me, Arupananda, Dhyaneshananda and other dada.

It was a short meeting of formality with president Eyadema; he was courteous, cordial, and graceful. He promised to give us a possibility to settle in Togo, which he did despite knowing he could face a back clash of the church. Arupananda was very close to him and they regularly flew together. I remember once, they went to a village and they forgot to arrange food for Dada Arupananda and the president had to send back the helicopter to Lomé to fetch a chef cook for Dada. This shows the length of closeness we had with the President, our mission was close to him and we were also part of his wider circle.

From my understanding, I think he was interested in the spiritual powers of Baba; but why Baba accepted not only him, but other members of the family and circle, who took

initiation and even had PC with Baba, was a mystery which has answers only with Taraka Brahma himself.

Regarding the embassies programs, I think Baba opened a gateway showing that in the future Ananda Marga would have representatives around the world. This was a demonstration of feasibility within the Ananda Marga framework. Burkina Faso never developed into something tangible, but there was a clear link between President Eyadema and Baba through distinctive middle persons from Ananda and those from the president's circle.

## **Authors note**

### **Understanding Baba beyond human perception**

It remains undeniable that the regimes in Togo and Burkina in those days were of iron nature. We should understand that one exceptionality of Taraka Brahma is the impossibility of any sort of ostracism or exclusion. Taraka Brahma is bound to embrace and accept anyone who requires His shelter regardless of their past or present status.

Many people may analyse the embassy program solely from a public relation perspective, but that is not the stance of a Taraka Brahma, if He draws a silver line between who is to be sheltered and who is not, then this will effectively defy His attribute as all-encompassing.

### **Let's borrow Baba's explanations**

Lord Krśńa declared, "*However durácárii or sudurácárii a person may be, if he or she comes under My shelter I will certainly save him or her from all sins. I will help him or her to attain liberation or salvation.*" Here *durácárii* means a sinner, a person whose actions are opposed to ideology, whose thoughts and activities are opposed to morality, justice and the spirit of dharma. And *sudurácárii* means a person whom even the *durácárii*s consider a sinner, and whose company they will try to avoid"<sup>35</sup>

Krśńa has rightly said, *“If even a diehard criminal comes in My shelter, I will save him or her from all sins; I will see to it that the person attains liberation or salvation. Hence no one, no spiritual aspirant – however black or despicable one’s past life might be – should be worried about anything.”* This statement of Parama Puruśa is unalterable, inviolable. This statement is neither a philosophical assertion nor any dogma. Then what sort of statement is it? It is clear and simple. It conveys the idea that human beings should not be anxious under any circumstances; Parama Puruśa is always with everyone. If one has love for Parama Puruśa, the door of liberation or salvation will immediately open”.

Bhagavad Giitá.

18 February 1979 DMC, Bangalore

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## ANANDA MARGA WORLD CONFERENCE

**Held in Africa, ordered by Baba**

### **Shuddhasattvananda Dada (continuation)**

**B**aba is the epitome of karma yoga. He also encouraged us to mimic His skills as Karma yogi. He was happy with us when we were able to fulfil our targets and to do something good for humanity.

Baba used to give us the projects and we were responsible for implementation. We were a team and a family. One time He started Ananda Marga World Conference Program.

### **Ananda Marga Word Conference in Ghana**

The first Ananda Marga Word Conference was held in Berlin Sector. Baba sent Dada Vijayananda as his representative to Europe.

Our Nairobi Sector's turn for the World Conference came in 1984. We conducted a very successful Ananda Marga World Conference in Ghana. Workers and Margiis from all over Africa participated in the World Conference. Even some workers and Margiis from abroad also came to Africa to participate.

Baba sent Dada Asiimananda from Central Office, Kolkata as his representative to World Conference in Ghana. We received full support and cooperation from the Government of Ghana for our international event. The Government of

Ghana sent its representative to the conference as our chief guest. The representative delivered his speech on behalf of the government on the opening day of the conference. After his speech the registration certificate of "AMURT" was handed over to us recognising our relief works and humanitarian services for the poor communities in Ghana. All the credits for the successful conference and our good works went to all the great Dadas, Didis and Margiis in Africa / Nairobi Sector. The success of world conference, relief works and community development in Africa were the result of our courage, character and sacrifice. We worked hard in Africa bearing lots of pain and sufferings due to poverty, natural calamities, political conflicts and sickness from deadly malaria. The divine power helped us to overcome all the difficulties and hardships to continue our works for suffering humanity.

After WRDS (World Report- Difficulties and Solutions), Dada Asiimananda returned to India and conveyed the good news of our successful event in Ghana. After hearing the news our conference Baba was extremely happy. From Ghana I travelled to India via Nairobi to attend WRDS in Kolkata, India.

### **Baba intervenes in my favour**

After WRDS, I attended training seminar for the trainers at Baba's house in the lake garden along with others SS's and overseas workers. After our classes were over according to the system, Baba would take our examination. Dada Vijayanandaji was one of our trainers. He was given responsibility for asking questions to all the SS's one by one in front of Baba. After hearing our answers Baba would declare the result.

One day in the afternoon Baba sat for taking our examination. He asked the trainers; "are your trainees ready for the exam?"

They said, "Yes Baba". Our examination began.

Dada Vijayananda started asking questions to us one by one. When my turn came, Dada asked me a question. Then Baba said to me immediately, "*you don't need to answer his*



question. *I shall answer the question on your behalf*" I was so surprised, I couldn't believe what I heard from Baba. I wasn't sure if I had the right answer for that question especially in front of Baba.

Baba answered the question on my behalf; in fact Baba gave a wonderful lecture to us. Everybody including our trainers and Dadas were taking down notes from Baba's lecture. It was a great talk! We learned a lot from Baba's class! After His, talk Baba asked to Dada Vijayananda, *"Have I answered your question correctly? Are you satisfied?"*

Vijayanandaji smiled and said, "yes, Baba"

Huhaaaa! I passed the examination by Baba's grace... hehehe!

There was another training seminar class for the trainers in 1988 after the WRDS in Kolkata, India. I attended the seminar at Baba's house in the Tiljala, Kolkata along with others SS's and overseas workers. After training as usual, Baba was sitting upstairs in his residence for taking our examination one by one. Three central Dadas were our trainers. One of them was assigned for asking questions to all the SS's and other overseas workers in front of Baba. The exam began. The trainer was asking questions to us one by one and then came my turn. The trainer asked me a question. Baba became very angry with his question and told him, *"He is a Choto Chele (little boy). Why you have asked him a big question to a little boy? You don't have any common sense?"*

Baba was really furious with the examiner. Then the dada apologized saying, "Baba I'm very sorry. I have made a mistake".

As readers can understand, when someone dedicates his/her all to serve the Lord, Baba always intercedes in his or her favour no matter the circumstance.

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## GIVE YOUR HEART TO AFRICA

**1985**

### **Ac. Vishvarupananda Avt**

After the successful world conference in 1984, Baba made me, the global AMURT coordinator in 1985. The announcement came from His Personal Assistant (Sarvatmananda). The orientation was crystal clear, we had to build a disaster response team and further we added developmental works. So we met in Nairobi – Kenya with SS Shuddhasattvananda, Rudreshvarananda and others (I kept a minute of that meeting) to follow the orientation which came from Baba in India.

We had to prepare, respond and coordinate emergency incidents. Most of the emergencies in Africa range from natural catastrophes to famine, floods, epidemics, agricultural pest threats etc. Disasters have a severe effect on people and property all over the world. Lives are lost, homes and livelihoods are destroyed, and those who survive must begin putting all of the pieces back together.

A widespread famine for example, affected Ethiopia from 1983 to 1985. The worst famine to hit the country in a century, it left 1.2 million dead. 400,000 refugees left the country, and 65.5 million people were internally displaced. Almost 200,000 children were orphaned

There has been famine in Ethiopia since 1961 but that of 1983–85 was partly ascribed to drought and climatic phenomena. It is well documented that in particular the one of 1983–85, were in large part created by government policies, specifically a set of so-called counter-insurgency strategies (against Tigray People's Liberation Front guerrilla-soldiers), and for "social transformation" in non-insurgent areas (against people of Tigray province, Welo province and such).

The developmental work was to start in Africa. During the meeting in Nairobi, we decided that Burkina Faso and Ghana will be the pilot countries. Burkina Faso will be Dada managed and Ghana Didi managed (Didi Ananda Ketaná was already present in Ghana to begin with the new orientation) and Rudreshvarananda was sent to Burkina Faso.

We had to look for funding for our projects and the encumbrance reposed upon me to take leadership in this regard. I went to London for fund raising but it was not successful, I continued to the States where thing worked much better. We started a "Give your heart to Africa" campaign. I was able to raise money for both projects which I latter visited. The campaign went along with the waves of aids towards the extreme famine in Ethiopia. A Didi was working there.

When Rudreshvaranda received me from the airport with a Toyota 4WD pickup he had bought with the money from the fund raising, there was a great sense of satisfaction seeing that we were progressing.

The project in Ghana was around house care in Kwame Annum, then health care and school, thereafter, Vishvodbasananda carried on with a very successful guinea worm eradication project in the Volta Region (Adidome, Mafi Zongo, Mafi Sea). The project was latter handed on to the community and is still running.

Despite all the hardship, we always had Baba's words in mind

*"He is with you always. You are never alone. Sometimes there arises in the mind a defeatest complex: "Oh, I am defeated in this project! Oh, I am defeated in this struggle for existence!"*

*When your father is the Supreme Father, when your father is the most powerful entity in the entire universe, why should you think that you have been defeated in this struggle for existence? No! A bright future awaits you – your future is glorious, your future is luminous, your future is effulgent.*<sup>36</sup>

The Project in Burkina Faso was designed by Rudreshvarananda and it was initially very tough. We thought that we could bring progressive and sophisticated ideas to the Bela, the Touaregs, the mossi people etc. We imposed the projects and they had to accept it but, not sooner we found that wells we built for of season gardening were used to water animals

Latter we had Baba's slogan

**“Know the area, prepare the plan and serve the people.”**

### **Understanding the social dynamics.**

We didn't understand the cultural dynamics because there were two conflicting extended families and we employed one of the family members to be the caretaker of the demonstration garden and the other family was furious, jealous and because of this, the community was split. As a consequence of this, Rudreshvaranda embedded himself into the community to better understand their customs,

In Zambia, the relief work was impactful. In Rwanda, Amurt was funded by Amurt Switzerland under Bola Sha. It was designed to rehabilitate schools. We got a house and office

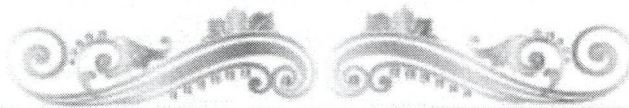
AMURT Switzerland was very instrumental in doing relief works in South Sudan, Rwanda, and Mozambique. Today, Kenya is our biggest project. AMURT is doing well, in Nigeria we provide more than 60% of the health care in Ebony State.

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**36** Discourse in Caracas, Venezuela, 1979



OMNIPRESENCE IN  
BATTLE FIELD



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## OMNIPRESENCE IN BATTLE FIELD

### Who Controls the War?

**W**ar, an armed conflict between two factions or countries in which fighting is often deadly to civilians as well as to soldiers. Many families lose loved ones; many injuries are incurred as well. Some of the injuries are so severe that people never fully recover. Families are separated, people get missing, mistrust installed in communities. In many countries, the army will feed on wild animal, considerably diminishing their numbers.

Although the perception of war has changed during the last few decades, the disadvantages are still the same. War always brings negative impacts on the economy, environment, and social behaviour. Besides that, the setback to the infrastructure of involved countries also increases significantly and frequently requires either reconstruction or heavy repairs.

This is the opportunity for people to discover how Baba relates with disciples in war zones. The below stories happened in 1997<sup>37</sup>.

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**37** Some of these stories were gathered by late Didi Ananda Bhaktidhara and recently were updated by the author who also happened to have been present during the Congo war in 1997

## **Ashok's story**

Ashok was from the north and living in Brazzaville. While President Lissouba's southern army was feverishly searching for "spies" amongst the Northern civilians in Brazzaville, Ashok helped a neighbour woman escape to safety in the North. Before he could return, he was captured by the northern militia of Sassou. He was held five days in a small wooden room with many other captives.

With no water, no food and no toilet, the only thing Ashok could do was to think about Baba. Every day persons were taken out of that room and shot. Ashok remembered the Supreme Command and felt that soon his time would come. On the fifth day, he was taken out, asked some questions and lined up before a firing squad. The militia wanted his clothes so they could sell them.

They told him to undress, When they saw he was wearing a lungota, they became afraid. They said, "Are you a mystic?" Ashok told them he was practicing Yoga. They argued amongst themselves. Just then a jeep pulled up and inside was a classmate of Ashok. He argued with the other militia. He showed them the loot he had in his jeep. While they were busy dividing up the loot, Ashok's classmate told him to run. When Ashok reached Didi's (Ananda Bhaktidhara), house in Brazzaville, he was holding a lungota in his hand and shouting, "Look Didi, Baba saved me with this!"

The lungota is one of those items that one can't guess will save a life during a war. Apart from its scientific based benefits such as all around protection, hygiene, balancing the glands, and sexual control etc, I just believe Baba is making it clear and loud that any of His directives carries enormous weight.

## **Brother Kumod**

When I [Didi Ananda Bhaktidhara] first came to Congo, I went to Gamboma, a small town about one day's journey from Brazzaville, Brother Kumod, who Dada Rasaghanananda had initiated some time before, was unit secretary. Whenever I came, I stayed in one nice room in his house, which he kept only for the Didis. Later when our school was opened, Didi

Amala shifted to the school and the room in Kumod's house became the Dharma Cakra hall for all Margiis.

Just three days before the war broke out, Kumod, a colonel in Lissouba's army, was in Brazzaville on official army work. He could not understand why every time he tried to leave for Gamboma some situation would compel him to stay. On the day, he was to return to Gamboma a message came that his mother was seriously ill, so he could not leave. On that day the war broke out, all the colonels in Gamboma were the first target of the now president Sassou's militia. Their homes were burned to the ground. Kumod's wife and five children were home alone when the attacker came. By Baba's Grace the entire family had been initiated. When Manasii, Kumod's wife, heard the shooting, she gathered all the children and took shelter in the room where we hold DC.

Baba's photo and Pratiika were displayed. The militia knew the house of Kumod and when they arrived, they peppered it with machine gun fire. Then one of the militia threw two hand grenades inside. The entire house was ablaze. They continued firing into the house. No one could have survived. By a Divine Grace, not even one bullet entered the DC hail.

Manasii said she felt a Divine shield protecting them inside the room. While the house was burning, Manashii gathered the children and crawled to the kitchen and left the house unscathed. The neighbours hid them. While they were safe inside the neighbour's house, their house collapsed into ashes. They lost everything they owned, but still they felt it was a miracle of Baba. Didi Amala was told to leave the school and get out of Gamboma. She told Manashii to follow her with the children.

The entire population of Gamboma was astonished how Kumod and his family were saved. They said, "The Baba Nam Kevalam church is really very powerful to protect its members."<sup>38</sup>

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**38** Readers are invited to compliment this account of events with the story of Dada Mrtulananda who witnessed the occurrence unfold.



## **Brother Ketoviirya**

Ketoviirya was a Margii for more than 15 years although not very active, nor very strict in his spiritual practices. But as most Margiis in Congo, he had so much love and devotion for Baba. As many, he carried Baba's photo wherever he went. Brother Ketoviirya was from the North and when the war broke out, he helped 40 people renting in his compound to escape towards the southern part. Ketoviirya is noted for his sacrificing and service- minded personality.

After completing his assistance to the families of the South, he was caught by the Lissouba army. There was an order to kill him. He was brought to the riverbank. He was undressed. Both hands were tied behind his back. He closed his eyes and just repeated Baba's name as he surrendered himself to the Divine Will. He heard the sound of the guns cocking to fire. One soldier with an orange cap asked him, 'Are you praying?' Ketoviirya answered, "I don't know if I am praying, but I just call God in my heart.' The man with the orange hat continued to ask questions. Ketoviirya began to feel hope as he looked at the orange cap. He thought to himself, "Baba, have you sent this orange cap? This is Ananda Marga's colour. It is a good sign."

Suddenly a car drove up unexpectedly with other militiamen. One of them asked, "Who ordered this man to be killed? He is not a politician. Release him!"

Other militiamen said that Colonel Nguimbo ordered to kill him. The man shouted, "No we don't respect Nguimbo." Then an argument flared between the two groups of militia. Finally, they decided to release him.

The man from the car addressed Ketoviirya, "Elder brother, do you remember me? Once I came to your office and I told you about my wife who was just giving birth and explained that I had no money. Even though I had never met you before and you did not know my real situation, you gave me 30,000 CFA (then a month's salary in Congo). Your kindness had solved my problem. This time God has given me the opportunity to help you also. Thank you and now, you should run! I will take care of these other people."

As Ketoviirya ran, he could hear heavy discussion amongst the troops and gunfire. He arrived to the Didi's house and narrated the story. I advised him to go back to the North via Kinshasa, which had just been liberated by Kabila's forces. When he reached the port to take the boat across the river to Kinshasa, he was apprehended by Kabila's army.

As he opened his folder to show his documents, one militia man saw the Pratiika, Baba's photo and a book in French called, "Ananda Marga: Un nouveau mode de vie". The militiaman embraced him. It was Paresh, a Margii from DRC (former Zaire). Paresh told him, "You are my brother in Baba," And then he was helped to escape via Kinshasa.

After the war I met Ketoviirya on the road. We were so excited to see each other, we almost cried from joy. He told me that wherever he went he kept his folder ready. He showed me what was inside, Ketoviirya has since helped me so much in the relief works of Brazzaville and he promised to labour more for Ananda Marga. During this war, all the Margiis showed the true Universal Brotherhood, beyond tribal and political sentiments.

**Manojit:** the power of Baba Nam Kevalam

Manojit was the President of Ananda Marga in Congo. He is also a colonel in the police force stationed in Brazzaville. At the time before the war when insecurity was mounting, I gave him all the legal papers of Ananda Marga from Congo. The night before the war broke out, he dreamed of Baba dressed in an all white dhoti. Baba put a mantra in his nostrils, telling him, "Whatever will happen don't forget to repeat 'Baba Nam Kevalam' ". He woke up suddenly and prepared two suitcases. In the first one he put all the legal documents of Ananda Marga. Then he prepared all his family's personal items. Early in the morning when the shooting started, he was able to evacuate his family to safety. His house was burned to the ground.

While Manojit was patrolling, he would meet Margiis on the road, he would emphatically tell them, 'Brothers and Sisters, always repeat "Baba Nam Kevalam."' Manojit's brother was

killed as well as many of his friends. But he was never touched by a bullet. He told the other military men who were with him in battle to always repeat Baba Nam Kevalam.

### **Didi Ananda Bhaktidhara**

During the war, I was in the position to mobilize Margiis of Brazzaville to help each other, while reminding them that we are all Universal Children of Baba. Suddenly, SS Dada Sumitananda sent a message that I should go to Pointe Noire to pick up my passport, which he had just brought, from Nairobi. He told me not to return to Brazzaville, as it was not safe. After he left, I met one sister who was going back to Brazzaville to reunite with her husband. I felt so intensely that I must be with the Margiis in their time of need. We went together. In the train, the newly recruited militiamen were terrorizing all the passengers. One militiaman wanted to grab the bag of the sister I was with, Sister Iishvarii, I fought the militia for the bag and they became angry with me.

They told that I am not a nun and that I was a spy working for Sassou and the rebels. They knew Sassou had brought many foreign mercenaries with his rebel army. They wanted me to get down from the train for investigation. I refused. Iishvarii held my hand and spoke with trembling fear, "Didi, don't go down, whatever happens we must stay together." I told her to repeat her mantra and to think only of Baba. One of the fighters said that if I didn't go down, he would inspect me physically to see if I was carrying any weapons. They wanted to undress me. Fear had dominated my mind, but I struggled to think of Baba.

Then one militiaman jumped on top of the seat and laid down on the luggage. He was so drunk. He said he was hot to see me. Then one policeman, whom I met earlier and told that I knew captain Muniish, who had become a legend by that time, came forward to talk to the militia man. The two talked in their local dialect and then they both looked at me savagely, swearing, "Today you are saved." They went together to another compartment of the train. I heard their

brutal language as they grabbed one woman, pulling her to the floor and raping her in front of all the passengers. No one interfered as they threatened to pull the pin on a grenade. For this militia, machine guns and grenades were just toys.

Once in Brazzaville, I tried to contact government authorities to do relief work. At one building where I had just been 10 minutes before, a bomb exploded killing many people. I met Muniish and he was very upset that I had come back to Brazzaville, and worse, that I was walking alone in the marketplace. He said it was so dangerous. He insisted that I should leave immediately back to Pointe Noire.

I told him, "Muniish, you should also leave. Your life is more precious for Baba's Mission than to be killed for these political leaders." There were tears in his eyes as he told me that Lissouba's government was losing the battle. I found out that most of the Margiis had left Brazzaville. Only those who were directly involved in the fighting remained. So, I decided to follow his advice. Muniish saw one Margii brother and told him to escort me back to the train station.

Bullets and missiles were again raining. I ran to the train station to catch the train before it returned to Pointe Noire. But, one militia man stopped me. He brought me to their headquarters for investigation. Their chief wasn't there, so they could not decide if I was a spy or not. They brought me in a heavily armed car to the President's compound. The brother who Muniish asked to accompany me, Danaviira, was very frightened. I instructed him to go and inform the Mayor that I was arrested. I had done a lot of pracar with the Mayor last year when we were cleaning the streets of Brazzaville. By now he had become the Prime Minister. He called the headquarters and talked to the chief of the militia and told him that I was a missionary and to release me.

Meanwhile, just when the car arrived at the President's compound, Muniish came out and saw me. He was so surprised to see me. I told him that, because I had a map of Brazzaville in my bag, they suspected me of being a spy. Muniish talked to the militia to release me. He ordered them to provide security back to the train station.

When I arrived, the train had left. The next morning, I sent Danaviira to get the “pass certificate” needed to travel. When the militiaman in charge of my security saw Danaviira he was very nervous. He told him that he had been looking the entire night for Didi because the Prime Minister kept calling him and threatened that he would be in serious trouble if he did not find her. He told Danaviira to take me to the train immediately.

When I reached the station, another bomb blasted and the authorities cancelled the train. It was announced that the passengers would have to go to the next town in order to catch the train. It would not come to Brazzaville. Immediately there was a panic to get cars to go there. People were running and fighting to climb into the empty cars. I saw the car of the son of the Mayor, but it left before I could reach it. Frustrated, I thought of Baba. Then all of the sudden, an empty car was standing in front of me, I climbed in. Soon a huge crowd of people came fighting each other to sit on top of me. I climbed in. Soon there was a heavy rain. We all got soaked. I saw a young girl crying in pain as the car was so over packed with bodies. Everyone was shouting and fighting with each other. At that moment, I felt so much pain for the suffering people of Congo. I started to cry.

When we reached the station of the next town, the last train was waiting, but Lissouba’s militia, who were losing the war, were trying to get away from Brazzaville. By force they took the train for themselves. They literally threw all the passengers out of the train. One militia man pushed me down and I fell into a hole full of water. It was still raining heavily. I was completely soaked.

As Danaviira and another Margii brother and I walked away from the train in total frustration, we heard a voice calling, ‘Didi, Didi, Didi’. I turned my head and saw a huge man, brown complexion, with a black T-shirt telling me, “You come here,” He was in the last coach of the train, I told him that the train is only for military. He said, “Don’t believe them, you should come.” Thinking of my previous experience with militia, I was hesitating to do what he said.

Then I thought of Baba and asked if I should trust this man. The man smiled, and something inside me confirmed that I could trust him. I went close to the train. The militia closed the door. So the man told me to put my foot on the wheel of the train. I did and he pulled me up through the window. As I put one foot inside the train, it started to move. I shouted to the two Margii brothers to hurry and climb up. When all three of us were safely inside, we turned to thank the man. He had disappeared. We searched everywhere, but he was not to be found on the train.

Danaviira searched the entire train and returned saying, "Didi, that man is really a mystery man." I was the only woman on the train and the only civilian except for the two Margii brothers. Most of the militia were heavily drugged or drunk. Since we were drenched from the rain, I told the brothers we should move away from the window. One militiaman who was sitting near the door spoke to me, "Sister, you stay here, I will take care of your security. You should not worry about anything as long as I'm with you." This man was short and slim in his 30's but having a very fierce looking scar from his forehead down to his nose and from his lips to his chin. He looked so frightening that other militiamen were afraid to even speak with him. There were other groups of militiamen questioning me why I was on the train. This man with the scar suddenly shouted at them to shut up as he was responsible for me and the two brothers.

Again, another group came to tell me that I should pay money because this was a military train. My protégé, the man, told them, "Class (comrades), I'm responsible for this good lady and these two men. So you should not harass them." When he called me 'good lady' he pushed me hard on the shoulder and Danaviira started laughing as I fell off balance.

Many times the militia inspectors came to harass us for identification, money, etc. And each time this man would answer for us. I became interested to find out more about him. I asked many things. I asked him what his name was. He told me it starts with letter 'A'. Okay," he said, "you can call me Albert." He smiled and I noticed he had one tooth missing.

Then I asked where he was going and he replied "Pointe Noire."

"What will you do there?" I enquired.

He said, "I want to see my little girl. I have a little daughter just like you."

As he told me this, I actually felt a fatherly affection from him, I asked him so many questions to open the conversation, but he never asked me anything. He just remained calm and quiet. Four or five times I asked him where will he stay in Pointe Noire and if he would give his address. He always said that when we reach the station in Pointe Noire he would write it down for me in a peaceful manner.

In the evening, I felt very tired and cold. He arranged our bags and told me to sleep. He assured me that he would take care while we slept. He started singing a song, which caused the other militiamen to join in. Then he sang alone as everyone listened and laughed as he sang his song. In substance, the meaning of the song was:

The war, the war, it's not good, it's not good.

Your wife will become a corpse.

You will also become a corpse.

Everybody will become a corpse.

When we reached Pointe Noire, I asked him to write his address for me but he told me, "Don't worry. I will be the one to visit you. I know where you live." I asked him when he would come. He told me on Tuesday, at 4 pm. When Tuesday arrived, I was excited to go to the Jagrti to meet him. I was sitting in the reception room with Baba's photo in front of me, but the time passed and my expected visitor didn't come. I waited until 5pm and then, I continued waiting until 6pm. I thought to myself that I was so sure that he would come because he promised me in such an affectionate manner. I was starting to feel sad that he broke his promise.

As I was gazing at Baba's photo, I began to look closely at His smile. "He is smiling at me" I suddenly realized. It flashed

in my mind that Albert's smile was so similar to Baba's smile. The photo was the one taken in the Philippines just after Baba had lost one tooth. I did Dhyana immediately. I felt such a special vibration emanating from Baba's sweet smile and affectionate gaze.

Tears fell from my eyes. A sense of gratitude overwhelmed my whole being. I felt how much affection and Fatherly care Baba is taking care of me all the time.

Baba is indeed my Eternal Guide. He is my Love, my everything and the source of my life. Only to Him, I have taken refuge. At that moment, I took a new vow to please and serve Him sincerely through His Mission and the suffering humanity.

### **Istadeva**

The civil war in Congo of 1997 was at its peak in Brazzaville and Pointe Noire was under the threat of imminent turbulence. A friend from the American embassy had warned that their army was ready to deploy troops in defence of the petroleum city to preserve their interest. It could thus be worse than in Brazzaville

We had 15 LFT's under training and 5 A'ca'ryas (Didi Amala from Gamboma, Didi Ananda Bhaktidhara and dada Rasaganananda from Brazzaville and dada Madhumayananda and Istadeva in Pointe Noire).

The pressure of the war was so big that all the A'ca'ryas were in discussion of where we should imminently go. We thought about taking help from brother Bharat, head of the UNHCR in case of evacuation. I personally refused to adhere to the idea of abandoning the LFT's being the in-charge. It was multifaceted imagining where we would migrate with all the trainees. I was heavily complaining to Baba, asking Him to be quickly pro-active.

Well, I had no option than asking Baba in dhyana what to do. I isolated myself in the room for a moment and sat for sadhana. As soon as this was done. A powerful authoritative voice pounced in my mind saying three times:



“Who controls the war, is it Sassou or Lissouba”?

“Who controls the war, is it Sassou or Lissouba”?

“Who controls the war, is it Sassou or Lissouba”?

This was so strong and I answered:

“You Baba, You control the war”. I had got my answer and immediately stopped dhyana. I understood Baba’s message as telling us not to panic and to stay where we were.

Meanwhile all the other A’ca’ryas had packed their personal belongings and ready to depart. Dada Rasaganananda came speedily in the room and told me to get up quickly because everyone was waiting for me. In fact, he astonishingly saw me lying down in the room on my back. When he insisted, I replied to him

“Baba controls the war”

Dada could not believe what he just heard and when out saying to Dada Madhumayananda in French “écoute ton type lá délire, va l’amener”, meaning “your guy is in delirium, go and pull him out”

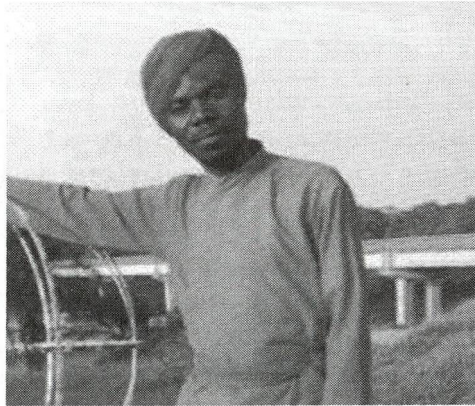
This created another confusion among the A’ca’ryas and Didi Ananda Bhaktidhara, the most senior acarya amongst us, said they should all listen to me and defer the migration. In fact, I said the war was not going to affect us where we were located at Matendé and so it did not.

Meanwhile a group of LFTs lead by sister Raginii had precipitously left without my knowledge, to refuge in a village (Loukoulou), where her mother was living. They walked around 90km on foot for 3 days to arrive at destination just to realise there was no war in Pointe Noire.

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THE SOLDIER COULD COWARDLY SHOOT ME,  
I POSTULATED

**Baba unanticipatedly made him sympathetic**



**Acarya Mrdulananda Avt.**

I was initiated in Pointe Noire, Congo on the 10<sup>th</sup> of October 1990, 11 days prior to Baba's Mahaprayan, by Dada Gitimayananda. I was fully engaged in my spiritual practices and won the confidence of the Bhukti Pradhan, Brahmadeva who inspired me to become an acarya. In 1995, Dada Argyananda arrived in Congo for the Sadhana Shiviir; he also encouraged me for acaryaship and financially help me get a passport.

My LFTship began in 1997 and was posted in a small town, Gamboma, 200km from Brazzaville. One morning on the 5<sup>th</sup> of

June in a small village called Intsélé (28km from Gamboma), we are taken by surprise by well-armed military men. Let's go, let's move", they were voicing. I came to know that a civil war had started in Brazzaville between the north and the south. The president was, Pascal Lissouba a southerner like me.

I was LFT in the north; this made me a clear target for a tribal execution. The militia (Cobras) of the actual president, Denis Sassou Nguesso, was killing all the natives of the south of Congo. Brother Ngoma, with whom I was leaving, proposed to take to a place, deep in the forest to hide until the war passed.

I was perplexed, drained by fear. I rushed into my room to pack my little things and bid my reverence to Baba, while in Satsaunga Pranam, a voice emerged "Do kiirtan". So did I and after 15 minutes, I was released from fear. I told Ngoma that I was not going to the forest but back to Gamboma. He called me crazy, as he was trying to persuade me, a military truck arrived and I told him that was the vehicle I was going with. You are insane, you are from the south, they are going to butcher you", he said.

"It's Baba who decides" I blasted back. I marched toward the army vehicle; the villagers are all surprised by my audacious move. I was ceaselessly repeating my Ista mantra and approached the driver asking him to kindly take me to Gamboma. He looked at me, paused a while and made a head gesture telling me to get in. I jumped in, mixed with military and other people from the north. No one ever asked about my origin.

On our way, we find the road is littered with corpses. We arrived unthreatened, and I rushed toward brother Kumud's house, where I was living. Brother Kumud is an army colonel, also a southerner posted in the north and therefore completely exposed to victimisation, fortunately he was not in town but his wife, Manashi and children stayed behind therefore, open to attacks from the locals.

Yes, this was exactly what happened, the cobras tried to attack Kumud's house and were met with violence by

the two regular stationed guards, taken by grief, the cobras threw grenades in Kumud's house and destroyed it. One guard could escape with the family and the other captured and summarily executed. I was watching this unfold from a distant forest. Indeed I never had the opportunity to go closer, having seen the cobra manoeuvring around Kumud's compound.

I swiftly retrieved to brother Yogatma's house where I met Didi Amala. The situation was strained. After weeks of no information with the absence of radio broadcasting, we are shocked when Yogatma announced that he was joining the army. He left his family and two A'ca'ryas behind.

I had not taken bath for many weeks and one evening, I resolved going to the river to fetch some water and take a shower. It was not long before, I meet with a cobra, pointing a rifle at me asking myriad of questions. Recognising my southern accent, he deduced I was an "enemy", a spy at least!

I told him I was a missionary of Ananda Marga; he was unconvinced and decided to accompany me until the river. Walking behind with his gun, I imagined he could cowardly shoot at any time and dispose of my body by floating in the river. Nothing as such happened. I collected some water and he decided to go with me to see where I was living. He became sympathetic and asked how I did to survive. I told him about our vegetarian system and that Margiis were helping from time to time.

This person returned in the evening with some bread and banana. It was the first time in weeks that I could eat with appetite, having received a Prasad from Baba. My sadhana became light. This person, for the next three months would regularly bring food and laundry items to me. After the cease-fire, he personally did all arrangements for me and Didi Amala to travel to Brazzaville. Brazzaville is still in the north, but was the first step to proceed to the south. After plenty of harassments in many military checkpoints, I remained unscathed only by His Grace.

## **The turmoil isn't yet over!**

As we arrived in Brazzaville, we made friendship with a lady from the Mahi Kari movement who accepted to lodge us, until we could go south. As we entered her home, we are greeted by her sons and by Kalashnikovs on the table. I freaked out, "my nightmares had just resumed!" I imagined. The younger boy of the family gave a chair and told me that his elder brother was on patrol. He asked so many question regarding my ethnicity, religion etc. I replied with calm and told him without compromise that it was time for meditation. I did half bath, kiirtan and set out Baba's photo. During my meditation, I could hear unusual clanks; the lad was cleaning his gun!

The next morning we are accompanied by the senior brother who had arrived at night. He helps us cross all the dangerous points and suddenly abandoned us in the middle of nowhere. We took our courage and walked past the heavily drugged cobras, who curiously never interrogated us.

Had Baba made us invisible?

We continued walking for around two kilometres and there again! Some military are pointing guns at us, this time they are from the south, and I explain our situation to them. No one could believe that we had travelled deep from the northern controlled area unassailed. They hurriedly jumped into conclusion that we were colluding as spies for the northerners. They asked in our southern language, (Munukutuba), what type of weaponries the cobras has. I told them I did not know because I was not paying attention or looking at them just to avoid being suspicious.

We were freed and went directly to brother Vimal, where Didi Ananda Bhaktidhara was living. She embraced Didi Amala and they wept together.

The next day, I went to Pointe noire where dada Istadeva was giving LFT training. After a month's of skilful training, we received the visit of Sumitanandji and Keshavanandji whom together with Dada Istadeva, recommended me for the Ejura acarya training Centre in Ghana.

*“War is the blackest spot on the human character. War is based on hatred. Our ancestors engaged in useless wars. Our forefathers committed grave mistakes by encouraging wars. We should never commit the same mistakes in the future. We should learn from the past and teach our children to avoid the evil of war. Those who engaged in war did not realise the glory of humanity.” Baba<sup>39</sup>*

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**39** Cited from “Who can Ride a Tiger, Avtka Anandarama, page 71

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## THE MANTRA FROM THE TWILIGHT ZONE

**Baba whispered a mantra through my nostril<sup>40</sup>**

### **Manojit, Congo Brazzaville**

**D**uring the Congo civil war in 1997, I was a commanding officer, working with the military headquarter. I was the director of communication. The war broke on the 5<sup>th</sup> of June and I arrived in town on the 4<sup>th</sup>, never precluding what was to occur. One of my best friends, Moussounda with whom I attended high school and engineering training, was working as a republican guard for President Pascal Lissouba, we talked together for many hours and I returned home. During those days, I had two children, they were sleeping upstairs with my wife, and I was like a first sentinel, sleeping on the floor (as I have copied from many A'ca'ryas) on the ground floor.

Around midnight after my sadhana, I was in a half sleeping mood, I saw someone entering the house, he was dressed in an immaculate white dress, I couldn't say with exactitude who He was but just His presence was illuminating my room. Showing me his back, saying nothing to me, he went and drew a pentagram Yantra on each corner of the room and before I

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**40** Many A'ca'ryas and Margiis have asked me this mantra, but I have always been unable to even articulate it because it is self revealing only in impossible situation.

was aware, he had finished and quickly went through the door. Some moments after another person entered in the room (through etheric body), this time, dressed in a scintillating golden yellow, I had no time to react to this powerful light that had taken me by astoundment, the unknown visitor whispered a mantra (blowing through air) in my left nostril first, then followed by the right nostril. Then he disappeared, leaving me speechless, tetanised.

Around 3 AM, someone knocked at my window, I inquired who it was. He responded he was colonel Ndossou coming to alert me of the eminence of the war. I was shocked and told him to let me dress up. When I opened the door, no one was to be found. So I made a call to my friend Moussounda (commander in chief of the republican guard) to have first hand information, but unfortunately, my phone was jammed. I went directly to my wife and told her that something wrong was going in the country.

Through other means, I could call a general who send a car to collect my immediately and regroup around Koulouda round-about. I collected my gun, some ammunition and went out. Just after 200 metres, there a large explosion in my house, there were multiple grenades, the cobra militias had surrounded the camp, and I could see bodies on the ground.

There was no point in engaging in any dilemma, I rushed back home where I had left my family, few steps before arriving at the door, a sudden force stopped me immediately without any ability for me to resist. Then the mantra which was whispered through my nostril, popped-up abruptly in my mind and starts auto repeating.

I felt invincible; an extraordinary power had replenished my entire being. I rushed into the house in fire, crumbling woods and wall. Collected my wife and two children and moved out. But the militia (cobra, opposition force to the government in which I was working), had blocked the main path which I intended to use to send my family into hiding.

“My God, what should I do?” I said to myself! Spontaneously, the same mantra resurfaces in my mind and around 10 metres before arriving at the barricade; the militia without any



apparent reason opened a channel and let me and my family to move away knowing perfectly that I was an integral part of the government. Baba had just accomplished something only Lord can.

### **Baba, the maths expert**

The second important event that occurred during this awful war was that I was given the responsibility to determine the mathematical calculations of the trajectory of the bombs that were to be used by the war tanks. I was very good at maths and even though I had never worked with mathematic schematics of war tanks, all the solutions miraculously sprung in my mind at night.

In fact, Baba would transport me in an isolated hall and teach me how to resolve all the equations. The following morning, I could accurately interpret all the military war tank manuals. This also created clash, because people started saying it was impossible for me to know all these formulations, which had nothing to do with my expertise in telecommunication. They said, I was haunted by a spirit, in my mind I said if they knew how incommensurable Baba's spirit was, then they would be quiet.

For many years, I tried to fathom the depths of Baba when He came in an immaculate form and then in a golden form drawing Yantras in my bed room, using my friend's voice to speak to alert me of the eminent war, unusually whispering a mantra through my nostrils that made me invincible to bullets, fire, to humans, being my maths teacher. That's is my Baba, the fathomless Anandamurtiji.

Since my initiation on 18<sup>th</sup> of February 1987 by Acarya Sumitanandjii, I have been trying tirelessly hard to know Him, In my heart, I know that despite our efforts to understanding, knowing, or having a glimpse of His Liila, He reveals Himself in different ways to each and every atom of the universe and from my understanding, only Love can bind the quintessence of Love: Anandamurti.

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## THE EXCELLENCE OF MENTAL OFFERINGS

- Varnárghyadána -

### Jiveshananda Dada

I became a Margii in 1981, initiated by Shantatmanandji, and went to acarya training in November 1982. Not latter in December 1982, I saw Baba for the first time before going to whole timer training. My relationship with Him started even before going for acaryaship, once I fell in trance in Korligono Jagrti, a light and an unbelievable feeling of strength took over my entire body and mind. I was in a state of time lapse. For how long I had been lying flat on the bricks on which I fell, I do not recall. The light during the Kiirtan, sprung from and unknown realm and propelled me onto the floor. I was completely switched off and enjoyed bliss in the presence of Baba who sat quiescent in the light.

Out of this state of absorption, I noticed I was lying for three hours at least. This experience paved the way to a bigger desire: becoming a whole timer. This was a facile ease decision, I was really navigating in another world of anandam and this continued at the Kathmandu training. During my SPT, (sadhana pita training)<sup>41</sup>, I was followed back

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**41** Author: SPT is a training consisting of certain types of rules to push away the ego of a trainee and ultimately show him or her that live depends solely on Baba. There's absolute maona

to the training centre by some police. They were questioning me and my sole reply was repeating the mantra *Hari omn tat sat*, as customary. No talking. They ultimately went to the trainer and inquired about me and received satisfactory responses regarding the SPT and my identity. On the last day of my SPT, unusual questions starting bubbling out of my mind:

“Baba who are You?”

“Why did you bring me to your mission?”

“How I am going to represent your mission if I don’t really understand You?”

“I want to know you Baba.”

Suddenly a song popped up in my mind and voila! Out of nothing I composed a song and started singing it, I had never touched a guitar in my life but I played a masterpiece on it that day. How? I can’t tell. Then the magic continued as I played kiirtan for more than forty minutes with other trainees.

During meditation, Baba appeared, standing in front of me, I jumped out to embrace Him. The His Form disappeared into Formlessness. I thought, “this is a holographic hallucination”. The next morning our acarya trainer, Dada Sumitrananda called me and asked about the questions I was nurturing beneath my mind, I was surprised for him to hear this. But suddenly he said, “Baba was here in the training centre last night; He gave me a message and inquired about you.” My amazement was overwhelming. I just remembered that the holographic form was not mesmerism; my Guru in a subtle form had visited me.

Many years later, I came to know that Baba could adopt any type of form regardless of time, space, species and personal factors. Above all, He is the embodiment and personification

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- silence- , maximum meditation, jut a meal per day, minimum dependence on material objects. Yes, in this little austerity lays a golden treasure: discovering how powerful the mind is and definitely how Baba is the centre of our existence.

of Parama Puruśa, through the philosophical term: Taraka Brahma.

When I finished my training, I boarded from Benares (where we finished our exams) to Ananda Nagar DMC, 23 May 1983. Baba came out of his house, going towards the pandal, thousands of people were screaming “Baba, Baba, Baba,” I concentrated my vocal cords and screamed, as I have never done. The sound was loud but certainly not to overthrow that of the collectivity; more than 500 people were in front of me.

But Baba heard my scream, He majestically stopped, turned in super slow motion and pierced a straight look at me, He gave me Namaskar and I replied immediately. Then even in the mist of all these people screaming, His voice came directly, pinpointed at me. He said in English; “Do you know now? Do you now know who Anandamurti is?” I broke into tears. He turned and walked away. Furthermore, during the day, Dada Ramanandji asked to my trainer why Baba had asked such a question.

### **Baba, the Master of Matter**

Another notable incident happened in Benares that challenges all scientific underpinnings of electricity. We were doing Akhanda Kiirtan in the evening during an Ekadashi and suddenly lights went off, no fans, no lights. No generator, no solar power, no batteries, but strangely enough, the bulb in the altar, where we had Baba’s photo was on and never went off. I then thought I could be under the spell of a twisted vision I called an Italian brother and asked if he was seeing the same occurrence, he nodded. We all wondered how mysterious Baba is; He manipulates matter and energy at will.

I also heard from Diliip Dada, Baba’s driver, that at on one occasion they were driving to some village and as he had forgotten to buy petroleum for the car, he suddenly noticed that the indicator was red, no fuel and no filling station. He was stressed as the car started pouncing and jerking due to lack of fuel and before he could speak out Baba petted

him saying “Just drive, continue driving don’t mind it.” They drove more than 30kms on an empty tank. One’s again Baba demonstrates how He masters matter, as no one could understand. How can an engine of a Mercedes-Benz’s travel for 30 km on an empty tank without any apparent problem of any mechanical nature such as overheating, damage in electrical or electronic circuits, fire and eventually explosion etc ? Baba had just shown me another side of his mystery: matter and electricity are His toys.

### **An elusive touch of the hand, a lifetime experience**

We finished training and I was doing very little in Tiljala waiting to go for my posting. Days passed and I felt desperate, I wept and called for Baba to no avail, I then resorted to fasting for three days (I kept all the rupees I was allocated each day for breakfast, total INR 4.50). I resolved to give back this money to Baba, so I went to Gori Ahat market and purchased a beautiful natural lotus flower. Wilfully, I projected all my annoyances to that flower. Deep down in me, I said, “Baba if you are really my Guru, you will comprehend why I am handing over this flower to you”

I approached one Spanish dada who was posted to Manila sector as RS, regional secretary, (I was posted as RS Panama, in New York sector), he also had bought a lotus flower to tender to Baba. We decided to embark to Lake Garden without even money to pay for the rickshaw but were help for transportation.

I told this dada “I am not going to give my flower to Ramanandji under any circumstances, I will have to deliver it directly to Baba’s hands or I will throw it in the pond behind Baba’s house in Tiljala.” This dada who was my colleague from Kathmandu, Benares and Tiljala, didn’t mind giving his flower to whosoever could take it to Baba.

When Baba came back from fieldwork in the evening, He was to give a talk and I forced myself to the first row of seats so that I could carry out my stratagem. Immediately as Baba entered, I extended my flower to Him and He said, “*wait, I will receive it in my room.*” I was so happy and reassured my Lord

was finally going to receive my lotus. Baba was in a joyous mood and liked the Prabhat Samgiitas we sang. He gave a small talk and stood up from his chair to depart.

Out of nowhere, I jumped out of my seat and again extended my flower to Baba with two hands, Baba gathered His both hands, put them under mine. As I dropped my lotus under His hands, my hands brush passed His, and I went into Samádhi loosing track of any surroundings, when I came back to my senses, Baba was long gone with my lotus. I was there on the spot, planted as a lifeless statue. When we came back to Tiljala, I asked the Spanish dada, Karunamaya: "Did Baba receive your lotus?" He frownly said, "No, as soon as He received yours, Dada Ramanandji collected mine to give later to Baba.

Incidentally, Didi Ananda Mitra told a story of some Margiis who will offer flowers to Baba, as varñárghyadána but He will smile and gently ask, "Are these for me or for you"? Meaning in a nice manner that offering to Guru is unidirectional, not bilateral, nor transactional. Still, Baba had received my flowers.

The following morning we were summoned by dada Pranavananda in a rebuking tone "From now on no foreign worker will go and see Baba until they go to the field and come back , no more Lake Garden [Baba's residence] visits for you guys and because of you (pointing at me) we have received severe rebuking from Baba."

It was also made clear that he had ordered the VSS not to allow any of us near Baba. In fact, Pranavananda had wrongly reported that we all already had gone to our postings. Through my offering, Baba gave me Samádhi and used the occasion to vehemently admonish Pranavananda.

### **What is Varñárghyadána?**

This is a psycho-spiritual exercise where all thoughts, positive or negative are offered to the Lord. It helps cleans our mind from deep-rooted Sam'ska'ras or store-up emotional reactive momentum.

Everything, sensory, motor, ideative, agonies and frustrations, pains and joys are exhaustively placed at His disposal.

“When human beings rush towards the Supreme, they may sometimes think, “I am a sinner. I have committed so many sins that I am immersed in sin.” The particular mental colours of the sinners’ minds are the combination of so many thoughts of sin, which may leave a profound mental impression. As a result, the speed of their movement will automatically be retarded. The inner significance of the Dolyátra of Shrii Krśńa is this: “*By surrendering all the colours of my mind to You, I want to become colourless.*” This surrender to the Supreme Consciousness propels human beings towards Him. So this colour festival is not merely an outward play; it is purely a psycho-spiritual phenomenon. This very psycho-spiritual phenomenon is operating behind the process of varńárghyadána [offering of colours]: “O Lord, make me colourless so that I may move towards You without any hesitation.”

“This intensely close proximity to the Supreme is the real Vrindavana, the Vrindavana of the mental world – the state of absolute mental purity. It is natural for human beings to become soiled with dust in the course of their journey in the physical world. But this is not to continue forever. They should make their minds completely unblemished by offering all their mental colours to the Supreme. Forgetting the external aspect of the play of colours, they should accept the internal colour-play as the ultimate in human life – and thus establish themselves in the true Vrindavana, the Supreme Desideratum of human life.”<sup>42</sup>

I had offered my mental colours to Baba and being Parama Puruśa, he was bound to accept them and He took this opportunity to vehemently rebuke Pranavananda, (that time office secretary), not to have made swift arrangements for us to travel to our designated postings.

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**42** Shrii Shrii A'nandamu'rti: The Liberation of Intellect: Neohumanism

Still I was not expedited to my posting and after a meeting with all the SS's (Sectorial Secretary) from various sectors, I asked to Yatishvaranandji "Dada, am I going this time?"

He replied "I don't have money." I was infuriated and protested "then I am going to fast until Baba sends me to the field." The next day I started fasting, all the SS's and central workers had left for Baba's quarters in Tiljala and suddenly a VSS approached us and said Baba is coming, you all make a line to receive Him, I said to myself, "they have all gone to an opposite direction to the Lord's." I was just in fasting for less than 30 minutes, offering my mental agonies to Him and there He is once small.

My prime accomplishment with the lotus flower had given me fortitude that I was able to succeed over again. Hmmm!! I rushed into a brief soliloquy but this time I did not have a lotus flower and no time to procure any. I decided to rehearse my Guru Mantra and then mentally relate my frustrations to Baba. "Could this actually outperform my previous victory using the lotus flower?" I interrogated myself.

We lined up as quickly as possible with Dadas, trainees and Didis who were also called; we paid our reverence to Baba. With hands folded in Namaskar Mudra, He walked in between the line; I retrospected about the His slow majestic steps as when I had seen Him before.

Baba was gracious, friendly and before I could process all these, He abruptly stopped in front of me (I was near to brother Ramesh, a trainee from Nigeria who later was posted to Jamaica), looked directly in my eyes as if He was soothing me and with a remarkable sweetness said "My little boy, don't worry, everything is going to be ok." I broke into tears and Baba walked away followed by Ramanandji, Baba's PA (personal assistant)

Inconceivably, Baba had taken all his precious time just to personally come and speak to me. How a great deal of devotion can this surge in a disciple? Witnessing the Lord moving towards a devotee, Muslims, say "if the mountain does not go to Mohamed, then Mohamed will go to the mountain"



my goodness, by offering my mental colours, I compelled the Lord to come to me. This event is thoroughly engraved in my mind. Many might be of opinion that this could be a non-recurring phenomenon, but they would be proven totally wrong, even today in the mist of any tearing problem when I do varnárghyadána, offering of mental colours to Him, the results is bound to be satisfactory.

Pranavanandji had already been punished and scolded because of me, when later on he heard that Baba had petted my checks trice on each side, he become tormented, foreseeing what Baba would seemingly undertake, he speedily anticipated the Lord's next move and the following day Dadaji promptly ordered an emission of my student's card. Dada Vinay produced the card accordingly and bought a student ticket. Pranavanandji plainly, wanted me out of India.

I received a single way ticket, \$20 and asked a week later to go to Bangkok and wait for posting. On arrival, there was a flood in Bangkok and the taxi driver collected all my \$20. I met two Dada's at the jagrti, one Indian (who helped me with some money) and the other an American. I launched my acaryaship with some meetings at the university campus, three weeks after I was posted as RS Manila, in the Philippines, but quickly downgraded to DS (district secretary), because of my inexperience, the previous DS, an Italian dada, became RS.

I was very fortunate to receive much intellectual sustenance from Didi Ananda Mitra, DSL Manila at that time. She is a very intelligent and good orator and she passed these virtues to me during dharmacakras, from her I learned how to give public lectures. Our daily dharmacakras made me indomitably strong. Then I got posted some years after to Hong Kong sector as Pout and worked in Japan, Korea Taiwan, Hong Kong.

In 1986, I received a call from India that Baba wanted to see me in 72 hours. I had no money, no visa, unquestionably nothing. I then decided to resort to my only ammunition: varnárghyadána. As I was purposefully resolute to embark to fasting, Baba didn't let me do it. In the evening, I expounded to Margiis that Baba had called me immediately.

They acquired the funds and wholeheartedly subsidized my trip. I went to Taiwan, got the visa and entered India, got to Calcutta in less than 72 hours. I was not received by Baba; no more, I received any tangible elucidation of why I had been called.

In November of the same year, I was reiteratively called to go to India for Avadhuta Diksa (initiation), which I did successfully. Baba sat and crossed-examined us but unanticipatedly performed a masterpiece of a liila (divine play).

He said "those who have not gotten PC with me cannot take avadhuta diksa." I was mentally crushed as prior to this I hadn't got PC, neither had many of us. Baba then got to His room for PCs, the brother who was in front of me went in and after some few minutes Baba was blaring, steaming with anger, we could hear His voice obliterating through the walls and tumbling onto us. The brother blitzed out from Baba's room.

"Do you people want to kill me? Do you people want to kill me? Hein!!! I told you I am not taking any person of more than 30 years old to become a whole timer" Baba yelled and lengthened by saying "he is already 39 years, where did he get approval before going to training centre? I am giving no more PC's".

There was an instantaneous sheer muteness among us. I hence did not get my PC. I was copiously whimpering and my attempts to force myself into Baba's room where unfruitful. I had to sojourn in India, I went to Bodh Gaya, where Buddha got liberation, with purpose of doing long meditations, there I inspired and initiated three persons and brought one of them, an Iranian, to Tiljala as Lft (local full timer)

On the 3rd of January 1987, we got avadhuta diks'a and transferred to New York sector as Secretary of Universal Proutists Students Federation. Unfortunately, I never got there only He knows why. In lieu to New York sector, I landed in Ghana and travelled during a full year and half, to Nigeria, Togo, Benin, Dahomey, Ivory Coast with Dadaji

Abhidevananda, Gopinath (Dada Gunaprakashananda), Shiveshananda, Vishvobasananda. Then I was re-posted to British Guyana, where I opened the Ananda Marga centre.

Despite various life challenges, I totally repose my entire existence unto Him. Baba brilliantly recapitulates my mental stance in Prabhat Samgiita number 5009. "This life is for him, the mind is for him, the soul is for Him"

The last personal directive Baba granted me during my PC was " It is very good you have broken with your loakik family, be strict with the 16 points and I will protect you"

**Varnárghyadána** is immeasurably important. This is another account from late Nagina Ac

One evening after the walk, Baba was seated on the Tiger's grave in Jamalpur. For many days, I was keen to enquire about the process of guru puja. Therefore, breaking the silence, I enquired from Baba, "Baba, in the mantra of Guru Puja, the words 'tatpadam darshitam' occur. Here, what is the meaning of "padam" and what is the meaning of darshitam?"

Baba said, "In this context 'padam' means 'rank' and 'darshitam' means 'attained.'

I said, "Then the meaning of the first two lines of Guru Puja mantra is that like God, Guru is also pervading the animate and inanimate creation."

Baba corrected me and said, "Not 'like God'. But God Himself, who is pervading all creation, is the Guru".

I was still curious, so Baba continued, "Guru Puja has three names (1)

1. **Guru Puja**
2. **Varnárghyadána and**
3. **Nimitahar.**

There are three couplets in the Guru Puja mantra. You recite them audibly and every time you offer either mentally or physically flowers to the Guru, This is guru puja. Secondly at the end of the last couplet you offer flowers of your chosen colour to the guru this is also either mental or in reality.

This process is varnárghyadána. ‘Varna’ means ‘colour’, and every tendency or vrtti of the mental world has its own colour. A person is most attracted to the colour of whatever vrtti dominates the mind at a given moment. Therefore, it is advised to offer the flower of your chosen colour. At the time of guru puja, the colour of the most dominant propensity at that time will naturally come to the mind of the sadhaka. By offering that colour to the Guru, one will get rid of that vrtti or propensity.

Thirdly, ‘nimitahar’. The colours that the sadhaka offers to the Guru is His staple and regular food. These propensities are obstacles in the path of the sadhaka and when one has offered them at the Feet of the Guru, the Guru very kindly accepts that colour. Therefore, the sadhaka has to do gurupuja and varnárghyadána regularly morning and evening without fail. By omitting this, you starve the Guru. However, the sadhaka has to be extremely careful at the time of Guru Puja and varnárghyadána, lest a mistake be in the process and the Guru may not accept the offering. ‘Nimitahar’ is entirely at the sweet will of the Guru and He may accept or may not accept.”

I asked, “Is varnárghyadána the surest way to get rid of the propensities for the sadhaka?”

Baba replied in the affirmative. “By doing it along with sadhana, the speed of sadhana is accelerated. Do you know why? Is not Guru Puja done at the end of the sadhana? Why?”

I replied that I did not know.

Baba pointed out, “If the propensities that disturbed the concentration of mind at the time of doing sadhana and have disturbed your Dhyana are fresh in your mind, then they should be offered to the guru at the end of sadhana. By following this practice regularly, a sadhaka is cleansed of those propensities. There are some people whose minds fail to imagine or visualise the correct colours – for them, purchase papers of all the seven colours from the market, and they should be kept in pieces with them so

that they may select one of them when they mentally offer the flower.”<sup>43</sup>

*“The main object of the Spring Colour Festival (Vasantotsava) is not playing with external colours: it is meant to offer Him the colours of different objects which have dyed the mind. When this practice of offering your own colours - your own attachments, becomes natural and easy, you will merge in Him. Then you will have no need for any colour, for you will become colourless--you will go beyond the reach of any colour. Your unit ego will become one with Cosmic ego. Whichever way you look you will see only Him in His ever- surging glory. There is no ‘I’ nor ‘you’. By an everlasting mutual pact, the final curtain will have fallen on all clashes of ‘I’ and ‘you’. At that stage, if you call Parama Brahma as ‘I’, you are equally right; and if you call Him as ‘you’, again you are correct. The extent of your attainment of Him will be proportionate to yourself surrender.” Baba<sup>44</sup>*

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**43** From Ananda Katha by the respected late Ac.Nagina Dadaji

**44** Ananda Marga Ideology and Way of Life,Part4

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## MAHABHAVA: NON-DUALITY

**He is the Nectar, I am the Kusum flower<sup>45</sup>**  
**Prabhat Samgiita 4702**

*“In the final phase, when he crosses the jurisdiction of the sentient principle, he feels that there is no duality, that is, the duality of him and his Lord, this duality, disappears. He feels there is only one existence – he feels “he is” or he feels “the Lord is.” “I am with my Lord” – “I” and “Lord” – this duality disappears. This is called mahābháva”<sup>\*46</sup>*

### **Dr. Anasaya – Burkina- Faso**

**I**n October 2014, during Amavasya, I had sumptuous experience. It was around midnight, I was back-stretched on my bed, out of my own volition, I suddenly was no more feeling my body (I was not the OBE [out of body experience]. My entire existence was fulfilled, accomplished, what I can verbally describe is that I had the complete notion of being samskaraless, nothing could influence or affect me, I had no attachment, nothing could bind me, I had no physical body, no thoughts, everything was a constant parsimonious flow.

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**45** Schleichera Oleosa

**46** “He “is used as a common gender

Shiva’s Teachings – 2 (Discourse 17) 30 July 1982, Patna

It was the state of non-duality, complete monism, thus, a dissolution of my mahat.

For the past four years, I have been having the same experience every single night for some few seconds and even going to extreme, I loss all my identity which literally, merges with Baba's, my body is holistically Baba's in those daily precious few seconds. This phenomenon intensifies during Amavasya (a day before, the central day and the day after) and last longer.

For the past seven years, I have got constant Personal Contact (PC) with Baba, I can't go through a week without Him appearing and graciously blessing me with His compassionate Varabhaya Mudra. In 2016, He appeared in another sensational way, a smiling pose of Varabhaya Mudra and said " *There are going to be epic cataclysms, don't be afraid, I am always with you, this country is safe, you should stick on to your ideology and to your spiritual practices*"<sup>47</sup>

In 2016, 342 disasters triggered by natural hazards were registered, below the 2006-2015 annual average (376.4).<sup>48</sup> After a peak in disasters in 2015 (395). We had disasters such as the: Winter Storm Jonas, the Taiwan Earthquake, California Wildfires, Louisiana Flooding, Italy, Solomon Island, Aceh's Earthquake (Indonesia) and Myanmar's Earthquakes, Hurricane Matthew, New Zealand Earthquake and Tsunami, Fukushima Earthquake, Tennessee, Spain, France, Portugal Wildfires, Chile's Earthquakes etc

When Baba comes, He doesn't knock at the door of my heart, He just pours in, as my heart is always open for Him.

In January 2018, after a laborious day, I briefly laid down on my bed, seconds after, before even having time to think, Baba had engulfed me with His divine existence without me appealing, showing how beyond thoughts He is. He was

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**47** The author was also told by Rudreshvarananda in 1995, that Baba said "Burkina Faso in the future will be one of the granaries of the world."

**48** According to the Annual Disaster Statistical Review

glowing, immaculate; no pinch of darkness could probe Him. I quickly rose up and sat for Dhyana.

His column of energy surged deliberately from my Sahasrara Cakra downwards and for the first time I felt the kundalini moving on the muladhara cakra and producing immense heat. (I always thought that energy movement of the kundalini was always from muladhara upwards, but Baba was teaching something else). It was ecstatic, exhilarating and bliss exuding. Drenched in this matchless, suiting heat and blissful state, I could locate each station of the kundalini.

This phenomenon is recurring and on May 8<sup>th</sup> 2018, I had the same experience in the office while meditating during my break but this time after the energetical column descend, I had the sensation that I was Baba's body, the physical tactile flesh. Tears trickled down my checks, I looked at my watch, I had the impression to have been in that state for hours together but it was less than 15mn.

I gradually regained consciousness but Baba had left some residuum of His charming attribute (Shri)<sup>49</sup> on me. Out of nowhere, I was dumbfounded, people (even those who are less sympathetic), started entering in my office and asking me about yoga sadhana.

### **Taraka Brahma: Baba could be the last one on this planet!**

Meanwhile people are happily counting Nobel prizes and celebrating around material gains, Taraka Brahma came and left but this time leaving behind a complete cutting-edge philosophy to strengthen and foster human progress before it searches for a suitable planet after the termination of this actual. Therefore, Baba is the last Taraka Brahma to visit this planet before it's jadasphota (disaggregation). So for those who take His advent for granted, I'll repeat in bold: Baba is the last Taraka Brahma to visit this planet.

Millions of years of transformations, brought to a congenial environment for the entire eco-system to strive on this planet.

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**49** One of the occult attributes of Taraka Brahma



Thousands of years of evolution, have shaped Humans to what we know today. Parama Puruṣa with elegance and dexterity has graced us three times with His Mahashambhuti.

7000 years ago, this planet was blessed by the advent of Lord Sadashiva. After a 3500 Years interval, Lord Krsna graciously appeared. 3500 years after Lord Krsna, the earth was again blessed by the advent of another exception; Taraka Brahma, Shri Shri Anandamurti (Baba). Those who were on this planet during His presence got an uplift (even if they were conscious or not), a rare and exceptional blessing to be here when the Lord came.

I reminisced about a story of a Margii saying that those who were always close to Baba, were very fortunate and elevated and Baba responded "And what about the sand under My foot?" Incidentally, Baba has left His holy footprints in many places on earth. All those places Baba stayed and blessed by His presence were purposefully done, no accident can define Lord Anandamurti, and everything is incidental.

Places like the Tiger's Grave (where so many miracles and books were created), the Kali Pahar Mountains, the Bankipur prison, Baba's houses, places He visited around the earth physically or metaphysically, the pandals etc. are all MAHA TANTRA PITHAS. For some people to consider these places as "tiirtha" (religious worshiping places), is simply derogatory and lack of minimal understanding. No one should equate Taraka Brahma to other preceptors such as Buddha, Mohammed, Jesus, Caetanya Mahaprabhu, Yogananda etc.

This planet doesn't have anymore 3500 years to its existence. Therefore analysing the cycles of propitious advents of Taraka Brahmas, we conclude that: Baba could actually be the last Taraka Brahma to visit this planet. When some of us will meet with Him again in another planet, thousands of years from now, He will welcome us unto His laps saying "It's been awhile since we last met"

The amounts of work, the speed, the variety of materials Baba left, are to prepare us, not only for auspicious days herby, but also for our departure from this planet. To have

a simple peak at the ginormous work Baba did on various planes of existence, we should give a glance at these chapters of this book:

1. Taraka Brahma: The Propitious Advent of A Mystery,
2. The Science of Gurutattva: The Study of the Guru,
3. Taraka Brahma: The Pivot to African Up growth
4. The Maha – Sadvipra: Let the African Margiis be His Sudarshana Cakra

Baba gives many hints of who Taraka Brahma verily is. During the Patna (India) DMS of 15<sup>th</sup> of January 1985, Baba decided in a jovial manner, to throw some hints about His factual identity in a short discourse exchange in Bhojpuri.

**BABA:** “He [Parama Puruśa] is inexplicable. You cannot explain that our Parama Puruśa is like this, like that. At most, you can say that our Parama Puruśa is like this and He is more than this. Our Parama Puruśa possesses many attributions and many more than these. Our Parama Puruśa knows these languages and many more than these.”<sup>50</sup>

**Margiis:** “Baba, Baba, Baba!”

**BABA:** “Yes. Our Parama Puruśa laughs like this and. He can laugh in many more ways.”<sup>51</sup>

**Margiis:** “Baba, Baba, Baba!”

**BABA:** “Yes, yes. Now, do you follow?”

**Margiis:** “Yes, Baba!”

**BABA:** “Yes. It is said that He is Parama Prema Svaru’pa [Universal Love Personified] - He cannot hate anyone even if He wants to. It is impossible for Him to hate anyone. This is His drawback. Then what can He do? He can love. But, certainly, He also rebukes and scolds very much.”

**Margiis:** “Baba, Baba, Baba!”

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**50** Baba pointing at Himself

**51** Baba does all the actions on Himself

**BABA:** “And you all experience this in your personal life that Parama Puruśa certainly scolds and rebukes. Yes, Mr. Shashiranjana? Isn’t it?”

[Baba’s and Margiis’s Laughter]

**BABA:** “Yes, He does. Around the globe, everyone knows this. Every Margii knows this, and Margiis of Patna certainly know this.”

[Laughter]

**BABA:** “Yes, yes. He scolds and rebukes. But what is His feeling behind this? Only that of love. He loves therefore He scolds, He rebukes.”

**Margiis:** “Baba, Baba, Baba!”

Verily all can experience this in one’s personal life how Baba is Parama Puruśa who loves, scolds, guides, and rebukes His bhaktas.

Therefore, it is our sacrosanct duty to make others discover Baba through our sadhana, service and sacrifice.

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## REUNION GURU- DISCIPLE

### **Baba, Guarantor of any Success**

*“Talk to me every day.*

*Share with me your plans before  
whichever enterprise*

*and request for my prior acquiescence*

*before starting on anything”*

*Baba<sup>52</sup>*

### **Divya Murti, Congo Brazzaville**

**D**ada Tapesvharanandaji has a unique story to narrate; Once in the pre-jail days, Dada was on a train. He started doing pracar with the people there. Then one person turned to him and slowly and powerfully said to him,

“Are you seriously trying to tell me that by doing this sadhana I will get mukti?”

Instead of trying to give a glib answer, dada realised that he did not know the answer and hence kept quiet.

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**52** This words by Baba in the early days, still hang in the hall at the Jamalpur jagrti

Then when he came to see Baba and was blessed with the chance for Baba's Darshan, he asked Baba the same question - whether we can attain mukti by our sadhana.

Baba replied "No."

Baba explained that it is only by doing Guru Puja that one can get mukti. All the sadhana - 1 lesson, 5 lessons, 6 lessons, 16 lessons - all of them are to be done only to prepare the sadhaka to fully, totally surrender in Guru Puja. So Guru Puja is the most important thing in our life.

Most people are unable to surrender in Guru Puja and for this reason all the different sadhanas were created.

Baba also said that anyone who is sincere is blessed. He said that when the Muslims do namaz [prayers], if they surrender wholeheartedly, then He blesses them.

Actually, Baba talked much more at this time to Dada, but this is all that can be remembered.

In February 1977, with some of my classmates, we were returning from school, at the centenary market, in Brazzaville, and I was captivated by a person wearing an orange uniform, a turban, a white trousers and a belt. I conjectured he was a Jewish and ask to my colleges why such a person would be here in Congo?

One of them responded by saying, "He is one of yours, go and meet him" I was baffled by what my friend had just said but vehemently brushed it aside as nonsensical. Two days later, I strangely met again with this person near ABC (a famous roundabout in Brazzaville), I said to myself, I have to report the existence of this uncommon person to the secret service, the state intelligence. The shock he produced on me was too strong, I couldn't manage it!

At that time I was preparing for my GCE A level (General Certificate of Education, advanced level), I had to study hard. One evening around 6 Pm, I went out of the house to stretch a while before continuing with my studies. At my utmost astonishment, the same turbaned person was passing nearby;

suddenly the initial negative shock I had felt towards him subsided into something noble.

This person, Dada Rameshvar, (who later became Rudreshvarananda Avadhuta), was walking quickly away from me and suddenly I shouted in French “Monsieur, monsieur, apprenez- moi le yoga” sir, sir kindly teach me yoga” that was the first time I was pronouncing the word yoga out of nowhere! Dada said, you should be mistaking me to someone else, I can’t teach yoga. I said insistently that he was the one and Dada succumbed to my demand but gave me two days before I could meet him at the address he had indicated.

The following day at school, I counted the event to my friends and one of them was also interested in learning yoga. On the day, we were well received by Dada, he explained what yoga was, Ananda Marga and the Pratiik and booked us for some days after to learn sadhana. On that day my friend was initiated and Dada asked me to come two days after. I was clashed but firmly resolved to learn. It was only then I received prime meditation instructions.

When the disciple is ready, the Guru appears to guide him furthermore and this guidance is ultimately to teach us unequivocal surrender. This unequivocal surrender aside from paving the way for Mukti and Moksa, has innumerable advantages for the disciple. These are some of them.

I had a friend, who unexpectedly invited me to dine with him. The wife was not aware of my arrival and we just had to be contented with what she had prepared and left for the husband. At the dining table, out of nothing, he declared he wasn’t feeling any appetite and that I should eat all the food. I quickly started eating.

The wife returned and when she enquired how the food was, the husband told her “ask Divya, he’s the one who ate everything, I wasn’t hungry”. She was dumbfounded by this and hardly could contain her anger. “I did this food only for you, you should have eaten it, it was only for you” she cried out, putting her hands on her head, sign of desperate

repentance. It was amusing and I joked with my friend how much she loved him.

At night after my sadhana, I went to bed feeling somewhat physically uncomfortable. I then had a dream in which Baba told that the food I had eaten contained something avidyá like. The lady had put something in the food to make the husband be crazily in love with her and to dominate him. In that dream state, Baba offered me a bottle of milk and ordered me to drink. So I did.

Then, He continued saying “Tomorrow, you will see what will happen” After taking the milk I felt decent, my body and mind were normal again. The next day, I went unexpectedly to my friend’s house, he was not there and I was met with violence, that lady and her mum threw me out saying I was a spoiler as they considered that my presence was checking their avidyá. I then understood the significance of Baba’s words.

My following story is about my children who went for holiday to their grandfather, my dad. During their second night, the grandfather had a dream in which he saw a white man, with thick glasses dressed in white and three persons in orange dresses. The grandfather asked what are you people doing in my house. And the person who was dressed in white answered” those three children are my children; I just came to inspect in which condition they are.

After the holidays, the grandfather brought them back to Brazzaville and to his bewilderment, he saw that person in white who had appeared a month ago in his dream. He then narrated the story how Baba was authoritatively inquiring about the three children and making sure that I took proper care of them.

## THE MADHURA BHĀVA

### That inspired my Spirituality

*"I will make my entire existence, whether physical, mental, social or spiritual, one-pointed to derive bliss from my dear Krśńā."<sup>53</sup>*

#### **Bhavesh, Ghana**

**I** was initiated by Acarya Giridevananda in April 1979 in Ghana and inspired to become a Margii by a very humanistic story I listened to while in one Margii's house. This was about St Francis of Assisi<sup>54</sup>, the lover of birds. After abandoning his luxurious life and desired to

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**53** Vraja Krśńā and Sámkhya Philosophy - 5 October 1980, Calcutta.

**54** Born in Italy circa 1181, St. Francis of Assisi was renowned for drinking and partying in his youth. After fighting in a battle between Assisi and Perugia, Francis was captured and imprisoned for ransom. He spent nearly a year in prison — awaiting his father's payment — and, according to legend, began receiving visions from God. After his release from prison, Francis heard the voice of Christ, who told him to repair the Christian Church and live a life of poverty. Consequently, he abandoned his life of luxury and became a devotee of the faith, his reputation spreading all over Europe. Later when his disciples rebelled against his culture of poverty, he left his own monastery and went back into the countryside to die. Baba said he was the sole Christian saint who got mukti (liberation)



being in permanent conscious contact with the Lord, he interfered in a story regarding a boy who was about to sell captured doves.

Saint Francis called to the boy, "please come!" When the boy was standing next to him, Saint Francis leaned in and almost whispered, "Young man, you know that the dove is a sweet and gentle bird, a symbol of faith and purity. Imagine what might become of these doves when you sell them. Do you really want them to be killed, cooked or even caged by some heartless man? Please, for your salvation as well as the salvation of these birds, please give those doves to me."

Without hesitation, the boy handed the cage to Saint Francis. He opened the cage. Very gently, Saint Francis held each dove, cooing softly and stroking their feathers, "*Gentle sister, how could you allow yourself to be caught and caged?* Please come with me and I will build a nest for you so you can raise your young and live in peace."

In the monastery, Saint Francis built nests for all the doves. They lived with the monks like tame pets, though they were always free to fly away whenever they wished.

He so much loved the birds that they will perch on him; some even made their nests on his hair. When St Francis passed away, birds followed him to his grave waiting for him to return and until date are there multiply there for generations awaiting his return. That's the proven power of love, if it could affect those birds for generations; it means there's an inherent hidden strength within love.

I asked to that Margii how did St Francis develop that kind of love? He replied by saying it was through meditation and devotion, terms which were strange to me but shifted my interest and inquisitiveness. I thus learned some prime meditation steps with Baba nam Kevalam: "*Love is the quintessence of everything*".

The meaning of the mantra was beautiful and perhaps revealing what had transformed St Francis into an unassailed inspiring lover. He was the epitome of Jesus's teaching:

Love. So why do people fight against each other if they understand the essence of all spiritual teachings? Without unconditional love, we cannot see the Divine in each progeny of the Lord.

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HE IS RIGHT; I SHOULD HAVE RECEIVED

**HIS REPORT... Baba said**



**Acarya Pavanananda Avdt**

**I**n May of 1989, I went to Calcutta as the representative of Georgetown sector (GT), to attend global RDS. I was extremely anxious; it was going to be the first time I was to contemporaneously report directly to Baba. Baba had a systematic way of receiving Sectorial reports. GT sector was the fifth in order. After listening to the representative of New York sector, the fourth, Baba declared He would not receive any further reports; He stood up and left the hall.

I was literally obliterated, I couldn't believe my eyes! I asked Dada Keshavananda, Baba's PA, if it was possible that Baba would reverse His decision and return later on to conclude

the RDS and he said” As Baba has just declared the RDS “finished” Probably, there won’t be any further meetings, but don’t despair when Baba goes for field work, He might come again to speak with the representatives”. I was sad, very sad and thought, “If Baba doesn’t receive my report, what could have been the motive for my coming to India?”

During that night, we hung around in the hall expecting His grace to land, but after fieldwork, Baba went directly to His room. I went back to inquire from Keshavanandji what could possibly be the next step, he simply said “let’s see tomorrow what happens”

The next day, a senior Dada who was doing good job in Africa told me “Don’t worry Baba is always here. You can see Him the next time, go back to your sector and continue your duties”

I was desperate, internally tormented. I burst out into tears. My crying was so loud and the tears so big! Everyone in the hall was surprised, many A’ca’ryas come to console me but it simply amplified my lamentation. My cries became rambunctious, thundering the walls and falling instantaneously into my Baba’s ears. In His room, on the top floor, Baba heard me crying. He immediately called Keshavanandji and queried, “Who is crying down there?”

**Keshavananda:** “It should be Pavananda, Baba.”

**Baba:** “Why is he crying?”

**Keshavananda:** “He said he was so disappointed and mentally broken for not being able to submit his report to You Baba.”

**Baba:** “He is right; I should have received his report. Tell him not to worry, tell Him to bring garlands tomorrow morning when I go for morning walk.”

At that time, Baba didn’t receive garlands due to His health, but we were very happy to receive this news and all came to congratulate me, to praise my resilience through shedding tears. The next morning, Baba as promised, personally came to the hall and accepted our garlands.

Then came my turn to garland Baba, I did so cheerfully with utmost Love. With a sweet smile, Baba slightly inclined His head towards me and let me seat my garland in slow motion around His neck. Parama Pita Baba Ki, Jay !

What an unequated Grace! I had garlanded the Lord. There was an instant quantum of solace, my mind disappeared deep into ecstasy, it was so blissful I lost myself, time had no more significance, it had stopped functioning, making me the centre of the universe. The awareness of my surroundings had vanished momentarily. My Lord had instantaneously transported me beyond the realms of saptaloka (Seven worlds) and back to bhurloka (this physical world) in a few seconds. How much time did this take?

Baba once more had demonstrated that He is not only KĀLĀTIITA (The Entity that is beyond the realm of temporal factor and manages it), but He effortlessly switches people from one state to another without any moratorium. Prabhat Samgiita 3289 (ESECHO TUMI ESECHO, BHUVAN BHARIYĀ ESECHO) substantiates my sentiments: It reads

*“O Lord, You came and filled the entire world. Having removed the agonies of eras, You brought flow of effulgence. Nobody should stay in darkness any more. You are the totality of action, knowledge and meditation of devotion. You are the immeasurable unlimited ocean of love and remain engrossed in the stream of affection. The creation, sustenance and dissolution is held within You. Even the three attributes are within You, O the Entity beyond attributes. O the Entity beyond time factor, You go on performing Your drama with time and remain engrossed with the rhythm of liila’, Your divine game”.*

Time is but the mind’s measurement of the motivity of action. When there is no motivity of action, or when there is motivity of action but no mind to measure it, there is no time. I had just witnessed it.

Baba, my known unknown traveller, brought me back into time and asked:

**Baba:** “Are you now happy?”

**Pavananda:** Yes Baba

**Baba:** “Your sector is very big; you have got plenty of work to do. Therefore, do your work with utmost sincerity. Do you work; I will always be with you.”

He then bid His Namaskar, unusually a long one and departed from the scene.

I was enormously fortunate to have personally spoken with Baba and put a garland around His neck. I concluded that initially He disappointed me so heavily, making me feel the pain of separation and only after, He offered a deep devotional experience which I will never forget. That “disappointment” is one of the ways the Tantric Guru uses to pulverize the citta of the disciple and enhance their spiritual progress.

Note: Baba, evidently with His Omni-clairvoyance, already knew about my report but my coming to India was one of His interminable lilas. From succeeding in my objective of presenting a report, to garlanding Baba, it is simply a line that only He himself masters. Yes, Baba knew and knows my innermost feelings and deals with them accordingly. There’s no way any person can hook, padlock or clamp Him to any concept or predetermined idea, thus, He is Bhāvātiita (The transcendental Entity, beyond the periphery of ideas).

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## THE PRATIİK WAS ENGRAVED ON ME

**Surely, only Baba realised it**

### **Shamakanta, Ghana<sup>55</sup>**

I was initiated by Dada Shuddhasattvananada, former Sectorial Secretary of Nairobi sector in January 1980. The same year I became an LFT trained by Dada Bhaveshananda and posted to the Volta region in Ghana. After two year, I was sent for acarya training in Varanasi for two weeks then to Kathmandu for another two weeks and back to Varanasi where I successfully concluded my exams and SPT (Sadhana Pita Training). I arrived in the training centre with another trainee originally a national from France but born in Congo and grew in Côte d'Ivoire. Part of the exam was in English, another in Hindi and Bengali.

We tried in vain in many occasions to see Baba. I personally got so frustrated to have come so far and I was not given any chance. In numerous occasions we got to His quarters, nothing happened. My frustrations got so immense; I couldn't bare it no more. I decided I was not going away, I went to the second floor and out of immense desperation, I started

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**55** Previously called Shamalendu, Shamakanta, was the first African acarya

crying and singing a song in Ewe<sup>56</sup> saying “I am alone, I have no one, God help me.” [God was in Madhu Malainca listening quiescent to my song]

(Editor’s note: he starts singing the song and is halted by heavy tears streaming down his checks).

So my friend from France, tried to console me to no avail, I got so emotional. My friend also was heavily frustrated as he was preparing to go to Sweden. I was still crying, inconsolable; he turned and started moving away. I stop crying and said convincingly to him “wait, don’t go, today Baba will receive us.”

It was magical. We moved on to Madhu Malainca, at Lake Garden, we were late and Baba was waiting for us, many VSS surrounding His car. In fact, we didn’t even notice Baba was there, we went innocently through the gate.

That was where Baba’s PA Ramanandji, stopped us and said “Baba has been waiting for both of you”. Baba had earlier instructed people to look for us. We went for evening walk with Baba, we boarded in another car. Baba didn’t want to walk that day; unusually he did a very short distance and asked for a chair.

Baba sat and asked,

Where are my two small children from Africa?

We were called and rushed forward. I was vocal and my friend was in tears, every time Baba said one word, I would answer and he would be weeping. Our roles had reversed.

**Baba:** “I heard two of my small boys came from Africa, is it true?”

**Shamakanta:** “Yes Baba”

**Baba:** “I also heard you are on your way to training centre?”

**Shamakanta:** “Yes Baba”

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**56** Ewe is a Niger-Congo language spoken in Ghana, Togo and Benin by about 7 million people.



**Baba:** “Good boys, you want to do Baba’s mission?”

**Shamakanta:** “By Baba’s Grace.”

**Baba:** “Alright good.”

Baba sweetly said we could go.

That was my first Darshan of Baba. Nevertheless, I had previously challenged Baba during my SPT (Sadhana Pita Training). On my last day, I decided I would not beg for any food, I would not repeat the mantra. Baba also tested me. Indeed, I walked for miles and miles and received nothing, I would extend my hands to people and they would ignore me, I went until the mountains and came empty handed.

On my way back, I was wondering how I was going to end the day without eating... I asked to myself” what’s happening and I got my answer “Stubborn, you won’t get anything” I then ideated on Baba and begged for forgiveness. There were just three more homes before entering the training centre. I went to the first, said my mantra and extended my hands, I received potatoes, in the next, I received plenty of rice and vegetables from the last one. I was amazed and Baba amused in His divine liila.

My first posting was in Indonesia and really got clashed over there because my role as a monk had been reduced to simply looking for money, just as other A’ca’ryas were doing, and not taking care of our primary mission, teaching people and taking people onto the path of bliss. Senior A’ca’ryas were not doing sadhana, I wasn’t neither, it was just money and money and money. I was teaching English in a private school and had made some money which we used for our school BTBT (better today, better tomorrow), which latter went under AMSAI. From Indonesia, I was posted to the Philippines from 1983 until 1988, where I took over the responsibilities of Dada Jiveshananda posted to Taiwan.

So many unfortunate things happened in the Philippines and I got lost as a missionary. We (me and Dada Mrnal from Tanzania) had the help of Dada Jiveshananda to go back to India and were strangely presented to retake training as a new trainees coming from Davao. This was what we did. This time

I failed and the second time also, the third time Dada Mrnal refused to sit for the exam. I told the dada who was screening people before meeting Baba that if I failed, I was leaving the organization. Those sentiments of my earlier acarya training started surfacing once more.

Fortunately, we got through the screening and that's when we could see Baba for the second time. Many acaryas were in the room and Baba asked many questions and on that day no one could answer satisfactorily. It was then my turn. Baba took out a pen from His pocket and asked

**Baba:** "What is the colour of this pen?"

**Shamakanta:** "Red Baba."

**Baba:** "Good boy."

**Baba:** "What is the name of the water spot found in the desert?"

**Shamakanta:** "An oasis Baba."

**Baba:** "Good boy." (And the third one)

**Baba:** "Who is the author and writer of the book *Oliver Twist*?"

**Shamakanta:** "Charles Dickerson."

**Baba:** "Shamakanta say it!"

I did again and twice it was incorrect. Instead, it should be Charles Dickens. I had failed because there was never half answer to Baba's questions. He closed His eyes and said loudly.

**Baba:** "Shamakanta must pass, Shamakanta must pass, Shamakanta must pass." (Three times),

He asked the opinion of others in the room (which He normally never did) and they all said "Yes Baba." Baba declared that I had passed. Why did Baba use this word "must"? I was there almost out of my body, tears trickling down my cheeks. He had exceptionally passed me alone that day. What a Grace? What a consideration? He knew and knows all the torments I was through. All those who failed were jubilating.

## **The engraved Pratiik**

Even before setting for the exam, something happened. The Dada who was screening us told me I would never see Baba because I didn't have a Pratiik. I refused to wear the one He had given me and strangely enough with bewilderment of Dada, Baba ordered him to let me in the room. Baba had let me in not because I didn't have the Pratiik but because He was seeing the Pratiik I had. I fact back in the Philippines, I had tattooed a Pratiik on my anahata cakra<sup>57</sup>. I had barely entered His room that Baba abruptly said I could go out, when I was to move, He said

**Baba:** "Shamakanta, forget and forgive all that they have done against you."

**Shamakanta:** "Yes Baba". I later understood that forgiveness is the first point of the 15 Shiilas and thus carries a paramount importance for sadhakas.

I knew what He was saying but did I understand it? It might take a lifetime to realize the grace of Baba's words not only to me but also to the entire world. I started moving and He closed His eyes and gently said

**Baba:** "But Shamakanta, you know, you have also done some bad things, some very bad things."

**Shamakanta:** "Yes Baba."

**Baba:** "Are you ready for punishment?"

**Shamakanta:** "Yes Baba."

**Baba:** "Then come forward."

I went forward and genuflected; He took His stick and gently touched each of my shoulder and then the third on my head. Then He said

**Baba:** "Shamakanta, rise and go, your punishment is over." I couldn't rise. Only tears were drenching me. I had experienced The Lord's magnificent benevolence and was overwhelmed

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**57** He shows the tattooed Pratiik to the author who took a picture of it.

with gratitude. From a single exam, transitioning to spirituality and sponging away so many Sam'ska'ras in a lapse of time – all this is only possible by Him. He is called Baba, but that name is much more deeper than we can imagine.

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## BABA, THE ESSENCE OF MYSTICISM

**This universe is His Tanmatra, my experience**

*I love You, You are my Lord. You are beginningless and endless, You are self-created. Thinking of You, I forget all shortages. O sweet stream of compassion! Even staying afar, I always keep You in my eyes. Through light and shade, You keep coming and going. Prabhat Samgiita 2558.*

### **Svatii Didi**

**T**he earth is heaving with astonishing marvels and we much yearn to ceaselessly enjoy them. Unfortunately, our ability for delectation is not infinite.

The second postulate is that every positive construct comes along with something negative. We find everywhere a dualistic contrast of both positive and negative. These opposites/dualistic constructs can be recognised in light and darkness, love and hatred, pleasure and pain, joy and sorrow, good and evil, Yin and Yang and so much more.

In the act of numerous blows we receive from all the negative aspects of dualism, this prompts us to introspect, go within ourselves, cogitate, contemplate and attempt to unearth plausible reasons and solutions. Thus, **we are required to reflect and ascertain the play of the string**

**pulling operating and guiding unseen force. Discovering Baba as that operating dualistic force behind all existential phenomena is an overriding realization.** This discovery obliterates the waves of light and shade and exposes Parama Puruṣa in its incommensurated beauty. This quest is called mysticism, the never-ending endeavour to find the link between the finite and the infinite. Baba says that when in this mystical pursuit, we draw closer to that Infinite Love, this stage is called spirituality. Finally when this mystical longing blossoms, arises the state of **Madura bha'va or the state of sweet intimacy.**

Around 1989 – 1990, during School holidays, I was in Brazzaville doing very little. One day, subsequent to my sadhana, I started questioning myself, “Is Baba’s Mission only about singing Prabhat Samgiṭa, Kiirtan and doing Meditation? I simultaneously remembered the encompassing line of our Ideology “Self Realisation and Service to Humanity”.

“Self realisation is good by doing our Sadhana, asanas, following the 16 points... all we need for self emancipation”, I continued thinking, however, what was I doing for the Human Society? I kept on thinking on what I could possibly do to please my Baba. Baba sprung in my mind and gave me some directives regarding the Pygmies<sup>58</sup>

The origins of pygmies have long been a mystery; they are a group of many tribal ethnicities. Baba’s insistence regarding the pygmies could be very important regarding human DNA heritage and their rapid diminishing in numbers. Some pygmy camps are based in my village (Sibiti), so I was very excited about the idea and decided to do something.

At our next Dharmacakra in Brazzaville, I decided to talk to the Margiis about my idea because I needed their support to undertake the project. They all appreciated the idea and promised to be of assistance. A week after, I started

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**58** Baba has already instructed some African Dadas (Gunamaya, Shivamayananda and Gitiimayananda) to do something for the pygmies. So I am the fourth person. Baba also gave instructions to actively protect the pygmies.

bringing my idea to life, by collecting different stuff which I was going to distribute to them. However, what I got in Brazzaville was not quite sufficient, I opted to a travel and stop mission to wherever we did have a Unit throughout the railway.

After Brazzaville, the next Stop was at Loutete, I had earlier received lot of donation, such as clothes, soap, foodstuff etc. Two big full bags that I had to carry alone. So when I decided to stop at Loutete, my very first time going there, I knew some few Margiis, but I did not know where they lived, neither did I have any address, no telephone number nor their family names. I just thought to myself, dear Baba; even if I do not know this place, I will as well stop there to collect something, so please do guide me.

The train left Brazzaville in the evening and we reach Loutete very late at night, around 10 PM. I noticed there was only one person descending from the train, when I saw the man and I was happy thinking he was going to help me find the Margiis. Unfortunately, he disappears immediately after getting down. It was very dark, no moon light, no electricity, no house nearby the train station where I could have some rest until following morning.

### **The mysterious house**

When the train finally departed I was stranded all alone in the dark thinking, *“Dear Baba if today is my end, so be it. If You do not do something now, I also do not know what to do, but you know I am a young girl all alone here and if some bandits come here I will not be able to fight with them, they could be stronger. Are you truly going to let that happen to your daughter Baba?”*

At that very moment, I felt someone touching my shoulders from behind, the touch was freaking frightening. I can't described the feeling I had that time. Normally I should have been afraid and ready to scream but I wanted to see who was that person who came and brought such a wonderful feeling in me. It was super dark, I could not say from which side the person came, so I turned to see who it was, unluckily, it was not only one but two boys.

After I saw them I thought *“Ok Baba, not only one but two? With one I could fight, but two? Now Baba, do whatever you can to keep them distant from me. I am here because of you and your children, the Pygmies, so you can't leave me alone.*

Suddenly, one the boys asked if I was waiting someone for help, I said to myself *“Do not be afraid and talk to them.”* I boldly answered by saying that I came there to visit my friends but did not know where they were staying. They asked me to come with them to spend the night in their house and that in the morning they will help find my friends. I had no choice but to follow the boys. We were standing at the station talking. As I mentioned earlier, there was no building when I got down from the train, but then when they asked me to follow them we did not even walk for more than 30 second and there was a house standing in front of us. I did ask myself at first if I was with those boys to reach there or I was there at the train station. I could not ask the boys anything and followed them in the house.

Inside, there was a very nice bed and they asked me to use it as they were going to sleep on the floor, I first refused saying that I was grateful to them for letting me take some rest in their home but was not going to rest on their Bed, they insisted saying that they will not allow their sister to sleep on the floor. After that, completely surrendering myself to Baba, I accepted to rest on the bed. I decided to sleep but before asked them if I could have water in the morning for bath before my sadhana, they said that they were going to do that.

So we slept all night long and when I woke up in the morning there was some room nearby where I could take shower and the water was there already. I took bath did my meditation then left with the two boys in search of my friends, living my bags in this house. After One or two hours, we finally found the Margiis. We then rushed back to the house to collect my stuff thanking the two boys for taking care of me. Before I could say good-bye to the boys, I asked them if I could visit them before living the village for the next one, they just said that it was ok because they were not going to be there when I

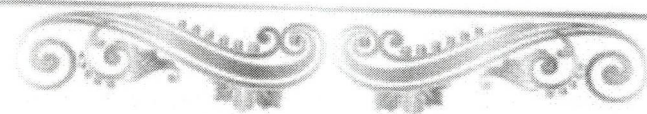


will go. Again, I insisted in seeing them again their reply was that they were going to be there whenever I needed them and we left.

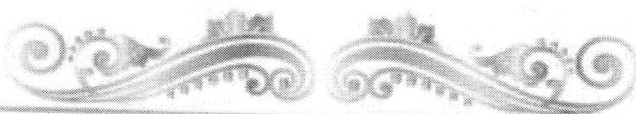
Three days after, I had to continue to the next town for collections, to my astonishment, when we reach the station, I asked the Margiis brothers to help locate the house we collected my stuff three days ago. They said they have never seen a house there at the station, then I asked again , please tell me where did we go to pick up my stuff when I found you with the two boys who helped me that night ? Their answer was again categorical - they had never seen a house there.

I decided not to bother them anymore, having understood the LILA of my Baba, He can unrestrictedly, create anything out of His ectoplasmic body. I mentally did my Pranam to my Baba, feeling HIS LOVING CARE. The rest of my journey was blissful. At every town I stopped, I collected different items, which were beneficial for the pygmies.

Dear brothers and sisters, Baba`s Grace and mysteriousness will never abandon us, let`s rest in confidence that His backing and Divinity are revealed when we accept that our physical frame has been created to carry out His Mission.



# BABA, THE DIVINE DOCTOR



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"I AM INFINITELY VAST, TELL THE MARGIIS"

**Baba's Message to the world**

*Iśta means Parama Puruśa but why is He called Iśta? The answer is that by attaining Parama Puruśa, one no longer has any unsatiated hunger or unquenched thirst. He is so vast that the human mind can never fully grasp Him. And if there is no emptiness in the mind, how can anyone feel hunger or thirst? <sup>59</sup>*

**Nirmalá and Sasvata - Angola**

**B**aba always defines Himself as a mystery. This is a never-ending process, not locked into the present, past of future and to discover or to understand that mystery, one has to practice mysticism: the never-ending endeavour to find the link between the finite and the infinite.

Historically, some people who have been characterised as last prophets, only sons of God, the neo-prophets etc. are locked in temporal, spatial and human factors. Mysticism or simply put together, the search of the mystery only ends when self-realisation is accomplished, when the individual merges into the supreme. The initial point being the same as the ending. This justifies the reason why Baba says "I am not

this body, this body is not Me” Nothing can bind or reduce mysticism into temporal, special or personal factors.

**Prabhat Samgiita 2267 (25/01/1985)**

<p>TOMÁRI PRIITITE MUGDHA ÁMI, PRABHU TAVA GUÑER TULANÁ NÁHI PÁI</p>	<p><i>I am enchanted by Your love, O Lord, Your attributes have no comparison.</i></p>
<p>HE KÁLÁTIITA HE RÚPÁTIITA KÁLE ESE RÚPA RACO SADÁI TAVA GUÑER TULANÁ NÁHI PÁI</p>	<p><i>O Lord beyond time, O Lord beyond form, appearing within the limits of time, You incessantly create forms.</i></p>
<p>TOMÁRE KEHO BÁNDHITE PÁRE NÁ KONO CHALÁ KALÁI MÁTÁTE PÁRE NÁ TAVA PRIITI BANDHAN SABÁRI SÁDHANÁ JENE SHUNE MOHETE BHÚLE JÁI TAVA GUÑER TULANÁ NÁHI PÁI</p>	<p><i>No one is capable of binding You. No one can influence You by tricks and sleights.</i></p> <p><i>The bondage of love for You is the real sadhana (spiritual practice). Yet even after knowing this fact, Under the influence of moha I forget You.</i></p>
<p>HE VISHVÁTIITA HE VISHVAMBHARA SAPTA LOKAI TAVA KRPÁ KARE NIRBHARA TOMÁKE BHÚLE MOHERI AKÚLE BHESE NÁ JÁI EI KARUÑÁ CÁI TAVA GUÑER TULANÁ NÁHI PÁI</p>	<p><i>O Lord beyond the world, O maintainer of the world, all the seven strata of existence, depend upon Your grace.</i></p> <p><i>I only pray for Your kindness that should I ever forget You, I may not float about aimlessly.</i></p> <p><i>*infatuation or blind attachment</i></p>

Baba always is always satisfied when someone has understood that he/she can speak with Him internally, when someone can hear her/his conscience and identify it clearly as Parama Purúsa's.

I was pregnant in 2013 and my pregnancy was full with daunting vicissitudes. At the initial stage when I went for prenatal consultation, my doctor said my pregnancy was extra-uterine and that for my safety I was supposed to immediately abort.

### **Ectopic Pregnancy**

In an ectopic pregnancy, the fertilized egg implants in a location outside the uterus and tries to develop there. The word ectopic means "in an abnormal place or position." The most common site is the fallopian tube, the tube that normally carries eggs from the ovary to the uterus. However, ectopic pregnancy can also occur in the ovary, the abdomen, and the cervical canal (the opening from the uterus to the vaginal canal). The phrases tubal pregnancy, ovarian pregnancy, cervical pregnancy, and abdominal pregnancy refer to the specific area of an ectopic pregnancy.

Once a month, an egg is produced in a woman's ovary and travels down the fallopian tube where it meets the male's sperm and is fertilized. In a normal pregnancy the fertilized egg, or zygote, continues on its passage down the fallopian tube and enters the uterus in three to five days. The zygote continues to grow, implanting itself securely in the wall of the uterus. The zygote's cells develop into the embryo (the organism in its first two months of development) and placenta (a spongy structure that lines the uterus and nourishes the developing organism).

In a tubal ectopic pregnancy, the fertilized egg cannot make it all the way down the tube because of scarring or obstruction. The fallopian tube is too narrow for the growing zygote. Eventually the thin walls of the tube stretch and may burst (rupture), resulting in severe bleeding and possibly the death of the mother. More than 95% percent of all ectopic pregnancies occur in the fallopian tube. Only 1.5% develops

in the abdomen; less than 1% develops in the ovary or the cervix.

### **The doctors authoritatively oblige me to abort**

I was not convinced about the proposal of abortion and I asked a second opinion from another doctor. The latest was verily categorical and told authoritatively that I should abort or this would kill me certainly. Desperately, I begged Baba to help me in this situation, but even while pleading Baba's Grace, we had decided to make a choice to proceed with the abortion, which was programmed two days after my last consultation.

On the D-day, I went to the doctor who was supposed to do the job. He examined me again and again and again, looked at me and asked "what is the reason you want to abort? Thinking he was joking with me because I had handed over to him the medical assessment of his other colleagues. I answered unhappily that it was all written black and white on the paper.

At this point, he smiled and said, "Yes, what I read, is not what I see, your pregnancy is normal, very normal, something miraculous happened"

"Are you sure doctor," I asked.

"And he answered: "Definitely! Where do you pray?"

I said I practice Yoga and I had asked my Master for assistance. Baba had mysteriously put back my baby in place. How? I don't know, but I am sure He responded to my prayers through kiirtan. Can anyone believe the amazement of all the doctors? It was something rare, surreal, uncommon and each day I went for prenatal consultations they would stare at me with opened eyes not having words to say. If you think this first miracle is the pinnacle of Baba's infinite magnanimity, then take a brake and follow the subsequent events.

### **A complicated delivery**

I gave birth through caesarean section but the doctors forgot to remove the placenta. How this can happen is inexplicable. From 31 December to 6<sup>th</sup> of January 2013, I was carrying a

rotten and putrefying placenta in my stomach, it had poisoned my blood. This is unimaginable and evidently, I was ill beyond words and was stuffed with tons of antibiotics drugs that were not resulting. I had all types of exams and nothing was realised until an x-ray revealed I had something abnormal in my stomach. I was operated for the second time to, but things did not go well. They kept me in intensive cares for days and it was there I fell into coma for 15 days. There was only one person I knew was going to rescue me, so during all these events, I kept saying “Baba, Baba” and kiirtan was going on in my mind.

Here let me give place for my husband Sasvata to explain what he was doing while I was in coma.

### **Sasvata**

I have learnt Baba saying numerous time that wheresoever His devotees are, He is there also, in pain and pleasure. While I was in hospital taking care of Nirmala, thieves broke into my house and looted all my funds. I was paying \$4000 per day for the intensive care and how the money came was inexplicable,

Baba in the form of Margiis, family members, friends would come up and donate huge sums of money that helped sustaining the expenses. Money was no problem but I decided to relay my wife’s situation to Baba even knowing He was there. I asked dada Istadeva through a phone call that we should do avarta kiirtan because if there was something spiritual that was really powerful, we could to save my wife. Dada asked me to wait and he went into his room and came called returned my call with a solution.

When later I asked dada what he did, he simply said he did Dhyana and asked Baba what to do and Baba gave directives. Each person was to visualize Baba on certain points of her body during the six directions of the avarta kiirtan. We started around midnight with Prabhat Samgiita and then followed by seeing Baba in our Sahasrara Cakra (at the crown of the head). Basically, we changed the given ideations into power visualization with ideation of health.

It took around one and half-hour of Avarta kiirtan and we did sadhana and Gurupuja, Baba loves Gurupuja. Just to mention that dada Istadeva was not with us, in fact, he was about 30km from my house but he synchronised with us during the Avarta kiirtan.

Around 2.00 AM, I went back to the hospital and as I was stepping in Nirmala's room, she opened her eyes, a big Baba Nama Kevalam splashed out of my mouth; she could recognise me, and the nurses who were around. Second thing she asked me was yoghurt and I gave it to her. Strange enough this was Baba's first food when he came out from jail.

Nirmala had miraculously recovered in a short span of unbelievable time; the blood poisoning was gone and could be verified by subsequent laboratory exams. It was as if she was never ill.

Now this is the best: the first words that she uttered were to me Sasvata, she said, she was all the time with Baba, an immaculate bright light, enveloped and brought her back to life. On top of this Baba asked her to convey to everyone:

Baba spoke to her saying, **"I am, I am always with you all, I am not great, but infinitely vast"**

Param pita Baba ki Jai.

Baba has taken the samkalpa to guide and nurture us and He does it every time but sometimes He brings in a spectacular touch of grace to devotees.



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## BABA'S SPELLBINDING STICK IN ACTION

**With a touch, He cured my kidney problems**

### **Gunadish, USA**

**D**ada Mahaprajnananda initiated me in 2004, in Accra- Ghana. I met Ananda Marga out of desire to know spirituality in dept. I was a seminarian with the passion to becoming a monk, a Christian father preacher. Out of curiosity, I had some independent searches and I couldn't any longer align with the catholic philosophy, I then shifted to becoming a born-again Christian, because I thought their approach was a little higher. I preached, healed, touched, transferred energy, all those things.

Practically, I read every chapter of the Bible and could cite passages at will, but behind my mind, my quest for something subtler was not quenched, my desire exceeded the Bible, I had thousands of unanswered questions. All of a sudden, I stopped going to church and passed hours together online reading about other religions. That is where I could internally find some responses to my questions about God, reincarnation...karma etc. I joined Ekhanakar but still was not satisfied,

I needed something integral, all in one, comprising of physical, mental and spiritual. So I shifted my online readings on yoga and meditation. I then started doing online meditation, in the bathroom or when my parents had gone to

church. Soon after I realized that I needed a real teacher, a person who could give me direct instructions.

Once I was in a bus going through Haatso, where Baba's Quarters is actually, I saw a signboard saying Ananda Marga yoga mission. I precipitaciously asked the driver to drop me, I went inside Madhushyam, Baba's Quarters, there I met with dada Mahaprajinananda. I poured millions of questions onto him and calmly he responded without any restriction.

I was so convinced that I immediately asked for initiation, dada said, "No take it easy". I was digging deep to know the difference between what I knew and what dada was telling. I asked about the creation, us being sinners, Christ as the saviour, heaven, hell, Satan versus God, Adam and Eve, avidyá tantra and occult powers. I think dada had never got along with a person with so many questions boiling the mind. I was heavenly convinced and said to myself "this is where I belong". One month after, on January 2004, with patience, I had my initiation.

(Author's note: suddenly Gunadhish stops and starts weeping,)

My meditations were so good, I had bliss for weeks together, Kiirtans gave me devotion and ideation I had never experienced. I was transformed in a matter of minutes. I rapidly bounded with other Margiis (papa Shaunkar, Shridhar ...) from whom I learnt much, I bought all available Ananda Marga books.

(Author's note: he starts crying again).

I always cried because I regret not meeting with Baba. In fact, when I was in primary schools, I heard about the story of a Guru (related in radio stations and Medias in Ghana) in India who was in imprisoned and fasting for so long in protest to the Indian government. I said to myself on hearing this news "oh, let Him fast, what will that change" Later I came to know in 2004 that it was Baba. I wanted to ask for pardon to Him directly regarding my indecent statement but Baba had left His mortal frame. I also started patching up moments of my life to see what I was doing when He was alive, I had

wasted most of my valuable time on things that didn't bring me spiritual elevation.

My desire for seeing Baba was so strong that one night He came in an unexpected way. I had long time problems with my kidneys, excruciating frequent pains, I couldn't laugh without pains, I couldn't fast, exercise, I was always weak and frail.

I had fallen asleep near my altar and magnificently He appeared with a glorious smile and asked me to massage His toe

(Gunadhish start weeping).

When I was massaging the toe, He took a stick and put it at my left side, exactly where I had the horrible pains, I coiled and twisted myself for a long time and the He withdrew the stick. I remember His phenomenal smile.

I latter went for a medical check-up because my pains had subsided, the doctor tested me, did magnetic resonance (MRI), and declared I had no problems with my kidneys.

I said no, that I am under treatment for the last two years. I was not convinced and went at 37 (one of the biggest medical centres in Ghana) to confirm, I was examined, echographed, and the doctor said laughing "you have no problems; it's perhaps the way you sit." (Laughters). Baba had stolen my pains and restored my kidney functions. He is called Hari, the snatcher; He snatches the sins of the disciples without their knowledge.

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## I BEGGED BABA TO INTERVENE TO SAVE MY AGONISING WIFE

**Your organisation is very powerful, said the Doctor**

### **Vishvamitra, Kumasi - Ghana**

**I** am Vishvamitra of Kumasi, Ghana. I became a Margii in 1975. My first experience with Baba follows:

In 1983, my wife visited me in Kumasi from Cape Coast, when she arrived, it was noticeable she was very sick, so I took her to the university hospital. The nurses told me there were no doctors, all had gone home.

My wife needed immediate attention. So I asked, "There is no doctor and no one is coming until tomorrow"?

They replied with affirmative and added, "If anyone of them comes here, it is by chance"! This was really untenable and disparaging for me but I composed myself, went, and sat under a nearby mango tree to concentrate on Baba.

I spoke to Baba in these words "Baba, look at the problem I am facing and there is no doctor for my sick wife." I had no other way out but to completely and wholeheartedly surrender this burning issue to Him. Mysteriously a while after, a nurse came to me and said a doctor had just arrived. I was overwhelmed but understood how His grace was instantaneously unfolding. The doctor started examining my

wife and after some brief tactile palpations, he said there was something in her belly, which was later on confirmed to be abdominal lumps.

## **What is an abdominal lump?**

### Highlights

1. An abdominal lump is a swelling or bulge that emerges from any area of the abdomen. It most often feels soft, but it may be firm depending on its underlying cause.
2. A hernia causes the majority of lumps in the abdomen. Hernias often appear after you have strained your muscles by lifting something heavy, coughing for a long period, or being constipated.
3. If you also have a fever, vomiting, or pain around an abdominal lump, you may need emergency care.

An abdominal lump is a swelling or bulge that emerges from any area of the abdomen. It most often feels soft, but it may be firm depending on its underlying cause.

In most cases, a lump is caused by a hernia. A hernia is when your internal organs push through your abdominal muscles. This can be easily corrected with surgery. In rarer cases, the lump may be an undescended testicle, a harmless hematoma, or lipoma. In even rarer circumstances, it may be a cancerous tumour.

Blood was needed and I was told I could find some in Komfo Anokye hospital for the next day. I got it and as I arrived, my wife was just being taken to the operation theatre; I handed over the blood type the doctor had required. Some hours after she was brought back to the ward. I went there; saw her lying and struggling to say some words as she was still under the influence of anaesthetics. I left her to recover and went back home.

The next morning I was at the hospital again and the doctor was besides her. He promptly asked me as I entered the hall "what church do you attend"? I replied saying I do

not attend any church but belong to an organisation called Ananda Marga.

“Your organisation is very powerful”, said.

“Why do you say that doctor”? I asked and he responded

“What I found in her during operation would have killed her in normal circumstances as when anybody has that kind of disease at that specific stage; by the way it is always discovered post-mortem. The target of the operation was the tumours but he also found gallbladder stones that were removed.

Few days after, when I arrived at the hospital, my wife was plaiting the hair of a nurse who was not shy to enquire: “Doc (as I am called in academic environment), what church do you attend”? I replied just the same as I earlier did with the Doctor. The nurse said no one actually believed she was going to survive even after the successful surgery, but there she was plaiting their hair!!! The only piece of advice she gave was we should continue and be strict with the organisation where we belong.

That was how I meditated on Baba and ask him to intervene to save my wife. Let me just rewind the tape a little and say this. The doctor told me that in no circumstance, he would be back at hospital after his shift, but suddenly he started feeling a nonstop strong inner urge to go to the hospital. That was in 1983.

My second experience was somewhere around 1983 when a dada was living with me. Dada asked me to look for a place for lecture in town. I did but was not successful and was reluctant to go again for the second time. I felt dada was pressurising too much...then in the night in my dream, Baba came in my house and stood by the door and just repeated the word “Service, service, service” three times. He turned and walked away.

I jumped out of my dream and started thinking why should Baba just erupt in my dream and keep on saying: “Service, service, service”. I thought by inference, that this happened because I refused to help dada. My intuition was correct and

the next day I returned to the same place and arranged the space for the lecture with no difficulty.

All of us should remember that Baba said that when a person dreams of Him, it is not a dream, it is a reality.

My third experience is similar to the second.

A Dada lived with me, he was too wearisome, he refused to converse to us for weeks together, he refused our food at home, he will leave the house and just wander up and down in the neighbourhood street. So one night, I dreamt again of Baba coming to my house and asking me “what is the trouble, what is the matter”?

And I told Him “Baba, Dada is not trying to adjust with the system here”.

Baba replied by saying “Don’t worry, everything will be alright” then He left. Five minutes or less, after my dream, I heard a knock on my room door, when I opened it, dada was there standing, forthcoming and invited me to his room for a chat. He said “Vishvamitra, please forget about all what has happened, let us start afresh” That was the new start graced by Baba’s wish and blessing without which it would be virtually impossible for that dada to move out of his comfort zone, knock at my door and invite me for a reconciling chat.

### **Sister Mohonii (Bouaké, Côte D’Ivoire)**

Around year 2000, I started feeling excruciating pains in my lower abdomen. This was becoming alarming and I had to go for a consultation, which eventually revealed I had an ovarian cyst.

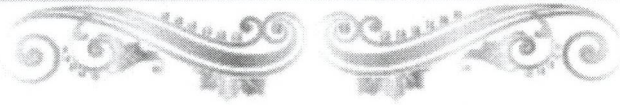
Generally speaking, cysts that enlarge can cause the ovary to move, increasing the chance of painful twisting of ovary (ovarian torsion). Symptoms can include an abrupt onset of severe pelvic pain, nausea and vomiting. Ovarian torsion can also decrease or stop blood flow to the ovaries. Most ovarian cysts are small and do not cause symptoms. If a cyst does cause symptoms, it causes pressure, bloating, swelling, or pain in the lower abdomen on the side of the cyst. This pain

may be sharp or dull and may come and go. If a cyst ruptures, it can cause sudden, severe pain.

After my consultation, I resorted in taking complementary natural treatment, as I was perplexed regarding the surgery procedure. The treatment however, was not progressing and I started complaining to Baba, begging Him to intercede at least to halt the unbearable 24 hours pains.

One night, I had His divine presence and Baba Himself did a surgery on me and showed me the enormous cyst He had removed. Then I saw Baba leaving, He was boarding a plane, I shouted "Babaaaaaa." He turned around and with a sweet smile gave me a slow motion Namaskar and waved His right hand as to say good-bye my daughter. I was initiated in 1990 and until that date, that pain has mysteriously subsided, how? He alone, has the answer neither the doctors who were dumbfolded by this happening.





# BABA'S UNSURPASSED GRACE



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## ASHOK, MY BOY, WHY DO YOU CRY?

### **An unexpected plane landed...**

#### **Ashok - Republic of Congo**

**I** was born in a small village in the Congolese basin where my adoptive father served in territorial administration as a civil servant. My birth village is deep in the equatorial rain forest. After my birth, I was tagged a bizarre nickname: Akoufa lobi (He will die tomorrow, in Lingala, one local language), due to my congenital frailness and always sick nature.

At three years old, I fell into a coma. The medical centre where I was taken had just basic equipments and I needed assisted respiration otherwise. The doctors said I could not survive more than three hours with the antiquated machines they had. The capital is two days by road. Seeing no alternative, my parents resign to awaiting the next fatality.

Nevertheless, something strange happens, a small plane coming from Gabon, a neighbouring country, was forced, for unapparent reasons, to land in our village. The last plane that had landed in our village was 10 years ago. The pilots accepted to take me and my mother to Brazzaville. After less than an hour, I was in the hospital and rapidly assisted and relieved. At this stage, no one knows that Baba's Grace has started to unfold.

My father was then posted to another village near the river Congo, this place is brought heavy pains to them due to the fact that at 5 years of age, I would literally sneak out of the

house at midnight and go into the forest. This was absolutely abnormal and when questioned of my whereabouts, I simply said I went to the forest to meet with a white man.

This was unconvincing and my father threatened the entire village that he was going to deal with the Avidyá who had taken possession of his son. I was shifted to my parents' room, they would be more vigilante. But to their surprise, I was out again, back to the forest! When I returned, the consternation was overwhelming but this time they took the time to converse with me. They posed some questions:

“Where were you?”

“I was with the white man in the forest.”

“What were you doing with him there?”

“I sat facing him and he touched my face.”

My mother was squared and during the morning, looked for black magicians (avidyá Tantrikas) to help remove the evil spirit that had invaded her son. One avidyá gave me some concoction to drink and showed a centipede to my mother, saying that he had evicted the bad spirit out of me. All these served no purpose, the next night I was again in the forest. They then decided to send me at 6 years old, to stay with my uncle in Pointe Noire, the economic capital of Congo.

Thereafter this life episode rapidly went dormant until when I was 16 years old and we invited two children of my uncle's friend to lunch at home, they were vegetarian and practiced yoga. The word yoga grabbed my attention and I asked to show me where the yoga centre was located. The same day, I went to Maouata, to look for the Yoga residence and I couldn't find it. A year after, brothers Brahmadeva, Jyotideva and Dada Rasaganánanda organised an inspiring conference in our high school. After the conference, I went to the Jagrti with a friend who later became an acarya (Acarya Mrdulanada), and there was definitely nothing eye catching.

In 1997, there is a brutal civil war in Congo. I was back in Brazzaville and being from the north, I decided to escape the war fleeing south, exactly where people different from my

region were being killed. But that's also where Didi Ananda Bhaktidhara was living and my instincts pushed me towards Didi. The war intensifies, I fall seriously ill and Didi has to shift where Dada Istadeva and Madhumayananda (former Manomohan) were living.

I was transported to the hospital which had maintained only minimum services, many nurses, doctors, staffs has deserted. One night a heavy bomb landed in the hospital and destroyed part of it. I was torn by this and started speaking loudly to Baba through His picture I had with me, telling him how I was fed up of fighting to live and capitulated to His will to do what so ever He desired.

The following morning, a group of Christians visited the hospital and asked us to pray, I plainly refused. After this I had a first time peaceful sleep and the following night. In my dream the hospital was full of scintillating beautiful colours, then a very pleasing, indescribable smell invaded the hospital. Thereafter, Baba emerged from the side where I had my legs, He was dressed in white, I was too weak to move towards Him, so He came towards me walking around my bed, He stoppes in the opposite direction of my face and I gather my small remaining energy and turned towards Him. Baba smiles and with His left hand, touches my forehead. His touch was so fresh, soothing. He looked at me and asked

**Baba:** "Ashok, my boy why do you cry?" Baba exhorted me not to cry

Many questions impromptu, lingered my mind and with a rattling sound emerging from my afflicted throat, I cried to Lord

**Ashok:** "Why Have you abandoned me Baba?"

**Baba:** "No, no, I have not abandoned you, I have never abandoned you. I am right here with you."

**Ashok:** "Yes Baba you abandoned me" (I keep on mumbling in tears)

**Baba:** "Do you remember the plane which mysteriously landed in your village? Do you remember the pilot who accepted to

carry you to Brazzaville? Do you remember who saved you from drowning while others perished? Have you forgotten when you were meeting me in the forest when you were between four and five years old?”

Baba’s precise narration of the events is breathtaking, overwhelming and I have no alternative than acknowledging and saying:

“I am very sorry Baba, I forgot and being so sick made so angry with You.” Then He continued

**Baba:** “I made you forget all these events because they could have being an obstacle to your progress. Then Baba pointed to an adjacent wall. There, it was written in English “I am an incorrigible optimist.”

**Baba:** “I have never abandoned you; I am unable to do so. I am always here.”

Baba touches me once again on my forehead and starts leaving gradually. I beg Him not to go but He move away slowly as my weeping intensifies.

In the morning, my pillow was wet of tears and a doctor came from Pointe Noire, walking strangely toward my bed and asked for how long I had been in the hospital. I said three months; he is very sympathetic and gathered the hospital personnel to briefly discuss my case. He asked me to try to put my legs on the floor and it was with much effort I could do accordingly. He gave seven (7) days prescription and personally visited me each day. This created a new fountain of optimism in me. With a big astonishment, just after the seventh days, he declared me fit enough to leave the hospital. Everyone was amazed by this occurrence.

Outside of the hospital, the town was full of horror, so many corpses on the streets, no transportation. Just after one hour after the mysterious doctor insistently obliged me to leave the hospital premises, a bomb dropped there and almost wiped the entire building leaving behind just mere skeletons. Baba indeed never left the hospital. He had once again taken me away from the jaws of the goddess of death.

With no available means of transportation, I had to go to Brazzaville north to eventually meet with some members of my family. But it was so perilous because the militia and the regular army were heavily entrenched in their positions and killing randomly. The only possibility to go up north was going by river through Kinshasa (DRC) [Brazzaville and Kinshasa are the two closest capital cities in the world, just separated by the River Congo]. I had no choice but to go through this dangerous river with small canoes.

But every single person had to be thoroughly screened and present an ID. Being from the north and having no ID, they rejected my plea and directed me to the chief. Whom do I meet? Unbelievable, it is brother Paresh, he does not recognise me at first but I gather my hands and say “Namaskar brother Paresh”.

He screamed “ASHOOOOOK. What happened to you?”

I explain everything and notice him weeping. He requests a special boat to take me to Kinshasa and gives some money to pay to go from Kinshasa to Brazzaville north. When I arrived, brother Arpan Kumar was unexpectedly, waiting for me and took me far away, more than 500 km in a secure place where I started recovering.

Baba resides in all physical forms and is beyond all physical forms, He can use any known or unknown physical forms to assist His disciples. He is not bound to human anthropomorphic limitations nor by the chains of Mama Maya. He is all-pervading.

It is through such experiences as mine that I inspire people that Baba, after leaving His Mahashambhuti, subtracted Himself to His subtlest body, which is beyond time, space and person and continuously, He will guides us as He famously promised on October 16<sup>th</sup> , 1990 *“While in this physical body, I am guiding you on the physico-psyhic level. The energy I am infusing in the mission is molecular. The speed of the mission will be enhanced after my physical departure. I will then guide you on the psycho-spiritual level and the mission will move with more than atomic speed.”*

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## FROM SENEGAL TO LIBERIA, BABA'S GRACE CONTINUES UNREMITTING

**He loves me more than anyone.**

### **Jayapratima – Ghana**

Before knowing Ananda Marga, I was a member of the Gita Ashram movement and already aquatinted with some fundamentals of eastern spiritual philosophy. I was introduced to Ananda Marga by a Margii sister from Senegal.

At that time, I had a contract for decorating the West African rice development premises in Liberia; she was the procurement manager and well appreciated my skills. My design style evoked plenty of curiosity, as it was a blending of African and Indian decorative concepts. It facilitated the discussion between both of us and she introduced herself as a Margii yogi.

I only knew yoga as a series of exercises, twists, contortions and torsions. I was amazed of her depth when she spoke about spirituality, it was not just the simple recitals we did with the Gita but a knowledge from another dimension. She gave me some pamphlets and invited me to her house, we became good friends. She would cook vegetarian foods and never include onion, nor garlic. I was a vegetarian already but ate onion and garlic as done by the Gita ashram, so switching to a subtler diet of Ananda Marga was easier. We

did asanas, spoke about philosophy and usually compared the two movements (Ananda Marga and Gita ashram).

There was little to equate between the two as Ananda Marga in all aspects of practical, philosophical and analytical, was so different. This sister's attitude convinced and when she showed me a picture of her after a car accident, I was baffled, indeed, she was crippled, paralyzed, wheel chaired and her salvation came from asanas, diet and meditation. So I said to myself "If you have two TV sets, black and white and a coloured, the later brings to more visual experience and reality."

I switched comfortably to Ananda Marga. This sister was trying hard to arrange funds for a jagrti, as there was none, one day she told me a Didi was coming, she was a Filipino called Didi Ananda Raginii. I couldn't get initiation the first time but when Didi came the second time in Senegal, I was initiated in 1983 and had the chance to meet with Didi also in Liberia. The sister was very devoted and could build a small house of two rooms, it was our first jagrti in Senegal, Didi gathered about seven of us and 3 children for regular meditation. But it became very insecure because of the war, Didi had to go, (she actually went to Ghana), the sister went to France and I back to Ghana later where I joined other Margiis.

Regarding my experiences with Baba, if there's anyone who can challenge me when it comes to having received more love from Baba, I have not yet seen that person, this is what I used to tell my husband. I am the cherished, luckiest. I have submitted numerous issues to Baba and He reluctantly never gets grave or tired resolving those issues. His Grace upon me is limitless.

### **Parliamentary elections**

In 2015, I contested to the parliamentarian elections, the regional officers who are to collect our candidacies and signatures asked for bribery. I didn't want to pay that illegal money as some had done. I called the national head officers and told what was happening. They were asking us to pay 100 million Ghanaian Cedis (\$2000) apart from the 50 million



as required by law, to complete our registrations. The officers insisted and said that if I didn't want to give money, I should go to the national capital, Accra, to register and pay what is required by law without any corruption. It was very late and I had just a single day to solve this problem. It was 2.00 PM when I went to pay the money the money and the regional officers denied receiving it, they wanted the illegal 100 million first. I categorically disagreed to their malpractices and I had to drive down to Accra, it takes 3 hours from greater Volta region to Accra and surely, I would not arrive at time to submit my registration. Offices close at 5 PM.

### **My challenge to Baba**

I once small challenged Baba and told Him if it was impossible for me, Jayapratima, to arrive at Accra, it wasn't for Him. The other four contestants had plenty of money, they even took loans from banks, my money was little, gathered from my cottage industry and my hard labour. I had built a school, a basketball court, a bus stop, donated balls, jerseys. In fact community work is my strength and there I had no contestant but money was an issue because compared to others, they could donate cash to people and ask for their electoral favours in return.

I took my car on the road to Accra, with the maximum speed I could but suddenly I lost my front brakes. This didn't discourage me, I continued driving. I subsequently lost the rear brakes. Nothing could hold me back; I drove 300 km without brakes. My speed was too much and I had an accident, the car almost capsized, I was not hurt.

This happened 50 km away from Accra. I called my brother and told him I had wrapped the keys of the car with a plastic bag and hid it. He should go and collect the car. I started stopping cars, and finally one stopped and unexpectedly the person was in the same dilemma, he was a contestant from another region and had also refused bribery.

We arrived at Accra, it was already 5.00 and the bank where I had to deposit my money was locked, but not closed. They only attended those who were inside but they made

an exception for me. When I paid it was more than five. I ran to the office to show my payment receipt but the general secretary had already left.

It was over for me but not yet for Baba, I took my Pratiik and kissed it and said “Baba it will not happen, I relied and totally depended on You while coming, please don’t let me down now” I insisted they should call the secretary, which they did. We spoke and he recognized that I was there the day before and exceptionally accepted my receipt and candidacy. It was not over, the bank stamp was not correct on my receipt; they mistakenly put 11, instead of 10th. So, the vetting process started and all those who were not in conformity were simply put aside, except me and once small the abnormal stamped date was not noticed by any of the 9 members of the jury panel. The person who picked me 50 km away from Accra was declared ineligible to run in the election. **Impossible is not Shri Shri Anandamurti, impossible is banned from Baba’s vocabulary and I wish everyone knows it from today.**

My prayers always go towards Him to plead for understanding even when things seem impossible. I have had 5 mortal accidents (I like driving with speed) and I am still here speaking my thanks to Him. He is so generous and gracious and always smiles at me even when I have committed so many errors. I say to Him” I am your daughter, remembering him of one of His Prabhat Samgiita 2929 **“Tomare Ceyechi Bare Bare”** [I love You again and again]. He makes me light, He has given the power to accept life and sail through it.

### **Saved from death in Liberia**

We were ambushed in Liberia during the civil war and the only person who was released intact was I. Some had their hands chopped, butchered, others were killed by bullet and Baba took me out of that horrible scene. Do you understand why I unconditionally say I want to see another person who is so loved than me? Baba is the love personified and I personify that love in my daily life.

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DON'T YOU KNOW YOU ARE  
BABA'S DAUGHTER?

**Devakii, Ghana**

**I** was initiated in 1996 by Didi Ananda Bhaktidhara. One thing that is very dear to me is that Baba has been always with me, I don't know if there is anyone whom He loves and guides more than me.

I was just recently introduced to Ananda Marga and I got married.

Our boy Rainjan is over there playing, he is a born vegetarian, when I gave birth to him, I thought not to impose our diet on to him, I tried feeding him with fish powder, he vehemently rejected it and the doctor advised me not to give it to him anymore.

When he was still a baby, around two months old, I was bathing him, he was playing with my Pratiik, after the bath, I feed him with cerelac, his normal food and later breastfed him. He was smiling, yawning...just behaving as if he wanted to sleep. Then it occurred to me to check my Pratiik, It wasn't on my neck, I then started looking for it and found it in Rainjan's mouth. So, during this time, of him eating, breastfed, playing and laughing, he had the Pratiik in his mouth. It was a shock to me and I was thinking "the Pratiik he held in his mouth is medium sized, flat and could have choked or suffocated or being taken in emergencies." But this never happened. I eventually removed the Pratik from

his mouth and it was covered with cerelac. From that day I started regularly dreaming about Baba, He is vivid in my meditations so I declared to all Margiis that I am Baba's only daughter. This is why!

One night, I had a nightmare, a dream that started in a bizarre manner. My social name is Debora Kate, during my school years and with people out of my immediate family, I am socially called Debora. My close family members, exclusively, call me Kate. In that dream, I was in the mist of people and someone appeared enquiring in a vigorous manner "Who is Kate here? I fainted to be not listening."

He then screamed who is Kate here? After such Insistence and understanding he was using the name Kate, I knew he was a family relative, therefore I replied I was the one. He said we have been looking for you for a long time, all this world. I asked "why and what for" he said, "wait and you will see the reason". Then all of a sudden, an old menacing lady appeared behind the man, holding a machete.

I was scared and began running shouting "Baba, Baba, Baba" repeatedly. It got to a point where there was no more room for running, the road stopped and I was blocked. The people were advancing with fury towards me, branding the machetes. Fearfully, I cried out for Baba, then an there He appeared and interceded between me and the people. Standing, facing them, He stood still, without speaking.

Baba asked, "Why are you afraid? Don't you know you are Baba's daughter?"

I said, "I know Baba. But please protect me from these people." Immediately Baba held my hand and we vanished from the scene. I jumped out of my sleep, my heart was pumping heavily. I sat for meditation and my entire day was blissful, only Kiirtan was ringing in my mind

### **The power of Kiirtan - clash of the titans**

Once a group of Margiis accompanied me home and my brother saw us and became furiously mad and started molesting, insulting me aggressively, his only reason was that

I had changed religion and according to him I had joined “ an occultist society” I had become a vegetarian and totally astray from family beliefs. He forgot to mention that he previously joined Islam and abandoned it later on.

I became annoyed and riposted by asking him if he was the one feeding me, buying my food items. I quit the scene and went to my room. He stood behind my window (outside of the room) throwing unhealthy insults. I held my breath and started singing Kiirtan loudly. On hearing me singing, he hummed some religious songs and started praying loudly - it was like the clash of titans in songs. The struggle went on for more than an hour. I was lost in Kiirtan.

Suddenly, no noise, no songs, no prayers. Where had he gone to? After I finished my Kiirtan, I looked through the window; he had fallen asleep behind my window, on the bare ground. He had been sleeping since 6 Pm and woke up at 9. When he woke up, he approached me. He looked like drunken, hypnotized and said boldly “You are a witch, you are a witch”. From that day, he never opposed me nor talked against my sadhana. How did he fall asleep? HmMMM, I guessed he had savoured the grace of Baba through the Maha-siddha mantra BABA NAM KEVALAM.

Another story happened in Nigeria Mushing jagrti. There was a family who invited the local A’ca’ryas and Margiis to help them clean their house from evil forces. As soon as kiirtan was started and Pratiik pasted on each door of the house, the doors and windows started banging and ultimately ceased. The spirits were gone! Kiirtan is not just chanting the quintessence of love but it is a mahamantra sustained by the authority of Taraka Brahma.

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## IMPOSSIBLE IS NOT IN BABA'S DICTIONARY

### **He teleported our truck from the broken bridge**

#### **Jivesh, Sibiti, Republic of Congo**

**T**his event happened in Dolisie, a small town in the Republic of Congo and it's beyond weird.

In those days the road was not yet tarred, it was in bad condition but under construction. Heavy trucks would carry soil place it along the road; some specialized machines for road construction were also there working.

So once I took a transportation bus to go to another village, after a while it started raining, the road was terrible. We arrived at the only bridge separating Dolisie from the next town. The bridge was wooden and not very strong; it could suffice only for a vehicle at a time. A driver from the opposite direction to us, driving a huge truck, had forcefully embarked on the bridge, and we had two vehicles on our side of the bridge. Ours carrying at least 25 passengers, had also engaged on the bridge. Now the picture is clear, our car in the middle of two other cars. Two vehicles on the little bridge (which shouldn't occur).

The bridge starts braking very quickly and the truck carrying soil and 10 passengers on top, horrifyingly tumbled into the river. The bridge continued cracking, braking and falling apart. The crack kept moving closer towards our car.

The passengers are screaming, praying, our driver pushes back on reverse but can't do much because of the other truck which was behind us.

I was repeating my Guru Mantra and desperately asking Baba to help and suddenly a big noise...a huge bang, a huge crack, marking the bridge's total collapse in the water.

My name is Jivesh, I am alive and writing this unbelievable story of the unequalled supremacy of Baba. The ways of the Guru are infinite, immeasurable, incommensurables.

On that auspicious days, our car didn't fall into the river, **IT WAS MIRACULOUSLY TAKEN OFF THE BRIDGE By BABA AND LANDED BEHIND THE TRUCK WHICH WAS IN FRONT OF OURS.** That's not all, actually the passenger and the driver in the truck saw our vehicle collapsing with the bridge. Things where so quick, I went out of the vehicle with other passengers, rushed towards the riverbank following the vehicle that initially had collapsed. We found it around 500 meters away, it was broken but all were alive, hanging on to mangrove. We gave assistance and pulled out everyone.

My closeness with Baba is so intense and no one on earth can tell more than I, who He is.

Baba ki, jay, Baba ki, jay, Baba ki, jay.

PS: In 2017, the author heard about this story from Bhaskarananda in India

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## HOW BABA MYSTERIOUSLY ENROLLED ME IN UNIVERSITY,

**“No one above 65 works here”**

### **Jivandeva – Kinshasa, DRC**

**S**oon after my initiation by Dada Dayashiilananda, in 2001, I had a desire to experience God, to have a test of how God’s presence could beautify my life. It didn’t last long for me to have an experience through a dream in which I could clearly see space, float on oceans, bath in incredible waves of lights.

Some mysterious person was with me during that dream and asked what I was in search of. He told me I had everything I had wished for in my life and that I shall always have guidance from the Lord at all time. The next morning, I was filled with bliss even though I never related the story to Baba. I took Baba’s book “Discourses on Tantra volume 1” and randomly opened a page to read. It said:

*“Now, human movement. What is movement? Movement means change of place. This bolster is here; I bring it here. There is change of place. So I have done some work; some action has been done. Insofar as actions and expressions are concerned, that is, human approaches are concerned, they are four in number:*



- (1) *[Regarding human existence] in the physical stratum, whatever you do in the physical stratum is your physical activity. Whatever you do to maintain your body, to maintain your life, to maintain proper security of individual and collective life, is your physical action.*
- (2) *Then again, you are not merely an animal: simply eating, drinking and sleeping are not everything for a human. A human has a subtler life, a more charming life, a more fascinating life, so your physical existence moves towards your psychic existence, and this movement is your [quest] for higher life, your [quest] for subtler life, that is, your physico-psychic movement, starting from the physical level and moving towards the psychic level. Your physico-psychic activities are architecture, literature, dance, music – they are all your physico-psychic movement. And this movement is from crude to subtle, starting from the cruder arena and moving towards the subtler arena. That's why in Ananda Marga I encourage this physico-psychic movement: because it will help you in moving towards the subtler world, in moving towards the supreme spiritual goal.*
- (3) *Then the third human [movement] is on the pure psychic level. Your thought-waves, your subtler thoughts, your aesthetic tastes, they are all your psychic movement. For physico-psychic movement, I encourage boys and girls to start work in the RAWA [Renaissance Artists and Writers Association] movement. You know, to work in RAWA, high-grade intellect is not necessary. But for pure psychic movement, pure psychic development, higher intellect is necessary. And in that realm also, humans are to be encouraged, because it is even subtler than physico-psychic movement – it is pure psychic movement. And for that I encourage the intellectuals of Ananda Marga to form RU [Renaissance Universal] Clubs. Let there be psychic development, let there be clashes and cohesions in the realm of intellect. This will help a person to move from crude to subtle. This is the third expression of the human actional faculty.*

- (4) *And the last one is psycho-spiritual movement. In psycho-spiritual movement, the action starts on the intellectual level and ends on the spiritual level. And when this movement, this psycho-spiritual development, crosses the last boundary of the sentient principle, that intellectual movement, that is, that intellectual-spiritual progress, is converted into intuitional progress – that is, you come within the arena of intuition. For intuition, you do not require any brain, any nerve cell or any nerve fibre. Where intuition is developed, you become one with Parama Puruśa, you become omniscient, that is, all-knowing; you do not even require any physical body. You need not go through so many books; the universe is within you, you are all-knowing. You will know the history of Spain without going through books; you will know the geography of Italy without going through books. That is, when your existence comes in close proximity to the existence of Parama Puruśa, the two nuclei coincide, you get what you want, and that is called salvation.”*31 May 1979 evening, Valencia

I knew from here that Baba was delineating my life trajectory, I could not fully grasp His message during the dream and He glided me towards His book. In essence, I understood that the voyage, the movement towards God, the firmament, is the real movement; the fruit of spirituality is life divine.

Baba had also promised He would always assist me in all circumstances. In 2004, I was updating my academic documents and citizenship for an enrolment in the University of Johannesburg in South Africa. The prestigious Rand Afrikaans (now called University of Johannesburg), University was exclusive to white people and after apartheid, it was in transition to admitting blacks students. The resistance to this transition was obstinacious. The scrutiny and background checks of prospective black students were extreme, the admission checklist was overwhelming.

I knew my documents were not complete; I was frustrated because the bureaucracy didn't concede sufficient time to complete my documentation. Nevertheless, I decided to enrol.

Unexpectedly, I was called in the admission office. It was stressful and my brother, a Margii in South Africa, told me to continuously ideate on Baba through my Guru Mantra.

Trembling, I entered the office and responded to questions with confidence and zeal. They had identified that that my documents were incomplete but curiously they told me to enter in another office where I will meet with a person who will decide my fate. I got in and surprisingly, there was an old lady of about eighty years seating, doing nothing except chewing her lips, the young secretary explained my situation to her, she looked at me, looked at my documents and said to the secretary: "get him enrolled".

The secretary couldn't believe what she just heard and repeated that I could not be enrolled.

The old lady raised her voice saying "get him enrolled, "get him enrolled now". That was the final sentence; I was enrolled for electrical engineering. I explained this unbelievable event to my brother who was waiting outside and he simply said Baba had appeared in the form of a senior lady.

My rationality was not satiated. I was indeed curious to know who this senior lady was. I was told she was working with the finance department. Hmmm, I whispered to myself: "How could a person of the finance department have such a decisive power to admitting students in the university?"

Four days later, I really wanted to meet this senior lady and personally express my gratitude to her. I went to the finance department and enquired, no one knew about the lady. I insisted and did my best to describe her physical appearance. They laughed at me saying, "No one above 65 years works here".

I was baffled and checked all other departments to no avail: there was no such person fitting my description. My inquisitiveness couldn't stop and one night I had a blurry dream, things were not clear, I could understand what I was seeing in my dream but it was Baba saying something. In the same dream, students were invited to the opening ceremony of the academic year. We sat in the amphitheatre waiting for

the chancellor, I lifted my head towards the podium, it was the puja table I was seeing and suddenly there was a light within which was a smiling expression from Baba saying: "I always fulfil my promise"

*"By consistent and continuous efforts they [humans] are bound to reap the golden harvest; one's life will be successful in all respects".* Baba, 1st May 1969, Ranchi Jágrti

## TARAKA BRAHMA THE DECISIVE GUARDIAN

**One plane crash - One train derailment - One civil War**

**Rasaganananda Dada**

**My Countless extrication from the jaws of death**

Much has been said regarding Taraka Brahma, I would however like to coin a resonating citation here

*“Íśta means the personal God with whom all unit beings can establish a relation of love and affection, to whom they can reveal their pains and pleasures, and surrender themselves and take the safest shelter in Him. That Parama Puruśa, that personal God is not the God of philosophy. Human beings cannot establish a very close relationship with something theoretical. If one closely follows Bhágavata dharma, the final result will be the realization of the Supreme, becoming one with one’s íśta.”*

Baba, Ádarsha and Íśta: *Subhasita Samgraha* – 12

**S**ince my initiation in Haiti by Acarya Daneshananda Avt in 1988, I have been heavenly blessed by Baba in both open and mysterious ways. Let me relate just three incidents

### **Plane crash**

I was called for Avadhuta diiksa after seven (7) years as brahmacari, I could not control my great excitement. I was

full of exhilaration. Despite much trouble, I could arrange finances for my trip to India.

When I reached the Ethiopian airlines office in Brazzaville, to purchase my plane ticket, destination Nairobi, I couldn't, it was already overbooked.

Back in those days from Congo Brazzaville, there were always more travellers than available seats. However with some bakshish (to corrupt the agent at the airline), one could get a seat very effortlessly because a few transiting passengers from Addis Ababa or Nairobi, would still get down in Brazzaville.

I asked my name to be inserted on waiting list for the next flight but nevertheless, to my disbelief, this was simply abnegated. Oh, I said mentally to Baba.

“After struggling to get the ticket money in the first place now this had happened? I had no alternative than surrendering to His Will even though I was ordered to reach India by a certain date beyond which, I could not be admitted for Avadhuta training

On November 23, 1996, Ethiopian Airlines Flight 961 was flying from Addis Ababa to Nairobi when the plane was hijacked by three Ethiopians. One report later described them as “young (mid-twenties), inexperienced, psychologically fragile, and intoxicated.” It would turn out to be the deadliest hijacking in history until 9/11. The men threatened to blow the plane up in flight if the pilots did not obey their demands.

They declared in Arabic, French and English that if anyone tried to interfere, they had a bomb and they would use it to blow up the plane. (Authorities later determined that the purported bomb was actually a covered bottle of liquor.) When the hijackers demanded the plane be flown to Australia, where they demanded asylum, the captain tried to explain they had only enough fuel for the scheduled flight and thus could not even make a quarter of the way, but the hijackers did not believe him.

Instead of flying towards Australia, the captain flew along the African coastline. The hijackers noticed that land was still

visible and forced the pilot to steer east. The captain secretly headed for the Comoros Islands, located between the African coast and Madagascar. The plane was nearly out of fuel but the hijackers continued to ignore the captain's warnings. Out of options, the captain began to circle the area, hoping to land the plane at the Comoros' main airport; he was forced to ditch the plane, crashing into the Indian Ocean at approximately 200 miles per hour.

Of the 175 passengers and staff members from the flight, only 50 passengers survived.

I was saved by Bába and boarded the next flight reaching on time for the senior acarya training.

### **Train derailment**

I bought a train ticket Brazzaville Pointe Noire. I was given a seat number just in the first car after the restaurant. I was already seated when someone came with a clone of my ticket (same seat number for same wagon C).

He argued with me that the seat was his, I showed him my ticket and he would not comprehend. Therefore, the ticket collector had to come in, as the train has started moving. The ticket seller could not be questioned as to why this had happened.

To my dismay, though I was the first to get to the seat, the ticket collector decided that I should be the one to move away from that particular seat and he asked me to follow him. He then directed to a new seat in wagon F. Second, to last (for passenger) because after the last passenger's car, there were three more cargo wagons attached to our train.

I didn't bother much about the issue except for why I was the one that has to relinquish the seat when I was the first to get it. After Dolisie in a village called Tao-Tao, the first part of the train went off the rail and that included the compartment that I was originally allocated. About seven people died on the spot. Our portion of the train faced only some violent jerking without being derailed.

## **The Congo civil war 1997**

I was staying in the Jagrti in Brazzaville when the Sassou militia attacked the city. I kept my shaoca mainjusa, a plastic bottle of water, on a sink. I was in the toilet (built outside of the main house), while bullets were flying everywhere.

One bullet broke through the window of the WC and ricocheted on the medium size shaoca mainjusa. This action deflected the bullet from hitting me.

Before this happening I had a imminent premonition, It was like THE GUN SHOOTER WAS SOMEHOW CLOSE BUT WHAT IF I AM HIT BY A BULLET...? Then I thought let me incantate my Ista mantra. Within 30 seconds of that, the bullets came in. But I escaped unharmed.



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 PERSEVERANCE UNLOCKS ALL DOORS,

**His Name is the Key**
**Acarya Dayashiilananda, Canada**

**A**s a Student, I discovered Ananda Marga in November 1991. It was in Abidjan (Ivory Coast). I rapidly embraced the practices: asanas and sattvik diet first. Kiirtan and meditation subsequently. I practiced regularly in my room on campus. The two centres of Ananda Marga in Abidjan (the Jagrti de Marcory and the centre of the Didis at Locodjoro) exerted a strong attraction on me; there was an atmosphere of fraternal sharing: kiirtan, asanas, Baba's stories, seminars, meals... It was amazingly good.

One day, about two months after my initiation to meditation, a student (senior than me) I had met and respected a lot, invited me to spend an evening at home to discuss spirituality. He was a Max Heindel's Rosicrucian. He sought to lecture me about their teachings. He had a lot of zeal. At our meeting, he urged me to join Max Heindel's movement. (Max Heindel, known as the greatest western mystic of the twentieth century, was born early Sunday morning July 23, 1865, in Aarhus, Denmark), untruthfully, claiming that yoga would be only a fraction of their teachings. At the end of our meeting, he gave me two little books, one of which was entitled "Gleanings of a Mystic". He insisted that I read them diligently for my greater good.

One evening, after school, I was in my room, reading one of the books; "Gleanings of a Mystic "if my memory is good. To my surprise, I found an incorrect passage that said yoga would be more beneficial to people from the East because of their bodily constitution that would suit themselves better. And derogatorily that yoga could even harm the non-Orientals; who could run a risk of contracting tuberculosis if they practice yoga. This was a blatant misconceived lie; yoga can be evaluated from different angles: Respiratory, muscular, skeletal, glandular, fascia, vertebral, reflexology...systems and its benefits are not restricted to a certain national/tribal/regional type: Yoga is a universal science

This passage shocked me. It affected the immense physical and mental well-being that the practice of Ananda Marga was procuring. Doubts had installed in the marvel of our Tantra, so my enthusiasm to continue this sweet "adventure" had diminished. Right away, I am besieged by a greater fear of losing my identity. No way to calm my mind; I saw a real storm in me; I struggled with this terrible ignominy for a while, maybe five or seven minutes. Behind my mind, as well, there was a relentless inspiring force advocating not to be scared of anything. And then suddenly, a strange power whose origin I do not know started to invade me. An indescribable force that gave the impression of penetrating me by the forehead, (ajina cakra), pouring in me waves of bliss. I remember saying "Yes Baba, that's what I understood" like an automaton, while I enjoyed this happiness that was unknown to me before. No more storm, no more fear, no more doubt; serenity and faith have taken the place! I also had brief glimpses of geographical places that I was able to discover years later during some of my travels after I became Dada.

It was a landmark experience of my life as a spiritual aspirant. I almost escaped Ananda Marga's treasure that night. But Baba, my Intimate and Benefactor, saved me from this loss. But His words always resonate in me:

*"I am always with you," he replied. "I don't come or go. I am not invited or abandoned.*

*I do not spin on the potter's wheel, nor*

*am I broken beneath the blacksmith's hammer. I was, am, and always will be.” 25th January 1986, Calcutta*

### Shabda Cayaniká Part 3

*“I am always with you; I will always be with you... I can't forget you, and mentally I will always be with you... All of you should attain the pinnacle of human glory.”*

(Baba departing message)

### **Mahaviir, France**

*“Parama Puruśa is Táraka Brahma; He is your íśta, your personal God. This is not a theoretical concept. The human mind can be delighted with some philosophical ideas, but the heart is not satisfied thus...Íśta means the personal God with whom all unit beings can establish a relation of love and affection, to whom they can reveal their pains and pleasures, and surrender themselves and take the safest shelter in Him. That Parama Puruśa, that personal God is not the God of philosophy. Human beings cannot establish a very close relationship with something theoretical. If one closely follows Bhágavata dharma, the final result will be the realization of the Supreme, becoming one with one's Íśta.”<sup>60</sup>*

During my early days, I was really versed in asanas and meditation. I loved the RU classes we sometimes did in Pointe Noire which not only consisted of inviting some high ranking personalities (Mr Mahoungou, Head magistrate of the Republic of Congo, Dr. Borgia Pereira, chief of the General hospital of Pointe Noire...) but also educated Margiis, exposed them to new ideas and challenges.

I had heard about the Grace of Baba but out of my ignorance, I thought not to have experienced one before. I say ignorance because just by taking initiation is already a gigantic grace,

initiation being defined as taking shelter underneath the Guru. A big bird stretches out its wings to shelter its chicks, Baba stretches out His Cosmic Body to infinity, extending His Shelter to the initiate.

By doing so, He takes an unparalleled samkalpa: He bears the responsibility to guide the aspirant unto to the realisation of GOD within. The guidance will be tough, loving, eccentric, concentric... whatever direction it takes, His grace will prevail. Therefore, the disciple has to be prepared never ever to quit when there are troubles because they always prelude big Grace.

We know about the history of great yogis who underwent so much hardship just to be accepted (initiated) by a Guru, they knew that the samkalpa of the Guru to the disciple is unequivocally paramount for attaining the supreme bliss and that Perseverance and resilience unlock all doors, His name is the key

### **They understood three unimpeachable veracities:**

**1. *Muktyákáunkśayá sadgurupráptih.***

[Out of the intense desire for mukti (liberation), one attains one's Sadguru (perfect master).]

When a heightened, intensified craving for spiritual emancipation awakens in a person, he or she will encounter the Sadguru - The perfect spiritual Master who embodies and withholds the secretes of all spiritual endeavours-

**2. *Brahmaeva gururekah náparah.***

[Only Brahma is the Guru, no one else.]

Purport: Brahma alone is the Guru. Brahma alone directs the units to the path of emancipation through the media of different receptacles or bodies. No one except Brahma conforms to the real significance of the word "Guru".

**3. *Bádhá sá yuśamáná shaktih sevyam' sthápáyati lakśye.***

[Obstacles are the helping forces that establish one in the goal.]

Purport: Obstacles in fact are no foes on the path of sádhaná [spiritual practice], but indeed friends. They only do service to a person. It is on account of these obstacles that the battle rages against them, and this counter-effort alone carries the sádhaka [spiritual aspirant] to his or her cherished goal.

Coming from an African heritage and Christian background the three aforesaid ideas were strange to my understanding. Existential philosophers poisoned my mind and I started believing that humans created god from their inherent psychological inclinations. When we see or understand that God has taken form within a human frame, our same cultural perceptions of religious facts pushes us to the Rubicon, Until we have met with that such entity that provides the true facets of God, we remain ignorant and derive our petty knowledge from our own propensive limitations.

In monotheism, God is believed to be the Supreme Being and the principal object of faith. The concept of God, as described by theologians, commonly includes the attributes of omniscience, omnipotence, omnipresence, divine simplicity, and as having an eternal and absolute existence.

God is most often held to be incorporeal (immaterial), and to be without gender, although many religions describe God using masculine terminology, using such terms as “Him” or “Father” and some religions (such as Judaism) attribute only a purely grammatical “gender” to God. Incorporeity and corporeity of God are related to conceptions of transcendence (being outside nature) and immanence (being in nature, in the world) of God, with positions of synthesis such as the “immanent transcendence” of Chinese theology.

God has been conceived as either personal or impersonal. In theism, God is the creator and sustainer of the universe, while in deism; God is the creator, but not the upholder, of the universe. In pantheism, God is the universe itself. In atheism, God is not believed to exist, while God is deemed unknown or unknowable within the context of agnosticism. God has also

been conceived as the source of all moral obligations, and the “greatest conceivable existent”. Many notable philosophers have developed arguments for and against the existence of God.

The many different conceptions of God, and competing claims as to God’s characteristics, aims, and actions, have led to the development of ideas of omnitheism, pandeism, or a perennial philosophy. This postulates that there is one underlying theological truth, of which all religions express a partial understanding, and as to which “the devout in the various great world religions are in fact worshipping that one God, but through different, overlapping concepts or mental images of Him.”

This is diametrically opposed to the science of Tantra that clearly talks about God’s special presence when morality and spirituality are grossly in decline ‘vis à vis’ immorality and society being at the brink of collapse. I just want to say this VERY loud **“YES GOD TAKES THE FORM OF A HUMAN FROM TIME TO TIME. IT IS NOT A ONE-TIME SHOP EVENT AS SOME PORTRAY. IT IS RECURRENT ACCORDING TO THE SUBTLESS SPIRITUAL SCIENCE ON EARTH: TANTRA**

I was initiated in 1995. Employed by Schlumberger as an Instrumentation Engineer. I always work with zeal and dedication and this created a type of antipathy with one of my bosses who vowed to kick me out of the company. The incompatibilities were so great that even my greetings seemed to offend him. Eventually the company wanted to reduce its personnel, so he grabbed this opportunity and put me in a short list of those who were going to be fired.

One morning, I arrived at office and I received a notice that I was no more part of Schlumberger. I couldn’t believe my eyes!!!. Refusing to swallow this ignominious act, I quickly rushed to my office, closed the door and started repeating my mantra. 10 minutes after, I heard two people quarrelling in the corridor, and then a big knock at my door. I opened the door and there was a person I never expected, he was the head of another department.

He said “He fires you and I immediately hire you, from now on you work under my supervision.” I was stunned and accepted. I rushed home when work was over and on entering my room, Baba was smiling in His photograph, the smile was so big that I scrubbed my eyes to see if I was wrong. I have that picture for years and Baba there has a quiescent mood. He stopped smiling after a while. I did akhanda kiirtan alone. Baba had shaken me on one hand and immediately reminded me on how gracious and nonpareil He is.

My company offered an opportunity to continue my studies in France after which I decided to stay there without their acknowledgment. I was eager to pursue my studies even without any real means to sustain myself. Beyond the contingency, I saw an ample scope of future good fortunes. A friend accepted to house me for three months after which I was to vacate his premises. I solicited enrolments in universities and with some help, I was promised admittance at the University of Rouen if only I could have financing from somewhere.

I was admitted at the IUP (Institut Universitaire Professionel) of Rouen without any sponsors of financial aid, that was His Grace. Also I was accepted to domicile at the CHRS (Centre D’hebergement et de Reinsertion Social), that was another grace. It was terrible to live under such conditions attending classes sometimes from 8AM up to 10.00 PM, sometimes without food.

Then a day came when I was disgruntled with all the misery and so decided to go to the city centre to refresh my mind and walk in a lonely place. At about 17:00 a person in a car drove past me and was looking at it intently. I gave no heed to it. I went on walking, and about 15 minutes, I met with the same person in a crowded area. He again looked at me with a gentle smile on his face. It all seemed weird but weirder was when I again met with him at the Rouen train station, this time He approached me and asked to enter his car, I declined.

He then invited me for a coffee nearby, I accepted. I took a coke and we stated charting mostly about my difficulties, we finished our conversation and he took my phone number and

called the next day accepting to sponsor my studies. I was overwhelmed, exuding happiness through laughter and my first reflex was to go straight into my room to thank Baba, as I entered the room my eyes went directly to Baba's picture (the same I had in my early experience). Baba was smiling in the picture, as he did in my previous experience, I gazed at him and threw myself in sastaunga pranam (full prostration), when I rose up, Baba's photo was again normal, majestically serene.

Let me humbly borrow Baba's excellence to conclude

*"It has been said earlier that the grace of Parama Puruśa is only showered on devotees. His grace is all that matters"*<sup>61</sup>



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BABA WAS THERE, OBSERVANT,  
AS THEY TRIED TO EXECUTE ME

**At First He Was Unknown, But Still Guiding Me**

**Mahaviir - Ghana**

**Ghana, a brief history of governance and power struggle**

From 1957 to 1960 the head of state under the Constitution of 1957 was the Queen of Ghana, Elizabeth II, who was also the Monarch of the United Kingdom and the other Commonwealth realms. The Queen was represented in Ghana by a Governor-General. Ghana became a republic under the Constitution of 1960 and the Monarch and Governor-General were replaced by an executive President. My counts of the actual governance, start after independence.

**1. Dr. Kwame Nkrumah**

Dr. Kwame Nkrumah was born in September 1909. He led Ghana to independence from the British in 1957. He became Ghana's first President after independence in the 1st republic. He took office on 1 July, 1960 and ruled for over 5 years before being overthrown through an American sponsored coup d'état on 26 February, 1966.

## **2. General Joseph Ankrah.**

General Ankrah was born on 18 August 1915. He was Ghana's second head of state. He took over after Kwame Nkrumah was overthrown in February, 1966. Before then, he served as the first commander of the Ghana Armed Forces, he was however dismissed from the army on suspicion of his involvement in a coup plot in July 1965.

## **3. Brigadier Akwasi Afrifa**

Brigadier Afrifa was born on 24 April 1936. He was a soldier and a traditional ruler. His full name was Okatakyie Akwasi Amankwaa Afrifa and was instrumental in the 1966 coup that ousted Kwame Nkrumah.

Afrifa was made head of state after General Ankrah was forced to resign in 1969. He was executed on 26 June 1979.

## **4. Kofi Abrefa Busia**

Busia was born on 11 July 1913. He was the first Prime Minister in the 2nd Republic. He won the general elections in 1969 with his Peoples Party. He was however overthrown through a coup d'état on 13 January 1972.

## **5. General Ignatius Kutu Acheampong**

General Ignatius Kutu Acheampong led a coup d'état that brought the presidency of Kofi Abrefa Busia to an end. He was born on 23 September 1931.

Acheampong took over the ruling of Ghana from 13 January 1972 to 9 October 1975 under the National Redemption Council and from 9 October 1975 to 5 July 1978 under the Supreme Military Council (SMC). Acheampong was overthrown on 5 July 1978 and executed in June 1979.

## **6. General Frederick William Kwasi Akuffo**

He was born on 21 March 1937. He led the palace coup to overthrow the then Head of state, General Kutu Acheampong on July 5, 1978. His government was overthrown on 4 June 1979 by a military uprising led by Flight Lieutenant Jerry John Rawlings. He was executed in June 1979 together with other senior military officers.

## **7. Flight Lieutenant Rawlings**

He took over the reins of leadership on 4<sup>th</sup> June 1979 after successfully ousting the government of General Akuffo. He put in place measures to bring the country back to constitutional rule. He supervised a general election, which was won by Dr. Hilla Limann, and on 24<sup>th</sup> September 1979, he handed over power to the Limann Government.

## **8. Dr. Hilla Limann**

Dr. Limann was born on 12 December 1934. He was the first and only President of the 3rd Republic. Dr. Limann who was virtually unknown, came to power after winning the 1979 general election on the ticket of the People's National Convention. He won 62% of the popular votes in the second round of voting. He assumed office on 24 September 1979. After enjoying some years in power coupled with issues, he was deposed by Flight Lieutenant Jerry John Rawlings in a coup on 31 December 1981.

## **9. Flight Lieutenant Jerry John Rawlings**

After taking power from Dr. Limann in 1981, Jerry John Rawlings established the Provisional National Defence Council (PNDC) with himself as Chairman and ruled Ghana as its Head of State. In 1992, Jerry Rawlings retired from the army and set up the National Democratic Congress, which will go on to win the 1992 general elections.

### **10. Jerry John Rawlings**

He is the first president of the 4th Republic. He won the 1992 general elections under the National Democratic Congress (NDC). After his first term, he stood for re-election and won again in 1996.

### **11. John Agyekum Kuffour**

He was born on 8 December 1938. He came to power after beating the incumbent National Democratic Congress candidate, John Evans Atta Mills in the 2000 general elections. He became the second president of the 4th Republic.

### **12. Professor John Evans Fiifi Atta Mills**

He was sworn into office on 7 January 2012 and became the third president of the 4<sup>th</sup> Republic. Unfortunately, he died on 24<sup>th</sup> of July 2012, just before the end of his first term in office. His then Vice president, John Dramani Mahama was sworn in as president and he'll go on to win the 2012 elections for the NDC.

### **13. President Mahama**

2012 – 2018 seeking a second term

### **Tales of Martial tortures that couldn't kill me**

As you can read in the above chronology, Ghana was in serious political turmoil from 1960 to 1992, when we Ghanaians decided to abide by constitutional rules. I am part and parcel of these 32 years of struggles. Actually I am indeed writing a book on these personal and national battles. A novice in mysticism cannot understand many portions of my story because they are mysteriously connected with profound spirituality.

My experience is somewhat *sui generis* (unique) and starts long time before knowing Baba in Ananda Marga. He knew me already and manifested His unbounded magnificence.

The previous two Taraka Brahmas, (Lord Sada Shiva and Lord Krsna), our planet had been blessed with, manifested

unparalleled military skills. I am Mahaviir, a military kattriya by profession.

On February 27th, 1983, as a corporal alongside ex-president **Dr. Hilla Limann**, deposed by Flight Lieutenant Jerry John Rawlings in a coup on 31 December, 1981, we were creating stratagems to stage a coup d'état, unfortunately we failed and were arrested. Even before this, I was disgruntled and revolted against some of my superiors mainly because I was considered as the person to execute their despicable activities.

**O Baba, You permeate the abode of time and space. Nothing can confine You.**

Because of my disobedience and insubordination to perpetuate murky enterprises, I was already marked for death and the fiasco of the coup was just the ultimate alibi used to kill me. The hunt down was exhausting. After a long time on the run and hiding in different places, I was finally captured.

I was tortured, beaten by so many military comrades, smashed, on the head, broken bones, blood spurting out from my mouth. My time of rest was only when they would change tormentors. This went on nonstop from morning until 9 pm when they received an order to take me to a place for a summary execution.

In fact we were three, myself, **Sergeant Albert Osei** and **Ransford Fity** (now a lawyer). A State ambulance was following our car with the purpose of carrying our bodies to the morgue and concoct a false narrative about our death after their heinous act. We arrived at the wooded place for the summary execution, and were pushed out of the car that transported us, one armed person was on our left and the other on our right side. Because of the atrocious beatings of the past, I walked unsteadily and this exasperated our executioners. They pushed me on the floor, put blocks and stones on my stomach and continuously jumped on it,

(Editor" "Oh my goodness" Mahaviir emotionally pauses here, takes some few deep breaths and carries on)

“Blood was spurting of my nose and mouth, excreta also, then another one put what a block underneath my neck to break it with a leg smash, but he didn’t succeed! How? I don’t know. One of our assailants caught me, pulling me by the legs...it was the quickest way to make me move to our final death squadron.

**BHAYE YADI KÁNDI VIBHIISIKÁTE MADHUR HÁTER  
PARASH BULÁYE**

***[If, due to fear of danger, I cry, sweetly touch me with  
Your hand and glance at me with love.]*<sup>62</sup>**

My last strength was reserve for this ultimate request “Lord, me Moses - I am not a bad person to die like this like a goat, a dog.” I repeated “Lord, me Moses, I am not a bad person to die like this like a goat, a dog.” The Lord of the universe was listening, but how close was He? I was about to find!

At that exact moment upon even finishing my last word, someone appeared physically, dressed in a white dhoti and a shirt, He shook his index finger from left to right, just as when one vehemently says “**No**”. I immediately got a divine strength, and He disappeared. It was so swiftly done and I thought it was my father but I immediately brushed this thought away because my father is not a white person and does not use dhoti as Indians do, he does not have male Indian hairstyle.

I was able to walk until the execution site. Sergeant Osei is Ashanti and Fity is Ewe (powerful ethnic groups of Ghana). So Fity, the Ewe man, started crying, speaking to our tormentors in Ewe, (some of whom happened to be Ewes), claiming his innocence, pointing the culprit finger directly at me and unquestionably throwing me under the bus.

What a strange comradeship! In fact, these two comrades were also accused of being part of the coup plot. One of the killers retorted in Ashanti “Ewe one, Ashanti one and are all the same, you open fire, we are killing all of them.” They opened fire, Fity (who tried to shift the blame onto me), was

the first to be hit. His stomach opened and he fell on my legs, I turned my back (butts) towards the bullets and until then nothing touched me. It was as if a nuclear force field was shielding me.

I jumped and got hold of Osei, pushed him in the bush and we ran, bullets were flying everywhere, no one got hit. In that deep tormentous night, we climbed a high tree and after a long search, our assailants discontinued their search and went away. I made necessary efforts during the next days to escape to Togo.

While there, I narrated the astonishing story to my sister, especially what had embedded in my mind: the appearance of the white Indian man, she was verily dumbfounded and asked me to seek a reply from my father about how he managed to be in the firing squad? I did but my father said he was never there and that it was my god, my guardian angel. I promised to my father saying "I will search for that God"

## **ÁNKHIYÁN HAMARA TORE LEILI**

### **Searching for You day and night** (Prabhat Samgiit 4079)

From Benin Republic, to Burkina Faso and Togo, I searched to no avail, I went to seers, soothsayers to have a glimpse at that mysterious "Indian man", I found nothing, spent so much money and came out with nothing. I was desperate, frustrated but never lost my audacity to believe that relentlessly I shall fight until I get to know my God.

One day, in Burkina Faso a brother called Ghanesh invited us at his place. When we arrived, I saw some strange people with orange dresses and turbans. They were acaryas. They assembled us and said "Here no drinking, no smoking, no meat." I backfired saying. "Me Moses I will eat and drink what I want, if you don't allow me, I am leaving back for Togo." Then dada Sughatananda told brother Ghanesh: "that's the only person I want, give him 5000 CFA every day to go and eat and drink whatever he wishes." Every day I would go to the office and receive my money and spend it at convenience in town.

As I was living with dada, many times he would talk about chakras, show me how they are aligned and why etc. I knew dada was coaxing me little by little, he wanted to initiate me. I never succumbed to his wishes. One morning, I took bath and was preparing to go out, a voice popped up in me saying “Moses this is where you belong, this is where you belong” for an anonymous reason, I started weeping.

Then Dada Sughatananda came, caught me crying and asked, (ignoring my cries), “Moses aren’t collecting your money today?”

I said “No Dada, today I am not going out, I am staying, I want to be initiated, I won’t drink, eat meat and so forth.”

Dada said, “No, no, continue eating and drinking as you want and like.”

I said “No Dada today I want initiation.”

“What have you seen?” He asked.

I said “nothing, just initiate me please” so I was initiated and became a Margii.

### **That’s the man who saved my life**

One day, Dada and some Margiis were watching some spiritual film from India. I was sitting behind and suddenly an Indian man appeared in the film. Oh my goodness! He was in the dress, the same dress as in the forest when we were going to be executed.

I screamed, “That’s the man who saved my live, that’s Him, I started weeping ceaselessly, I caught me head not believing what I was seeing. The eye glasses, the hairstyle cut, the white dhoti, the majestic walk...every single detail was in place. Dada calmed me and said that man is called Baba. I told my story to Dadaji Sughatananda was bewildered.

Yes, Taraka Brahma, my Lord Baba has a frame and that frame is so special that it can be at all places at all time. People knew at that time that Baba was in India, but at the same time, He was in Ghana, saving my life. Who else can



operated this type of miracle than the one who possess all attributes and all non attributes, Parama Puruṣa himself

The VSS Dada, after some years came back to Burkina-Faso and made me VSS in charge of Africa

### **Baba's incredible test**

Ghanesh was a very important person in Burkina and for some unknown reasons to me, some people wanted to kill him. They concocted poison for me to administer to the brother. I vehemently opposed and refused the idea. Now they knew I was aware of their secret and therefore I was also marked for killing before I could inform Ganesh.

I was captured and taken to an unknown island, but before leaving, I could call Sarvatmananda in India and he told me to vacate the hotel where I was leaving because it was not well located. I went out immediately, took a taxi and then could call him. Dada Sarvatmananda just said three things.

1. Do you have your Pratiik? I said yes.
2. Do you have your lungota? I said yes
3. Do you have your shaoca mainjusa? I said yes.

Then he concluded. "Those are your weapons, always dress with them, do fear nothing."

I was taken to that island, there were 20 generals waiting for me for ultimate questioning. I was asked to explain my refusal to administer poison to Ghanesh, when I was going to respond to them, Baba appeared at their back and made me a hand sign to go to the bathroom. He was dressed with a simple white T-shirt. I interrupted them, asked to be excused and rushed to the restroom. Baba was there and said "Mahaviira, they are here to kill you, tell them what they want to hear." Baba then vanished.

I went out and started responding to all the inquiries of the generals, with zeal and convincing strength, curiously they all were sympathetic to my speech and started applauding. Suddenly the most elderly of them made a sign for someone to bring something, a whisky. It was Black label 100 years old that

was brought and on that spot, they all declared me a general. Then they also offered me a bag with 5 million US dollars, which I declined because some nights before I had a dream about receiving that money and was ordered to decline it.

Baba has showered me we unbounded love in uncountable situations, Baba is a solution man, where there is no path, then He appears, when still there is a gateway, it belongs to Him.

I am writing a, historical book about all these events. Even after all this, I decided to exile to Togo and when **John Agyekum Kuffour**, the second president of the 4th Republic, took over, he sent a delegation to talk to me and I accepted to return to Ghana.

### **Our boundaries belong to us and to Him**

Our power in enclosed and embedded into Baba's words and instructions, our weapons are the 16 points, Yama and Niyama, using the Pratiik (Baba incidentally, said it should be worn 24/7, falling on the anahata cakra and making it become part of our body). Carrying shaoca mainjusa, wearing lungota (kaopina) as per system. These points make us unbeatably the best in all planes of existence. Why? It is because they are symbols of our commitment to our Guru words and hence His blessings flow on those who accept them.

One doesn't necessarily need to be a Margii to benefit from Taraka Brahma's grace, just the desire, focus and abandonment to the Lord is sufficient. He is not limited by time, space, persons or whatsoever. Our boundaries belong to us and to Him. His none attributional state only belongs to Him. Parama Pita Baba ki, Jay.

### **Regarding VSS**

On the 29<sup>th</sup> of December 1959, Baba wrote a piece of note to a Margii (Rambahadur of Jamalpur)

*"As a soldier, you must not search for worldly pleasure or comfort. Be ready for all sorts of sufferings. Let suffering be your asset. Suffering will help you in establishing the Sadvipra*

*raj. (Order). You must not argue, you must not think twice. You should do or die. I do not want to see the face of a defeated son in flesh and blood.*

*Yours affectionately,*

*Baba “ 63*

As a VSS person, I think this is one of the organisational sections that will have to be annexed to each other department of Ananda Marga.

Once Baba punished Sumitanandji because he didn't design and put in place a security system in the Jagrti

We didn't have such section in our master unit in Ejura, Ghana, and the villagers took advantage to seize great portion of our land and when the trainees of the TC defended the land we recovered some portion of the land and Dhyaneshanandji regularly organized trainees to monitor it.

### **Scope of Activity:**

Originally called Vishva Santi Sena (VSS), Universal army of peace, Baba changed its name to Volunteers Social Service giving it the following responsibilities

1. All existing duties of Girls Volunteers.
2. Rendering relief service to one and all, whenever and wherever necessary.
3. Protection of Dharma in all strata of life with intellectual force.
4. Protecting life, property, and personal liberty of all peace-loving persons by arousing public consciousness.
5. Protecting women folk from socio-economic exploitation.
6. Protecting the meek, submissive and socio-economically exploited girls from the sex-torture of brutes in human form.

7. Rescuing: a) fallen, b) socio-economically depressed, c) sex perverted, d) neglected girls and unwanted children from their degraded condition by creating a favourable public opinion and handing them over to children's homes and sister's homes, etc managed by WWD.
8. Arranging for a temporary and permanent supply of drinking water.
9. Feeding the hungry as Narayan Seva at regular intervals and positively before all margiya functions and Akhanda kiirtan.
10. Helping all Ananda Marga Units and organisations in their Regular and Special Painca Seva.
11. To encourage girls to take part in outdoor games, physical culture, PT parade and daily shakha (exercise).
12. AMPES and EMSE.

VSS cadress will be Strong in 16pts, Strict in conduct rules; they will explore and develop psychic abilities as well.

They are the protectors of Dharma and all other activities, which permit a harmonious flow of dharma.

I do believe this is one of the key departments of the organisation. As we grow bigger and stronger we will be subjected to high levels of sophisticated attacks and this department will develop specialists in Cyber security, Intelligence and counter intelligence, Security analysis, Data base gathering, Malwares, System forensic, Privacy, Human intel, Signal intel, Collecting and dissemination of intel, Data breaches, Safe computing, Publications and magazines, Encryption, online scams, mobile security etc

Param Pita Baba ki Jay

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## MONROVIA, SIERRA LEONE, 2002

### **The Standard Chartered bank: Mission incredible made successful by Baba**

#### **Madhusudhan Ghana**

**I** was initiated in 1984 by acarya Shantatmananda.

I was totally dedicated to Baba's mission on regular basis for six years and due to the nature of my work, I became somewhat frail in my practices for the next 10 years. I travelled a lot and it was only about work, work and work. In the year 2000, I was back in Ghana. My first UKK (Utilisation Katha Kiirtan retreat) was in Togo but during all the previous ones, I always had issues preventing me from going. I took a strong resolution not to fail to attend the coming Ananda Marga seminar. The day before departure for the Togo ukk, my cousin passed away. He was the one who took care of me as a teenager. I was confused, unable to decide what to do; I then called brother Shridhdhar for some advice. He encouraged me to go for the ukk. Everything went very nice and smooth.

#### **The Standard Chartered bank: mission incredible made successful by Him**

In 1983, I was introduced to Ananda Marga by a non Margii, a college of mine with whom I shared some of my out of body dreams, levitations, extra sensory phenomena...I couldn't confraternalise with others at work, but this friend had

similar experiences and someone had help him: it was Dada Shantatmananda. The friend never took initiation but guided me towards Dada. Our conversation was productive but no formal initiation.

Two days after dada asked me if I would like to take initiation and ask him to explain what it was all about, he said he wouldn't explain and will just give initiation if I accepted. I did accept and subsequently got my initiation. I also introduced another friend of mine who got initiated.

Not long after, I started having some many problems at home, at office, so did my friend. This man was a business person and dealt with plumbing materials. Once he went to Lagos and bought goods to sell. When he arrived at Accra, all the goods had disappeared from the van. In fact Lagos is renowned for congestion and traffic jams. So as he was moving slowly, people were stealing our merchandise from the vehicle without him noticing.

He was so desperate and decided to go to a seer. He went on and the seer, a lady, told him that he is in trouble because he has joined a satanic, devilish, occultist organization. He then brought this news to me and nearly discouraged me. I retorted by saying there is nothing wrong with meditation and there's no sign of bad in what we have seeing or done until date.

I consulted Shridhar again and he started explaining an unknown subject (to me) called karma and Sam'ska'ras. Very interesting concept that urged me on indeed. Let me retrospect a little.

### **Restructuring a broken banking system in a war zone**

In 2002, Sierra Leone, very rich in alluvial diamonds, had partial and precarious peace deal. Their banking situation was disastrously sinking and as a worker of standard chartered bank, I was asked to go to this country for auditing and financial reconciliation. Not to mention that all other colleagues who were asked to go had declined.

In fact the news that was emerging from Sierra Leone, was beyond horrible and horripilating. My manager was in Cameroon at that time, he personally called and convinced me to take the job, help clean, stabilize the banking mess we were in. I accepted the challenge. All arrangements were properly done between Ghana and Sierra Leone Standard Chartered banks, but unfortunately when I arrived at the airport in Monrovia, there was no one to welcome me as pre-planned, neither to mention that my luggage was nowhere to be found!

No one responded to my phone calls. I was there stranded from 9Am to 1PM. I started repeating my Ista Mantra and Guru Mantra. In no time, an old man approached me and asked where I was from, I told him the entire story. He told me that the helicopter that was supposed to pick me up had left and proposed to take me to the office by road; it was very long and perilous journey.

Out of all solutions, I accepted. Why was this person only interacting with me in the mist of so many people? Who was he? Was he a gang member trying to take advantage of a stranger? Was he going to kidnap and ransom me? So many questions rushed through my mind. I ideated on Baba and told him we could move on. I latter learn that he was the one controlling all taxis in the airport. The road we took was surrounded by jungle and frightening.

Suddenly he stopped in the middle of the road and asked me to wait in the car; I started perspiring in that deep forest, millions of lugubrious thoughts got hold of my mind. But also in that moment, I could focus my entire self on to Baba. The man jumped into the bush and even though he had told me not to come out. I planned to set the car on fire and run away in case of any danger, in fact the car had no key, just two wires that joined, served as ignition key.

I squeezed myself out of the car and peeped into the bush. What a surprise! Beyond the scary trees and bushes was a very big mango plantation. So, I went back to the car and waited. After five minutes, he returned and explained that in fact the plantation belonged to one of his wives. He had gone

there to collect some money to pay for the platoon (squadron) on the way.

We started driving, I was more relaxed. He told many stories about former Ghanaian president, GG Rawlings and how he was instrumental in bringing and promoting peace in Sierra Leone and Congo. We arrived, at last, at the office where I had my first contact and proceeded to the hotel.

The next morning, I started working, reviewing the accounts in dollars and sterling where problems had emerged. I couldn't find anything conclusive and so it was for the next seven arduous working days. My frustration grew as I couldn't solve the issue that had been assigned for. I started begging Baba for guidance and He responded. I would do Kiirtan, meditation regularly and the following day I went to the office with the idea Baba had imprinted in my mind that night, I found all the loopholes and connected all missing points between documents and accounts. It was fabulous and the managing director and other employees of standard bank were amazed how I could resolve the issues.

I have got full confidence in Baba, I have tested Him, He is always testing me also, and I like it. This proves to me that we have a permanent connection. When one loves Baba and tests Him, that person also opens him/herself to a vast array of tests. Baba says, "Those who hope for Me, I destroy their everything and if they still want Me then I become their servant." I know these words are similar to those that came from Lord Krsna. However, if I compare the tests Baba gives me to those Krsna gave to His disciplines, I say, Baba is the most lovable and sweetest Guru humanity has ever known.



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MY CARDINAL PRAYER  
FULFILLED BY TARAKA BRAHMA

**O Lord, guide me on to the path of Anandam**

*"I told you that there must not be any prayers, at least no non-cardinal type of prayers. What are cardinal prayers? The prayers that solely control human movements or concern the pabula that helps human advancement or microcosmic advancement towards its desideratum may be termed cardinal prayers. All other prayers are non-cardinal." Baba<sup>64</sup>*

**Ekendriya Ghana**

**A**carya Vishvodbasananda initiated me on September 3, 1986, I started reading about yoga philosophy while at school but it never really created an awakening impact unto me.

My post school year was a disaster, as I couldn't find a job. My refuge was within alcoholism. Alcohol was easily obtained at home because this was the business of my mum. For three years, I dwelled with alcohol.

My mum wasn't indifferent to this as many times she would cry, asking for divine intervention for her lost son. These prayers deeply affected me and every night I would go down on my knees monologuing with the Lord in these words "Lord, if this is the disgraceful life I have to live, I give the challenge back to You. This is not the real me, this is not my true life if there's anything you can do for me, the desperate soul, just do it as I belong to you"

Baba's ears are the universe and I know by now He was listening widely to my pleas. However, my addiction was stronger than my prayers. The pressure never stopped. All the job applications were unsuccessful. I would go to Accra and hand over my curriculum to various companies to no avail.

My name is Ekendriya, and my journey towards perfection starts here in Howe (Volta region- Ghana). Drunken and walking shakily at night in Howe, a poster caught my attention; I wiped my eyes to see properly. It said: Free Yoga Lectures. The next day, I went to the address even before the lecture started, dada Vishvodbasananda made a great impact on me and I asked to receive initiation.

He refused to initiate me and instead did so to many other persons. After answering all my questions, he asked me to return the following day and I did. 3rd of September, he gave me initiation. Yes, Baba did His magic onto me, bestowed His Krpa (Grace) onto me. Immediately after initiation, I did my Guru Daksina, offering my entire self to Him; I forgot the taste of alcohol, physically and mentally on the spot. Do you understand? On the spot, until today I am clean, alcohol free.

Then some few days after, the manager of Human Resources of a company I applied to, travelled to Howe with my curriculum to offer me a job as a marketing and salesperson. After this, my old samskaras started bombarding me, I wanted to enjoy with my friends, whom, I should say didn't believe what was unfolding in front of their eyes. My transformation was so quick, drastic, 360° degrees. My urge and respect to my Rescuer, Baba, was stronger. I didn't drink, but bought drinks to my friends, my salary was too much, too high. I was

not yet a vegetarian, it took me three years and money was flowing towards me.

For the next five years, I would receive gifts from many people, expatriates, and my salary became a surplus. Then I started doing asanas regularly, the lustre of my body was impeccable. I was energetic; my friends recognized these facts and this encouraged me to become a vegetarian. I lost all my old friends in the course of my transformation and got new ones, the Margiis, especially brother Sarveshvar whom I knew for long at school and met in Ananda Marga.

Once, Baba graciously appeared to me in dreams, He was smiling and nodding His head in a special way, just as if He was saying "Are you now satisfied?" I immediately understood Baba's message. I had begged Him to change my life and so He did it so tremendously.

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BEING VERY STRICT, ALWAYS  
LEADS TO VICTORY

**Dharma walks a straight and simple path,  
My life experience**

**Avinash Ghana**

Since my initiation by Acarya Murgha Kumalo in June 1976. I have always fought hard to be non-compromising regarding Baba's ideology and this has kept me up till date as a Margii. Coming from the theosophical Society, I was already a vegetarian before joining Ananda Marga and my adjustment was very easy. Many others have developed various themes in this book but my sole insistence is to develop real surrender to Baba. I consider surrender the highest meditation. Kiirtan and Prabhat Samgiits and the 16 points altogether are also of great importance

To new and young Margiis, I will say about my personal development is solely linked to the 16 points.

Let me borrow a story from India to convey to all the fruits of 42 years of non-compromising moral story with Ista and Adarsha

Through his hard work and good dealings, a Margii from Kolkata arranged a large contract for his company with the Russian embassy in India. This was a very lucrative

and profitable job for his firm. After much trial and negotiation, all the paperwork was completed between the two parties - i.e. brother Handaji's company and the Russian embassy.

Upon completion, various representatives from the Russian embassy wanted to celebrate the contractual agreement. In their "festive" - and somewhat debauched - mood, those Russian embassy agents requested Shrii Handa to drink vodka, eat meat, and dance with them. This was their normal style of celebration and they wanted Handaji to partake in their "party".

Handaji replied, "With all due respect, thank you kindly, but I never touch wine so please excuse me - I must decline your offer. I lead a disciplined life and do not drink alcohol. However I will gladly take fruit or juice."

Hearing this, the Russians became incredulous that there is no such person on this earth who does not drink. They were shocked that Handaji refused their offer of alcohol. They were desperate to drink so they thought that Handaji was ruining the occasion. That is why they threatened to tear up the contract if he did not drink with them.

Handaji remained steadfast in his approach; he did not compromise one inch. He again respectfully declined their offer.

In their fury, the Russians then ripped up the contract and voided the agreement with Handa's company. So, the company for which brother Handaji worked had suddenly and unexpectedly lost a big contract.

Handaji was just mentally surrendering to Baba. Soliloquing "Baba, I am merely following the principles You graciously taught. You are managing everything; by Your Grace, I know you are taking care."

Handaji now had to be the bearer of bad news and report back to his boss. Naturally, Handaji's boss was extremely disappointed and frustrated by losing the contract.

## **Trade commissioner intervenes**

News of the contract dissolution rose to even higher echelons. The Russian trade commissioner to India came to hear about the case. He was curious to know more about what transpired. So, the Russian commissioner inquired and Handaji replied how he had certain life principles and could not accept their request of drinking wine and dance.

Normally, under such circumstances, a trade commissioner will give 100% support to their subordinates in order to keep their loyalty.

In this case, it was not like that. The trade commissioner did not take sides with his colleagues at the embassy. Instead, the Russian trade commissioner was quite moved and impressed with Handaji's non-compromising attitude and strictness in his ideals. So, when the commissioner saw Handaji's firm moral resolve, he held him in deep regard and concluded that this is a trusted person.

With great concern, the commissioner then inquired, "Because the contract was voided, have you lost your job with the company?"

Handaji replied that his private company boss had understood and that he still had his job.

Still worried about what had happened, the trade commissioner offered his heart-felt apology to Handaji for the whole ordeal. Then the Russian trade commissioner not only approved the contract, but doubled the size of it. The trade commissioner had great respect for Handaji's honourable way of living. So the commissioner began referring more and more lucrative jobs to Handaji's firm - jobs that were far bigger than the original deal with the Russian embassy. Why? Because he trusted Handaji's character and ethics.

## **Dharma always protects dharmika**

Here the point is that since Shrii Handa held firm to Dharma, he ultimately became victorious, by Baba's grace. Handaji maintained his principled life - even though it created clash - and in the end gained victory.

Baba says, “*The dynamicity of dharma functions mainly in the subtle sphere. With the increasing development of the power of reflection, dharmic people realize that dharma is always with them in a very subtle way. They further realize that their dharma and their beloved Parama Puruśa are one and inseparable.*” (1)

Baba says, “*Dharmasya sūkśmā gatih kálasya kuṭilā gatih* – What happens and how things happen is beyond people’s comprehension. One may be at the height of one’s glory today. But how and when they will be a fallen angel, sunk in the depths of total oblivion, nobody can guess. That is why it is said that *kálasya kuṭilā gatih*. But regarding dharma it is said: *Dharmasya sūkśmā gatih* – “*Dharma walks a straight and simple path, but a very subtle one.*”” (2)

So although superficially it looked like that by following Dharma, Handaji would lose his professional stature; actually, by sticking to Dharma, he gained a far heightened position. If he had compromised with his ethics and drunk wine, Handa would have lost dharma as well as the opportunity of greater company contracts.


Baba says, “*Dharma rakśati rakśitah* – “*One who protects dharma is protected by dharma.*” Dharma saves the dhármika [the upholder of dharma] in the material sphere, in the subtle sphere and in the causal sphere. When dharma saves people in the material sphere, they experience it before their very eyes, they hear it with their ears, they feel it with the tenderness of touch. When Dharma helps them in the causal sphere, they experience it by loving Parama Puruśa with all the sweetness of their hearts. This feeling has no external expression.

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## BABA GRACED ME WITH JUICE PRASAD

### **How Long Can an Orange Juice Stay Fresh?**

#### **Sarveshvar Ghana**

y acarya is Muktatmananda, who took me to Ananda Marga revolutionary marriage with my wife Aneshvari in London, where I was initiated.

In one of our old languages in Ghana, the word India literally means good morning, in other word it means your inspiration becomes part of your desire. Baba is a universal reservoir of languages and encourages their preservation.

I was in India 1991, when Baba decided to leave His mortal frame, I left India in January and Baba passed away in October.

My initial objective going to India was to understand myself; search for what would give me self-realization, understanding my inner self, Brahma. I also wanted to have a glimpse, just a little Darshan of Him.

I stayed in Delhi, South Extension, and met with many Margiis around the world. The Indian Margiis knew me already, I don't know how, and they used to call Sarveshvar from Ghana, Sarveshvar from Ghana...it gave me plenty of joy to meet them. Our daily routine was meditation, lectures and preparations for those of us who were to go to Ananda Nagar where Baba would be giving DMC- Dharma Maha Cakra- from



Delhi, we went to Bombay, I was impressed by the big jagrti, a massive compound where we stayed, how the duties were carried on to serve the enormous amount of people.

The first time I had a glimpse of Baba, my master, was during His morning routine walk. He diffused a sense of a very resolute personality, came out from his quarters, walked out majestically, slowly, powerfully and with unbeatable assurance. The bodyguards were there omnipresent. People would give Namaskar, others would stretch out their hands, some will cry and shout "Baba".

Seeing Baba physically, for me was already sufficient and overwhelming, I had numerous times, communicated with Him mentally. Baba was playing His another liila in form of a sick person and so there were restrictions for Margiis activities around Baba.

I was the luckiest in the universe; Baba ordered that the representatives of each sector who were there present should come into His room for Gurupuja. GS called me and said they wanted a representative of Nairobi sector; it was unexpected because we knew Baba was not in "good health" we rushed in, threw ourselves in satsaunga pranama and did gurupuja. After that Baba took a glass of orange juice, drank it and gave the remaining to GS and asked him to give it to me. I was overwhelmed, I drank it joyfully, slowly and transferred a little of that juice into a small bottle which I took to Ghana.

It is just recently in 2016 that I am feeling the effects of this juice, it has changed something in me, in my genetics, it was not a simple juice, it was a blessing and Baba instilling some responsibility onto me to promote a new educational and cultural awareness in the organization. How fortunate was I to receive from the hands of the Lord a fruit juice, how fortunate was I to drink the same juice on the same glass that had touched the lips of the Lord. Thank you Baba<sup>65</sup>

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**65** In 1995 the author saw the little tube of fruit juice in Sarveshvar's house still in pristine conditions four years after he received it from Baba

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## FROZEN BY THE SNĀNA MANTRA

### **The Power of the bath Mantra**

#### **Subhatma Congo and Amitabha Ghana**

Having ascertained the experience of brother Rudranath of Congo concerning the bath mantra, the following experience of brother Amitabha is not uncommon. I [the editor] recounted the story of brother Subhatma of Congo, a military man, a great devotee of Baba. In the past he had so many fantastic experiences with Baba and sadhana. One of his famous Samādhis occurred in a mountain in Mongokamba, Pointe Noire, Congo. He exclusively used the snana mantra - the bath mantra. He repeated the mantra over a thousand times with the associated mudras. Suddenly he started trembling and lost consciousness, planted, frozen like an erected statue in that forest. Did Baba embed this mantra with the quality of **Stambhan kriya**? (A power when applied freezes instantaneously an object or a person).

Shubhatma didn't know where and how his consciousness was transported, when he regained his senses, he had been statue frozen on the spot for more than four hours. The bliss he had continued for at least a week. He would cry the name of Baba during meditation, his pupils were dilated, his eyes red, his mood soft and uttering only few words at times

The Margiis of Ghana were very impressed and left speechless by this story counted on New Year's Eve retreat in 2016.

On January 1, 2017, this story had left very strong marks on brother Amitabha. This is how he also got frozen!

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My name is Amitabha, initiated on 15th February 2013 by Dada Mahaprajnanda.

My sadhana has been very regular and I have been experiencing a bizarre type of yawning<sup>66</sup> during sadhana. After the inspirational story of yesterday, I was very curious and tempted to try the bath mantra, does it work? Could it work as well for me? Is there something beyond this mantra? I challenged myself to empirically check the mantra. I remembered one phrase "*Mantramūlam Guruvākyam*" The word of the Guru, is the root of the mantra.

I went under the shower and took bath, then started saying the mantra repeatedly, when I arrived at the fifth time I started yawning nonstop, with a heavy sound just as during meditation. Then I pushed myself again, I continued repeating the mantra, on the tenth time I just froze, with breath suspended, eyes opened and mesmerized. I just regained myself after a big exhalation. How long was I there? I can't say!

There is no small practice in Ananda Marga and many times what is given by Baba contains many inner versions that He delivers to devotees as a surprise gift.

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**66** This is called Jrm bhaña – yawning - one of the thirteen subsidiary manifestations during meditation

## OJASINA GHANA

**“Brahmaṇi vicaraṇam iti Brahmācāryam”  
Appending on to Brahma**

**Ojasina, Ghana**

**I** was initiated on the 21<sup>st</sup> December 1975; my name means strong and powerful, 43 years as a Margii. My acarya was Dada Krsna Caetanya.

One of my memorable experiences was when we had a UKK (Utilisation Katha Kiirtan retreat) in Ho (Volta Region), there was some dirt in the building and Didi Ananda Shanta, with not very kind words shouted at me to go and clean the area.

Instead of hearing Didi speaking to me, I heard but Baba’s voice instructing me. But as soon as I moved forward to collect the broom to sweep, suddenly four Margiis jumped out from nowhere and started sweeping the place. That experience thought me that Baba can use any type of vehicle to speak to us. He had chosen Didi but could have elected any one, any object to convey His blessing.

Ideating on Baba is thus very important; it changes our perception, seeing Baba in everything expression is a gift that only He can explain. Problems are Him, solutions are His, insults are His words, the ocean that rise and cause demises are Him, calamities are Him, and our practices, and especially

the guru mantra is His powerful way of challenging his own deeds (good or bad)

Interviewer: Param Pita Baba ki

Ojasiina: Jay Baba

I was teaching in Ananda School at Korle Gonno in Accra, before leaving for school, I took a resolution to practice brahmacarya; everything was to be seen as Baba. About 300 yards before arriving at our school, I saw a blind person with a stick...I asked to myself "if I were to be in this condition, who will help me"? I quickly brushed off this thought. I ideated on Baba in that man and thought: "I am here if you need any help". I continued working and when I arrived nearby him, he extended his left hand and caught my right hand. He said straightforward "I am lost, I don't know my direction anymore," I said to him "no problem I will direct you."

We crossed the road, went through the Methodist church and the police station, while working he was directing me to the places and I would acknowledge its veracity. We reach near to a place he described and I told him that it was a place where someone had hanged himself some year ago. He said yes, "if you look further that is my house with a wooden structure, there's a pavement leading to it." Upon arriving nearby, he gave me his stick to touch the house, as I did by a knock, he recognized it by sound. He then thanked me and I left for the school.

Practicing brahmacarya is important as it transforms our mind to see Brahma through everything. For me it is not only a mere practice but a special blessing that Baba gives to people. If one can see the light, darkness, the space, people, animals, plants, shrubs etc not as mere manifestations but as Brahma himself, then that's is great blessing. For me this point is of paramount importance. Our sadhana and moral principles should utmostly pave the way to seeing Him as one.

Even when Baba was in his physical frame, I strangely had no urge going to see Him, because what so ever I desire, I have it, His presence is present in me at all time. But I also envy those of us who went to India to see Baba

As a photographer, I travelled to Nigeria for professional reasons. Once, there was a police raid to place called Ijora, where the Ghanaian community leaves, I had gone there just to visit some people and a friend asked me to carry his passport, which I did and kept in my pocket. In fact I didn't know there's was a raid there and innocently I entered the area. It was deserted, not animated as always. I continued walking and met a man in civilian clothes, I suspected him to pertaining to the intelligence and when I tried to escape he caught me and threw me into their van.

I was handcuffed and taken to a place where they would pile up the arrestees before taking them for interrogations. I asked a mate, if I could run away with the handcuffs, he said not to attempt. We were then taken to the police station around 6 PM. I was summoned to go the superintendant. He asked if I was a real Ghanaian, which I responded affirmatively.

At that time there was news circulating in all Nigerian news papers. It was titled "Fight of the century, Rawlings beats his vice" so they were asking me what the heck was going on in Ghana, how much could the late president Jerry Rawlings box? We became friends and even when they collected the passport, I was not maltreated for that. But we slept under their custody.

I continuously repeated my Ista mantra, ideating on Baba and the next morning the superintendent asked me to leave and come again the following day. I didn't have any money and begged some from the police; they were strangely generous and gave me 5 Naira. I was given back the passport and released. I reached the exit door but I was so thirsty that I used the money I received from the police, to buy some oranges.

Again, I was without money and courageously went back into the police station. The guards were very surprise to see me and said I was a wonderful person with a peculiar personality. I told them what I did with the money and they gave me another 5 naira, which I used for transportation.

During those days I was confident, internally sound and strong in such a way that I never even locked my house

in Nigeria when I was at work. People over there called me Baba Richard, because I always sing Baba Nama Kevalam. A Nigerian friend of mine latter revealed to me that, he and some neighbours always waited for me to go out and then they will go into my room, look at Baba pratikrti (photo) to ask Him for assistance in their businesses. Every time they will come back home very very happy, they always sold all their goods.

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## BABA'S LIILA IS NEVER ENDING

### **No DMC, But He Blessed Us With His Absence**

#### **Shudhira - Ghana**

#### **Nature hates void but God loves it.**

**I** was initiated on the 9th of August 1979 by Dada Giridevananda, the year Baba was supposed to come to Africa, I was very new in the mission but was very active around dada and other Margiis. We had prepared skulls and snakes for Tandava to welcome Parama Puruśa incarnate. The holy arrival of Taraka Brahma is the most important and significant event to all creation in this universe and so our excitement, one can imagine, was with reason overwhelming. Last minute, they said Baba had decided otherwise and was en route to Côte D'Ivoire, we organized some Margiis to rush there but Baba's liila is never ending, he had blessed us with His absence (Sudhira laughing), curiously, there is one Prabhat Samgiita that says nature hates void, but Parama Puruśa loves it. So In His absence there is no void, there is utmost Love.

Interviewer: Param pita Baba ki. This is beautiful shudhira!

Shudhira: Jay, Baba



**SHÚNYA JÁHÁ BHÁVI SHÚNYA TÁHÁ NAY TOMÁRI BHÁVE  
BHARE HOE ÁCHE TUMI MAY (3854)**

***“The place which I feel to be a total void, there also voidness is not there. Filled with Your ideation, it becomes filled with Your existence.”***

So Baba is not limited to time, time follows His wish and we cannot, and should never bind Him to anything so ever.

I wasn't able to go to India to meet Baba even when I was in London with brother Sarveshvar, who eventually succeeded in doing so, many of my plans failed and this is a very big torment for me up to date. My devotion and surrender to Baba has changed me so much. With His will, auto transformation can be instantaneous or gradual. Mine has been gradual but noticed even by many at work place, at home or in society in general.

To make things happen, one should do meditation, in order to achieve anything in the spiritual or material world, one has to abide to a system of discipline. Ananda Marga is discipline and our faith depends on how much discipline we put into our daily routine. No person on earth will do it for us, no prayers will help, no hands imposed on heads will be fruitful, we have to do it by ourselves.

Ananda Marga teaches us that God can be attained through regular discipline, there's no intermediate between us and God. So our success in life absolutely reposes on our discipline. We have the tools (meditation, 16 points, 15 shilas, yama and niyama, 40 social norms, one point local...)

## Prabhat Samgiita 635

NANDAN MADHU SUKHE  
DUHKHE BANDHU  
ÁNKHIPÁTE SHUDHU TUMI  
ÁCHO  
BUK BHARÁ ÁSHÁ PRIITI  
BHÁLOBÁSÁ  
SAB BHÁŚÁ KEŔE  
NIYECHO  
TUMI, SAB BHÁŚÁ KEŔE  
NIYECHO  
ÁNKHIPÁTE SHUDHU TUMI  
ÁCHO

PRÁÑA DHELE DII TOMÁRI  
SAKÁSHE  
HIYÁ NINGÁRIYÁ MADHUR  
PRAKÁSHE  
KÁN PETE SHUNI ÁKÁSHE  
VÁTÁSE  
KATA KATHÁ KAYE  
CALECHO  
TUMI KATA KATHÁ KAYE  
CALECHO  
ÁNKHIPÁTE SHUDHU TUMI  
ÁCHO

SAB DYOTANÁY SAB  
CETANÁY  
REŇU TRYASAREŇU MAHÁ  
NIILIMÁY  
NIIRANDHRA TAME SMITA  
JYOTSNÁY RIKTA HIÁY  
TUMI RÁJO  
ÁNKHIPÁTE SHUDHU TUMI  
ÁCHO

*O companion in pain and  
pleasure!*

*O heavenly nectar!*

*In my eyelids only, You  
remain.*

*My heart has been filled with  
love and hope.*

*You snatched away my every  
expression,  
as I poured out my life unto  
You.*

*For a sweet illumination  
I squeezed my heart.*

*Into my ears  
enter from air and sky,  
the numerous events  
that You tell about.*

*Amidst all expressions and  
consciousnesses,  
in each particle of dust,  
in the great sky,  
in pitch darkness,  
in the smiling moonlight,  
and even in the vacant heart,  
You only exist.*

**NB:** Dr. Shudhira, is a PHD, lecturer in the school of pharmacy

## **Kushal - Kumasi, Ghana**

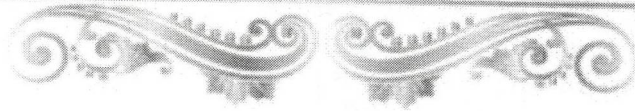
I was initiated by Dada Shiveshananda in 1989.

In my entire duration in Ananda Marga, I have had one experience that has been imprinted in my mind forever. Shortly after we organized the UKK - utilization katha kiirtan, we had to struggle to arrange a place for the A'ca'ryas to do the RDS. I was the one in charge but couldn't find a place in time due to the fact that I was totally absorbed by the organization of the UKK. At last brother Vivek, who was living alone offered his place at the fourth floor, but we used to cook with charcoal and that was disturbing the Dada's. So dada Cinmayananda asked me to look for gas. Brother Vivek had a cooker but no gas nor gas cylinder.

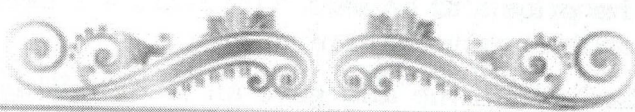
I went around looking for a cylinder, after three to four km of searching, I saw a little boy pushing a wheelbarrow with gas. I intercepted him quickly trying to buy but he wouldn't sell because I hadn't any empty cylinder to exchange, so I was forced to walk back all these kilometres to fetch the cylinder.

When I arrived the young man evidently was nowhere to be found. I asked for help from some friend to help me search for a place to purchase the gas but to no avail. Desperate, I considered this a fiasco, I was then returning back to tell dada but after a while I saw the same boy sitting, I was relieved, gave him my cylinder. A while after he brought a full cylinder. I asked for the price and he said "Oh! You have been coming here and don't know the price of gas?"

I had 5 Cedis with me and gave all to him. This boy had refused to sell the gas to numerous people and told them he was waiting for someone. This was really surprising; it was as if it was prearranged by an invisible force. Those living in that area didn't know that boy and said categorically there was no place selling gas in their residential area.



# BABA, THE HEART OF ALL LANGUAGES



ESECHO BHALOBASHAY  
BHARITE BHAVE BHASAY

**You came so lovingly - Filling all languages  
With Your ecstatic expressions**

*Prabhat Samgiita: 810*

**B**aba demonstrated with an unmatched intellectual insight how all languages obey the laws of pure science. He uncovers the fundamental principles which govern linguistic expression and blends this with an historical perspective that throws new light on the origins of human language. Many of the ideas that inform these discourses are new to the study of linguistics and are sure to provide ample material for future research.

Understand that Baba is not only the centre of all manifested and unmanifested expressions; He is indeed the true Reality underlying those expressions. From that standpoint, Taraka Brahma speaks all languages just as Baba demonstrated with dexterity in numerous circumstances. Many times when Baba would be asked how many languages He spoke, He would reply at least 200, then in other settings will humbly say at least 300 and in other venues, He will say more than 400, or more than 800. He will generally say to His interlocutor "By your grace, I can speak...language". There are even instances in which Baba was seen actively speaking with people who do not have the features of humans of this planet.

<p>Bhuvane, raye geche gopane, Durjineya e kii tava liilá Káche áso ná keno ke jáne Raunga beraunger karo khelá, Durjineya e kii tava liilá Áshá bhará ánkhi niye cái, Áá Áshá bhará ánkhi niye cái, Kotháo dekhite náhi pái Kastúrii mrga sama van pathe dhái Jániná keno je karo utalá, Durjineya e kii tava liilá Bháśár atiite tumi tháko, Áá Bháśár atiite tumi tháko, Bháver paráge madhu mákho Sukhe duhkhe cokhe rákho Bujhi ná kii kare calo ekelá, Durjineya e kii tava liilá Bhuvane, raye geche gopane, Durjineya e kii tava liilá</p>	<p><i>In this world, You remain so hidden, O Mysterious One, What a divine drama this is, Real close to me, You just never come Why – O who knows Why You play So colourfully, O so colourfully.</i></p> <p><i>With hope filled eyes O how I have yearned for You But I just cannot see You anywhere. Like a musk deer*, I rush forth on the forest paths I just don't know Why do You make me So wildly restless, anxious And exhilarated.</i></p> <p><i>You remain potent within every single language With the pollen of Your ecstatic expressions (bhávas) Caressingly smearing with the honey of Your sweetness. In joy and sorrow, You keep me in Your adoring eyes O I just cannot understand What did You do, where did You go When You were all alone, so lonely.</i></p> <p><i>*The musk deer in legend keeps running searching for a beautiful fragrance not realizing that fragrance is actually is coming from its own navel.</i></p>
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If anyone has little doubts of who Baba is, they should refer to the portion in this book underlining some attributes of Baba and some of the experiences He granted to Margiis. After carefully reading that portion, and understanding that even words are just expressions emanating from the unknown world, we will have a glimpse of how flawlessly He was the master of all languages.

“There is an almost unending number of languages in the world. Not only do people of different countries speak different languages, but people within the same country use different tongues, too. These linguistic differences are due to racio-cultural influences. The different cultures of the world have been responsible for the creation of different languages. Human beings formulate words with various types of sound. This sound is produced by exhaled air that flows over the vocal cord and emerges through the mouth and nose. The sound is modified with changes made in the shape of the mouth, lips and nose. Generally, these linguistic differences are due to the cumulative effect of six main factors:

1. blood,
2. nose,
3. hair,
4. skin,
5. eyes and
6. Body height.

Differences in these characteristics are also reflected in the four main races of the world: Aryan, Austric, Mongolian, and Negro. Aryans have a reddish white complexion and hair, warm blood, eyes like a cat, an aquiline nose, and tall bodies. Negroes have black skin, slightly colder blood, curly hair, blackish eyes, thick lips and tall bodies. There are also remarkable differences in the physical structure of the Mongolians and Austrics. There are three branches of Aryans: Nordic, Alpine and Mediterranean. In physical appearances, the Nordic Aryans have the same characteristics as mentioned above. The Alpine Aryans have a reddish complexion, black

hair, blue eyes, and slightly colder blood. The Mediterranean Aryans have yellowy-white complexion, black hair, dark eyes, ordinary noses, slightly colder blood, are of medium stature. People living in southern France, northern Africa and the Balkan states belong to this category".<sup>67</sup>

For each and every action, there is a supporting sound in this universe. That supporting sound is called the acoustic root of that action. Let us now see how words are created, what are the intrinsic stages. Baba says "*Linguistic expression is divided into six stages: pará, pashyanti, madhyamá, dyotamána, vaekharii, and shrutigocará*".

Whatever you have said, or are saying, or will say in future, lies within you as dormant vitality. A great potentiality lies dormant in each human being, just as a huge banyan tree lies latent within a tiny seed. The banyan seed sprouts when light, air, water and fertile soil exist in requisite amounts. It subsequently grows foliage and branches, and in the course of time develops into a gigantic tree. Similarly, the immense potentialities of human beings lie latent and hypnotized in the kulakuńdalinii at múládhára cakra as dormant humanity. When the kuńdalinii is raised upwards through mantrágháta and mantra caetanya in the process of meditation (this process is called purashcaraña in Tantra and amrtamudrá or ánamamudrá in yoga), the doors of human potentiality start opening one after another. Human beings grow in beauty and vitality, their flowers divine, their foliage lush. Such individuals develop into great people in the eyes of the public and finally become one with the Supreme Entity. This process is called parábhyudaya in the scriptures.

### **The first stage: Paráshakti**

**The first stage** of linguistic expression, that is, language in its potential form or seed form, lies dormant in the múládhára cakra, and it leads through successively clearer stages of manifestation to full-fledged linguistic expression.

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**67** Human Society Is One and Indivisible – 2



**This primordial phase of linguistic expression is called paráshakti, the primordial phase of vocalization.**

Incidentally, I would like to say a few words about the fundamental paráshakti. The Shakti [energy] with which unit beings discharge their physico-psycho-spiritual actions, is called aparáshakti. Aparáshakti is by no means insignificant – it helps microcosms to maintain their existence and achieve greater evolution and elevation. But the energy with which microcosms direct their physico-psycho-spiritual efforts towards the divine and reach the highest rung of the evolutionary ladder by piercing every tender layer of microcosmic existence, is called paráshakti (this paráshakti, which is the primordial phase of vocalization, is not the same as the paráshakti or Supreme Operative Principle in the unbalanced triangle of forces). Here we are concerned with the ways of expression of language. **All the potentialities of vocal expression lie dormant in the form of paráshakti at the múládhára cakra. Paráshakti is raised step by step and finally leads to the vocal expression of language.**

### **Second Stage: Vocalization** (*Pashyanti*)

If vocalization remains dormant in seed form at the múládhára, it is neither audible nor perceivable in the practical world. The latent paráshakti has got to be awakened. Human beings visualize whatever they want to communicate, sometimes only for a fraction of a second, consciously or unconsciously. If they are already aware of the name and form of the visualized object, they can progress further in the process of expression; otherwise that name or form will continue to remain in the abstract world. This stage, in which one can mentally visualize what one is going to communicate, is the **second stage in the process of vocalization**. Its controlling point is the svádhiśthána cakra. The energy which causes the visualization is called pashyanti. Pashyanti is derived from the root verb drsh plus shatr, and means “that which is seeing”.

This seeing is of two things: that which is original in the abstract world (its image is mostly indistinct) and that which is of a recurring nature in the abstract world,

in other words, that which is reproduced from memory. Anubhūtavaiśayāsampromaśah smṛti. "After perceiving an object in the external world with the help of the eyes or any other external indriya, one often thinks about it." The energy which helps one to visualize that thought is pashyanti shakti. This is the second stage of vocalization. Of course just to visualize the perceived object (with the help of pashyanti shakti) is not enough; other people cannot see your mental images or mental words, because those things belong to the psychic world. Linguistic expression pertains to the mundane world. Words are transmitted in the outer world through the medium of air or electro-magnetic waves, or some such medium. Mental images can be projected in the external world with the help of vital energy, but this sort of psychic projection is beyond the capacity of pashyanti shakti.

Ideas in the psychic world gain momentum with the addition of vital energy. This process of coordination must be consolidated step by step before ideas can be expressed through words in the external world. The human body's energy, or indrashakti, or luminous factor, is located in the mañipura cakra.<sup>(11)</sup> The mañipura cakra maintains the body's physical balance. When pashyanti Shakti comes to the mañipura cakra and there receives the assistance of vital energy, it becomes madhyamā Shakti. The controlling point of madhyamā Shakti is the mañipura cakra or navel area.

### **Third Stage: *Madhyamā Shakti***

To externalize an idea one has to apply physical energy (philosophically, this energy is called Indra). We can call this stage the first expression of the sound tanmātra. Although this sound tanmātra is not audible to the external ear because it has not yet been vocalized, it does have internal sound.

The transformation of madhyamā Shakti into the form of speech takes place at a point between the mañipura and vishuddha cakras. This is a state of calamánatá [mobility].<sup>(12)</sup> The force that functions between the mañipura and vishuddha cakras, trying to give vocal expression to mental ideas, is called dyotamáná.

#### **Fourth Stage: *Dyotamáná Shakti***

Dyotamáná Shakti is expressed as a relentless effort to transform idea into language. If, however, in this process of transformation, the mind is affected by fear or by any other instinct, there will be only a partial or incoherent vocal expression.

In the dyotamáná stage, if the idea is not metamorphosed into a corresponding picture, or if there is any defect in the area between the mañipura and vishuddha cakras, or if there is no proper command over language, then vocal expression is bound to be affected. In such cases, people are unable to give linguistic expression to things that they know. They say, "The idea's in my mind but I just can't find the words to express it."

The dyotamáná stage exists in collective life, also. Ever since the dawn of human civilization, human beings have been searching for ways to fulfil their various desires: the desire to fly, the desire to move fast over land, the desire to reach the distant planets, the desire to cross the oceans. Sometimes they have succeeded, sometimes they have failed. But even after failure, they have not given up the struggle, but have persisted with renewed vigour. We are still waiting for that glorious day to arrive when we will be able to give a full and rich expression to the vast world of human thought. Today, however, we can only express a small fraction of the vast world of ideas.

#### **Fifth Stage: *vaekharii***

Thereafter, the stage of continuous effort that goes on from the navel to the vocal cord regions to transform the visualized word from mental image into an expressible state or language is called *madhyamá*. The stage that follows this *madhyamá*, when it goes on pushing ... stirring the uvula continuously, is known as *dyotamáná*. Afterwards, when, with the help of the uvula, it is transformed into an audible sound, it is called *vaekharii*. At last, when borne by the uvula, it comes out between the parted lips, it is *shrutigocará*. This very *vaekharii shakti* manifests itself through the uvula. When human beings

attain proficiency in controlling *vaekharii* power by dint of spiritual sadhana, it is called *vaekharii siddhi*.

### **Sixth Stage: *Shrutigocará***

The energy through which the exact language is conveyed to the human ears is called *shrutigocará*. This is the last stage in the process of vocalization.

(Human Society Is One and Indivisible – 2, *A Few Problems Solved Part 3. 17 June 1979, Calcutta*)

Going deep in meditation, understanding the essence of the cakras, we come to discover that Parama Puruśa, Baba, is the quintessential centre of all languages, that's why He speaks in all of them, that's why He hears and understands all thoughts and words of all expressed and unexpressed languages of the universe.

An interesting story counted to the author by Bhaskaranandji, is that Baba gave a Prabhat Samgiit with very high pitch. Dada heard this song from another acarya and he concluded that Baba could never sing at such a high pitch. He assumes that as Baba, Parama Puruśa, has taken a human frame, He came with some defects and the twist of the vocal chords was one of them.

Surprise surprise! One day, Dada was in Baba's quarters in Madhu Malainca, Lake Gardens and Baba was doing His morning duties such as bathing, brushing, making His bear etc, suddenly Baba started singing that Prabhat Samgiit first with the original tone He gave, then with a higher pitch. Dada was speechless. When Baba came passed him, He looked at Dada with the corner of the eye and gave him a playful smile conveying mentally "Did you say Parama Puruśa in a human frame has some defects?"

## BABA SPEAKS IN TEKE

### A language from Congo

#### Rashmi, Republic of Congo



I was initiated in 1985, by Didi Vidya Brc. Went to India in 1986. My visit in India was fantastic and I was received by Baba. I would sing Prabhat Samgiitas for Baba. And sometimes I will feign anger by not singing (just as little children do to attract the attention and love from their parents). Baba had understood my heart and as a father He will say. ***“Where is my Rashmi, where is Rashmi, my daughter that sings so***

***well. I can’t hear her voice”***. Sometimes Baba will ask to Didis to go and fetch for me to sing if not He won’t step out. This was amazing as the didis had never seen somethind as such, I was coming from so far, from Congo, Africa and Baba’s love towards me was unmatchedable.

In 1986, Baba gave a Prabhat Samgiit, *Nirgun Ambare* (3806) and that Prabhat Samgiit became my anthem, I will sing it for days and in many occasions Baba will ask me to sing it. I never understood why? At once Baba even said to Didi to bring me to sing otherwise he will not come out of His room.

The speed with which I could memorize and sing Prabhat samgiitas was unbelievable and especially nirgun ambare. I never knew the meaning but I sang it with love and ideating solely on Baba timeless times. Later when I saw the meaning, Baba is describing brahmacakra, the Cycle of the Great. Yes, it is true I had a deep urge to know how this universe was created but when I listened to the song instead of understanding the philosophy or purport behind it, I will and I always see Baba transforming Himself into various forms and colours...ultimately, what is supposedly to be given as a philosophical response to where and how the universe came into existence, for me it was a source of perpetual bliss. Unbelievable confidence of me being tightened to the creator of the universe, Baba.<sup>68</sup>

We were logged at VIP Nagar Tiljala, during day time we will be at Baba quarters, Madhu Malainca, Lake Garden and back to Tiljala at night.

Baba received me in a special way, I think I am His favourite daughter and with zeal, think no one is more loved and blessed than me.

### **During PC, Baba asked me 3 questions**

**1. What's your mother tongue?**

I responded that it was Laari but instead, Baba took me by surprise with my father's mother tongue (Teké), which I sparingly speak.

**2. Do you want to become a Didi? And I stupidly replied no to Baba. In those days it was unwise to say no to Baba. Then I continued saying" Baba, I want work for you, I want to be LFT"**

Then Baba talked to me in my father's mother tongue, the Teké language

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**68** As she is been interviewed, she starts singing nirgun ambare and suddenly stops, taken by a wave of emotions and tears.

(The Teke people, or Bateke, are a Bantu Central African ethnic group that speak the Teke languages. Its population is situated mainly in the Democratic Republic of the Congo, the Republic of the Congo and with a minority in Gabon). I was baffled and mesmerized by this, His tone, intonation, bodily expressions and words were exactly as we do in our village.

### **This is the dialogue and English translation**

**Baba:** “Bekwa buni? (You people over there, are you fine?)

**Rashmi:** “Leli bien, Baba, we are fine Baba, (Baba is smiling as He sees me overwhelmed)

**Baba :** «Kali, otagni liéli bien, liélè omvê. Don't say 'bien' you have to say 'omvê'.”

**Rashmi:** “E li mvua Baba – Baba, You are right.”

**Baba:** “Tala wê da Bharat kumar ili buni? How is Bharat Kumar, your father?”

**Rashmi:** “ndê li omvê.” He is good.

**Baba:** “Pa ndê mboté” - extend My greetings to him.

My father Bharat Kumar never went to India to visit Baba but Baba knows him. One little thing, see as Baba uses the word “da” before my father’s name. This is how is done as a sign of respect in our customs. Another element is, Baba tells not to use the word “bien” which is a French word, meaning “good”, instead He wanted me to use the African word.

3. Baba shifted to English for my third question.

**Baba:** “Where would you like to work?”

**Rashmi:** “I don't know Baba, you guide me.”

**Baba:** “Ok you will work in Lubumbashi (in the Democratic Republic of Congo, ex Zaire).” Baba is subtly pointing out to me His omniscience and all pervading aspect. He knows my

village, my country (Republic of Congo) and He is posting me in the DRC in Lubumbashi<sup>69</sup>

**Rashmi:** "Thank you Baba."

### **The magical flower**

Then out from nowhere a flower appeared in Baba's hand whose name, I don't recollect. As Baba extended the flower to me, the vibration was so strong, the Love coming from it was immense, I felt the intensity of God's Love, I started crying, crying of joy of being loved directly by Baba. Other aspects of my blessings are personal.

Many Dadas said I was very very fortunate to receive that from Baba. "I proudly responded "I told you He is my father, you don't want to understand." I preserved the flower and took it back to our jagrti in Brazzaville, Republic of Congo. I believed it would benefit the collectivity of the entire continent and not just me, that's why the jagrti was the ideal place to keep it.

### **After my PC with Baba**

I went to my posting in Lubumbashi where I merely did a month, then to Kinshasa where I opened two schools.

Today I keep on asking myself why and how did I say no to Baba when he asked me indirectly to become an Acarya. I forced myself into marriage and all three times, it didn't go well. From each marriage, I have a child and no husband. The reason why all of them went away is similar. In my village people gossip a lot and it is well known that, there is a white man, with glasses, always behind me. So even though the three men loved me very much, each of them went to see a seer differently and were told a simple sentence "**she belongs to that white man with the glasses**"

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**69** The main industrial centre of the mining district of southeastern Congo. It specialises in mineral products (copper, cobalt, zinc, cadmium, germanium, tin, manganese, and coal).



In 2003, I begged Baba to go way...no way! He will not leave me. I stopped meditation to no avail, He was still there. Ultimately my father Bharat kumar encouraged me to restart sadhana and keep on moving with Baba in all types of adversities.

**Prabhat Samgiit 3806 (18/10/1986)**

**NIRGUÑA AMBARE**

Nirguña ambare dāmbaru saincare,  
ambudarci sama  
jāgile je din shrīti sthiti,  
pralayer devatā mama

se din chilo náko kono vishesāña  
chilo ná rūper sār chilo ná  
ābhuśāña  
ā ā

se din chilo náko kono vishesāña  
chilo ná rūper sār chilo ná  
ābhuśāña

patrer marmar vihager kalarava  
chilo náko kono kichu he anūpama  
jāgile je din shrīti sthiti,  
pralayer devatā mama

nirguña ambare dāmbaru saincare,  
ambudarci sama  
jāgile je din shrīti sthiti,  
pralayer devatā mama

elo phul phal jal elo madhurimā  
elo mānuśer hiyā sudhār tanimā  
ā ā

elo phul phal jal elo madhurimā  
elo mānuśer hiyā sudhār tanimā  
elo mānuśer hiyā sudhār tanimā  
elo jāhā kichu bhālo sare gelo sab  
kālo

prāṇe prāṇe dharā dilo he nirūpam  
jāgile je din shrīti sthiti,  
pralayer devatā mama

nirguña ambare dāmbaru saincare,  
ambudarci sama  
jāgile je din shrīti sthiti,  
pralayer devatā mama

*In the unbarred cosmos,  
with the first expression of  
sound,  
creation began to emerge  
like a colourful rainbow in  
the sky,  
when You, O my Lord  
of creation, preservation  
and destruction,  
woke up.*

*In the first stage of  
creation,  
there was no adjective to  
describe,  
there were no beautiful  
forms,  
there were no decorations,  
nor were there the  
murmuring of leaves  
or the warbling of birds.  
There was nothing in fact,  
O matchless one!*

*Then there came the  
water,  
the flowers, the fruits,  
and there came  
allpervading sweetness.  
There also came human  
heart, the repository of  
nectar.  
There came all the  
goodness.*

*The forces of darkness  
vanished.  
You came into the lives of  
all,  
O unmatched one!*

## BABA SPEAKS IN FRENCH

**W**hile working as DS (District Secretary) Ouagadougou under Rudreshvarananda in 1995, the latter told me interesting stories with Baba. One of them was Baba's ability or proficiency in speaking different languages. At one instance Baba engaged him in French shifting from Bordeaux to Paris accent, then from Strasbourg to Marseille accent with utmost regional perfect intonation, talking about French history, geography...

Dada Dharmavedananda in his book "Travel with the mystic Master" recounts another Rudreshvarananda's experience: "A dozen workers were in Baba's bedroom on a particular day, (during He's European tour), laughing their heads off at His jokes. At one point, He (Baba), looked at Rudreshvarananda, a Frenchman by birth, and started speaking in his (Rudreshvarananda's) mother tongue (French). Though the rest of us understood next to nothing, Rudreshvarananda was so tickled by Baba's French mirth that he literally rolled on the floor in laughter. Later, I came to know that Baba was making absurd comparisons between the objects and the people in the room. This French session went on for more than ten minutes.

After, I asked Rudreshvarananda how was Baba's French pronunciation?"

“Better than my own. Baba spoke with a perfect Paris accent, whereas I was raised far outside of Paris. I think even His vocabulary exceeds mine.”

But how could He know so much French?

“He surely has a secret direct connection with the cosmic Funny Bone” Rudreshvarananda replied.”

There's is an astonishing revelation I read in dada Pranavatmakananda's book” Shri Shri Anandamurti, advent of a mystery” about Baba who gave an occult power to a Margii and he could fluently speak many languages in public during a challenge between Ananda Marga philosophy and Hinduism, and Baba said He could give that power anyone to speak any language. We know Baba said He could speak more than 200 languages, then more than 300, then more than 800... Animals, birds and other creatures's languages, humbly disguising His attributional and non- attributional qualities.

## BABA SPEAKS IN KISWAHILI

Swahili or *Kiswahili* means “coastal language”, is a Bantu language spoken in Tanzania, Burundi, Congo (Kinshasa) Kenya, Mayotte, Mozambique, Oman, Rwanda, Somalia, South Africa, Uganda, UAE and the USA. Around 5 million people speak Swahili as a native language, and a further 140 million speak it as a second language. Swahili is an official language of Tanzania, Uganda and Kenya, and is used as a lingua franca throughout East Africa. There are also words of German, Portuguese, English, Hindi and French origin in Swahili due to foreign interactions.

Among Margiis and acaryas, there is a widespread story of Baba speaking in Kiswahili, I personally heard of this in Ananda Nagar (from a 16 years old boy), in Kolkata, Mumbai, Kerala. I never knew the real sources of these stories until recently when I got one.

Sister Parashakti, now living in Delhi, an American Margii sister, married to an Indian Margii brother, confirmed this story to me but couldn't sit for an interview or speak a lot due to age related illness. But her story is related in Dada Dharmavedananda's book. It says, “While Baba was in jail, Parasakti met with Him many times. She had also spoken to most other visiting Margiis and workers. We asked her to tell us about some of the extraordinary incidents that occurred during those visits. One of the stories went like this:

A Margii from Africa was in a visiting group. He had an intense desire to hear Baba speak his native language, Swahili. Baba talked in turn with each of the Margiis present in His cell. When He came to this brother and He asked a question, the brother replied in standard Swahili

Baba said, "Eh? What did you say?" The brother had to change his reply into English. After more conversation with everyone, Baba asked him another question and he again replied in Swahili. Again, Baba feigned not understanding.

Finally, when the guards announced that the time was finished and everyone was offering their respect to Baba, the Margii approached Baba with folded hands, begging, "Please, Baba, say something in Swahili" Baba smiled at him and said in that brother's exact local dialect of Swahili, "I am a stupid person. How can I speak in Swahili?"

#### **Author's notes:**

With the help of brother Asiim Kumar of UK, an expert in Kiswahili, we reconstructed the phrasing of Baba. It would will be as following:

*"Mvulana wangu, mimi ni mtu mjinga. Ninawezaje kusema kwa swahili?"*

I heard another slightly different version in which Baba said

*Mvulana wangu, Baba yako ni mtu mjinga, anawezaje kusema kwa swahili?"*

"My boy, your Baba is a stupid person, how can he speak in swahili?"

He speaks all languages but once said He knows only one language - the language of the heart.

**JATA BHÁŚÁ ÁCHE JATA SUR ÁCHE**

**TOMÁ HOTE TÁRÁ SABE ÁSIÁCHE (Song 992, 1983).**

[Whatever languages that exist, whatever melodies that  
exist.

They all have come from You alone.]



# BABA'S IN RECENT YEARS

NO SENSATIONALISM...





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BABA, ARE YOU KIDDING ME YOU ARE DEAD?

**He smiled, moved and vanished**

### **Sasvata Angola**

Since yesterday I am horripilating, I can't speak, I can't speak, the feeling of utmost bliss and amazement have conquered my entire being. Yesterday night (19th of June 2018), Baba came to me, He came physically.

(These are the emotional waves of Sasvata while I am recording this spectacular event in Angola.)

In 2016, I owed some big money to a friend, around 15,000 USD. At the end of the year I liquidated my debt as agreed. I transferred the money through his bank account to keep traceability. This person, as I was to discover, had some dubious activities and was secretly audited by the state. He was alerted some weeks before by informants in the bank and he decided to protect his financial assets by redistributing money from his account to various people through transfers. I was not contacted by this person and he transferred \$15000 back to my account in 2017. I never noticed this transaction.

That person was apprehended by the police and while being questioned, my name surfaced and I was going to be indicted for no understandable reasons, because a person was unlawfully trying to throw me under the bus for his alleged crimes of corruptions. Anyway, the police inspector

who summoned me was very menacing and I hung up telling him he should speak to my lawyer. The threads of sending me to jail left a bitter taste in my mind.

At night before my madhur sadhana, I ideated on Baba and abandoned this issue to Him. The sadhana took quite a time and after Guru Puja, I laid down still tormented with what had earlier occurred during the day. Unable to sleep, I rolled myself from side to side ceaselessly in the meditation room. Then I started feeling chilly cold, no air conditioner was on and the temperature in Luanda that night was around 27°C. Was this the prelude of a fever?

As I rolled myself on my right side, I suddenly saw Baba lying beside me, I touched Him and screamed "Baba." Baba was lying as a dead corpse, no sign of any movement, dressed in an immaculate white dress. I pushed Him saying, "Baba are You dead? What is this?"

As I said this last word, Baba rose and stood up, looked at me and smiled. I once small screamed "Baba, are you kidding me You are dead? Again, He smiled and started moving towards the door. I jumped and physically grabbed His legs for some seconds. "Baba please stay; please stay Baba" I cried out.

He gave me some few seconds more allowing me to touch His lotus feet and moved towards the door, opening it and moving down the stairs. I rushed towards the door and saw Him moving away, in that still night, I could hear the noise of His steps going down the stairs. I again repeated, "Baba don't go." He stops moving, turns in slow motion, looks at me and smiled. Baba then vanished.

I moved down toward the stairs to see if He could have gone in the hall. He was not. I rushed back to my meditation room and for more sadhana, as soon as I sat; I was taken to somewhere, where I had no senses, no mind. Three hours later, my consciousness gradually revived and I am still in bliss 24 hours after this rare occurrence.

Why didn't He say a word, why did He only smile? What was the message He was conveying?

I couldn't sieve anything but apart from His Darshan, touch and bliss, that stressful situation vanished as the originator of the initial problem had recognized his faulty behaviour.

### **Rashmi, Congo 2016**

In Tantra, there are two important concepts in devotion: **anudhyana** (continuous effort to quest, chase, pursue or captivate the Lord in all circumstances, bad or good, negative or positive, favourable or unfavourable, keeping in mind that He is our father) and **abhidhyana**. *Through abhidhyana the unit mind remains continuously absorbed in the ideation of the Supreme Entity and finally merges in Him and consequently overcomes the influence of Vishvamaya the creator of numerous differentiations.* <sup>70</sup>

In my case, it was reverse anudhyana and Baba is following me ceaselessly. I am blessed, very much blessed and recently in 2016, one of my farm neighbour screamed to me while we were farming "Rashmi, your white man is here ohh", she also had seen Baba. Then I turned around and saw Baba advancing towards me. I was so afraid, it was as if I had done something wrong and He was going to thrash me, just some few step before closing the gap between us, Baba vanished.

Baba saw that marriage was not going to be successful for me, He guided me but because my relationship with Him was so fatherly, I could not grasp His premonition. I am very happy and fortunate to have Baba following me day and night, I am also happy taking care of His three sons.

I just wish to say one thing to all Margiis around the world, not only in Africa: Baba is with me physically, some people see Him around me, He can also be with you at all time. His greatness is of different calibre. He can be at many places at the same time and at different time.

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**70** Baba, Abhedajinana\_and\_Nirvikalpa\_Samadhi 1969.

## **Kwame Annum (Ghana) 2015**

This is a story of the wife of a Margii brother Tapeshvar; she went out for toilet, at night. She saw a car, a white car, driving into the compound of Ananda Marga clinic in Kwame Annum (their house is adjacent to the clinic), then an old man came out of it, he was holding a walking stick, He stopped, looked, walked around the clinic then entered the car and left.

The sister was astonished by this because they were not expecting any acarya nor any Margii that day. She counted this event to the Margiis. She was asked the following day to describe the person and her description fits Baba's physical appearance. She said, "He was an old man, carrying a stick, with eye glasses, wearing Indian clothing, short stature, walking around assertively as an owner of a place does."

For us Baba has just shown to a non-Margii to make us know that the project in Kwame Yanun is dear to Him.

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## THE BULLETS NEVER WENT OUT

### **Jivesh Sibiti, Republic of Congo**

**I**n January 1999, there was a civil war in the republic of Congo and I was a victim of a reckoning by a boy who became a militia. This person, a renowned thief, disdained me and my family so much that one morning, taking the opportunity that he had arms and armed friends, he decided to kill me and my family. They appeared and surrounded our house asking everybody to go out and stand in the line. I heard his voice and asked my father not to resist. We all went out and many villagers were also out to see how we were going to be summary executed. Also present was a young Margii, Anirudha. This is happening in Makamba, a small village in the Republic of Congo,

Well drugged with marijuana, and other hallucinogenic drugs, he called up saying in French "avance, avance [move, move]". I was in front of the line and started reciting my Guru Mantra nonstop, as never before. This person was like fifteen metres away from us and the intention was to fire at each and every one of us walking, meaning the first on the roll goes then the next becomes the first and he or she goes etc. He had a revolver and a bullet charger. He loaded and pointed the gun at me and shot directly at my head.

There was a click noise and no bullet came out of the gun, then he did again and 3 more times, no bullet...we were still walking towards him as he had ordered. He then pointed the gun to the sky and bangggg, a bullet went out. Then again toward me and no bullet came out. He was so irritated that he threw the revolver on the ground, went to one of his friends and collected the PMA 4, an automatic rifle.

At that time we were almost 2 meters near him, he pointed the automatic rifle and shot... just a click noise came out. Again, he did thrice and nothing happened. He pointed the rifle at the sky and banggg, went the bullet. I was so confident and speechless of this event, as I approached him and asked "What is your problem? What have we done for you to kill us?"

He could not answer, his face was red, suddenly the villagers who were present interceded, they positioned themselves into the middle and collected the guns. The head of the militia also arrived at the scene and collected not only the arms but the boys. That's how Baba saved me and my family. Up to date, the villagers do ask me to teach them the powers to stop bullets.

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## THE GRENADE NEVER EXPLODED

### **Muniish (Ireland)**

**M**uniish was the Bhukti Pradhan of Brazzaville and a ranking officer in the special security of President Lissouba. When the civil war (1997) broke out, he was ordered to inspect one area called Moukona in Brazzaville. The enemy was just 10 meters away and shot at him. The bullet just passed near his left upper pocket where he keeps Baba's photo. The enemy threw a grenade at him and he jumped back. He felt a sudden force throw him further back. He was unharmed, but the enemy thought him to be dead, so they left him. He crawled back out of sight and returned to his headquarters. The other security men touched him in disbelief. They thought he was a ghost. They could not believe he had survived that grenade blast.

Muniish always sings Baba Nam Kevalam. One time his supervisor asked him to inspect an area immediately, but he replied he needed ten minutes to sing Baba Nam Kevalam. All those working with him also began to sing this mantra. They believed it would protect them. Again, Muniish was sent to a town where the enemy was occupying. He was shot at and again narrowly escaped death. He felt Baba was redirecting the bullets in order to save him. The enemy surrounded him. He had no way to escape this time. He thought of Baba,

and then did Namaskar to the enemy and went up to shake their hands. As he bid them goodbye, they all looked at each other in bewilderment. By the time he was out of range, they realized that he had escaped.

Muniish became very famous amongst his men because of his uncanny ability to escape death. But, for this reason, he was always assigned the most dangerous missions. He was sent to the centre of the war, the airport. The enemy was shooting at him and he fell into a big hole in the runway. Two rocket bombs exploded nearby, but he was unharmed. He stayed in that hole from morning till late at night singing Baba Nam Kevalam. Again, by the time he returned to Headquarters, his friends were sure he had died. This was improbable, Muniish appeared singing Baba Nam Kevalam. Some of them really thought he was a ghost and turned in fear of the dead.

Muniish was given a top-ranking responsibility amongst his group. As a leader of the group, he ordered everyone to sing Baba Nam Kevalam before going to the war field. Muniish is also very strict in morality. He told them that if he found them looting or raping women, he would shoot them himself on the spot.

During the war, Muniish always found time to visit the Didis and give money for food. As Bhukti Pradhana he took his duty very seriously, because this was Baba's family. It was his duty to take care. He helped many Margiis to find food during those months of crisis. We were staying in an area considered safe and every Dharmacakra Muniish would go into a samadhi of crying as we began to sing kiirtan. All throughout the meditation, he just would cry Baba's Name. For Muniish, Baba is his life, his strength and his everything.

- Incidentally, Didi Ananda Bhaktidhara once advice a brother Prakash, to resist the temptation of looting. The brother accepted but did not resist the opportunistic behaviour and was short dead at his second attempt.



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## THE BULLET WENT OUT, I AM ALIVE

### **Istadeva, Angola**

**I**n September 2015 in Angola, I was working very hard day and night for a project in the Oil Product sector. Despite having the best financial and technical proposal, I was informed that I wouldn't get the contract because of low lobbying perspicacity. It virtually meant corrupting some people in the administration to facilitate the process. I was reluctant to be subdued by this but some colleagues insisted saying it was the norm to bribe officials.

Going back home the same day, I received a phone call that one of our workers had a car accident; I had to go to hospital to assess the situation. I was so stressful not only because of the human and financial impact but mostly it was really digging out all of my composure. After five days in intensive care, the co-worker was doing well. There was a board meeting and other colleagues resolved to pay the bribe.

So I took one colleague with me, he took the money and we went downtown for the encounter at 6.00 PM. Until 6.30, our contact did not appear and had his phone switched off. 7.00 we are suddenly surrounded by 3 young men; one was armed with a pistol. The doors of the car were locked but the driver's window was opened. To create panic and oblige us to get out of the car, the young guy who carried the pistol

pointed it at me, the driver and shot. We just hear the noise of the passenger seat glass shattering.

I unlocked the door and we stepped out with panic. They collected our mobile phones, snatched my golden Pratik, rushed into the car, searched for any valuables but could find only some few cash. It was a quick operation and the dissipated in minutes. After their departure, we went back to the car and my friend had hidden the money beneath his seat and they didn't touch it. We quickly removed the remaining glass debris and drove away. This guy was looking at me none stop. Trembling he burst out with an exclamation "He shot directly at you, he shot directly at you. The bullet passed through you. How did this happen?"

I said, it passed through you also, which he denied saying he was leaning on the seat, completely out of the range out the bullet. I simply told him this "One day, you will know my Guru"

I arrived home, threw my suitcase of the sofa and so angry, I punched the wall heavily saying to Baba "is this also part of Dharma?" Then all of a sudden, I was pulled by an irresistible force towards the meditation room.

I rushed into the meditation room to cry to Baba, and guess what!! As I open the door room, Baba's Varabhaya and Janusparsha Mudra pictures are literally smiling, I mean heavily smiling. I am speechless by this and I say to Baba in Portuguese "Baba isso não tem graça, para de rir" meaning, Baba this is no fun stop laughing. Baba didn't stop by any means and I said "Baba give back my Pratik and he said

"I never miss my target but I missed you"

"I don't care, give me back my Pratik."

I angrily went out of the room. In October, brother Sasvata was in India and he brought a golden Pratik to me as a present. Baba had given back my Pratik but moreover, two weeks after this event, we were allocated the project without resorting to bribery.

## "CEMETERY IS VERY ENCOURAGING FOR SPIRITUAL ASPIRANTS"

### **What a Kapalika Sadhana!**

#### **Ashok, Republic of Congo**

**I**n 1995 during one amavasya night, there was a spiritual effervescence in the jagrti due to the presence of five avadhutas – Sumitanandaji, Argyanandji, Rasatmakanandji, Ananda Bhaktidhara and one Costa Rican acarya (I don't recollect his name). Many Margiis resolved to organise an Akhanda kiirtan that night to continue with the overwhelming spiritual flow.

I had been told by Sumitanandji that would accompany the acaryas for the night puja. We went out for kapalika just before midnight; some 20 minutes after, arrived at the biggest cemetery of Brazzaville and finished our sadhana in 30 minutes. We left the cemetery and got our rented taxi, just two kilometres as it started moving, we are halted by an intimidating two trucks of around 30 armed men belonging to the Congolese army.

In 1995, there was tremendous political tension in the country, which justified regular 24 hour patrolling of both the army and the police. In any eventuality of us being apprehended, I had been earlier instructed never to say we were in the cemetery simply because of the misconception of

people. The military instructed us to pull off the road and step out of the car. They are literally petrified when the acaryas start coming out one after the other with a powerful saffron uniform coupled with imposing beards, the acaryas were far beyond what these guys had ever seen or were expecting to see.

As none of the acaryas spoke French, I was the interlocutor and had to respond to all the military inquiries. None of my answers to their questions was convincing. They asked about who the acaryas were, implying they could be spies and asked why we were in the cemetery (apparently they had seen us coming out of the cemetery and followed us).

Their harassment was growing and dada Sumitananda boldly stepped ahead and angrily splashed to them "Our religion requires us to meditate in a cemetery at least once per month." I was freaked out by what dada just said because people associate night and cemetery to avidyá tantra. They now have an alibi and charged us with "profanation of tombs and practice of black magic in the cemetery". None of the acaryas is perturbed by this, they are all very composed.

As we are still arguing, a police car arrived and quickly identified our car as stolen. This heightened the pressure and we are ordered to enter the military truck and proceed to the military quarters for further questioning and see a judge the next morning. None of the military dared to go in the same car with the acaryas, they all packed in one truck and the Dadas in the other. As we are going, it is almost 4 AM; the chief of the patrol became parsimonious and suddenly ordered the car to stop. He takes me out for questioning. He asked three questions.

"How old are you?"

"I am 20 years old," I replied

"What is the name of your religion?"

"Ananda Marga Tantra Yoga," I responded

"Where is your headquarter?"

"Moungali, Franceville Road."

He abruptly asked all of the soldiers to take us to the address I had just given. They were petrified but have no alternative than to follow the chief's orders. We arrive at the jagrti and they see many Margiis who had finished kiirtan. After some brief discussions with some senior Margiis, the situation was mysteriously pacified by His Grace and the armed men took back to their trucks.

During the morning Dharmacakra, dada Rasatmakananda gave a long talk about Kapalika sadhana and cemetery, explaining to the Margiis its purpose. After this incident, Dada Sumitanandji gave me the duty to meet with this chief army and make him a Margii, this was accomplished successfully after three days when the chief arrived at the jagrti for initiation.

### **“Cemetery is very encouraging for spiritual aspirants”**

Cemetery has represented a landmark in the history of Ananda Marga. Prior to 1945, Baba initiated twenty-two (22) persons among whom Kalicaran Bandopadhyaya (Kalikananda) and Kamalkanta Mahapatra, all in cemetery.

When Baba went to the Philippines, He briefly spoke about cemetery sadhana. Following is the transcription of a conversation, which took place on 24 April 1969 at 9:00pm when Baba was on His field walk along with some local Margiis and acaryas.

**Baba:** “What’s the distance of that American cemetery from this place where we are at present now? How many miles?”

**Devotee:** “The way I look at it Baba, is a little bit...”

**Baba:** “How many miles or kilometres?”

**Devotee:** “Almost the same. With the only exception that the road there is dusty now because under repair. But I think tomorrow brother P will take You to that cemetery.”

**Baba:** “I like the entire world.”

**Devotee:** “No particular place? But all.”

**Baba:** “But all.”

**Baba:** “The cemetery is very encouraging for spiritual aspirants, for sadhakas.” **Devotee:** “That is true, Baba.”

**Baba:** “Yes.”

**Devotee:** “That is what we found. Whenever we go there we are inspired only to meditate, and do nothing more.”

**Baba:** “And many of the sadhakas were initiated there.”

**Devotee:** “Yes, Baba. Especially at the beginning. And this brother...where he left us...”

**Baba:** “He went there [to the cemetery]? He was there [at the cemetery]?” **Devotee:** Yes, Baba.

Here ends Baba’s dialog from that day. <sup>71</sup>

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**71** This audio file has been uploaded to the Ananda Marga News Bulletin blog site,

## BABA YOUR DHOTI IS...

### How Baba caught my thoughts

#### Gitimayananda Dada

**M**y first experience with Baba happened during my first visit to India for two weeks, it was a nice afternoon, we had dharmacakra as always. On that special occasion, Baba came in and we did Guru Puja. Then Baba started a discourse in Hindi and changes to Bengali about Brahmacakra (cycle of creation) and then vice versa. I became restless and mentally was displeased because I couldn't hear a single word of what Baba was saying, immediately before even I could have the time to accomplish my thoughts, Baba instantaneously shifted the discourse into English, and gently directed His eyes at me with a tender smile, just as to say everything about His omniscience.

This happened in Calcutta, Tiljala, in Baba's quarter in November 1988. I was the only African and French speaking person at that occasion and Baba graced me with His Darshan, and carried the discourse until end in English and continuously throwing some glimpses at me with an exceptional smile. I stayed speechless experiencing firsthand how the Lord shows His unparalleled capacity to jugulate time, space and person.

To me this was not only about the discourse, but Baba telling me "you are Mine, I am always watching you, I will always be

with you” Until date, I am carrying this gaze of Baba’s within myself and because He imprinted this so strongly in me, it become a real tool when I happen to waver during Dhyana.

I was initiated by Shivamayananda in 1985 and worked as an LFT (Local Full Time worker) in Kenya and Zambia. Before moving to India for acarya training and worked as Rs in Côte d’Ivoire and Burkina Faso.

### **Baba, Your dhoti...**

In His lake garden residence, Baba had well planned routine; He will receive acaryas, give talks, meeting with various responsables of different departments etc. At one occasion after his little food pause, He went for a walk, the car will take him with the designated Dadas up to a point and from there they will walk. After walk, the car will take them again to Lake Garden.

When the car arrived back, Baba went out of it, dressed in a dhoti, He started greeting all persons present with a big smile and an enchanting namaskar. But this time Baba’s dhoti didn’t fall back completely to cover His legs, His hip could be seen, I saw it and immediately exclaimed mentally to Baba saying “Baba your dhoti ...”

Before even finishing my thought, Baba instantaneously took His dhoti and dropped it down. Then again, Baba turned to me (in the midst of so many persons), smiled, gave me namaskar and continued moving. I was once again speechless.

The message I am carrying to Africa is simple. God is always smiling and blessing all, saying, “*I am always with you, My two eyes are always watching you*”. His fortunate advent is transforming billions around the world and the entire universe. Let’s move on with this grace.



## A LESSON OF DETACHMENT

### Nothing In This World Belongs To Anyone

#### Jayaliilá - Ghana



*“Nothing can be the permanent property of anyone. Everything of this changing world is bound to disappear, hence one should not lament over anything.”*

**Baba, 1<sup>st</sup> May 1969, Ranchi Jágrti.**

**D** i d i Anuvrata initiated me in September 1979 and I worked under the supervision of Didi Ananda Manila, a very dynamic Didi, she was satisfied by my dedication to work even in her absence. She did everything in her capacity to arrange for my visa and plane ticket for India (Accra – Calcutta – Tiljala)

#### **Baba, why did You take him from me?**

My first visit to Monrovia, Liberia, was in 1981. My husband was a teacher in one of the schools over there and I was teaching in Ghana. I went there again in 1982. While there,

we had an Indian friend and we loved Indian music. So we asked him to lend us some cassettes. Fortunately, the following week, Didi Karmeshvarii arrived from Nairobi with Baba's first Prabhat Samgiits<sup>72</sup>. My last visit to Monrovia was in 1984.

To say the least, it was in 1987 in the month of May that I visited India, precisely three months after my husband's demise while we were in Monrovia. I therefore made up my mind that if I got the chance for personal contact –PC- with Baba, I would ask him why He took away my husband.

I was shocked with his departure and fluctuated between unbearable emotional pains and the need to be rational and logical in order to deal with life functional concerns. Facing the reality of what needs to be taken care of, pulled me away from the flow of tears and acted as a reprieve. My ultimate refuge was Baba and He was the only one to remove me from this psychological depression. I had heard about myriads of stories but was yet to experience one.

When I arrived in Tiljala, I was redirected to the Nairobi sector block. I entered, in the halls and saw a calendar on the floor. I picked it only to read these lines **“Nothing in this world belongs to anyone, what belongs to you today, belonged to someone before and will belong to another in the future”**

Baba had repeated these same words on May 1<sup>st</sup> 1969 at the Ranchi Jágerti, and here was I in Tiljala picking an anonymous paper on the floor saying the similar words. I then realised I can't call anything mine for a long time, I own nothing. Moreover, if I wanted to own something it should be anything but ephemeral in essence. Instinctively, I thought the message was crafted and kept there for me and without hesitation, I accepted to have had my PC, I had my answer.

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**72** The first Prabhat Samgiit was introduced by Baba on the 14<sup>th</sup> of September 1982 at Deogar. It was Jyotir Giita – song of enlightenment.

## **My first Darshan of Baba**

While in India, I got the chance to attend the DMC of May 1987. At my first sight of Baba, I got confused. He looked too simple to me as a Guru. I wondered how hundreds of Margiis were zealous and enchanted by His presence. As I attended dharshan every day I began to see Baba in my meditations very often, this changed my previous conception.

## **The ray of light from Baba's eyes**

I was always in Darshan while in India. On one of these occasions, I was thinking *"we travelled from far away just to see you Baba, but Baba You have Your eyes always closed. You did not even looked at us"* Before my thoughts could finish, Baba opened His eyes and a ray of light beamed directly at me. I could not withstand the rays of light from His eyes, and I hid behind a sister.

Needless to say, He knows all our thoughts Baba has demonstrated on uncountable occasions, that our thoughts are simply and instantaneously reflected on Him, He is the thought itself and no cogitation can be done outside of His Cosmic arena.

## **The power of Varabhaya Mudra**

We were three African sisters at that time, me, Rashmi (Congo) and Mirabai (Zambia) and had Baba's dharshan during DMC.

In the DMC, 1987, the vibration was so intense and still Baba graced us with Varabhaya Mudra, I couldn't withstand the strength emanating from it and bangggg! I collapsed backwards, and remained out of myself for nearly an hour, when I got back to my consciousness, I was so powerful, invincible, Baba had left the scene, but He was standing in front of me.

While in India some of us sisters went for an examination as LFT's so that we could get the chance to have PC with Baba, unfortunately it turned out to be a fiasco, we all failed and consequently had to take extra classes with the Office

Secretary. At our second attempt, it all went great, we were all successful. Our examiners were surprised about the precision of our answers.

Later in the day, Baba returned from fieldwork, we were anxiously waiting for Him to give PC but He became ill. Some of us waited for few days and desparately travelled back to their countries without having PC. However, Baba is always with us, He continues to communicate with us and His liila is never ending.

Eight (8) months in India, two and half months travelling to know it, three times in Ananda Nagar is the sumup of the lengthy time I had there.

In my daily routine with Didis in India, we will teach Prabhat samgiitas, asanas, kaoshiki, to students. We would plant flowers in Baba's botanic garden in Tiljala.

### **Baba's continuous blessing after returning to Ghana**

For some unknown reasons, Baba didn't want me return to Ghana, He said repeatedly "**you have to work here, you have to work here**", so I did in India as an LFT. I couldn't see through His liila and warnings, I left for Ghana.

Back in Ghana, life became untenable, very difficult. It was a daunting task of near impossible to raise two children as a single parent. For months, I cried to Baba to help me and the turning point started one morning in 1999 after Ekadashi. After breaking my fast, I did meditation and all of a sudden, Baba spoke, He said, "*I am going to do something to better your condition but you are to do some service*". The voice was audible so I opened my eyes and looked around the room but did not see Him.

I took this very seriously and did mass feeding in a village. Sometime after a volunteer sister from the USA came in Ghana and promised financial help to build a school.

A few months after she left, the money was transferred to buy a piece of land and build a school. It was a big relief. Even though I initially wanted only a nursery school, I now

have a full primary school and this is a concrete example of the wonderful things Baba does.

Every second is an expression of his will, as a blade of grass cannot move without his volition and permission, is to say that all wonderful moments cannot be put in black and white. These experiences are enjoyed by the mind and many times, we are unable to express that in the physical world.

Spiritual experiences vary according to each and everyone's development. However, I would like to say that there are lessons that everyone can learn from any event.

Baba's frequent blessing is:

Sarvetra sukhinah bhavantu sarve santu nirámayáh;

Sarve bhadráñi pashyantú na kashcid dukhamápnuyát.

Om̐ shántih om̐ shántih om̐ shantih. (One time.)

[Let everybody be happy; let everybody be free from all physical or psychic ailments; let everybody see the bright side of everything; let nobody be forced to undergo any trouble under pressure of circumstances"]

Om̐ shántih, om̐ shántih, om̐ shantih.]

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## I WANT TO BE SUPER EXTRAORDINARY

**Baba looked exactly like my loakika  
Father from Congo**



**Acarya Jinanananda Avt**

**I** went to India with Dada Nirvedananda in March 1988. We took a 24-hour train from Mumbai to Kolkata. When we arrived, we heard that Baba was making some organizational drama and was not giving Personal Contact. But later some Dadas told us that Baba said they had to take proper care of “the two brothers that came from Africa”. Two days later, Baba started giving PC again.

The Dadas coached us how to do Pranam (prostration), how to answer, “How are you?” in Bengali, and many other

things. They seemed nervous and were very meticulous that we got everything right. They made us feel like we were going to meet a tiger!

**“Let me see the past of this little boy.”**

When my turn came, I entered the room, did sastaunga pranam and then sat up. I was about four meters from where Baba was sitting. He smiled and said, “My little boy, come closer.” So, I moved about a meter closer. Again, Baba repeated his request. I moved a bit closer. Then Baba indicated with his hand that I should come right to the bed where he was sitting. So I did.

He was so loving and caring, that I relaxed and was no longer afraid. I realized that Baba was not the described daunting tiger.

By this time I was close enough to observe that Baba had not yet shaved that day, so there were tiny hairs on his cheeks. So strange, he looked exactly like my father looked each day before he shaved! How was it that Baba could look exactly like my father from Congo?

Baba asked my name and where I came from, like a formality. Then Baba became serious and said, “Let me see the past of this little boy.” He sat straight and started looking over my head. I felt as though he was looking thousands of kilometres away. Then he looked at me again. He said, “Very, very good boy. Very good little boy. But, when you were a small boy, you made some mistake.”

I thought, ‘I don’t remember any special mistake, but since Baba said it, I will accept it.’ So I said, “Yes, Baba.”

Then Baba said, “What should I do? Shall I punish you?” I immediately said, “Yes, Baba.”

Then he said, “No, no, I will not punish you. You were a little boy. You did not know what you were doing. It would not be good to punish a little boy.”

I insisted, “No, Baba, you have to punish me.”

“OK, then. Raise your hands.” I did so, and was surprised to see Baba take a small stick that was hidden under his pillow. Then he raised his arm. He slowly touched my left ribs. I closed my eyes thinking he was measuring the distance so that he could beat me properly. Then he murmured, “Bring down your arms.”

### **Baba’s words reflect in my mind as images**

I felt like Baba and I was not alone, and many people were watching what was happening. Very quietly, he whispered to me;

**Baba:** What do you want to become? Do you want to be an ordinary person, or an extraordinary person?” Though he was asking me, I believe his question was actually for everyone.

When Baba said “ordinary person”, in my mind I saw a vision of people going to work and taking care of their families every day. Then when he said, “extraordinary person”, I visualized people who were very active, highly spirited, very ethical, and deeply concerned for the welfare of society.

**Jianananda:** Baba, I want to be extraordinary!

He grabbed my cheeks with both his hands and said,

**Baba:** Very good, very good, very good. But tell me, do you want to be extraordinary, or do you want to be super extraordinary?”

Then the image that came in my mind was of human beings with so much love in their eyes. Most of them were wearing bright orange. I didn’t know if they were angels or gods. But even though they were deeply spiritual, they were also very humble and caring. They were ready to do anything for humanity.

**Jianananda:** Yes, Baba, I want to be super extraordinary!

**Baba:** “Very good, very, very good. Now place your hands on your chest and repeat after me.” Then he recited many oaths, about following Yama and Niyama, about serving society as long as I live, and many others.



After he finished, Baba put his palm on my sahasrara cakra, and his thumb touched my ajina cakra. Then He recited some mantras in Sanskrit. I tried to remember some of the words, but I could not.

Then he said, "Now go and serve society."

I wanted to stay in the room. But I remembered that many people were waiting for their turn. I slowly backed out of the room.

It was a wonderful experience.

## TRIPLE FRAGRANCE


### How Baba plays with Tanmátras

#### **Omnprakash, Accra, Ghana**

“This quinquemental universe is composed of solid, liquid, luminous, aerial and ethereal factors with their respective inferences or tanmátras. This universe is a collection of innumerable inferential or tanmátrika vibrations (smell, taste, form, touch, sound).

The entire creation is a collection of inferential or tanmatrik vibrations which emanate from the universal mind.

Since creation, preservation and destruction depend on the sweet will of Parama Puruśa, nothing in this universe is eternal. The only entity, that is eternal, is Parama Puruśa Himself. The success in human life lies in working according to the desires of Parama Puruśa and become one with Him.”  
*Baba- Tanmátrika Samádhi – 1<sup>st</sup> May 1969, Ranchi Jágrti*

 From the day of my initiation in 1992 by Cinmayananda Dada, I had been wondering when I could experience something uncommon in spirituality directly from Baba.

In 1994, I was at Mamprobi Korle Gonno jagrti with Dada Istadeva. At noon, we decided to do meditation starting by an hour long kiirtan, then sadhana. It was very blissful and suddenly a very soothing smell filled the jagrti hall and

simultaneously, we opened our eyes wondering who had entered the jagrti with such a smell. I asked dada if he has experienced the same fragrance, he said yes. We both rushed out to the entrance of the jagrti but there was no one.

We came back and continued our sadhana, after 15 minutes or more, another wave of a different fragrance filled the jagrti. Synchronously, once again, we both opened our eyes, looking at each other, trying to understand what was going on. We argued that it could be Dada Vishvodbasananda who was burning a new incense, we rushed to dada's room, but he was not at the jagrti. We went around the entire jagrti yard but no person was present. At those days, I never understood how these occult occurrences could happen. How was it possible for someone to start smelling something without the presence of any olfactive thing?

We went back to our meditation and again for a third time, a different smell invaded the jagrti, even stronger. This time we just sat there enjoying it until it dissipated.

So from time to time, Baba gives a little demonstrate of His subtle presence to disciples. Helping to substantiate that He permeates all structures and thus building confidence in sadhakas that "His two eyes are always watching".

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## FINDING A SPIRITUAL PATH AND MASTER

**“I Am Waiting For You “said Baba.**



**Acarya Nirvedananda Avt.**

Every human being has a spiritual thirst. At a certain moment in one's life it may become very intense. There are two cases of this. In the first case, a person may feel that there is something better than material things, social prestige, etc. He or she really wants to get it, even though unaware of exactly what it is. In the second case, a person, due to his or her education, companions, etc. will know that he or she is looking for spirituality. That person will then begin to search for a spiritual path and master, usually by reading different spiritual books.

The spiritual truth that applies to both these types of people is the same: "When a disciple is ready, the Master appears." In my case, I had no idea what spirituality or a guru was, or even much about religion, even though I had heard a slight bit about the Rosicrucians, the Masons, Buddhism and other traditions. Yet the thirst for something more than material things or social status was in me since my childhood.

I was born in Cameroon, Africa. Since I was ten years old, I remember that I often used to ask myself, "Who am I?" After just a few seconds of thinking this, I would start to lose my body consciousness.

I never liked to see people killing animals, and only rarely accompanied my friends when they went hunting. My parents said I refused to eat meat until I was five years old.

I studied a lot to get knowledge. Today I feel that Baba was already guiding me since my birth. In 1971 when I was 16 years old, my cousin bought a book about yoga and I looked at the pictures. It was the first time I heard the word. One year later, while with another cousin, I spontaneously said, with strong determination, "I will practice yoga some day!" But she said, "You better see a psychiatrist first!"

When I was 24, I went to Yaoundé, the capital of Cameroon, to live with my uncle and study economics at the university. Sometimes I used to see a man walking in the streets wearing orange turban and uniform (it was Dada Rudreshvarananda). I thought he must be an Arabian philosopher, and though I was attracted, I was too shy to approach him.

In January 1979, I saw a poster at the French Cultural Centre about a free lecture on yoga and meditation. When I went, there were about 150 people in the audience. The speakers were a dada from the Philippines and a Didi from Sweden. They spoke very well in English, and someone translated into French so I could understand everything. After three days, I visited the Ananda Marga rented house that was located almost at the top of the mountain. I saw a booklet there about asanas, but I was not able to practice

at home, because I was living in a small room with two other students with an earthen floor. So I returned home frustrated.

Three months later one brother left the house, so my uncle let me move into a big private room with a cement floor where I could practice yoga postures, so I returned to the Ananda Marga centre. At that time, I did not believe in God and I was not interested in meditation. I told Dada that I was only interested in learning asanas. Still he initiated me anyway and Didi translated. Then he showed me five postures in silence, and invited me to come back on Saturday for a philosophy class.

After the class, without explanation they lit a candle and incense and turned off the lights. When they started to dance kiirtan, I also danced and later meditated with them. At the end, I felt very, very nice. Every week Dharmacakra filled me with freshness throughout my body that lasted for days. It seemed to cure me of flu and other pains.

From the French Cultural Library I borrowed "The Teachings of Ramakrishna", and that book impressed me with the depth of spiritual yoga. It gave me another vision of life. I did my spiritual practices regularly, and from the sunset, I noticed some very positive changes: my health improved, I felt more energy, my memory sharpened, my intuition developed, and above all, I felt happy and cheerful.

The following year, 1980, was a wonderful period in my life. My relations with others improved, and my scores at the university were very high. I was also getting some insight of a loving God.

In 1982, I decided to become an acarya. But, I felt it would be wrong to go until I finished my university studies and worked a bit so that I could give some money to my family. Finally, in March 1988 I went to India.

In Lake Gardens, when my turn for personal contact came, I was pushed into Baba's room. It was exactly how I had dreamed it would be one night eight years before. However, it lasted just a few minutes. I felt disappointed and wanted to

stay longer. So, when He told me to go, I said, “Baba, I want to meet You again!”

Baba closed His eyes and said very seriously, “I am waiting for you.” Then I left, very happy.

In January 1989, I went to Sweden Training Centre. There I was given the responsibility of food-in-charge, a tough duty. I had to see that there was enough food every meal, and that it was prepared on time. I also had to help with the cooking and keep the kitchen neat and clean. Complaints regarding food were common, as were individual requests for special food. At the same time, I had to study and follow the normal routine.

The trainee who was assigned as monitor at that time was not very understanding of my difficulties, and often he scolded me. I always went to bed exhausted. Fasting days were my only holiday from this work, yet on those days, I also became very weak.

One night during this period, I dreamt that Baba had come to the training centre. For some reason, there was no electricity, so there was no hot water. I heated a bucket of water and carried it to His bathroom so that He could bathe. Then He called me and said how grateful He was that I had thought for His well-being. I awoke feeling very happy. During the following weeks, I experienced much less clash. After a month, I was relieved of the kitchen duty, but sometimes I continued to help the new food-in-charge, and I was happy to do that. This dream showed me that Baba can remove any trouble in our lives, and He can do it in various ways.

After eight months, I finished Parts C and B. I wanted to stay longer to learn some practical skills, but Baba was pressuring the trainers to send a total of four new acaryas every week. So, Dada Dhruvanandaji told me that I had to go to India with two other trainees. In October, when I reached Kolkata, I felt that the spiritual flow was very strong there. Baba was going to the garden twice a day.

Baba gave me another PC. When He asked me my name, I don't know why, but I could not remember quickly. Finally,

I remembered and said, “Nirmal, Baba.” He said, “Nirmal means pure.” He expressed a lot of love for me and caressed my cheeks, smiling. He asked me if I was willing to take punishment for my misdeeds. I said yes, but he said, “I won’t punish you, but you have to make atonement by working for society. I heard that you speak French, and a very little dialect from Africa. Do you know what the French word, “atonement”<sup>73</sup> means? It means self-punishment to correct one’s mistakes. Atonement means that you have to do social service in order to balance your life.”

Then it was time to leave. He said, “Be strict in the 16 points and Yama and Niyama. Be an ideal son of Baba.” He blessed me. Those words still resonate in my mind and help me whenever I am in trouble. I feel His love in difficult situations. When I did sastaung pranam, he said, “Namaste.” Later one dada explained that this was a blessing by Baba.

After my second PC, Baba gave eight of us the exam in Part A that lasted more than two hours with questions about philosophy, language and geography. He then asked us each to demonstrate several asanas.

I was posted to be Regional Secretary Paris. When we gave him our garlands, He said, “The French people are very cultured and artistic. Some people will help you. It won’t be difficult for you.”

But because I could not get a French visa, I never went there. Instead, I was sent to South America where I work until today.

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**73** Expiation in French



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## TEST HIM, HE WILL TEST YOU

### **If Really You Are God Then Prove It To Me**

#### **Parameshananda Dada**

**I**f you test the Guru, then you might get myriads of surprises. Baba creates and manipulated inferences at will, defying time, space and personal factors. Dada Parameshananda would discover with utmost amazement a glimpse of Baba's infiniteness passing through him in fractions of seconds.

1994, in the acarya training centre in Ghana, we had just finished páinçajanya, everyone continued with personal lessons, the flow was very suiting, and one could listen to humkar in different variations from time to time from various trainees.

Those who had assigned duties would finish meditation early enough, it happened that on this special day, I had no morning duties and so along with dada Parameshananda and some others extended our meditation. Coincidentally I finished sadhana the same time as dada Parameshananda and separately each of off started reciting the Guru Puja mantra and as ascribed, this should be done with eyes open gazing at Baba directly.

Our meditation hall was small, it was somewhat difficult to do satstaunga pranama (full prostration) and we used to

do kneeling pranam (surrender) just as sisters do. I finished my pranam and did Namaskar to Baba and looked at dada Parameshananda who was still in pranam and apparently struggling to get up. His legs were like making an upward movement to get up but the upper portion of the neck is not responding. I didn't question this as it could be a joke, but wait! This is not a joke. Dada is a good sadhaka and takes his sadhana seriously, he is kind, intelligent and as a medical student he had learnt to be very rational in observing biological phenomena but on this day it was all different.

After a while, dada got up and did a long Namaskar to Baba.

Few days after, just out of curiosity I told dada what I saw of him during pranama and asked him if there was something abnormal. He was surprised that I had noticed something which he thought was person. Dada recounted what had happened days before.

He said "I challenged Baba during my sadhana and again during Gurupuja."

I intervened asking "what did you do?"

He replied "I challenged Him saying: Baba if really you are God then prove it to me."

Then what happened I prompted?

Then dada explained how during Gurupuja he was like paralyzed around the neck area, he couldn't move an inch. There was an incredibly huge hand on my neck, only on my neck and how much effort I put to get up went in vain, my lower body part was free of movement.

Yes, when people test the Guru, they automatically open themselves to eternal arrays of guru's tests.

**NB:** the term test is somewhat misleading as it presupposes the absence of all-round cognisance of past present and future of Baba, which is therefore improper. The term educate is much suitable.

## **Istadeva**

During a recent amavasya night, a crazy idea rushed through me as I was doing sadhana. I said “Baba, if you are here, show me a sign, pinch me on my right butt” Some 30 to 45 seconds after I had a throbbing pinch on my right butt just as I had demanded.

I screamed, “It’s ok Baba, I surrender”. But no way, there were three more throbbing pinches, each one stronger. The last one was so strong that I screamed out “Baba not like this please, please”

It was as if a syringe was inserted in my flesh. I imagine that there was blood. When I touched the spot, nothing happened but the pain on that spot subsided only after four days. In fact, in many instances, when I am lethargic for morning meditation, I frequently get these pinches, so strong that I jump out of the bed saying, “Ok Baba, I am waking up!” Then I try again to sleep a while, just to get another stronger one.

There are numerous ways Baba communicates with us, each and every one should study the His signs.

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## RAIN IN BURKINA FASO

### **Ramakrsna - Italy**

**I**n 1996 there was a severe drought in Burkina Faso. The consequences were devastating in terms of potable water, irrigation, agriculture, livestock...

The government rang an alarm to no avail. Prayers were organized in the big stadium of Gounguin for Muslims and Christians.

Hundreds of churches for weeks prayed but the drought continued even stronger each day.

Prayers continued on radio, TV, newspapers for days. This was not producing any results and suddenly the message changed, the government started asking other organizations to join and seek for Divine intervention.

Ananda Marga was not invited to any of these popular ceremonies partly because we are more recognized in Burkina Faso through AMURT.

It was really an unpleasant situation seeing plants drying up in our faces, animals dying, famine raging and food prices spiking.

I got so much touched by this issue that I begged Baba in Dhyana to intervene.

Baba's answer was quick and straightforward: Prabhat Samgiit and Kiirtan.

Immediately I called some Margiis to come to the Jagrti as it was not the normal dharmacakra day. Dada Rudreshvarananda was also out of the country, so I relied on Dada Istadeva to help in this program.

The Margiis I requested were Hari, Ram, Anita, Jagatmitra ( brothers and sister of Madhumayananda), Mahesh, Atul, Indranath, Ajirá, Haresh,

I told them we should do Kiirtan for rain and they were all motivated by this idea. While they were arriving, I started printing the Prabhat Samgiita that I fortunately knew.

I also prepared the puja table for Akhanda Kiirtan. One by one, they arrived and none of them knew to sing this Prabhat Samgiit. I started teaching them the song slowly and gradually it was quickly picked up. We repeatedly sang the song for around 30mn followed by Akhanda Kiirtan. 30mn after the marvel started. It was around 11 o'clock and clouds started forming to our utmost amazement, darker it became.

One could see the astonishment on our faces and we constantly look at each other to express this wonder we were witnessing. One-hour later, rain started pouring and pouring and pouring for the next 10 hours.

Yes! It worked and by Baba through 10 Margiis only. In one day the pluviometric reading corresponded to what the country received as rain in a whole year.

Incidentally, there was a person there that day who was a non-Margii (I forgot his name but it was the younger brother of sister Ajirá). This man was so amazed that he later became a Margii). We finished the three hours kiirtan, and a blissful emotional sadhana. Some were crying and regularly one could hear Huuuuum, hoarding of the voice. It was so marvellous.

The Margiis wanted to go to the radio and announce this, but I said it was not going to serve any purpose.

Once, I jockingly asked a very senior Dada in India, how much time it could take for the rain Prabhat Samgiita to have

a effect, he responded by saying people should continuously do akhanda kiirtan for at least one week and the result will be felt. I replied to him that we experienced this in Africa in three hours of Akhanda kiirtan and 30 mn of the rain Prabhat Samgiita. He was simply astonished and said “His [Baba] grace is with you”

One could think that this was an isolated event but you see, this was repeated in Congo (Pointe Noire), in 1999 with six Margiis and with the same result.

### Rain Prabhat Samgiita N°119

MEGH TUMI KÁCHE ESO  
JAL CÁI ÁRO JAL CÁI

SABUJ DHÁNER CÁRÁ  
SHUKHÁIÁJÁY  
EK KAÑÁ JAL NÁI, JAL NÁI  
JAL CÁI ÁRO JAL CÁI

NEBUR PHULETE ÁJO  
MADHU BHARENI  
ÁTÁR PHULETE KONO  
PHAL DHARENI  
BÁTÁVIR PHUL GANDHE  
MÁTENI  
EI NIDÁRUÑ KHARÁ  
THEKE TRÁÑ PETE CÁI  
JAL CÁI ÁRO JAL CÁI

KADAMBA KALI SAB  
JHARE PAÑE JÁY  
RAJANI GANDHÁ PHÚL  
PHÚTITE NÁ PÁY  
ÁGUNER HALKÁY MÁTÍ  
PUÑE JÁY  
VARŚÁR SNIGDHATÁ  
KOTHÁ KHUNJE PÁI  
JAL CÁI ÁRO JAL CÁI

*O clouds! Come near!  
We want water,  
still more water!*

*The green seedlings of paddy  
are withering  
in the scorching heat of the  
sun.*

*There is not a drop of water,  
not a single drop.*

*The orange blossoms are not  
yet filled with nectar,  
the custard apple blossoms  
have not yet become fruits.  
The pomelo flowers are not  
intoxicated with fragrance;  
from this cruel drought we  
want relief.*

*The kadamba blossoms have  
all dropped off,  
the tuberose flowers cannot  
bloom.*

*In this fiery heat the earth is  
scorched.*

*Where shall we find the  
freshness of rain?*

## **Incredible power of Prabhat Samgiita**

Prabhat Samgiits are unquestionably a priceless legacy to humanity. I discovered that there are different ragas for different times of the day and they have effect on human body, plants as well animals. The therapeutic benefits of Prabhat Samgiit are many. It is contented that Prabhat Samgiit can have beneficial effect in case of epilepsy, gout, hysteria, melancholia, grief, shock or any nervous problem. Prabhat Samgiit can vibrate nerve fibres and bring back vital energy. It can remove pain in the upper portion of the arm. It can remove seminal weakness (via n°3282, 4983, 4722) and help in sound sleep. Even losing hair can be stopped. Prabhat Samgiits are self-evidential, empirically clear evidence of the fact that Baba, Taraka Brahma's words are authoritative "*twenty-four carat*" mantras.

**Here are two more songs to sing during famine.**

**4340 (28/04/1988)**

<p>HE MOR VARASA TUMII BHAROSA, KRPAVARI DHALO, DHAN SHUKHAY JAY, AKASHE MEGH TANO, JORETE VEGA ANO, HARAKA JENO NECE DHAY, DHAN SHUKHAY JAY,</p>	<p><i>O my rains, You are the only hope, Pour forth the water of grace, The paddy is withering. Draw near clouds in the sky, Bring surging currents in the river, So floods rush onward dancing.</i></p>
<p>ATAR PHUL DURE BHUTALE ACHE PARE, ANJIIR KALI PARE JHARE JHARE; KENDU PATA PURE AKALE JAY MARE, MAHUL KACARA SHUKAY, DHAN SHUKHAY JAY,</p>	<p><i>Ata tree flowers are spread Far apart on the ground Withered buds of Indian fig trees Drop and fall. In these ominous times Kendu tree leaves die out. The buds of mahul shrivel up.</i></p>
<p>E BAR JALA ANO, O GO DAYAL PRABHU, MODER KATHA SHONO, NIDAY NA HOYO? KABHU DUHKHA SABAI JANO, MORA JANAI TABU, AKALA ASATE JENO NA PAY; DHAN SHUKHAY JAY, HE MOR VARASA TUMII BHAROSA, KRPAVARI DHALO, DHAN SHUKHAY JAY,</p>	<p><i>This time, please bring water O kind and merciful Lord Please listen to these events Please do not withhold Your mercy. Though You know The sorrows of everyone of us Still I speak forth unto You, So that terrifying times (of famine) Do not come unto us.</i></p>



MEGH, MEGH, MEGH,  
 ÁKÁSHA, MEGHE DHÁKÁ ÁJ,  
 GHARE ÁCHI BASE

JENO NEIKO KONO KÁJ  
 ÁKÁSHA MEGHE DHÁKÁ ÁJ,

DHÁNER CÁRÁ  
 SHUKOCCHILO,

ÁÁ,

DHÁNER CÁRÁ  
 SHUKOCCHILO,

NEBUR PHUL JHAĀRE  
 JÁCCHILO,

ÁTÁR PHUL KÁLO HO CCHILO,

CÁŚIIR MÁTHÁY BÁJ,

ÁKÁSHA MEGHE DHÁKÁ ÁJ,

ÁBÁR DHARÁ SABUJ HOBE,

ÁÁ,

ÁBÁR DHARÁ SABUJ HOBE,

SÁYAR JALE PÚRŅA HOBE,

DÁNŔI MÁJHI PÁŔI DEBE,

NIYE PAŅYER SÁJ

ÁKÁSHA MEGHE DHÁKÁ ÁJ,

MEGH, MEGH, MEGH,

ÁKÁSHA, MEGHE DHÁKÁ ÁJ

*Clouds!*

*Today, the whole sky is  
 covered with clouds.*

*I am sitting at home as if  
 there was no work to do.*

*The paddy plants and  
 seedlings are drying.*

*The lemon flowers are  
 withering.*

*The a'ta' flowers are  
 blackening.*

*Due to it all,  
 farmers are enduring  
 terrible headaches.*

*The world will be green  
 again.*

*Lakes will be filled with  
 water.*

*The boatman will again  
 start*

*rowing his commodities  
 packed boat.*

## YOUR EXISTENCE VALIDATES MINE

**Prabhát Samgiit 2375****Shivamayananda Dada****Congo's political climate in a Nutshell**

**M**assamba-Débat By 1957, had joined Fulbert Youlou's Democratic Union for the Defence of African Interests party (UDDIA), he stopped teaching as profession and became the Minister of Education and two years later he was elected to national assembly. In 1959, he was made president of the assembly and remained in power, later serving as minister of state and of planning but he began to criticize the administration of Congo's first president, Fulbert Youlou, whom many perceived to be exceedingly subservient to France.

When the President of the Republic of the Congo, Fulbert Youlou, was deposed in a coup d'état on August 15, 1963, the presidency was suspended. Massamba-Débat, Chairman of the National Council of the Revolution, was declared Prime Minister the next day, and the National Council of the Revolution was declared the only legal political party in the country. Massamba-Débat was elected President on December 19, 1963, with Pascal Lissouba standing in as the new Prime Minister.

On 18 March 1977, Marien Ngouabi, the military President of the Republic of the Congo was assassinated. Ngouabi, who

started his career as the Commander of the first Paratrooper Battalion in the Republic of the Congo, rose to this position after the ousting of former President Alphonse Massamba-Débat during a military coup in 1968.

Initially Ngouabi appointed Alfred Raoul as Prime Minister, but after Raoul's reign proved unstable, in part, due to Ngouabi's purging of any opposition to his reign. Ngouabi eventually assumed this position himself which he held from 31<sup>st</sup> December 1969 till 18<sup>th</sup> March 1977. It is speculated that Ngouabi was assassinated due to his unwillingness to collude with French authorities, who sought greater control over the oil rich Cabinda region of Angola and who urged Ngouabi to annex the region.

However, after his refusal to be part of this plot, they then conspired with opposition figures within Congo to oust him from power. After successive unsuccessful attempts, an alleged suicide commando managed to assassinate him. This act was followed by summary trials and executions of a number of political rivals presumed to be behind the assassination. Among them was the former president Massamba.

### **Under the siege of live bullets**

I was initiated in 1977 by Dada Krtashivananda some weeks prior to the coup d' état of Marien Ngouabi and it was a dark period in the history of the Republic of Congo. People were witnessing a third coup and I experienced Baba's blessing. There was a curfew from 6PM to 6Am, and I wasn't aware of this news so I went out with a Margii brother to purchase some food items, unfortunately we were caught under heavy firing of live ammunitions between opposition forces and governmental. We rode from CCF, (French cultural centre) until marché total (more than 15km) without being hit by any bullet. We screamed "Baba", after every bullet sound. At last the Margii (Amarnath Deva) stopped the bike, both of us trembling we looked at each other in utmost amazement and fled into the house.

## **You took a dreadful route, I had to intervene.**

I had witnessed the war in Congo might be in preparation of forthcoming difficulties I was to face a posteriori. The Nepalese- Indian border was going to be the terrain of a new experience of being in a Nepali jail after trying to cross the border due to persecution of the Indian government. A brief narration is here important to grasp how Baba mysteriously removed us from Nepal.

Every morning passing guard told prisoners that their problems were just minor issues and they shall be free in the next day or so. People will be regularly shifted to the local prison cells that didn't differ too much from the last holding ones. Again segregation, again bone chilling concrete rooms. However, this time also two separate wings to the place. You would think it to be a good man that all the inmates in our section wear smiling faces, but I was soon to learn *"that smiles worn by a killer can be more disturbing than a cold stare."*

It also is an eye opener to the plethora of injustice dealt by the hands of the Nepali police.

Our days were spent doing a range of mundane activities. Our requests for calls to our embassy, access to essential medication for Cat and general questions about the terms of our incarceration fell on deaf ears. So we decided that keeping the mind busy was the best thing for all people.

*"It is said that no one truly knows a nation until one has been inside its jails. A nation should not be judged by how it treats its highest citizens, but its lowest ones." — Nelson Mandela*

Prisons in Nepal do not house only criminals. They include children of prisoners, political inmates, women who have undergone abortions, and countless inmates who haven't received any sentence.

Most prisons in Nepal are overcrowded and the conditions of detention are extremely poor. According to records of the Prison Infrastructure Management Improvement Task Force, Nepal jails house a total of 12,036 inmates but only

have a capacity of 6,416. Confined in an unhealthy living environment, the prisoners have inadequate access to all-round health services, including psycho-social services. During mobile health clinics in seven prisons of Nepal it was found that, 83 % of the prisoners suffer from psychological as well as physical health issues. The inmates most commonly suffered from anxiety, post-traumatic stress symptoms, fungal infections and other communicable diseases. The inmates' legal rights are routinely denied. Legal or paralegal services are not made available to the prisoners.

While serving time, inmates tend to be criminalized due to the influence of hard-core criminals and lack of space and interventions.

All these factors hamper the rehabilitation process of the prisoners. After release, former inmates' lives are dominated by stigma, a lack of skills and opportunities, and the absence of a support system.

As a result, many former prisoners fall back into crime after their release. This is a serious concern for society.

Nepal was the cheapest route to take when I went for my avadhuta diksa. Being innocent of potential dangers, I carried on my journey but was intercepted in the Nepal-India border and incarcerated allegedly because my documents were not in conformity. I was unusually pacified and carried out my spiritual practices waiting for Baba's Liila (Divine Play) to unfold.

On my second day in those harsh conditions, the superintendent (well armed) entered our cell and said, "You both over there, come out to the yard, now". We postulated that it was our time to be killed. Immediately as we stood up to proceed outside, the phone rang. It came directly from the secretariat of the president in Kathmandu intimating the immediate release of the two persons (calling the social names).

The superintendent was dumbfounded by the precision; moreover, he never communicated our presence to Kathmandu.

Then the authoritative voice continued avouching, "Tomorrow you personally will take them to the Indian border."

The (superintendent) became argumentative citing that we were illegal and that our documents were not in order, then the other person on the line yelled at him vehemently ordering to follow instructions without any further comments. The next day, he obeyed and took us to the Indian border.

I had forgotten the event and during my Diksa, Baba said "You took a dreadful route, to come to me, I had to intervene, I had to call the superintendent to take you both to the border". I was confident you would eventually rescue us, Baba", was my reply.

**A Tantrika is not a person who is impressed and dominated by any circumstance.**

Prior to my Avadhuta diksa, my name was erased from the list of candidates due to my time in prison in Nepal. I had uncountable difficulties in Haiti to arrange my ticket and General Secretary Dada, Cidananda, was adamant not to include my name, I was to wait for next opportunity. This insensibility of GS Dada smacked me and something really rare happened.

An energetical current passed through me and I grabbed GS forcing him to include my name, he refused, I persisted and people around intervened and defended me pressurising Dada to accommodate my name. He finally seceded and allowed my name in the list. Strangely enough when I was in Baba's room, through His omniscience, He knew already about the occurrence but said something which I carry with me as life motto:

***"You know, a Tantrika is not a person who is impressed and dominated by any circumstance, whatsoever. I felt you really wanted your diksa and you deserve it, I appreciate what you did today".***

Baba instructed me, (I never understood why), not to go back to Africa, nor to Congo and urged me to quickly go to my posting because I had very limited time to carry out some

important duties. He also asked me specifically to work for the uplifting of the black communities of South America. I carried His words as a blessing and with dedication, I could open schools, orphanages, health centres...and won a price of excellence as best worker in GT (George Town) sector.

### **Guru's extreme test**

Baba had always maintained a zest of mystery with me and I never questioned that. When I was about to leave India, Baba did not allow me to collect any money, but instead gave me a pair of shoes which I will wear for travelling, each leg was of different colour and one was torn.

That day, I protested, telling Baba that I was going to France and He said "I know that, you will be fine". I accepted Baba's words as blessing but never held myself back thinking of how crazy I will be condemned by the public, or chased away by the airport authorities as I was looking as an SDF (a homeless), I thought I would be humiliated by everyone on my way travelling back to France, but nothing happened. I never looked strange to anybody. What had Baba done that no one noticed my two coloured-torn shoes?

I have only one answer for this, Baba had submitted me to what Tantrika Gurus call extreme test. Extreme test range from a guru commanding a disciple to eating rotten animal or human flesh, walking naked in public places, eating excrements, jumping from precipice, doing shava sadhana, going to frightening places... The disciple must possess unshakable faith into the Guru. Needless to count how many disciples passed those tests. Baba, in some occasions did such acute tests.

On one occasion Baba asked Pranay Da (one of His early disciples) to go to a certain spot in a grave yard under a tree to do Shava sadhana. It's an uncommon type of Kapalika sadhana that consist in doing sadhana on a freshly dead body until resurrecting it. Pranay Da asked Baba "where will I get the body from?" Baba just ordered him to go. So he did and found a body on the spot and did as per Baba's recommendation. As soon as he resurrected the body, he was

to do the reverse process taking it back to death. He did so and left. The next morning he rushed to the site to see the body but there was nothing. Baba latter on explained that Sadguru creates a body out of his shambuti for that purpose.

In another instance, a Margii asked for the same power and Baba reassured him that it was not meant for everyone, he doubted and when he revived the body, it started following he everywhere he went until Baba reversed the situation. Baba is the master of tanmatras, inferences; He can change anything to any form at any time. When He cuts a piece of flesh from a dead corpse, it becomes a rasagola (sweet) as the disciple takes it to his/her mouth.

Extreme tests create a strapping bound of affinity and confidence towards the Guru, they reinforce faith, chastise shyness, all cultural misconceptions, Sadripu (physical desire, anger, greed, obesseive infatuation, pride and jealousy) and astapashas (hate, doubt, fear, shyness, hypocritical backbiting, superiority complex about one's family, cultural superiority complex and vanity) revulsion, fear, fame or frame, aversion and many other depraving propensities. They obliterate the curtain of maya and open the disciple full awareness that Parama Puruśa is absolutely all-pervasive.

Baba has blessed me so much with His divine presence. One day at Lake Garden, I was with dada Paratparananda, Baba was walking, suddenly turned and made a hand signal for me to come over to Him. I looked at Paratparanandji, perplexed of the situation and asking to myself what I had done. I rushed towards Baba and He asked me to translate the Ananda Vanii into Laari, my mother tongue for the next day DMC.

As I was mentally resisting to doing the translation thinking that I was the only one there and that it was therefore needless, Baba immediately halted my thought saying "It's for Me". I simply melted, irresistibly. I could read the vanii in Laari. [A language from the Republic of Congo]



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## QUANTUM TELEKINESIS

### **Shivamayananda, continuation**

**I**n the chapter, the propitious Advent of a mystery, Dada Istadeva has enumerated some attributes of Taraka Brahma. It's amazing how extended is the list. Some of the attributes can be simply objected as emanating from a science fiction novel, but those who know Baba, have experienced things that are unimaginable and that only Parama Puruśa can accomplish. How Baba dispatched experiences to His disciples and none disciples is unparalleled and never seen in the history of humanity.

Baba says He's 200 years antecedent to His time. So might be in 200 years, people will start having little primitive glimpses of knowledge regarding some of the extraordinary phenomena He effortlessly displayed. Meanwhile science in its infancy, is still speculating about quantum telekinesis, I was subject to it, Yes, Baba instantaneously transported me from one place to another.

I define Quantum Telekinesis as an instant teleportation of a physical (solids, atoms, nuclei, sub nuclear particles, solid, liquid, light, air, ether) or mental object to another plane of existence or the ability to remotely move an object using only psychic powers.

With regards to Baba, this definition takes another new level, He could, at blistering or even in speedlessness move an object uncomplicatedly, dexterously from one planet to another. Am I exaggerating? Know Baba and you will be bewildered!

In the modern framework of fundamental physics, not only do we know certain things, but, we have a very precise understanding of the *limits and unreliability of our knowledge*. Everything we see, hear, feel, taste and smell is vibrating at a certain frequency. With the advancement of science, people will be able to uncover some of these mysteries.

Baba had posted me to Haiti, a country in the Caribbean Sea that includes the western third of the island of Hispaniola and such smaller islands as Gonâve, Tortue (Tortuga), Grande Caye, and Vache. Haiti, whose population is almost entirely descended from African slaves, won independence from France in 1804, making it the second country in the Americas, after the United States, to free itself from colonial rule. Over the centuries, however, economic, political, and social difficulties, as well as a number of natural disasters, have beset Haiti with chronic poverty and other serious problems.

Jean-Claude Duvalier, "Baby Doc", succeeded to his father, François Duvalier (Papa Doc). He ruled from 22 April 1971 until 7 February 1986, when he was forced to flee. He governed Haiti longer than his father thanks to the untiring but rather shamefaced support of Western governments, notably the US, and of the UN financial institutions such as the International Monetary Fund and the World Bank.

Especially during the term of President Reagan, Baby Doc was presented as a firm anti-Communist and a bulwark against Castroism (Doctrine of late President Fidel Castro of Cuba)<sup>74</sup>. That view, however bizarre, ensured him (Baby Doc), military and diplomatic backing. He was also given all the money he and his wife Michelle Duvalier needed to maintain

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**74** Castroism, considered as a particular case of hybridation of a Latin American revolutionary traditions and the European Communist ideology, was the Cuban experience.

a prodigal style of life in one of the world's poorest countries, and later in exile.

Haiti's subsequent experiment with democracy was short-lived. In 1988 General Namphy overthrew the elected president, Leslie Manigat, and installed a civilian government under military control. Government control continued to switch between civilian and military leadership. In 1991, Brigadier General Raoul Cedras overthrew President Jean-Bertrand Aristide, who had been elected the previous year. The country then witnessed a period of unrivalled brutality and the dire consequences of military rule.

The situation of Haiti made me remember what happened to me years ago in Congo. The military presence was overwhelming, check points every short distance. I faithfully carried out my duties as Baba asked me to. We could open schools, children's home, dispensaries, clothing and food distribution.

Then came one Amavasya, the day for Kapalika sadhana. I was resolved to surmount all the military presence and obstacles to perform my sadhana. I took three Margiis with me and we drove far distance to a cemetery. On our way going, we had no stop. I finished my sadhana. I was high in the sky and nothing could unbalance my composure. We took our car and drove away, nothing precluding any danger but suddenly we found ourselves surrounded by well-armed militaries. They were absolutely menacing and intimidating gestural orders to all of us to step out of the car. They approached shouting "put down the windscreen, down the windscreen, hands up, and out of the car".

I started freaking out when I notice that there were still some remnants of tilaka which I didn't clean, I also had my rudraksha in my neck. Just those were sufficient to be brutalised because Haiti is a very magico-religious country. Black magic is widespread and can justify any wrong action. I just had enough time to tell the Margiis to calm down and that I would step down first. My saffron attire, my Rudraksha – rosary- , my tilaka were sufficient to attract a mischievous interpretation from them. They screamed aging, "we've got

them, they are magicians, you are the ones doing black magic in this country...”

I took Baba’s Name and ideated on Him without any specific thought, with one hand; I opened the door and took another ideation on Baba. As soon as my second leg touched the ground, I was instantaneously teleported to the jagrti. I could not believe my eyes, I stayed waiting for the Margiis to return, and after an hour they arrived and explained that the militaries fled after I disappeared.

You can imagine that they pressured me to share with them that superpower and never believed me when I said it was all Baba’s liila. We always joke with other Dadas saying “When one goes for Kapalika, one is ordinary, but when one returns, that person is extraordinary”. I started questioning myself regarding this paranormal power and enquired if it had ever happen to someone, no one could definitely reply me. But I think it had happened before.

Indian nationalist leader Subhas Chandra Bose - Netaji, a highly regarded Baba’s initiate for his patriotism and creation of a strong Indian anti- colonial exploitation sentiment, is postulated to have died from third - degree burns on 18 August 1945. In August 1945, after the Japanese had surrendered, Netaji took off on a Japanese overcrowded bomber (Mitsubishi Ki-21 twin-engine heavy bomber), to go to Manchuria from Bangkok. However, minutes after the plane took off, it crashed. Bose was travelling along with Japanese General Shidei and other Japanese officers. Allegedly, Bose was badly burnt in the crash and was taken to a general hospital where he was declared dead. His body was reported to have been cremated the same day and the ashes immediately taken to Tokyo, where it was apparently buried in a Buddhist temple.

However, in the aftermath of the cremation, no photographs, no forensic evidence no cremation corroboration or death certificate... were known to be available. It is even officially said that his ashes arrived in Japan on the 18th of September 1945 and not in a flesh to Japan as reported. In this evidence-contradicting matter, something “mysterious (dramatic) happened!

Well, well, well. Baba said Subhas Chandra Bose never died in the plane crash and that he was in Tibet doing deep sadhana and when asked if he (Subhas), will return to India one day, Baba would keep quiet. Many may have different opinions but personally, I think Baba had used His power of quantum telekinesis to transport Subhas to the mountains of Tibet.

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## BABA WAS MAJESTICALLY WAITING

**For my arrival. However...**

### **Shriddhar, Ghana**

#### **What a tumultuous Avant-voyage**

**W**hen I decided to go to India in 1987, six years after I was initiated, I got the blessing hands of Baba in arranging finances. In December 1987, two weeks before DMC, I embarked, passing through Togo, Benin and Nigeria. All passengers according to the routine had to pass through immigration and customs formalities.

When it was my turn to fulfil the immigration formalities, I was asked to enter in a different room. I presented my travelling documents and they asked to declare the money in my possession. I had some few Ghanaian cedi (local currency) and a traveller's cheque of \$2000. One of the officers retained my cheque and asked me to go out, evidently, I refused to go without my cheque, it is customary for these officers to be highly immoral and corrupted.

People had boarded and noticed that I was absent; many ladies started banging at the doors of the car, screaming for my release, thus attracting the attention of a senior officer who arrived, collected my cheque and handed it over to me. We arrived in Lagos at night and one of the ladies was generous enough to accommodate me in her house at Anthony Village and the next morning she helped me to find our Jagrti.

Two days after, with the help of Dada Jiveshananda, I applied for my visa to India. But my interview was rough and they were doubtful of my reasons why I didn't apply for the visa in Accra. I had said to them that my main sponsor was in Nigeria but none was convinced. I then asked for an audience with the consul. He asked the reasons why I was visiting India, I simply responded that I have an admiration of India and my dream has ever been to visit the Ganges, Kali temple, Bodh Gaya. He verified how much money I was carrying and asked me to return in the afternoon.

With dada Jiveshananda we went to various travel agencies to purchase my returning ticket but nothing was available until 2<sup>nd</sup> of January 1988. Meanwhile my visa was approved and we returned back to one agency to see if I could be luckier. I was allowed to buy a provisional ticket; I was on the waiting list expecting for any hypothetical assistance. Yes! It happened that someone did not appear and I got the seat. Viva!

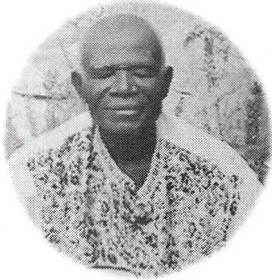
We landed at the international airport. In the morning I took a Rickshaw from Howrah station to Tiljala Ashram. In the station, I was hungry as I didn't eat in the plane, so I attempted to eat in a snack bar at Howrah, it was only non-vegetarian and was smelling abhorrently. An authoritative voice commended me to leave the place.

As soon as I came out, a Rickshaw driver mysteriously approached me and said "Are you not going to Tiljala Ashram? There is a Didi waiting for you". It was a substantial consternation to me, as I wasn't expecting anyone. The driver accompanied me and I noticed she was not an Ananda Marga none. She asked if I was going to the Tiljala Ashram and I said yes. We took off and she got off at mother Theresa's place, paid the money and asked the taxi to take me to Ananda Marga Ashram.

When I arrived, our ashram seemed deserted at first sight due to few workers around. One dada after inquiring where I was from, directed me to the Nairobi Sector office. I barely had time to gather myself that one dada informed me he was

leaving for Ananda Nagar, we travelled together and arrived before noon the following day.

### **My first encounter**



Since I came alone to India, it seemed a strange land without familiar faces to talk with. I was directed to that time SS Nairobi, dada Shudhashatanandji, while moving towards him, someone shouted “Shriddhar, you have made it” The voice was familiar, it was Dada Abhidevanandji, Regional secretary, based in Lagos Nigeria.

He embraced me. He then introduced me to a brother from Ghana, Mahesh, an LFT who arrived weeks earlier. Our SS was eager to take me for reporting session with Baba but a Didi, snatched my luggage and took me straight to where Baba was surrounded by SSs and senior Acaryas. I was in blistering panic, knowing Baba’s deportment and solemnity during reporting. I had heard numerous stories in which Baba amongst other occurrences, thrashed, punished and scolded those who failed to fulfil designated work targets. I suddenly felt a push from Didi, almost delivering me to a crossfire line, face to face with Baba, there was no escaping route. Baba immediately pounced with several questions:

“Your name, country and sector.”

I answered.

“What is the source of water in your country? Is it rainfall or perennial?”

“Both,” I replied

“How many schools have you opened?”

“One, Baba.” (I had opened a small school in a remote area, just for reporting purpose)

“What types of service are being undertaken to alleviate the suffering the suffering in your community.” AMURT had done some service to a community devastated by fire



**Baba:** “What is AMURT doing to eradicate guinea worm which is killing and destroying people in Ghana?”

[Since I live in Accra, the capital, I hadn't heard any of these cases Baba was mentioning]. I paused in doubt and as I was equipping myself to say to Baba that there's nothing as such, SS dada with body language nodded his head and telepathically prompted me to say AMURT was working hard to eradicate the issue and educate the communities against guinea worm infection.

Baba's insight concerning the Guinea worm epidemic was accurate indeed. In 1989, following a recommendation from the WHO, the Ghanaian government established a Guinea Worm Eradication Programme (GWEP) within the Ministry of Health. Through GWEP activities, the number of affected cases decreased from 180,000 cases at the beginning of the project to 9,000 cases five years later in 1994.

The Ghanaian Volta Region extending to Togo, Niger, Mali, Nigeria, Benin Republic, Burkina Faso, were all affected by the epidemic.

Because of acute pain and difficulty in working, it becomes difficult for an adult patient to do farming work and a child patient is unable to go to school. The appetite decreases, the patient gradually weakens. Members of the poorest segment of the population tend to be affected because they use emergency reservoirs for drinking water. They do so because they lack access to a well or other safe water supply. This is a painful and debilitating disease – dracunculiasis, commonly known as guinea-worm disease.

In the mid-1980s, the parasitic infection was widespread in 20 countries worldwide, 16 of which were in Africa. With the global AMURT coordinator, we had the opportunity of visiting our Master Unit at Kwame Annum and that's where we became acquainted by the gravity of the situation. AMURT started a major operation by engaging Margiis, LFT's.

With Dada Vishvodbhasananda, we travelled up to North Tongu district where the devastation was dramatic. We appealed to some pharmaceutical companies for first aid

drugs, de-warmers and vitamins. The ministry of health was also contacted. We sympathised with one patient who later became our contact person in the community and gave all necessary support to facilitate our medical camp and educational programs.

The district chief, Mrs. WS Clarke, assisted us with regular transport. This was decimating at a prodigious rate that made the villagers believe it was from a non-natural origin "juju or avidyá" as they never gave credence to the fact that worms could build up in water and navigate freely in our bodies if not dealt with.

Baba's omniscience is infallible, thus a year before the severe outbreak, He had warned me and also given directives how AMURT should work for the Volta region community.

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 BEYOND TRANSCENDENTALITY
**Shriddhar, continuation****Personal Contact (PC)**

**A**fter DMC, all the overseas Margiis were craving to have PC, I was not an exception. A few days after the January DMC 1988, a senior dada went round to inform Sectorial workers of potential PC candidates. The overall requirements were: opening of schools, creating sympathisers, divulcation of Ananda Marga philosophy through door to door contacts, any positive social aspect that brings to the uplifting or melioration of communities. But invariably, Baba had the last word of to increasing or decreasing the criteria.

Nine of us were graciously selected. On the subsequent day, we were invited to Baba's quarters in the morning and given some oral test on Ananda Marga philosophy based on Yama & Niyama, 16 points, Guide to Human conduct. None of us could answer even though we had been introduced to these concepts for years, we were mentally frozen!

So Dada asked us to buy *A Guide to Human Conduct* and read it for the next day, but Baba's schedule was tight and had to travel to other places. We had missed our first opportunity but reluctantly gather at Baba's Quarters every morning awaiting for His arrival. This never materialised and out of circumvention, some started leaving Tiljala and finally we were only two left (myself and brother Ramesh from Taiwan). Until February, I had rebooked my flight twice and send a telegram to my employer to extend my vacancy for another month. My employer was strident and said I should

consider myself fired. I was crystallised in seeing my Baba, nothing else could fire me up than this idea.

## **Building up triggering points**

### **1. My birthday**

Whilst in Tiljala, during the month of February, I had a thought to present a garland to Baba on the 17th, which corresponds to my birthday. I gave the bouquet of flowers to Baba's PA to give it to Baba on my behalf. I wasn't long enough before Baba started inquiring why I was celebrating a birthday on a fasting day. Without my knowledge a small group of 7 persons organised a party in the city centre. I was verily pleased and understood that Baba had me in His heart, it was indeed encouraging.

### **2. Bhukti Pradhan Reporting 28 February 1988**

I had another opportunity of reporting before Baba. To my conjectures, it could be the last contact with Baba. The hall was fully packed and we were all standing. The first to report was from New Zealand (I found it uncommon seeing PA dada taking reports instead of Baba himself). The brother was asked what programs and activities AMURT in their country had put in place to alleviate the suffering of the indigenous Aborigines. He couldn't give a satisfactory answer and was asked to raise both hands up (as a rebuke for doing no or less work). I was freaking, perspiring. In this panicking state, I tried to move backwards and a voice pounced "Shriddhar, come forward" "intimated dada PA (Personal Assistant). I obeyed and he asked

"Who initiated you and when?"

"Late Dada Ajarananda in 1981." My Liilananda (Playfully Blissful) Baba intervened pretending knowing nothing, then He asked to PA

"Did Ajarananda ever work in Africa?"

“Yes Baba, he worked as RS in the 80’s in West and central Africa,” said PA Dada, Ramanandji

Then PA continued with me

“What is the level of literacy in Ghana?”

“60%,” I replied.

“What are the exporting commodities of Ghana?”

“Cocoa, potable water from Volta River.”

Then Baba again intervened:

### **The economy of Ghana is not good**

“The economy of Ghana is not good, if the country can implement certain economic measures, within few years Ghana will be out of economic difficulties”

He continued, “Malaysia came to Ghana to learn palm fruit cultivation and today they are world leading producers of palm oil. There are four areas, which can be profitable for Ghanaian economy

1. Ghana has large deposit of Gold up the north which can be exploited
2. Ghana has oil deposit along the coast and offshore
3. Palm fruit: attention should be given to the cultivation of palm trees for the industrial production of palm oil and other derivatives
4. Ghanaian Sweet Berry.

### **The multibillion sweet berry**

Baba asked me to describe the berry, which came as a huge surprise to many. It was barely known. I explained that our fathers used it as a sugar alternative during Second World War.

Also called the Miracle Fruit, *Synsepalum dulcificum* is a berry born on a small shrub native to Ghana, Africa. The fruit contains a unique glycoprotein called miraculin that binds

to the taste receptors altering the natural flavours of food in such a way that undesirable flavours are masked and the desirable flavours are greatly enhanced.

The effects of the miraculin have been shown to mask the overwhelming metallic taste food can get after chemotherapy that causes extreme nausea and can lead to patients developing an aversion to eating and unwanted weight loss. Doctors agree that chemo patients are able to enjoy a simple meal after using a Miracle Fruit, and this can help improve quality of life, reverse unwanted weight loss, boost nutrition, and help speed recovery.

Studies also suggest that Miracle Fruit may be used as an adjuvant for treating diabetic patients with insulin resistance, because this fruit has the ability to improve insulin sensitivity. Miracle Fruit can help diabetics and dieters naturally reduce their sugar intake without sacrificing their favourite foods, drinks, or desserts. It is not an artificial sweetener. It is an all-natural way to enjoy sweet flavours and keep blood glucose levels in the target range without the risk of overloading with unwanted carbohydrates.

The effects are experienced by moving the pleasant tasting fruit or melting tablet over the tongue. The miraculin will bind to the taste receptors and the flavour masking and flavour-enhancing effect can be experienced. The unaltered flavours of food will be restored when the miraculin's bond with the taste receptors is broken through the natural course of eating, drinking, or swallowing. The duration of the effect will vary by the individual and depends on how much is eaten or drunk, but for most, it lasts about an hour.

This product is now exploited by pharmaceutical companies, sugar alternatives, in supplements, drinks, in paediatric, food industry...

Baba then concluded that sugar could be produced out of it and contains more nutritional values. But if one takes too much of it one may not enjoy food because everything becomes sweet.

When Baba was giving the explanation, SS dada was in doubt regarding the variety (in fact there is another similar berry in Ghana but having blackish skin), Baba immediately corrected him saying it was the red berry. Back in Ghana SS asked for seedlings and took them to India.

### **In the long run: My PC**

My trigger point that had given me much anxiety was that my PC would always be on the verge of happening, but never took place. As time passed, I fell desperate and lost all hopes. On March 1, 1988, I resolved to revalidate my return ticket and book for a reservation. (Baba had shifted to Lake Garden since end of January).

On my way back to Tiljala ashram to take some rest, the bus “accidentally” passed through Lake Garden, I decided to alight and continue on foot. “Shriddhar, Shriddhar, where have you been? You will be having PC soon” shouted a Dada. I couldn’t believe my eyes, my excitement was overwhelming. Dada pushed me through the gate without any resistance from the VSS, I took half bath and I was in the waiting room.

Myriads of thoughts broke through my mind. Not long enough, Baba’s door was all mine, I gently opened it and closed it behind me. I just threw myself on the floor in prostration. Baba’s hands in Namaskar Mudra, He was magnificent, transcendental. I also returned the Namaskar and sat.

“Come closer,” He said (I did accordingly)

“More closer” (I did)

“What is your name, my son?”

“Shriddhar, Baba.”

“Oh! You are the one who did reporting last night?”

“Yes Baba.”

“What is the meaning of the name Ghana?”

Since I didn’t know the meaning, I just concocted something and said

“Ghana was formally called Gold Coast, but when it obtained its independence in 1957, the founder, Dr Kwame Nkrumah decided to adopt the name Ghana, which was a prosperous and great empire in Africa.”

“Good my little boy, you know history.”

“What is your profession?”

“I am an accountant, Baba.”

“Oh! You have chosen the correct profession.”

“Then Baba moved on: You are a good boy but you did some mistakes in the past and therefore you deserve some punishment.”

“Yes Baba.”

He then took a small black stick beside Him to hit me. I was expecting a heavy throbbing castigation but He smoothly touched me, I felt a gentle feather rubbing on my body.

Baba then held my head with both hands and started repeating some mantras for a long while. Then He leaned towards me downwards and stroke my back four times. He then asked me to repeat after Him, “I promise to serve the mission, humanity and the entire Cosmos”

After this, Baba said I could leave. I did prostration and calmly went out for meditation. Many acaryas acknowledged that I was very lucky; my time in Baba’s room was uncommon. It lasted for long and thus dragged the curiosity of many when I went out. Indeed, I was as Ramesh had also desisted in between time. Out of 9 postulants, I was the unique to receive His Gracious fortune.

*“God is realized only by those whom He graces with compassion. You should not have the feeling in mind, “Now I have done so much; God should shower His grace on me.” Rather you should feel, “It is for You, O Lord, to grace me or not. This body of mine will work like a machine until You grace me with love.”* Baba: Your Personal Relationship with God. 21<sup>st</sup> January 1971 evening, Ranchi



## Kalpataru Mudra

Then Baba closed His eyes for some moment and said:

“What can I offer you?”

I was hesitant, taken by surprise because I guessed after blessing me that was all over. Then Baba reiterated with insistence, “You just ask for anything.”

I then replied, “I need your love Baba” then He said

“Good boy, good boy, my love, I have already given you.”

In the 50’s and 60’s when Baba dedicated plenty of time demonstrating numerous philosophical concepts, He used to sit on the Tiger’s Grave in Jamalpur and sometimes adopt a rare attitude called Kalpataru. It is a gracious stance during which the Lord gratifies all wishes of the disciple. Pressing the disciples to demand all what they wished to be manifested, Baba will solemnly conclude, “if there is anything to be asked, it should be absolute devotion”

“Is the realization of Brahma possible through human endeavour alone? Human beings are unable to transcend knowledge, action and devotion, and thus Parama Puruśa showers His grace upon them. The result is a divine union of Parama Puruśa and His devotees. (The Highest Category of Devotion. Bhádra Púrñimá 1957 DMC, Katihar, Bihar).

Prior to leaving His room, Baba gave me a second blessing: *“May you always be happy, may you be at peace, may you not be afflicted with any aches or pains under any circumstances and may you only look at the bright side of life”*

In my knowledge, Baba never assumed the Kalpataru Mudra commonly eventhough His is the epithomy of Kalpataru. In one similar instance, Baba did the same with Dada Satyeshvarananda Avt.<sup>75</sup>

“My little boy you have worked much in this life and previous lives and you deserve Mahapurusha’s Krpa (blessings).” Baba

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**75** The first non Indian avadhuta (1978) since 7000 years ago from the time of Lord Shiva

continued talking, "My boy ask me anything you want and I will grant it to you now." In my mind flashes of desires came as to vidya (knowledge), siddha (occult powers) and the all round welfare of my family (parents, brothers, sister and relatives). Baba insisted, "Ask me unlimited knowledge (VIDYA) so you can attract all intellectuals in your conferences and seminars." I replied, "No BABA, knowledge will inflate my ego and I will take them to me instead of taking them to you. No, I Dont want it Baba," Then my mind thought of SIDDHA or OCCULT Powers (the capacity to materialize whatever the mind wants). Then Baba continued, "My boy you need some occult powers so can materialize anything and people will see you that you are great and have power to create anything materially. Ask me my boy." And I answered HIM, "NO Baba I dont need any power, it will take me away from you. And I dont want to be away from you." This time my mind thought you dont need knowledge nor occult powers but you need a social and economic blessing for your family and relatives. Baba continued, "Do you realy need economic and social blessings for them in all their incarnations?" I answered, " No Baba I dont need anything for them because if YOU give them all they need without struggling for them, then will not grow and they will not value it..." "NO Baba I dont want any of them I only want You Baba"

Baba said, "Very good my boy but ask me something beyond these mundane things. Dont you want Nirvikalpa Samadhi and attain moksa now my little boy? I answered Baba, "My Lord you have given me the different states of savikalpa and nirvikalpa experiences the last time in my first PC. I dont want to leave your cosmic liila, Baba I want to serve your children in all my re-incarnations to come in this world and be there until the last human being in this world." . Baba was very happy and said, "Very good my boy." And I added, "Baba with one condition that if I cannot withstand the struggles and problems, please give me a glimpse of YOU smiling to me... Baba smiled and said, "Very intelligent my boy. You dont want me to rest and be away from you." I answered Baba, "I dont need it every moment. I need it only when I can't withstand and handle any problem."

Baba blessed me touching my sahasrara chakra. Saying, "So be it!!!"

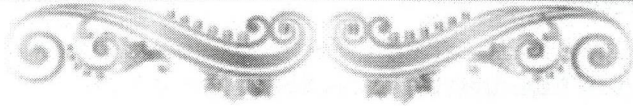
Immediately after this, Baba gave a Darshan to thousand of devotees, thereafter, Baba made a proclamation in front of all saying **"In this auspicious moment, this is the first time that a non-indian became an avadhuta since 7,000 years from the time of Lord Shiva..."**

### **Shriddhar extra**

I went to India for a tour in 2015. Before the mahaprayan, Didi Ananda Chandrashakara took me to an Internet café where I could send emails, unfortunately, it wasn't open and I was obliged to come another day. At the café, there was a Didi looking strangely at me and talking to the manager of the café and then looking at me, I guessed they were talking about me and the Didi suddenly bend down, looked closely, moved towards me and shouted "Shriddhar" Shriddhar! How are you? I was shocked!

I didn't recognize her and I enquired where she knew me. She said she was working in Nairobi sector, in Accra also in the 80's and every time we came for reporting, Baba will ask **"Shaunkar and Shridhar, are they taking good care of you?"** She would answer "Yes Baba"

From there we started chatting about other issues.



YOU GIVE MEANING  
TO MY DREAMS

*“When you dream about me,  
it’s not a dream, It’s a reality”*

**Baba**



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## YOU GIVE MEANING TO MY DREAMS

### **Samkalpa, United Kingdom**

These are some of my experiences since I joined Ananda Marga. Please read them carefully, you will find a pattern.

### **Seeing the Future?**

#### Dream Number 1

**A**s a teenager, probably between the ages of 11 to 15 years old - I had a dream that kept occurring several times. In it I would see myself walking on the road and I will go under a tunnel, but it will not be just one tunnel but often two or four tunnels. Above the tunnels, there were roads crossing paths similar to a roundabout. While in the tunnels, I used to choose one path and sat down".

When I was 18 years, I got married and the same dream reoccurred to me once more and later on become frequent. There were times when I tried to find a place that looked exactly like the one in the dream or similar, but was not successful. I even told my father about it, but both of us thought that it was just a dream and completely forgot about it. I just accepted it was a dream.

As years passed by, from Ponte Noire, Congo, I joined my husband in the United Kingdom. From then I completely

forget about the dream and never had the same dream again. Our house was situated by a roundabout subway. (An underground passage that allows people to pass under the roundabout through tunnels on foot to cross a busy road).

I noticed that every time we used to walk through the subway, I felt like the place was familiar to me, as if I've seen it or been there before. With time, I noticed that if I am on my own on the way to the park or to any destination where I should go through the subway, I tended to stop and sit down for a good fifteen to thirty minutes and let my mind just wonder. I felt so peaceful, calm, relax. The most bizarre strange thing was that I felt a strong attachment, connection to the place, that even up to now I cannot explain it.

After six years from our first house, we moved to another far away. It was only 12 years later that I realised that the subway was the same place that I used to dream off all those past years.

## **Guidance**

Dream 2: October 2013

Between 2010 to mid 2014, I used to ask Baba for something I deeply wanted to happen. But unfortunately nothing happened, no response from Baba. Sometimes, I would feel very bad as it's always said you should not ask Baba for things or any anything. He knows and sees everything. However, I said to myself, if I cannot and should not ask Baba, then who am I going to ask? Who I am going to talk or explain my needs to? Despite so many questions without answers, I kept crying to Baba, asking, surrendering, and talking to Him. Sometimes, I would do Guru Puja more than three to six times a day.

Out of the blue I had a dream, where I was being taught a mantra and was given a date, the 15th to travel somewhere. There were three people involved in the dream; a former acarya, my mother, and my father who passed away in July 2006.

The former acarya called me on the phone and said "Why are you calling me so many times, why Sam'kalpa?" I replied, "I have only called you twice, not a lot, only twice".

He then kept on asking me the same question "why are you calling me so many times, why Sam'kalpa?" and he said other things that I couldn't recall. After that he suddenly started repeating the mantra, while breathing deeply and very slowly he said the first part of the mantra then breathing out deeply and very slowly, he said the second part of the mantra but for some reason I couldn't understand a word he was saying.

Then, my mother came and said "he is saying." My mum then said the mantra. She was the one who told me the spelling as well. It was after hearing her that I was able to hear the acarya clearly and started repeating the mantra with him for sometimes.

Next he stopped, and then said "are you going? Travelling, are you still going on the 15th?"

I replied, "Going where?" He repeated the same question again and again. Then my father and mother came out of the house and suddenly my mum said to me "yes you are going on the 15th"

I replied "going where?" then I woke up.

After this dream, I then realised that the wish I had been crying to Baba for years is close to becoming a reality; but it also showed that there were a lot of challenges on the way ahead. But it took me and my husband another year or so, to work out what the message was in full. I had to work extra and hold on to a Divine determination to attain the result. Well! That wish finally came true in December 2015. After years, months of sacrifices and battle, Baba was able to finally grant it to me and my beautiful family. We went to Congo-Kinshasa and Congo-Brazzaville to see our families, and the children were very happy to see the grandparents, yes indeed.

## **Guidance**

Dream3:

My husband wrote a book untitled *Digital Physics: The Universe Computes*, on the computer. He then asked me to transfer the entire document on the Microsoft Word, design graphs, proof read, and correct grammar - in a nutshell do some editing after transferring the document.

When I looked at the manuscript, there were couple of graphs, tables, images and formulas that I could not understand, and that put me off. I suddenly thought "Where would I start? How..." Every time I tried to work on the manuscript, I felt mentally weak. Then I left it for roughly 4 or 6 months and kept on telling myself and my husband that I will do it tomorrow, next week, and so on...

Suddenly, one night I had a dream, the phone rang, I picked the phone to answer and it was Baba on the phone and he said "Samkalpa have you finished editing the book I gave Asiim to write?" I replied "not yet" and in my mind I told myself, but I am not sure where to start, then I woke up.

Within a week, I started working on the manuscript. Amazingly, everything fell into place, despite the challenges. The book and subsequently many others have been published.

## **Baba's Request to do Service**

Dream 4:

### **Ananda Marga Special Academic Institution (AMSAI) Zambia:**

The year between 2013 and 2014 was very challenging and inspiring. Throughout the year, I kept having dreams about helping people in physical and spiritual levels.

I and my husband with other Birmingham Margiis organised a Street Collection to fundraise money to support Didi Ananda Vinambra clinic in Ghana. In addition, we also attended the Vegan festival in Wolverhampton, where I made homemade seitan for sale along other vegan food.



However, I kept having similar dreams throughout the years. Sometime I used to dream four consecutive dreams relating to service in a week. In some, I will receive specific instructions on what I had to do. Then came one night, my husband dreamt Baba telling him "Tell Samkalpa, she must help the AMSAI School in Zambia". When my husband told me the dream I was speechless and powerless, totally exhausted. I kept asking myself; how am I going to support the AMSAI School in Zambia? For weeks, I could not think of anything and kept asking Baba to show me what to do.

Amazingly, my husband came with the idea to buy school resources and send by post. Well! What a brilliant idea, but where the money will come from as at that period of time we could not afford it. So we started looking at things that I can do, cooking was already taken for Didi Vinambra project and the Street Collection fundraises. Then we realise that I can plait hair, and I had done it before. With my husband's support, we made some business card and distributed to people on the street.

A few days later, I had a lady called to book for hair do; it was not just herself, but her three daughters, her mum two foster daughters and her friend. The six head cost of plaiting came up to £300. Therefore, I got myself to the challenge of plaiting the client's hair. Within weeks of working, I was in severe pain all over my body, mainly my hand, my arms, my back and my legs. I had sleepless nights. However, I continued to receive other bookings, such that I even struggled to fit people into my schedule.

After six weeks, I raised the amount of £800, which we bought school resources and materials such as pens, pencils, paint, A4 papers, books, laminator, folder, posters, and other office materials. Above all, we also send some personal gift to the staff working at AMSAI Zambia and were able to ship the parcel to them.

As soon as staffs at AMSAI Zambia called and said they have received the parcel, at first I felt relieved; then blessed. They were as happy as they were not expected anything and

they did not even know me. The outcome was so beautiful, lightening, a sense of relief and achievement.

Throughout the whole experience, I kept asking Baba to give me more energy, mental strength to keep that determination to accomplish the duty He has given me. I have been through mental pain, physical and emotional before but this one was different as it felt like an obligation, a must do, and I had no control of deciding on how, when and where.

This experience and many other had taught me that we are always being guided all the time and are given responsibilities. Sometimes we think we are the one driving our action, decision making, our destination... But eh! Eventually we are not, definitely not at all. Today as I am writing these experiences, I have built a strong relationship with the AMSAI School in Zambia, and we are looking at other ways to continue supporting them whenever possible.

## **Service**

Dream 5: Didi Ananda Rucira<sup>76</sup>

I was having lots of dream that I am doing service and must do service. One night, I saw my four months baby showing me the mirror in front of me pointing at it. I look at the mirror and saw a word written on it "RUCIRA" I looked back at my baby all confused and he said to me "you must help Didi Rucira".

I started asking myself, Didi Rucira, where? How? And how do you know? As I asked the last question, turn back to look at the baby it was BABA looking at me. Then I woke up before even having a chance to think of the next question or just be there and talk to Him like daughter and father; again as usual He gives the taste of the bliss of being with Him and it last less than seconds.

When I woke up the next morning, I had no idea who Didi Ananda Rucira was, so I asked my husband and he knew

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<sup>76</sup> In 2018, the author informed Didi Ananda Rucira about this experience and she was simply dumfounded, she doesn't know and has never met with sister Samkalpá.

her. So I searched for her on the web and found her and the project that she is doing in Kenya. I also met Didi Ananda Prama who is based in Ireland, she knows her and she does visit her quiet often; so I got to know the amazing work she is doing in Kenya. I hope with time and Didi A. Prams' help and Baba's Grace I will get to accomplish what BABA wants.

### **Purification**

I had a dream on the.... A deep sweet kind voice saying "to purify yourself, you must do Kiirtan two (2) and Meditation four (4)". Then I woke up.

As the voice was talking when he said kiirtan, I could see two tracks similar to let's say rail way tracks or like holding two string apart from each other, linked with other small tracks; hum! More like DNA strands. These tracks as close as I can describe them; were sparkling with light bright radiant colours, light green, pale yellow and white. However when he said meditation, till now I can see it in my mind as in the dream that day but for unfamiliar reason I can't seem to find words or ways to explain it.

## HOW BABA REVERSED MY MANTRA

**He is the Veritable underlining of Mantras**

### **Mahadeva, Zambia**

Baba was very happy with the relief work in Zambia (1989), which extended to Rwanda. This was an event of its own with at least 15 permanent acaryas not only involved in relief operations but in spiritual activities as well. We are thus obliged to pursue ceaseless efforts for noble deeds to fulfil Baba's novel vision for humanity; making the world radiant in spirituality, action and devotion. The task is mighty, but mightier than Anandamurti, there's nothing. By constant ideation on the mighty, we become mighty and will gradually become ideal vehicles for His mission.

I was initiated in 1988 by Dada Mokseshvarananda after many years of been inquisitive regarding spirituality. Back in those days, we regularly got confused regarding different concepts such as mysticism, occultism, spirituality, faith, occult powers etc. I had a friend who had earlier become a Margii and one day I caught him doing meditation in his room facing Baba's Pratikrti (Photograph), just the fact of seeing Baba's picture just blew me away, the attraction was a phenomenal kick starter and from there, the brother helped me become a Margii and subsequently an LFT in South Africa.

In the portion of this book discussing about Gurutattva, we find that firm reliance on Guru can be understood and assimilated when a disciple experiences how much valuable is his/her Guru, how fortuitly, unconceivable, unforeseeable outcomes get resolved.

### **Attraction and attractiveness**

Baba granted me with a huge magnetic force, I could attract people from distance just by thoughts and my presence would make them very happy, joyous. I also attracted animals such as dogs and cats that I never got in contact with previously. They will touch me, rob themselves on me then go away. In houses where there were cats, they will literally come and sit on my laps as if I was their owner.

### **Ajapá japa**

*Baba says:*

*“When the process of incantation is perfectly attuned to the respiration, it will continue effortlessly in a wakeful, dream or sleep stage. A person in that situation is said to have attained “ajapá siddhi”. The spontaneous repetition of one’s ista mantra is called “ajapá gayattri” or “ajapá japa.” This is said to be the final stage in the process of incantation.”*

Because of my discipline in sadhana and constant repetition of my Ista mantra, I had synchronised body-mind.

I had a terrifying dream in which I was suffocating, even though I was forcefully repeating my mantra, I couldn't be relieved from this panicking entanglement. I switched to my Guru Mantra to no avail, suddenly Baba appeared and instructed me not to repeat the mantra, He gave me another Guru Mantra different from what my Acarya had given me, and as soon as I repeated it, the suffocation vanished and I totally forgot the mantra afterwards. It had served its purpose. Many Margiis have also reported how Baba teaches them different forms of sadhana and mantras.

Many years after, I learned that effectively, Baba can change or equate the Ista and Guru Mantras of any disciple.

Baba also says He has uncountable bodies thus, can permeate any type of structure unimpeded and provide instantaneous guidance.

He confidently intoxicates his devotees with higher stages of devotion, makes them dance, cry, sing, laugh in ecstasy from the first day they take His diksa.

Let's keep on with our duties and responsibilities and become a perfect frame through which He will play a sweet liila.

## O ETERNAL, BEAUTIFUL ONE,

### **You Permeate The Abode Of Bliss And Benevolence**

#### **Asiim Kumar, United Kingdom**

**I** am Ediho Lokanga, originally from the Democratic Republic of Congo (DRC). I was initiated into Ananda Marga Tantra Sadhana in 1988, by Dada Sumitananda. I am known in Ananda Marga under the Sanskrit name Asiim Kumar. These are some of my stories. Please read them carefully, you will find a pattern.

#### **Baba's Picture**

A Margii family from the United Kingdom, Brighton, left Ananda Marga (AM) in 2014, and decided to dispose of everything related to AM, they had. The wife of the brother Margii, sent an email to Margii mail, which is hosted and located in the United Kingdom, to help Margiis keep in touch, exchange news, send and receive mails.

Following the email, I was really moved, a bit sad that somebody I knew I had decided to leave us. Anyway, I emailed her back to send the picture, which she kindly did after a week or so. The picture received was not properly taken care of, so my wife Samkalpa decided to clean it and bought a new frame. The picture looked now shiny and very clean; we were so delighted to have given Baba a home. We then decided to put it in our room, in the middle of two other Babes' pictures.

Few months passed, perhaps a year or so, and in 2015, I had a very powerful Baba experience that I will never forget. While I was asleep, I heard a knock under the bed, at around 4A.M. in the early morning. It was so powerful, like somebody was asking me to wake up immediately. I never hesitated for a second as, I had experienced similar calls before, I would either receive the name of somebody to help or assist and will do Guru Puja and surrender the name to Baba. Automatically I will get a feedback either in a dream or a call and a testimony from the concerned persons.

I decided to wake up and start my meditation; after a few minutes, I could see in my ájina chakra, different bright colours, and Baba sitting exactly as He is in the picture that we decided to house. It lasted roughly for 30 or 45 seconds or so. I was speechless, in complete bliss, incapable of muttering a single word.

Yes, indeed Baba came to thank us for giving Him a home. This was the first time I saw Him live. I had seen him in dreams several times before. I had always complained that I never saw Him, when He was physically on this planet. Now I have seen him, no more complains.

Please, dear brothers and sisters, if you have any Baba picture that you would like to give away, kindly send them to us. By the way, I never informed the Margii family who disposed this picture. As far as I know, they are currently living in Portugal.

### **Asking Baba for Guidance**

On the 31st of Dec 2014, I asked Baba for the first time ever, to assist me in order to solve some issues I had. I kindly said to Baba. “I have a problem, would you kindly assist me?” I mentioned whatever I had in mind that day.

Six months passed, and I had even forgotten that I made a request to Baba, suddenly; I had the following dream in 2015:

I sat with Baba in a room. He exactly said to me; calling me “Ashiim, Ashiim”, instead of Asiim. I have already given you everything you ever wanted in your life, what else do you



want?" He insisted and showed me three paths, one north and two in the south, he insisted and repeated clearly, you must continue moving forward, move forward, do not look backward; make sure you follow the path I have traced for you.

Yes, indeed, Baba has given me everything I ever wanted in my life, but I wanted more. Baba showed me clearly, what would have happened to me if I ever decided to follow the other paths - Baba krpa kevalam.

## **Book**

I completed a book entitled *Digital Physics: The Universe Computes*, in 2014, but didn't have enough money to send it for editing and review. I decided instead to give it to my wife for a quick review of grammar, tables, layout, formulas, etc., until I had raised enough money for editing services.

It took her several months, perhaps more than four months for her to look at the manuscript. I kept reminding her, every week that she ought to remember to start at least transferring the manuscript from Open Office to Microsoft Office. At the time, I was already busy writing a draft of a third book. Just a week before she started working on the book, she had the following dream:

She saw in the dream, Baba calling her on the phone and said to her: "Samkalpa, have you finished editing the book I gave Asiim to write?"

Oh, by the way, I thought I was the one writing this book; I thought it was me! Did little I know that Baba was guiding me. Finally when I sent the book for editing, the three editors who looked at the manuscripts only found minor mistakes. The draft had passed the standard to be published straight away.

In total I have written 3 books, one to be published in 2016 (*Digital Physics: The Universe Computes*), the second, in 2017 (*Digital Physics: The Universe is a Programmed System*) and the third, in 2018 (*Digital Physics: The Meaning of Holographic Universe and its Implications for Theoretical*

Physics). A part from that I have started drafts of three other books, by the Grace's of Baba.

Digital Physics: The Universe is a Programmed System, 160 pages is dedicated to Baba, and in it I have incorporated and expanded roughly 25 pages of the concept of Microvita for the first time into information theory. The first book is available from Amazon and is listed top 3 in theoretical physics.

### **Amazing and Uplifting Song**

I received this beautiful amazing Kiirtan (CD) entitled "On Divine Lap" from brother Istadeva. I listened to all songs, but one song above all, entitled Puspatii, had a powerful effect on me, which led somehow to a spiritual awakening. I started crying for roughly an hour, tears coming from my eyes. Every day, for almost three years until now! I started having various Baba's dreams and other type of dreams to guide, help or assist people.

The first one and most powerful, was to help someone who had been suffering for twenty years or so. I cannot give much detail here, for reason of confidentiality, but I went to visit this person accompanied by somebody else. This person had a dream, in which Baba gave her three (3) numbers. The person did not know anything about numerology. But, I knew the meaning of the number and everything about the person without herself telling me about her, by Baba's grace.

Following the meeting with the person, I was guided by Baba, on how to help and assist the person. Years of pain and suffering have been alleviated by Baba's using a devotee. At the time of writing this person is healthy and has fully recovered.

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## BABA RETRIEVES MY BOARDING PASS

**Asiim Kumar**, continuation

### **The Meaning of the Dream I had at 14!**

**W**hen I was a 14 years boy, I had a dream that I was welcomed in the United Kingdom by the then late Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher. The dream meant nothing to me as I was only a small boy, and would not think very much about the meaning of it.

It is only recently that I understood the meaning of the dream I had when I was a small boy, because twenty-one years ago, I met somebody who offered to take me to the United Kingdom (UK). In my life, I never thought for a minute or second that I would live my country and move to the UK, not even in a dream.

The person I would not name here took care of everything. He arranged for my passport, visa and other papers for travelling. Once at the airport, he handed me my ticket, passport and boarding pass. As I was going through the immigration at the airport, my boarding pass could not be found. I was told by one of the officer that I won't be allowed to board until; I could show them my pass.

Because my luggage had already been loaded to the plane, there was only one way, and what made matter worst is that

everybody was already on board. Suddenly I saw one light skin man coming towards me with a boarding pass. He gave it to me, and just turned away. I quickly handed it to the officer, who exclaimed. "Where did you get it? Who is this man who gave it to you as he does not work here. Can you explain us what going on? I was speechless. Even the officers from the plane company did not know him. Even though they continued to have doubt, they let me board the plane.

Few years passed, until one day, I looked at one of Baba's picture that was given to me by Dada Sumitananda, and realised that it was Baba Himself, yes, himself. He had arranged everything for me. Now, I understand why I am in the UK. For a mission and later to return where Baba had arranged for me to do more works.

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## UNPRECEDENTED OUTBURST OF SAMADHIS

### **Never Before Seen In Africa**

**B**aba in His book “**Guide to Human Conduct**” has elucidated eight main occult occurrences and thirteen subsidiary manifestations that happen in the physical and mental bodies of sadhakas. These manifestations that Baba terms as occult manifestations are impressively visual as one can see how uncommon phenomena express in the body.

#### **These are the eight occult manifestations**

1. Stambha – astounding, becoming inert
2. Kampa – shivering, trembling
3. Sveda – perspiring, sweating
4. Svarabheda – hoarseness, breaking of the voice
5. Ashru – tears
6. Vaevarña – the body and complexion assume some attractive changes
7. Romainca – Goosebumps, or thrilling spiritual experience of divine love which makes the hair of the body erect (horripilation).
8. Pralaya – falling flat in samadhi. Syncopic partial or complete loss of consciousness with interruption of awareness and surrounding.

**The subsidiary manifestations resulting from these 8 are at minimum thirteen (13)**

1. Nriya – dancing
2. Giita – singing devotional songs
3. Áttahásya – laughing boisterously (laughing loudly without restrain)
4. Vilunthana – rolling
5. Kroshana – , weeping, wailing (to make a prolonged, high-pitched sound suggestive of a cry )
6. Jrm bhaña – yawning
7. Hikká – hiccoughing (a spasmic movement of the diaphragm, resulting in a rapid but involuntary inhalation that is suddenly stopped by the closure of the glottis and followed by a sharp distinctive “hic” sound )
8. Ghúrñana – whirling, that is the sensation of mental spinning gyratory movement, vertiginous in nature.
9. Tanumótana – relaxation of the physical body
10. Lálásráva – involuntary, uncontrolled salivating. This happens as well when one is new in the kechari mudra we normally do in the first lesson.
11. Humkára - roaring.
12. Lokápekśá tyága a – carefree, indifference (one is untroubled by what others think if behaving in a peculiar manner)
13. Diirghashvása – deep breathing.

*“That expression is very natural in case of those who have learned the correct process of sádhaná. These are associated with pleasure, and not with pain of any kind. Therefore, those who do not practise sádhaná should not be unnecessarily afraid of these signs. When such occult symptoms appear, the sádhaaka also should not worry in any way.”*Baba - A Guide to Human Conduct

These are subtle outward expressions that have inner origins. The sadhaka is in bliss, a type that people looking at will easily say, “this is not spirituality, yoga means self-control and blablabla...just unveiling their ignorance. Certain or most of these phenomena have a biological cause and effect. However, here none of the biological causative factors is the same as in sadhana. For instance, common causes of hiccups include

- eating too quickly, eating or drinking too much,
- diseases that irritate the nerves that control the diaphragm,
- abdominal surgery,
- strokes or
- brain tumours,
- noxious fumes, and
- Certain medications...

However, none of these relate to the hiccough that manifest during meditation.

**Note:** the word occult here signifies: means something uncommon, unrevealed phenomenon at first glance. It definitely has nothing to do with occultism (black magic) as understood by some.

### **Pointe-Noire will dance**

*“I do not live in heaven or in  
the hearts of the Yogis,*

*I live where my devotees sing my name”*

Many are of opinion that the best African Kiirtan is from Congo and Pointe Noire with the help of Mahitosh (Guru Kiirtan) and the incredible RAWA musicians, can do wonders. The vocals, rhythms and general coordination are sumptuous. The cadence of the steps in coordination, the hands are above

90° as recommended by Baba. The overall participation is magnificent.

During the new year's eve of 2000, we witnessed the unravelling of an unprecedented event in the history of Ananda Marga in Congo. We had organised a 1 hour 30 minute Prabhat Samgiit and a 6 hours Akhanda kiirtan. Our modest jagrti situated in Matendé (Air Afrique), was well decorated and ready to receive the Margiis. The Bhukti Pradhan, Brahmadeva actually announced that at the end, there will be a Kaoshiki and Tandava competition but also there was a challenge to see those who could do 6 hours kiirtan nonstop. Many people adhered to those ideas. More than 100 Margiis attended the programme.

The vibration of the kiirtan was incredibly powerful and the effect was unprecedented, never before seen in Congo, Margiis were jumping in tandava, crying, lying on the floor convoluting, screaming the kundalini "Hum" sound circumvoluting during kiirtan, even those who were drumming got glimpses of bliss. I remember brother Ramesh, who is an expert in maracas, being thrown down after a gigantic Hum sound outburst.

Had Baba release the Hladanii Shakti in Pointe Noire as he did in 1958 during the Krsnanagar DMS?

When Baba releases the Hladanii Shakti (unparallel irresistible Divine Force that makes one craving for the Lord), everyone present goes wild with divine elation but He will joke and say, "I have increased the spiritual force only a wee bit. Even that makes you ecstatic. Do you know what would happen if I increase it further? You would all become spiritually intoxicated and would not be able to do any work." Let us see in the below events



## BABA STEPPED OUT OF HIS PHOTOGRAPH

### **Inconceivable is not Baba**

#### **Istadeva**

*“Your golden arrival oh Lord, awoken me from my deep slumber, dispelling all darkness. In rhythmic cadence, You came and vibrated my mind bringing nectar and supra aesthetic bliss”*

*Baba, Prabhat Samgiit 3807.*

**I** was one of those who was determined and committed to all six hours Kiirtan.

As a general rule during akhanda Kiirtan, we would stop revolving around the puja table 15 minutes before end of Kiirtan. On this day we decided to stop rotating 30mn before just to allow people really immerse themselves in ideation, and this served its purpose for many. As we stood around the puja table dancing the last part of the Kiirtan, I had my eyes closed and internally concentrated, Baba gave me Varabhaya Mudra in standing position (which is not common, years after I asked this to a senior dada and he told me it was possible) and a big Huuuuum went out while I automatically stopped dancing and abruptly started dancing tandava in perfect rhythm with the Kiirtan tune, with eyes

closed I was continuously attracted towards Baba picture and because the sisters occupied the first rank before the puja table, I hit sister Anupama unknowingly and she pushed me, I opened my eyes, ashamed, I backed off but just to see that it will happen again but this time I hit sister Dharmapriya and she also pushed me....in shame, I retrieved and sat behind.

Incidentally I had seen the same dancing during Kiirtan happening to Dada Pranavananda (in 1996) while giving us acarya training in Ghana, then also with Dada Dayashilananda (in 1995).

The continuation of these events is overwhelming. The Kiirtan is finished, we sit down and start with Samágacchadhvam mantra, with eyes opened, I suddenly see Baba's photo falling off the puja table, I jump over a sister who was sitting in front of me to grab the falling picture, when I extend my hands to catch it, I am totally disillusioned, in fact the picture was intact on spot. Overwhelming amazement!

I return to my place to continue chanting the mantra and now Baba stands moves and fumbles to fall, I jump out to get hold of Him. I am disillusioned once small, He sits quiescent and smiling to me, Margiis around don't understand what's happening with me.

Baba's photo has prime importance for sadhakas and it emits strong and high vibrations.

### **Another pertinent account regarding Baba stepping out from His photo**

#### **Ac. Svarupananda Avt.**

One very small boy was by nature very naughty. He would not listen to his mother or his father and therefore always received some punishments – sometimes a few slaps, sometimes no food, sometimes something else. However, they were very good Margiis. The parents were very good Margiis. Sometimes they would tell the boy that if he acted naughtily, Baba would come from the photo, from His photograph, and punish him. So he knew in his mind that it might be possible that Baba

would come from the photograph. That was his conviction in the mind.

So, one day he did some naughty things. The mother slapped him and said: "No food tonight." He was very sad. He slept close to his mother but when he was very hungry, he came out and he knew that in that room where they do sadhana, Baba's very big portrait (Pratikriti) was there, as well as our Pratiik. He went there and said very innocently: "Baba, my mama has beaten me. Baba, come out from the photograph and beat her!" And he sobbed and wept there but nothing happened. Again, he went back and slept close to his mother.

So a few days later, she told him: "Today, you have to do two things: you have to read books and at the same time, you have to memorise one Prabhat Sam'giit." He was so naughty that he did not do either of the two. So his mother was very angry. Again, she slapped him and told "Go away, no food!" So he was not given any food. And they also did not eat. Both the parents did not eat anything. They also slept.

When he was very hungry, at the dead of night, he went to the same room and said "Baba, is it true that You come from the photo? And can You punish my mother? But at the same time, today I'm very hungry, so, can You give me some sweets?" He was just sobbing and weeping and crying, sometimes sleeping, sometimes waking up.

In the meantime, when he was neither sleeping nor awake, Baba appeared and asked him "Are you very hungry?"

He said, "Yes, Baba, I am very hungry." So Baba, from His pocket, brought out some sweets for him. He ate them and at the same time said "Well Baba, my mother may sometimes be very hard to me, sometimes she punishes me but she's very good. Can You give one sweet for her? And one sweet for my dad?" So Baba gave him two sweets for the parents. And he ate to his heart's content.

From both pockets Baba would bring out sweets and say "You want more?" and he would say "Yes, Baba."

Then Baba said, "Well, your mama was trying to teach you one Prabha't Sam'giit. Why didn't you learn it?" He said "Baba, I don't know." So Baba asked him to sit in His lap and taught him a very beautiful Prabha't Sam'giit, a very beautiful Prabha't Sam'giit. And he memorised the Prabha't Sam'giit very nicely. Then he repeated the Prabha't Sam'giit and sang it very perfectly, by the Grace of Baba.

"So, from now onwards, you will not do naughty things? Whenever you do naughty things, I will not give you any sweets."

He said "No, Baba. I will never do anything bad."

"And you will touch the feet of your mother and father?"

"Yes." So, the boy was given sweets. He was very happy. He slept.

Early in the morning, the mother got up. She searched "Where is Santanu?" His name was Santanu. She knew that normally he would go to Baba's room and sleep there. She went there and found Santanu sleeping. The moment the mother entered the room, he got up and touched her feet. She became very happy "Today, my son is touching my feet." So they hugged each other.

The boy said "Mama, mama, I have a sweet for you." "Wherefrom you got the sweets? You must be very hungry. Let me cook some food for you." "No mama, nothing to worry. Last night Baba appeared and He came from the photo. He gave me sweets and out of them, you look, one is for you and one is for daddy."

She said "Ok, perhaps." And she enjoyed the sweets." Then he said "Mama! Baba also taught me a very good Prabha't Sam'giit. Should I sing for you?"

She said "You have learned Prabha't Sam'giit? How is it possible?" Then, in the meantime, his father also arrived and he sang the Prabha't Sam'giit so nicely and so perfectly that they were very deeply impressed. Then she asked "How could you learn this Prabha't Sam'giit?" "Baba taught me last night."

So they were thinking “How is it possible? He never knows any Prabha’t Sam’giit and now he is singing so perfectly?” They decided “Let us go to see Baba and know what the matter is.”

They came to Tiljala and contacted the Dadas who were noting Prabha’t Sam’giit. The mother said “Dada, Santanu has learned a Prabha’t Sam’giit. I don’t know where from. But I understand that this is certainly Prabha’t Sam’giit.”

So the Dada asked “Can you sing the Prabha’t Sam’giit?” He sang the Prabha’t Sam’giit so perfectly that they thought “How is it possible? This particular Prabha’t Sam’giit was given to us last night at about 11:30 [PM]. And the same song he has learned. How is it possible? Santanu, how did you learn?” “Baba came out from the photo. He taught me this Prabha’t Sam’giit so nicely.”

Then, they reported it to Baba. Baba said “Oh, Santanu has come. I have taught him Prabha’t Sam’giit. I have taught him.” So the boy, the mother and father, all came to see Baba.”

The moment Santanu saw Baba, he ran and just held Baba, and said “Baba, again You have appeared from the photo?”

Baba simply smiled. And he said “Photo Baba! Photo Baba!”

Then the Dada told Baba “Baba, he is singing the same Prabha’t Sam’giit that You taught us last night so nicely.”

So the boy said “Baba, should I sing for You?” He sat in Baba’s lap and sang the Prabha’t Sam’giit so perfectly, so nicely that they were amazed “How is it possible?”

Then Baba asked them (the other Dadas) to sing. They also started singing. Then the boy said “No, no, no, no, no. At this place you have committed this mistake.”

And thereafter, he memorised so many Prabha’t Sam’giits. Then, later on, Baba said that “There was no way out for me. When he was crying and weeping, and he was so hungry, I had to appear, feed him, and appease him. And I also taught the Prabha’t Sam’giit.” He said that day that Parama Purus’a

responded very quickly and very promptly to the innocent hearts. The entire process of our sadhana is nothing but to make our hearts so simple, so innocent that each and every word may impress upon Parama Purus'a and Parama Purus'a will have to come running on this earth as He came to Santanu.

*"When you see a picture, you cannot deny that it has mobility. If you say that something is confined within the scope of lines and is presented as a picture and as such it is static, you are wrong, because the idea represented by the picture enters your mind and vibrates it, and you cannot confine those vibrations; you cannot declare anything to be static or inert".*  
Baba

"You Have the Right to Action Only" 9 October 1979 evening, Calcutta

Images do transmission and transfer energy; they vibrate according to many factors and frequencies. Matter is manifested through images. Everything emanates a vibe generated by its energy has shapes, colours and countless inferences

Baba has dedicated at least 10 Prabha't Samgiit (2206, 2103, 4609, 3653, 2943, 2018, 1245, 4341, 3952, 1287), to the Varabhaya Mudra.

Incidentally I have the Varabhaya and Janusparsha Mudra photos in my meditation room both in Angola and in Portugal, the two identical in Angola have a regular smiling expression and the same in Portugal have a more serious expression, sometimes the expressions interchange from one country to the other. How this happens is just a mystery, but one thing is sure, Japanese researchers show that looking at pictures of cute baby animals can help improve work performance and the power of concentration.

**Brother Sudhiindra** from Berlin Sector had another experience with Baba's picture.

*"The picture in Baba's photo can move if a more powerful mind like Baba's interfere in manipulating the quality of its*

*atomic or sub-atomic elements in that seemingly crude material object. You might hear of some crazy Margiis seeing Baba's picture move.".....*

This made me laugh...well; I am not crazy that is for sure. Yet, I once (really) saw Baba moved, in one of the photo. Baba shifted his leg, and took the other leg and kept on his lap! I felt BLISS all over my body. Tears were pouring down my cheek the whole time.

This happened while we were having beautiful, highly vibrated 3 days kiirtan in Berlin Sector Retreat many years ago. I immediately shared this news with our Didi who was then posted and was working in Holland in that year. So she knew about this happening too.

**Diogo Deva**<sup>77</sup> Cascais Portugal

We sat for meditation at 7.30 on the ekadashi 8 of June 2018, but we decided we were just simply going to gaze at Baba's Varabhaya mudra picture. So, we did for at least 20 minutes. After 15mn, he started laughing with Baba, then crying. At the end when we started doing Guru Puja, he abruptly interrupted and touched Baba's lips saying "Daddy look! Baba opened His mouth and I saw his teeth, and he was laughing with me. We finished Guru Puja and in the satstaunga pranam pose, he started crying.

In April 2018, he had another experience with Baba's Varabhaya Mudra picture, asking Him mentally "Baba, do I have a connection with you?" Baba in the Varabhaya Mudra picture didn't speak but took his left hand and pointed a line on His right hand then mentally asked Deva to look at the same line at his hand. Both lines are identical. So 11 years old Deva understood that this was their connection. That day he unusually stayed more than 40mn for sadhana and cried of bliss.<sup>78</sup>

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<sup>77</sup> The author's twelve years old son

<sup>78</sup> Brother's Sasvata's child, Anish, has also witnessed Baba stepping out of His photograph in their home meditation room.

## **Pointe Noire shall danse, continuation**

### **Phalgun**

I probably will not be able to account the full meanings of these unbelievable scales of spiritual occurrences.

Brother Phalgun was a recent initiate and has been living with me in the Jagrti in Pointe Noire, for around two weeks. Normal size, 1.80mn tall. He was trying very hard with his asanas and had a strong desire to do the lotus and the bound lotus poses. (Padmasana and badha padmasana). He was very much frustrated, as he was not progressing in his quest of mastering both poses. He would usually express this frustration to me and ask for shortcuts. Everyone knows there is no shortcut, one has to train and train and train to start adopting the lotus pose. The bound lotus pose is somehow more difficult and necessitates more practice time.

Many of us had taken the decision to do the entire 6 hours akhanda Kiirtan including brother Phalgun.

Phalgun was the second person to be taken by the unprecedented samadhi waves. First, his body started shaking; vibrating vividly front-behind, left right and suddenly he placed one leg on top of the other in lotus posture without the help of the hands and started airing hum, hum, then longer huuuum, followed by a big Babaaaaa

Then the same sequence will go on for a while and unexpectedly still with closed eyes he sent his hands crossed behind his back an instantaneously grabbed both toes without any difficulty to perform the bound lotus pose. Phalgun alone was running the show for a while, crying, laughing and the scene changed once small, he sat on the difficult diamond pose he never performed. Then came the tortoise pose, he simply picked one leg crossed it behind the neck, then the other leg followed swiftly. With perfect balance, he gathered both hands in Namaskar Mudra.

Baba had blessed him with instantaneous flexibility, which I may be attempted to call laghiima (ability to become light). I was amazed by all this just like all other Margiis, because no one was really with closed eyes. I stood up from where I



was sitting and went towards Phalgun whom I thought was becoming over spectacular. Now he was seated with eyes widely opened gazing hypnotically to Baba photo and humming, as I touched and called him by his name, he turned at me with the same ball-like opened eyes and said “Dada what are these mudras? (he actually posed in two different mudras)

I replied “I don’t know

And Phalgun gave the name, which I won’t repeat here. Five years after I saw one of the pictures of Baba from a very senior acarya who explained that it was for a vishes yoga sadhana. (Just for our information, this is not the Varabhaya or Janusparsha mudras we know). So how on earth did Phalgun get to all these experiences in one night? It was simply Baba’s blessing.

Brother Phalgun was so tired due to these samadhis didn’t take food, went to sleep at a corner of the dharmacakra hall. He woke up the next day still with bliss but unable to perform any of the asanas he earlier performed at night. The experience is one in lifetime, he eventually became LFT.

These experiences are not the debatable philosophical qualia, that is; some type of random, subjective and conscious experiences rather; they can be replicated again and again by sadhakas who are developing unidirectional Love for Parama Puruṣa and by the grace of Baba.

## **Dr. Praveda**

### **The post meditation shock waves**

Brother Praveda, a trained medical doctor and head of the department of infectious diseases in Pointe Noire, Congo, was a very special senior Margii, very kind, devoted to Baba. He would many times use his salary to purchase medicines for poor patients; he would help Margiis and acaryas. Very calm and respectful in nature.

Intellectually, he was also very awoken and his questions were always very deep and demonstrated a dedicated inclination towards meditation. He practiced all his sahaja

lessons regularly for the past fifteen years but had never ever seen anything as what unfolded that special day.

The spectacular scenes of the unprecedented New Year's eve, had left this brother very perplexed regarding the outcomes of the samadhis he just witnessed.

He had prepared a bunch of questions to fire them to me (Istadeva), after dharmacakra.

On his demand to speak with me in tête à tête, I made him a sign to meet me in the room. I rushed into the room and sat down rapidly in Dhyana, asking Baba help me answer the unpredictable queries of the brother. He entered the room and sat. With my eye closed, focussed on Baba, I took second lesson. Now the real show begins, Baba

### **What was your question again? The after shockwaves**

Praveda looks stiltedly at me and said:

“Dada I would like to know.....”

And then abruptly came...a big huuuuuum with a very piercing sound. His Vertebral column immediately erected and he started shivering, shaking from one end to the other and continuously humming “Babaaaa”. He was now sweating but calmer. I was not expecting anything more when suddenly a bigger “huuuuummmm” burst out of him, this was the biggest indeed that had been voiced

He was motionless; I could see the hairs on his hand standing as was dressed with short sleeves white shirt.

30 minutes had passed and gradually he was becoming normal. As he regained normalcy. He then recounted how he felt the kundalini rising and passing through each cakra with different sonic manifestations like church bell, cricket sound, water and wind sounds and finally the onm sound threw him on the flow. Even as an Aikido martial art expert, he was swept with just a single sound strike of the kundalini.

At the end of his experience, I asked “What was your question again?”

He answered “No question dada....”

Incidentally, at the same period in 2000, **brother Lokanath** of Togo, experienced a similar phenomenon of bell sounds for several days even while walking and he couldn't locate from exactly where the sounds were emanating from.

There are five sonic expressions that spiritual aspirants can experience:

At the Múládhára cakra, the sound is like the tick-tick of the cricket.

At the Svádhiśthána cakra: The sound resembles that of the páyala, bells affixed to a dancer's legs.

At the Mañipura cakra the sound is like a sweet flute.

At the Anáhata cakra, the sound resembles that of a [gong] or at times that of the sea.

At the Vishuddha cakra: The earlier sounds of bell, flute and sea develop into the beginning of the om̄ sound.

## **Gopaldeva**

Brother Gopaldev really cared about his sadhana and by Baba's grace will regularly have with the expression of the occult occurrences. People have been watching Gopaldev scream, laugh, and shout “Baba” in a trademark fashion. Instead of exuding Baba during his trances, he will say “mbabaaaa, mbabaaaa “ some had accused him of adulterating the name of Baba, but he was locked with his way and no efforts will change him. I guessed this trademark “mbabaaaa” was a mixture between the Om̄kar (hum sound) and Baba

This special new year's eve, while already overwhelming in many aspects, will bring a next level of samadhi to this brother. That night his experience was different, his would push air out off his nostrils as when a bull is ready to charge. He will do as such a series of times and will explode out gigantic mbabaaaaaaaa, mbabaaaa, mbabaaaa, then huuuummm..... This will go on and on and on...and a stronger hummmm came out!

Automatically both his hands rose up and he started jumping and bouncing in many directions while doing mandhukasana and occasionally screaming mbabaaaa for many minutes and suddenly his body started shaking violently, as a consequence of which he fell backwards, flat on his back. In that pose, he stayed for many minutes in a relaxed manner. In the morning we could notice a hematoma behind his head due to the backwards fall. This was nothing compared to the Grace and Anandam he had received from Baba.

### **The Sisters**

Most of the sisters (Uma, Anupama, Lilamayii, Niteshvarii, Karuna, Asiimá...) were crying, others such as kiran, Mangala Devi, Dharmapriyá, Raginii were laughing because sister Devínistá started speaking in a strange incomprehensible language and suddenly we heard a big bang on the floor, it was Dharmapriya who was jerked by an incredible force and she landed flat down, murmuring “Baba, Baba, Baba” in a piercing voice.

The vibration was so intense that two of our neighbours children started weeping in their house, another neighbour, a pastor said “Yes, God has visited you people today”

On the brothers' side, Bhuvaneshvar was not yet done with the Akhanda kiirtan he continued dancing at a corner in the jagrti but this time doing in clockwise movement, we had to intervene for him to stop. Priyadeva, Jyotideva, Keval kumar, Brahmadeva (the Bhukti Pradhan), Pramildeva forced him to adopt the proper direction. We started hearing someone roaring like a lion, Oh my goodness, it was the photographer who was in Samadhi with his camera on the neck, he was not taking pictures!!!

*“To proceed towards Parama Puruśa, one will have to jump into and drift in the vast cosmic flow. In the course of this movement, one will realise His Divine sweetness. By relinquishing the feeling of being the doer of action, one will gradually merge into the stance of the Macrocosmic Entity; one's individual flow will merge into the divine flow of the Supreme.*

*To merge one's individual life and mind in the cosmic flow and enjoy divine sweetness is not something unnatural. Rather, to dance, laugh and weep with such intensity that one will be branded as a lunatic is really quite natural... The Cosmic flow is nothing but Brahma Himself (rasovaesah). He is the blissful flow personified.*"<sup>79</sup>Baba

We hope Baba graces us many times with these type of samadhis.

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**79** The Macrocosmic Stance and Human Life , Phálgunii Púrñimá 1958 DMC, Amrah, Birbhum

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 KIIRTAN- CONVEYOR OF BABA'S SHAKTI

**Beyond the bounds of Efficacy Love Cures,  
Love Is Energy in Essence**

**MOHAN, Cameroon**

**M**y penchant towards spirituality reached its climax when I was inspired by both Nirainjan during an asanas class. I thereafter was initiated by Dada Arupananda in the 90's and continued practicing arduously.

I am a nurse, working at the "Centre Hospitalier Universitaire" of Yaoundé, Cameroun. This type of environment is conspicuous but auspicious to realising the greatness of Baba.

I previously was a guitarist in a cabaret and loved playing guitar in country music style but singing was none of my strength even though my musical ear was good. I took this aptitude to Ananda Marga and we regularly created new joyous and charming kiirtans, sang them in my house, at the jagrti and in brother Nirainjan's house. These songs emanated such unbelievable bliss; all of us knew it came from another dimension. My sadhana was regular, stable, spirited and purposefully entangled in the Love of Baba.

Brother Nirainjan was a very dedicated AMURT secretary and demanded we should prepare some regular inexpensive

activities in the hospital. I contacted the administrative authorities of the "Centre Hospitalier Universitaire" and they wholeheartedly accepted our offer. Our regular services included sweeping, painting walls and old beds, shaving the hair and beard of some patients, making manicure and pedicure, trimming trees and occasionally collect some medicines from pharmacies which helped as donation for the neediest. We could learn that so much could be accomplished in the hospital without any financial constraints.

We could see in firsthand how much pain people feel in hospital – physical, psychological and social. People were thrown into oblivion for days or weeks without any family accompaniment. In one such circumstance, I witnessed an abandoned old man who had been left alone in the hospital for three days without any family assistance. He had a pernicious car accident and was debilitated, his right leg broken and doctors could serve only minimal assistance due to lack of medicines and total absence of family members. I noticed the patient with excruciating pain day long, I offered some food and enquired from the doctor why this person was always in so much pain and the doctor replied that he had not being administered analgesics because they were short off in the hospital.

He then opened the patient's bed sheet and said "Look at this gangrene, it is becoming worse every day and we do not have antibiotics to help" On hearing this, I decided to act. Started calling some resourceful Margiis and also taking the case to some pharmacies to try and collect antibiotics, analgesics etc. My request to Margiis didn't get a prompt response, we could only collect some meagre some of money and very little from the pharmacies. It took three days!!!

On the fourth day, I went with what I had collected and rushed into doctor's office. He thanked me and said gently they had amputated the patient's leg. It was horripilating, I was mentally broken and reprimanding myself for not have acted quickly and so were the Margiis to whom I broke the news. Our little collection probably would serve another needy patient. After this heartbroken predicament, I asked some

Margiis for us to do kiirtan for the patients in the hospital that night.

The response was quick and around twelve (Mohan, Nirainjan, Paunkaj, Indubhusan, Laliit, Aloka, Vijáyá, Priyadarshin...) of us gathered in Nirainjan's house to prepare for the night. We did kiirtan, meditation and guru puja, then left for the hospital. Accompanied by some nurses, we went in at least 10 rooms each full of sick persons, to do kiirtan.

It was 11 PM when we started with a somewhat whispering type tune to prepare the scene. It was a quiet night. My guitar and the harmonic voices generated a wave of unbelievable events. Patients started crying, shivering, screaming the name Jesus, Jesus come in me; enter in me, free me (Even though it was Baba)! Others were screaming "Satan, devil, I cast you out of me, go away!!!"

In each hall we entered, the effect was the same, people were very appreciative and asked for our blessings, we simply held hands with them together and closed our eyes. We surely had attracted positive microvita in the hospital. After this overwhelming reception of Baba's Grace through kiirtan, we expected some routine questions people always ask such as: What are the words you were singing? What is their origin? Who are you people? But none of these were asked.

The only question we were honoured to answer was: Where do you pray? At the end, the nurses said they always receive priests and pastors from various congregations to pray in the hospital but they had never witnessed anything like this. Let's just remember what Baba said about kiirtan.

Kiirtan means, "To call the Supreme Consciousness with a loud voice". In Ananda Marga, the practice of Kiirtan is done with the most effective universal mantra:

"BABA' NAM KEVALAM" (in Sanskrit).

BABA means "dearest", "Nám" means name and "Kevalam" means only.



“The love of the Supreme Consciousness is the essence of all things.” The ideation of Mantra is The Supreme Consciousness that exists within everything.

The kiirtan BABA NAM KEVALAM has many benefits for the mind, frees the mind from negative thoughts and creates a sense of inner peace. The complexities of the mind are cleared and you can easily find a solution to problems.

When Baba visited Europe in 1979, one sister asked “Baba, we have so many complexes, such as fear, shame and so on. How can we get rid of them”? Baba’s reply surprised everyone. He said smilingly and lovingly “ Shall I tell you the secret?... Kiirtan”

“When many people sing kiirtan together a very strong spiritual vibration is created and can prevent physical afflictions, calamities and accidents. “The kiirtan touches the heart centre. Devotees from all parts of world practice kiirtan, the only reason for the massive popularity of kiirtan is because it awakens sweet spiritual feelings.

In Kiirtan there is an ideation of Bliss. This ideation makes flourish in its entire splendour the little cocoon of sweet feelings of the heart. Kiirtan awakens human feelings and leads one to feel a greater joy. Kiirtan fills one’s life and satisfies desires.”

### **Baba**

“Through Kiirtan we feel we are not insignificant beings, we are not inferior or useless, Kiirtan makes us always remember we are beloved children of the Supreme Being. In Kiirtan there is no restrictions of time or person, there is no distinction between educated and useless, between blacks and whites. Then do Kiirtan, sing Kiirtan, where ever is possible. ”

**Baba:** “one must do Kiirtan not only to surmount physical afflictions, but psychic and spiritual afflictions as well ...Kiirtan will help you in all circumstances, in all possible ways....so do Kiirtan , chant Kiirtan whenever and wherever possible.”

## **Baba**

“The deeper meaning of this mantra is that, what is expressed in this world or beyond, are expressions of Love Divine, the Supreme Lord, who is the most beloved good in devotee’s heart. Singing and dancing with this mantra wholeheartedly can overcome all kinds of physical, mental and spiritual afflictions.”

Kiirtana is an ancient form of spiritual practice that creates a good vibration around us and a feeling of closeness and love to the deepest part of ourselves. Baba Nama Kevalam also means, **“The Beloved is the quintessence of all things”** or *“Everything is the manifestation of the love of the Supreme Lord.”* “Baba” means the dearest. So, “Baba Nam Kevalam” also means “the sweet name of the dearest Lord is everything.”

That is the devotional meaning but we should also remember that it is a siddha mantra that have received the highest sanctification of Parama Puruśa and as such, it is one of the most powerful mantra in Ananda Marga, as mentioned by one very senior acarya who’s practicing vishesh yoga for more than 30 years.

**Baba:** “By sādhana, one moves close to the supreme by Kiirtan the supreme moves close to his devotees.”

The siddha mantra Baba nam Kevalam is extremely powerful and regarding it’s secrecy, Baba says:

“There is a secret technique to raise this serpentine coil. Previously this technique was not clearly given. At that time, some people thought it proper to keep it secret. If something harmful to individual or collective life is not given, that is good; but the useful things have to be given. People will be more attracted to do sādhana.”

**Baba:** Bábá nám kevalam yata páp hare Pápiider sádhyā nei tata páp kare.

“The repetition of Bábá nám kevalam even once, kills so many sins that the worst sinners could not accumulate them.”  
14 December 1978, Calcutta - *Ananda Vacanámrtam Part 6*

“The first thing is that this kulakuṅḍalinii rises slowly from the mūlādhāra cakra to the sahasrāra cakra in eight steps, it passes through eight cakras, and the sahasrāra cakra is the ninth. Just below the sahasrāra cakra is the guru cakra. When one meditates at the guru cakra, the kuṅḍalinii takes one jump upwards, and the mind goes to the other side of the cakra [i.e., to the sahasrāra.] This is the technique of sādhanā, but it has previously neither been explained nor written in books.”

“The kulakuṅḍalinii rises upward in eight jumps or phases, so with two syllables in a siddha mantra, the kuṅḍalinii will jump four times. But a general, or publicly given, siddha mantra will make the kulakuṅḍalinii jump eight times or in eight phases. That is why such a siddha mantra has eight syllables. So you should understand that a proper kiirtana must have eight syllables, never seven or nine syllables.”<sup>80</sup>

### **Kiirtan siddhi, the resonance from inner and outer space**

When kiirtan started, Baba gave a demonstration of kiirtan siddhi. Those present heard how the kiirtan melody was emanating from the air, water, space, and from all kinds of sounds like the barking of dogs, the chirping of birds, the movement of animals, and the noise of vehicles. In each case those sounds changed directly into kiirtan. And kiirtana sound from the outer world from nowhere.

Where there was no sound, then that melodious kiirtan was even resonating from space. And when they blocked their ears then from inside the mind they could hear kiirtan was going on. It was divinely intoxicating and purely Baba’s blessing. Baba explained that the siddhi in first lesson is hearing omnkara dhvani; and gaining siddhi in dhyana means seeing Baba everywhere in everything.

Similarly, there is siddhi in kiirtan as well. That occurs when one can hear the melodious, low-pitch of divine Baba Nam Kevalam kiirtan everywhere, in all directions, without

even chanting it. Just it is resonating from all places; that is kiirtan siddhi. At that instant, so many got samadhi in kiirtan chanting.

In the ensuing months, Baba gave many demonstrations in DMC and people were ecstatically singing kiirtan. Baba was giving so much vibration that everyone started jumping up and down. No one could sit idle. Where kiirtan was held, people got tremendous spiritual urge and our Baba Nam Kevalam kiirtan spread like wildfire. People realised that kiirtan is powerful and that its supremacy is a meagre symbol of how Baba has raised the total energetical structure of this maha mantra, through kiirtan, Baba can release any type of Samadhi.

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## UNEXPECTED ENERGY SURGE FROM PRATIİK

### **The Pratiik Yantra Manifest Power**

*"It takes me no time to solve any problem in the world, but it took me*

*30 minutes to design the Pratiik" Baba*

#### **Aloká, Cameroon**

**O**ur Jagrti in the 90's was a small and modest wooden structure. It was always clean and well organized. I had decided to renovate the garden with new floor grass, flower and little trees. We worked with bother Paunkaj gathering new plants, preparing the soil...

After four days, the garden started taking beautiful shapes of numerous colours. In some places, we made it round-shaped, in others it was square, diamond, rectangular.

We spared a section where we were going to design a big and sumptuous pratiik. The next day we arrived early at the Jagrti and started working on the Pratik. We first had equidistant ropes from which we constructed the first triangle, placed it on the floor and with this mould, we drew the triangle and the second one as in the Bhaeravii cakra. It was a very nice piece of artistic craft.

Subsequently, we started following the lines and planting the flowers. The last things were to design the sun, the rays

and the svastika. It was indeed properly done and I planted the flowers around. Here comes the unbelievable event: as soon as I placed the last handle of the svastika, there was a big scream: BABAAAAAAAAA, I was ejected out of the Pratik and fell down. Brother Paunkaj was baffled and just stood still, shocked by what he had just witnessed. Even the neighbours had heard my scream and rushed out to understand what the matter was. I stood up, cleaned myself and asked Paunkaj we should immediately leave. We gathered our gardening tools and went away.

There was no acarya for us to explain what had happened but the next day dada Arupananda arrived from Abidjan and we took him to Jagrti, explained all what happened. Dada closed his eyes for some minutes then entered into the designed Pratik and with a knife, removed the sun, sun rays and svastika. He then came out and "it's now ok, you can come in" evidently, I refused alleging I had got enough. All those who were around laughed. Paunkaj went in the Pratiik and nothing similar happened.

Dada asked if I had done my Guru Mantra before entering the yantra, of which I responded by no. Dada also said that Baba said the Pratik should not be drawn on the floor.

## **The Yantra**

A Yantra is a machine, a geometrical figure representing or substantiating an idea and enabling the materialisation of that embedded idea. There is an intricacy of various concentric patterns (triangles, squares, circles etc) that construct complex figures (hexagrams, octagrams, pentagrams etc) acting as tools for contemplation, ideation, meditation, adoration, protection, higher levels of consciousness. What so ever is to be achieved in this world, one needs an adequate tool to channel the necessary universal energy.

At the substructure of Yantra modus operandi is something called "shape energy" or "form energy". The idea is that every shape can emit, capture, concentrate or diffuse a very specific frequency and energy pattern. The entire universe is a constant mesh of energies, vibrational waves that intermix to

create geometrical shapes. Understanding how the universe operates energetically, is absolute in recreating the patterns through figures: the Yantras

When one focuses on a Yantra, the mind is automatically “tuned in” by Resonance into the specific form energy of that Yantra. The process of resonance is then maintained and amplified. The Yantra acts only as a “tune in” mechanism or a gateway. The subtle energy does not come from the Yantra itself, but channelized from the Macrocosm.

Basically YANTRAS are secret keys for establishing resonance (process of increasing vibration coming from a specific level of universal manifestation with the beneficial energies of the Macrocosm). Very often, the YANTRAS can put us in contact with extremely elevated energies, being of invaluable help on the spiritual path.

Our Pratiik is one of such highly valued Yantras, designed to suit the complexity of modern human evolutionary advances.

The Pratiik is a composite of many Yantras, each of which plays a specialised function. Their sum total are respectively symbolic of energy, knowledge, advancement and permanent victory,

### **A brief etymology of the Pratiik**

In 1979, at 511 Jodhpur Park 68, Jagrti, Kolkata – Baba inquired from some acaryas during a reporting session, to suggest an appropriate name of the Pratiika.

“Pratiika” literally means a symbol or sign that carries and conveys certain significance. Some of the Avadhutas proposed different names such as Locket, Pendant etc. The prospective names weren’t satisfactory, thus, Baba asked, “What they thought of the name SMARAN’TIIKA’ – meaning that which represents one’s Ist’a (Spiritual Goal) and A’darsha (Ideology – the Path to achieve).”

In Samskrta, “Smrti” means “to remember, Remembrance, Memory of something etc.” Smaran’tiika’ means “the symbol that represents and reminds us of our Ist’a and A’darsha.”

It felt very nice and appropriate. As a consequence, Baba mentioned that henceforth the A'nanda Ma'rga Emblem (Pratiika) should be philosophically known as "SMARAN'T'IIKA". Thenceforth, Baba prescribed and made it compulsory that every Ananda Margii should utilise the Pratiika over the Ana'hata Cakra at all times.

### **SMARAN'T'IIKA' / PRATIIKA**

A triangle with one upwards facing vertex overlapping on another one with one downwards facing vertex, a rising sun encompassing a svastika.

The triangle with the upward vertex represents the objective, physical world. As one scans down the triangle, the vertex goes from a point to the base of the triangle; i.e. it represents the individual's association with society; objective adjustment and social service.

The triangle with the downward vertex represents the inner journey; the aspect of meditation. As one scans down the triangle, the base becomes a point; i.e. it represents the introversive movement towards the Cosmic Entity; the subjective approach or Self-realisation.

**The superimposed triangles** represent a balance between the inner and outer life; a subjective approach with an objective adjustment.

**The rising sun** represents the awakening of the Soul; the Cognitive Faculty; Spiritual Advancement.

Svastika: (SU+ASTI+IK+Á) = that which does eternally good.

**The Svastika's vertical** line represents Purus'a (Consciousness), and its horizontal line represents Prakrti (the Cosmic Operative Principle). The "Strings" around the Svastika represent the direction of the flow of the Kundalini. The Kundalini flows in a counter clock wise mode as it rises.

If worn on the body, the Pratiika also symbolises remaining in physical contact with the Guru.



## **Where does the word SMARAN'T'IIKA' come from?**

For creating this Yantra, BA'BA' has empowered it by consecration of HIMSELF putting His fullest Power in subtlest way physically, intellectually, mentally and spiritually with HIS Cosmic Consciousness within this Yantra.

BA'BA' designed it viewing thousands of years of existing Yantras and with proper knowledge consecrated, elevated its energetical stance to the highest possible and synthesised the cosmic vibration within. The Pratiik not only brings success and harmony but also serves as collateral to remove and counter the malicious influence of negative forces (black magic avidyá) for who uses it with proper Ideation and meaning.

The Yantra is usually constructed with Bindu at the centre and it encompasses this Supreme Terminus usually, which takes the form of a Geometric design or Hexagram.

The "PRATIKA" as a whole is grounded with four gateways in the fundamental directions having a "Svatiska" where Lord SHRII SHRII ÁNANDAMÚRTI's abode guaranteeing Liberation to emancipation in this very life.

Yantra such as "PRATIKA" can be inscribed in many ways and worn on one's body like a garland of Knowledge, Action and Devotion using different materials as per one's own interest buying them through proper channel and system for reminding us about our Is't'a (Object of Ideation) and our Desideratum always.

Baba once told to Keshavanandji while in hospital that *"The work which occupied my effort for the longest time was the invention of the pratiik, it took me 30 minutes to design it."*

To Bhaskaranandji, He said, *"The pratiik should be worn at all time until it becomes part of you."*<sup>81</sup>

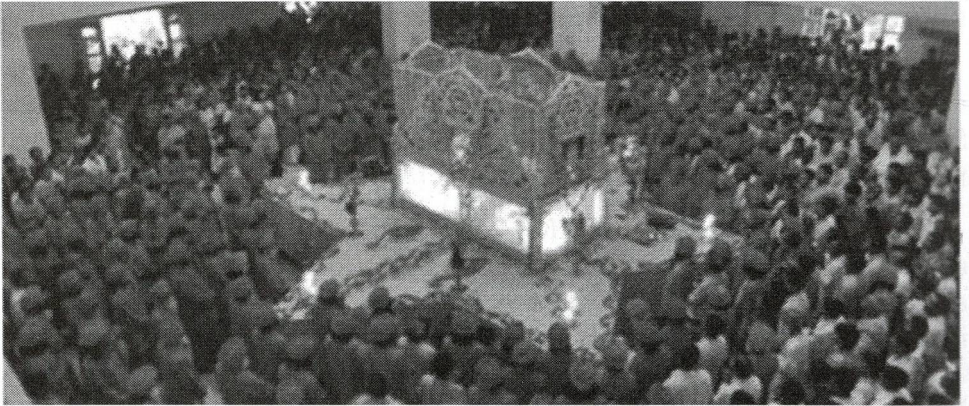
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81 <http://am-bhagavatadharma.com/about/pratika/>

## BABA'S MAHÁSAMBHUTI'S DEPARTURE

### Tales of my witness

#### Gunamaya Dada



#### What is Mahásambhúti?

*According to natural law, the movement of the world from crude to subtle is accompanied by clash between good (Shubha) and evil (ashubha), between kśema and akśema. During this period, good people sometimes get exhausted by the dominance of the dishonest (pápii). During this state of affairs, to deal a strong blow, a special manifestation known as Mahásambhuti becomes inevitable.<sup>82</sup>*

I am the last African Margi, African acarya and among the most fortunate persons on earth to being there during Baba's physical departure. On Wednesday 17th of October 1990, I was among the only three persons (outside of India) Baba had gracefully accepted to grant personal Contact.

On the 16<sup>th</sup> of October 1990, Baba said something anodyne, which stroke me. *"While in this physical body, I am guiding you on the physico-psychic level. The energy I am infusing in the mission is molecular. The speed of the mission will be enhanced after my physical departure. I will then guide you on the psycho-spiritual level and the mission will move with more than atomic speed – October 16, 1990 –*

**O**n Thursday 18th, there was dharmacakra (in Calcutta) and I danced Tandava and Kaoshiki in front of Baba. On Friday 19th and Saturday 20th, there was no other PC to any foreigner at my knowledge. That was a time of crisis in India. One month before this time, a religious fundamentalist movement started to build a temple upon a mosque. Many people were killed in the riots that followed. During a Prout meeting on the 20<sup>th</sup> at night, Baba spoke about the Dangers of Communalism. Communalism means extreme religious hatred and violence. Previously in 6 discourses Baba had warned that if the vacuum left by the demise of communism was not filled by PROUT, something worse than communism would take its place. In this discourse Baba warned that once again the foolish leaders were propagating religious hatred and that just as in 1947 India was divided into two countries due to religious hatred, so also this could happen again unless this was stopped. Then Baba recited a poem

*"Serpents are exhaling venom everywhere.*

*The sweet gospels of peace  
sound like empty mockery*

*That is why on the eve of my  
departure from this world,*

*I send out a clarion call to all  
those in every house*

*Who are preparing to fight against  
the demons in human form."*

Those present were appalled by this and Baba then heightened the awesome mood by saying "So said the great poet Rabindranath Tagore" and then saying, "Do you all follow? What Rabindranath said 60 years ago is also true in this last portion of the twentieth century."

On Sunday morning 21st of October, an ambulance arrived (I guess someone had called it as it was rumoured that Baba was ill) and later the ambulance left. We rushed towards it and peeped inside but discovered there was no one in. I then conjectured as many others, that Baba was playing another of His interminable liila. He was indubitably fine! I was blatantly wrong! Later on in the evening, we were supposed to have D.C and Baba never came. Dada Keshavananda came and announced that Baba had left His special body, Baba decided to leave His Mahásambhúti.

It was emotionally untenable as people were weeping. We could see an emotional deluge in Tiljala. At first, it was difficult to accept that Baba had transited. As the shock disseminated, feelings of uncertainty, confusion and disorganization were apparent. All of the activities associated with everyday seemed unimportant given the major loss.

Feelings of guilt and anger could be imagined at the same time. The idea of loneliness was the most devastating, painful. Acknowledging the significance of Baba's Mahasambhuti was not acceptable, He was the centre of all what humanity has wished for centuries and without this centre what are we? We were in a void. Many people were depressed and secluded themselves from daily activities. Might be some people have recovered from this agonising departure but I have never and think I will never, ever recover. Still yet, we saw a remarkable resilience of the Margiis to give the most beautiful valediction to Baba and accept that He just travelled to vrindavan, the heart of the devotees. Akhanda Kiirtan was thus organized.

Baba allowing me to witness His great departure was exceptional, I mean it when I use the word exceptional because there was another bother from Zambia (brother Vikash) who had lived in India for more than 6 months and tried in vain to have the grace for PC. This brother was the one consoling me when I was relentlessly crying and passing through the long lines to see Baba's body.

Later, one Dada made us repeat the solemn vow that Baba had asked the workers to take on October 20<sup>th</sup> during reporting. Baba had talked in radiant words about the glorious mission of Ananda Marga. Baba expressed disappointment with the workers. Then magnanimously Baba forgave them and asked them to put their hands on their chest and recite the oath. I consider it to be the last the epitome for all those who have grown spirituality and have decided to walk in Baba's labouring Footsteps kissing the Dust of His Feet and working tirelessly like Baba did despite countless obstacles, persecution and poison.

### **This is the oath**

All my energy  
All my mind  
All my thoughts  
All my deeds  
Shall always be goaded  
onto the path of collective welfare  
of the human society,  
without neglecting  
any animate or inanimate object,  
as from this moment  
until the last point  
of my life on this earth.

“Can I count upon you? Baba asked and all the workers present, said, “yes Baba”

“Can I rely on you? Baba again asked, and all the workers said “yes Baba “

The last two questions of Baba should never be removed from this oath, as they are very important and significant.

Baba counts on us and He takes reassurance that His can rely on us to carry His mission. Baba demonstrates unlimited love, respect and trust in us that we are able to carry on the relentless example of work He did and will continuously doing.

A week prior to His departure, Baba had given Kapalika Sadhana to the largest number ever even though He habitually, was extremely selective in this regards. Baba had asked for 100 candidates and only 79 could be afforded. Baba passed them all without any screening or questioning.

Late on the night of 20<sup>th</sup> of October, he composed Prabhat Samgiit 5017 (dedicated to Ánanda Nagar [Moder Ánanda Nagar], the blissful city, where inimitable glory shines, the most blissful place on earth ) and 5018 (dedicated to the establishing of Gurukul university, a place where not only is education paramount, but also a resonant beacon twine of love ).

On the 20<sup>th</sup> at night, Baba had a meeting with Prout workers (acaryas and Margiis) and made the attendants re-take the Samkalpa Diiva once again as previously done on the 12<sup>th</sup>.

My desire to see Baba was very intense since my early days as an LFT in Lusaka and Kenya, my ultimate iccha Shakti (intense will power), was to see Him at all cost. I arrived in India on Saturday 13th of October at night and my acarya, dada Sumitananda was furious with me saying I had arrived late and I had missed the opportunity for PC.

On Sunday 14th, he introduced me to some acaryas to teach me some Bengali and on Monday, we were called to Baba’s quarters for preparations to eventually see Baba.

Many questions were asked to the Indian Margiis but it could not reach my turn, out of frustration I went back and didn't turn up on Tuesday.

On Wednesday, a French Dada came to me and asked me not to despair. I replied with utmost confidence that "if Baba wants to see me, He will call for me" so I went back to Baba's Quarters

I was right, on that evening I had my interview ( not really because I was barely asked who my acarya was and what lessons I was practicing ), and was sent to my Lord's room. Baba was sitting on His cot, graciously, (not even letting me do sastaunga pranam), He smiled at me and said

**Baba:** Oh My boy, you came!"

**Gunamaya:** yes Baba" I quickly dived to pranam.

**Baba:** Who is your acarya?" He asked

**Gunamaya:** Dada Sumitananda, Baba

**Baba:** What is your name my boy?

**Gunamaya:** My name is Girish," Baba

**Baba:** What is the meaning of your name?

**Gunamaya:** It means the controller of Mountains," I replied

**Baba:** Yes, correct and do you know who the controller of the mountains is?"

**Gunamaya:** no Baba."

**Baba:** The controller of mountains" is Sada Shiva

Then Baba paused for a while, scanned me from head to foot as if he was scanning me. He then said;

**Baba:** My boy you did some wrong things in your past, are you ready to take punishment for them?"

**Gunamaya:** Yes Baba."

Baba said He was going to beat me and I automatically stretched out my right hand to receive the Lord's Grace.

(Some people would have panicked but, I naturally extended my hands to Baba and I know He is the one who stretched out my hand).

I thought for any type of rectification or requital of my past deeds, it would naturally for me to be heavily trashed. I was wrong. Baba took His stick and kindly put it on my hand and put His hand on my head after a while He said

**Baba:** you will do great things” that was my blessing and Baba continued

**Baba:** Where are going to?”

“I am going to acarya training centre, Baba.”

**Baba:** Oh nice, very good.”

**Baba:** What is your trade?”

I didn’t know but I knew my acarya was more inclined to Pracar, and I said pracar Baba.

**Baba:** “No, you belong to ERAWS (Education Relief And Welfare Section), ERAWS is very big, there you will succeed. Help the entire humanity, all those who are in need.

I said yes and thanked Baba, I did my prostration. As I was moving away, Baba intercepted me with a last question

**Baba:** “Girish How is the pygmy school in Sibiti?” (A small town in the south of the republic of Congo where Ananda Marga had a small school for pygmies). I was baffled by this question because I had no idea Baba knew about our school but I replied to Baba that the school was doing well.

**Baba:** “Good good, continue doing good work, you have to help humanity.”

**Gunamaya:** Yes Baba,” I said with hands in Namaskar mudras and retreated.

In fact, the school was just a single classroom with as much as 10 pupils but still Baba it said good. I deduced that Baba sees the effort of the devotee and as a tradition one should



never say no to Him especially regarding work initiatives and work progression<sup>83</sup>.

I cannot find word to describe the magnificence of Baba's Grace. The day I entered His room for my PC, I saw Baba was frail, weak but still he composed himself to grace me with one of the most revealing contact on earth and making me one of the last person on earth to witnessing Taraka Brahma departure. His message to me and to the entire humanity is ERAWS. Another underlining message is that He work tirelessly and even on the brink of His departure never stopped working, spreading His unbounded love to all.

My Personal Contact was so fresh that when we were walking around in circle to see Baba's body, I was not convinced of His departure; I would look at Baba, well garland and feel no separation. I actually saw Him one time in Varabhaya Mudra. But the second time when I had another glimpse at Him, I bust out into tears and held back by bother Vikash. My agony had started and intensified during cremation

My name is Dada Gunamaya, (Girish was my Margii name), I was initiated in 1987 by Dada Sumitananda after intense search of a spiritual path and a preceptor who could

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**83** Incidentally, in another setting, there was an incident in Kenya in which workers had promised Baba to open an electronic shop. They had to keep to their words at all course. As pressure was mounting, nothing was done and they had to report directly to Baba, so some few days before travelling to India, Dada Sumitananda, told me that they could arrange a rented space and one old computer and a broken TV, as items to sell to the shop. During the reporting with Baba asked and the workers from Nairobi sector responded that the shop was opened and doing well, Baba said "good work, good work, these boys of Nairobi sector are very hard working" the Dadas looked at each other, knowing that all Baba was saying was not real. They went out and Baba told to his PA Ramanandji the dada had one computer which not working and a broken TV. Therefore, the mysterious Baba sees things from incommensurable perspectives; one of the most frequent perspectives is devotional. Out of love, Baba can do everything for His devotees. He rightly says His only ornaments are his devotees.

guide me in my spiritual quest. Long before my PC, I had a special confidence in me that Baba will always be there when I needed Him. Before arriving in India, I was instructed by Dada Sumitananda not to proceed alone to Calcutta, I should be accompanied to avoid problems as a new person, unfortunately in Mumbai, all the acaryas had already left and those who stayed behind were heading to other places.

I cried, meditated and cried and meditated...I would do Dhyana for long hours imploring Baba to show me the way. One night I had an encounter with one Filipino brother who was doing commerce between India and the Philippines for the organization. His merchandise was retained by the customs in Mumbai airport, so he was verily frustrated by this. I consoled him and boldly told him to go to the airport the next day and he would receive his goods.

It so happened exactly as I said and he was impressed. Next, he had plenty of doubts if he would sell his goods and I reassured him positively that all would be well. So, it happened! This brother bought our tickets and accompanied me to Calcutta where we arrived on the 13th of October 1990, and as you've read by know, events unfolded so quickly and just after four days, Baba granted me PC.

## TARAKA BRAHMA

### **The Pivot to African Up growth**

*“Among so many people in our human society, very few get the opportunity to acquire spiritual knowledge. And among these, a still smaller percentage gets the chance to undergo practical training. Why? Because the science is rare, the aspirants are rarer, and the teachers are rarer still.” Baba<sup>84</sup>*

**F**or the first time in the history of contemporaneous human, Taraka Brahma has come after 3500 years after the emergence of Lord Krsna and 7000 years with the advent of Sada Shiva. Baba, Mahashambhuti, Taraka Brahma has taken a Samkalpa (wilful decision) to shackle the burdens of socio-spiritual life and He will be relentless until the evolvement of humanity. Therefore, Africa for the first time has been blessed with complete and all-round tools to shape its sole future.

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**84** Ananda Vacanamrtam - 4 - The Three Prerequisites for Spiritual Knowledge

## Let's rewind back to history

About 8000 million years ago, there was no solid structure in the world and the earth was a glowing gas. The land mass was formed only about 2330 million years ago. [Eventually] Gondwanaland was created. At that time, the middle portion of the earth was composed of the liquid factor.

In those days there was no Arabian Sea, no Bay of Bengal and none of the islands presently there, no Indonesia and no Australia. There was no North India, no Tibet and no Himalayas. There was only one contiguous land mass from what is now the eastern portion of Africa, including South India and Malaysia, up to Australia. This land – the oldest land mass of the world – consisted mainly of a long island in an archipelago.

The aggregation of what is now known as Africa, India, Malaysia and Australia was called Gondwanaland, the super continent.

*“The area south of the Vindhya, the present Arabian Sea, South Africa, Australia and Southeast Asia formed the Gondwana archipelago. The Austriacs inhabited the southern portion of Gondwanaland, the Negroes inhabited the southwestern portion and the Austro-Negroids, the Dravidians of today, inhabited the central portion. The bio-racial structure of different ethnic groups indicates the race to which they belong”<sup>85</sup>. Baba*

Through African spirituality, we can understand that this spiritual cult is no stranger to Africans. The Dravidians (mix of black and Austriac) were adept in Tantra and fervent disciples of Lord Shiva. Long before the first Taraka Brahma, Sada Shiva, systematised Yogic practices into Tantra, 7000 years ago, there were existing dispersed spiritual cults. A part from being the teacher of the universe, Lord Shiva consolidated the family structure by marrying three wives, a black, a white and a Mongolian (Oriental)<sup>86</sup> from each of the

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**85** January 1970 Renaissance Universal Speech, published in Prout in a Nutshell Volume 4 Part 21

**86** Kálii, Parvatii and Gaunga

four (black, Austric, white, Mongolian) predominant existing races:

### **Separation of Continents**

With the frenetic cataclysms of the past, continents drifted away from each other and with them the knowledges of science and spirituality. One of the separated portions of the continental shifts, now called Africa, never had the time to dominate the introversial side of Tantra. Consequently, we see more avidyá or extroversial Tantra, such as voodoo, macumba, Candombé, santéria, African shamanism, Ryangombé, avidyá cemetery practices etc.

### **Baba brings back the cherished vidyá Tantra**

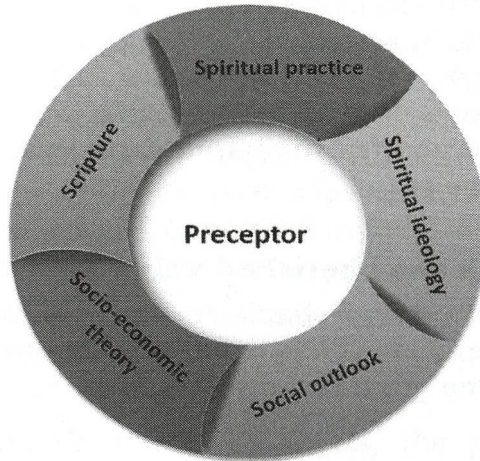
We invite readers to go back to the chapter regarding the introversion of psychic potentialities to read Baba's words, but let me just borrow His eternal brilliance once again

*“Whatever you have said, or are saying, or will say in future, lies within you as dormant vitality. A great potentiality lies dormant in each human being, just as a huge banyan tree lies latent within a tiny seed. The banyan seed sprouts when light, air, water and fertile soil exist in requisite amounts. It subsequently grows foliage and branches, and in the course of time develops into a gigantic tree.*

*“Similarly, the immense potentialities of human beings lie latent and hypnotized in the kulakuñḍalinii at múládhára cakra as dormant humanity. When the kuñḍalinii is raised upwards through mantrágháta and mantra caetanya in the process of meditation (this process is called purashcaraña in Tantra and amrtamudrá or ánandamudrá in yoga), the doors of human potentiality start opening one after another. Human beings grow in beauty and vitality, their flowers divine, their foliage lush. Such individuals develop into great people in the eyes of the public and finally become one with the Supreme Entity. This process is called parábhyudaya in the scriptures”.*

## Building a new vibrant African Society

Baba says, “The six factors which guide society, which make it vibrate in bliss and dance in bliss when its different entities realize the fullness of existence in every fibre of their existence, are the **s’ad’ara’h sama’ja cakra** [six spokes of the social cycle]. The six are:



### Six (6) Spokes of the Social cycle

#### 1. **Spiritual practice,**

“The practice of Ananda Marga has been formulated to enable spiritual aspirants to search for the Supreme within their minds.” (Subhashita Samgraha -12)

#### 2. **Spiritual ideology,**

“How can human hunger be satisfied in the subtlest realm? For this Ananda Marga philosophy is there... Our ideology is a happy blending of rationality and spirituality.” (Prout in a Nutshell-17)

#### 3. **Social outlook,**

“Ananda Marga is therefore not merely an organization of idealists or moralists who preach a classless society, but a method, a system or a dharma which leads to a classless society.” (Prout in a Nutshell -11)

“Ananda Marga has formulated a social treatise for the establishment of a congenial social structure.” (*Tattva Kaomudi-2*, ‘Our Social Treatise’)

#### 4. **Socio-economic theory,**

“PROUT is the path of socio-economic emancipation for humanity.” (*Prout in a Nutshell -17*)

#### 5. **Scripture**

“The books in Ananda Marga philosophy are all absolute knowledge.” (*Ananda Marga Philosophy-4*)

#### 6. **Preceptor.” (Namami Kr´сна Sundaram, Discourse 26)**

“Ta’raka Brahma is quite a different Entity, a unique Entity, for He is spiritual preceptor, social preceptor, kaola and Maha’kaola all in one.” (Namami Kr´сна Sundaram, Disc: 7)

Regarding the sixth factor, which I consider the quintessence of the six spokes, Baba says *“No matter how high a position a person attains, he or she will always need a strict guardian to answer to for his or her deeds-good or bad-Who will give him or her proper guidance in life’s journey. That guardian will also be a perennial source of inspiration. That is why I have a responsibility to be very strict in my discipline and duties...”*<sup>87</sup>

That entity who embodies the practicability of the entire six spokes, is Brahma Himself condensed as Taraka Brahma, Brahma personified.

*“Human beings want a personal God whom they will accept as their object of adoration, who will hold out sublime hopes... “Do not fear, do not be perturbed, Parama Puruṣa is with you.” To become involved in useless controversies regarding the Supreme Entity is meaningless. What is really important is to meditate on the personal God and move towards Him. And this personal God is the Singular Entity, the Tāraka Brahma...*

*Táraka Brahma is not only the liberator, the object of adoration, but also the loving Father. He is the eternal companion of unit beings in their joys and sorrows – not a God in the distant sky but an understanding Lord in the house where they dwell.*<sup>88</sup>

Nzambi ya Mpungu is the Congo language name for a high creator God. He is mentioned as the name for God as early as the early sixteenth century. Around the world, just as in Africa, there is polytheism, a pantheon of divinities, in Japan, more than 18.000 gods, thousands in China, India, Israel...

Underneath polytheism in Africa, there are some inherent concepts of God almighty: example of Nzambi a mpungu in the Congo's and Angola. There are also monuments related to the Kundalini such as Great Zimbabwe.

In Tantra, the endeavour to establish control over matter or over external forces is called avidyá' sádhana'. And the practice which leads to self-realization is called vidyá' sádhana'. And that branch of Tantra which is neither vidyá' sádhana' nor avidyá' sádhana' is called upavidya' sa'dhana'. Only vidyá' sa'dhana' contributes to the welfare of humanity; the other two practices are merely a waste of time. Ma'ran'a, ucca't'ana, sammohan, va'shiika'ran'a, etc. (as we previously seen), come within the definition of avidya' sa'dhana'. The practice of avidya' leads to degradation.

Lord Sada'shiva, the original propounder of Tantra, systematized all the branches of Tantra, but He did not encourage the practice of avidya', because it is an inferior order of sa'dhana'. When people practise sa'dhana' in order to attain "supernatural" powers, their mental objects ultimately become crude, for after attaining such powers, they utilize them for self-aggrandizement or for revenge.

*Vidya' sa'dhana' was almost extinct for the last 1200 years. And there are now only a handful of real Avidya' Tantrics left and the rest are charlatans and hypocrites. After death, these people will be reborn as worms and insects.*<sup>89</sup>

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**88** Baba: A Devotee's Object of Ideation Subhasita Samgraha - 11

**89** July 1960, Muzaffarpur Published in A'nanda Vacana'mrtam



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## JOURNEY OF A MYSTERY

### **A Never - ending movement**

**T**he recent experience of brother Sasvata in Angola, once again, elucidates that Baba has gone nowhere other than, "residing just at the step door of the heart." Call Him with devotion and experience the fathomless manifest His plenitude.

It is rightly said that to understand Guru's word is not an easy task. It can only happen with His Grace alone. Baba, Your liila is unfathomable.

All bhaktas of the Marga know and feel that Baba remains always in their heart - watching and showering His blessing, He saves one in times of trouble. There are few who have been blessed to receive Baba's physical Darshan after crying for Him for night after night. This is available to all those who have the heartache to see His rapturous smile and feel His thrilling touch. Yogis may be satisfied with seeing Him in dreams or in Dhyana, but not the devotees. Devotees of the past have cried and received the physical Darshan of Lord Shiva and Lord Krsna. Devotees of the future will cry and receive the physical Darshan of Lord Anandamurtijii.

"Aham nirvikalpo, nirakakra ru'po,

Vibhutva ca sarvatra sarvendriyanam

Sada mei smatvam na muktir na moksha

Cidananda ru'po shivoham Shivoham.

*"I am without any shred of doubts, and also formless,  
I pervade especially everywhere and in every organs of this  
universe,*

*I remain equal to all; neither do I have Mukti nor Moksha.*

*I only am the Shiva and only the Shiva, of the form of truly  
"Blissful Omniscience"*

In Prabhat Samgiit number 4425, Baba has given the lines, "Vrnda'vanam parityajya pa'damekam na gaccha'mi..."

"I am always eternally present in Vrindavan, in the hearts of devotees. That is at the Guru Cakra. I do not go even a little away from that. I am eternally present along with my devotees in their heart."<sup>90</sup>

Baba also said that it is the heartache and the crying of the Gopi devotees of Lord Krsna (after He left Vrindavan) that created powerful spiritual waves that enabled the Pandavas to become purified and surrender more to Krsna and win the war to establish the rule of Dharma (Dharma Rajya).

"Parama Puruśa is Tāraka Brahma; He is your Íśta, your personal God. This is not a theoretical concept. The human mind can be delighted with some philosophical ideas, but the heart is not satisfied thus...Íśta means the personal God with whom all unit beings can establish a relation of love and affection, to whom they can reveal their pains and pleasures, and surrender themselves and take the safest shelter in Him. That Parama Puruśa, that personal God is not the God of philosophy. Human beings cannot establish a very close relationship with something theoretical. If

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**90** From Dada Keshavanandji, Baba's Personal Assistant during the 1980's. Dadaji tells this story during seminar, trainings, and on various circumstances.

one closely follows Bhágavata Dharma, the final result will be the realization of the Supreme, becoming one with one's Ísta."<sup>91</sup>

And Baba was born and guided Subhas Chandra Bose to fight the British. But this was not merely to free Indian from colonial rule. Baba rightly predicted that European colonial rule would end throughout Asia and Africa rapidly after India received independence.

In the Mahabharata it is said,

*Asádhubhyo'arthamádaya sádhubhyaḥ samprayacchati*

*Átmánamí samíkramí krtvá krtsnadharmavid eva sah.*

(Shanti Parva 132-4)

[Make yourself a medium for the taking away the wealth of the exploiters (asadhu) And giving it to the honest/virtuous (sadhu). This is the culmination (the totality) of Dharma.]

As Dharma Guru Baba also came to renew the Dharma Yuddha – the war to establish Dharma. Baba explained this in "Talks on PROUT" saying,

"These capitalists are the unworthy sons and daughters of the Cosmic Father because they go against the principle of cosmic inheritance. They should be cured of their ailments. To fight capitalism is therefore within your goal... Each and every individual has the inborn right to enjoy our common patrimony, the mundane property. Anyone who violates this fundamental law is a vested interest. Nobody should be allowed to go against this patrimony. If anybody does so, they should be cured of their psychic ailments. The process of curing them may be termed 'Dharma Yuddha'."

And Baba said that this is a war against capitalism. We should note that Lenin said that his communism was state capitalism modelled on the authoritarian Kaiser-ruled Germany. This is the sacred war to which Baba called

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91 Ádarsha and Ísta , Subhasita Samgraha - 12

His disciples for this mission of ending the crimes of both capitalisms saying in the discourse "Human Progress" (*A Few Problems Solved Part 6*),

"Nobody has any right to accumulate excessive wealth. To accumulate and desire more mundane property is a crime against society and a sin against God. It is a highly immoral and antisocial action. To fight such vested interests and to wage a war against such antisocial activities is upright and sacramental."

## BE PART OF HIS MYSTERY

**Staying inactive is detrimental to Africa**

Once in the 1950s, Baba visited a place near the town of Kanpur. In 1857, that area suffered from tremendous natural disasters in the form of destructive storms in which many died. It was such a huge disaster that even a hundred years later it was remembered by the common people. When Baba visited this place, one of the local people mentioned this tragedy and asked, "Why did this happen? Why did God cause the death of so many innocent people?" Baba replied that those people were not innocent as they portrayed.

Baba said that in 1857 there was the great rebellion against British imperialism in India. Some brave souls from that area took part in that rebellion and gave their lives to free their country. However most of the people in that area stayed at home while those brave souls fought against impossible odds. Baba then said that Nature (Prakrti) punished those cowardly people in the form of a natural disaster.

Baba said that when the leaders are corrupt and exploitative it is the duty of the people to remove them from power by revolution. If the people fail to do their duty, then the sins of the leaders become the sins of the people and Nature will punish them in the form of natural disasters.

## **Nuclear Revolution**

The African people have suffered too much, are suffering too much today. The time is ripe to listen to Baba's call for Nuclear or multidimensional revolution.

“Capitalism is now rapidly moving into the final stage of degeneration. In the early part of the capitalist era, society experienced certain advantages, but towards the end, society has become the victim of insatiable rapacity, unbearable hardship and heartless deprivation. Those countries suffering under the weight of capitalist exploitation are rapidly moving towards shúdra (worker) revolution.

“In nuclear revolution, every aspect of collective life – social, economic, political, cultural, psychic and spiritual – is completely transformed. New moral and spiritual values arise in society which provide the impetus for accelerated social progress. The old era is replaced by a new era – one collective psychology is replaced by another. This type of revolution results in all-round development and social progress.

“Nuclear revolution can only be brought about by sadvipras who reside in the nucleus of the social cycle. Through their concerted effort, moral and spiritual power and all-round endeavour, they mobilize the exploited sections of society to overthrow the ruling class – the exploiters. This very struggle for mass upheaval liberates society from exploitation and ushers in a new era of peace and prosperity.

“There are several requirements for the success of nuclear revolution – the presence of exploitation in any form, revolutionary organization, positive philosophy, revolutionary cadres, infallible leadership and revolutionary strategy. All these requirements are necessary.”

But above all our Dharma Guru of Nuclear Revolution alone will guide this struggle. This is because He has said in Talks on PROUT,

“The nucleus of creation is Cosmic Consciousness. It is also the goal of revolutionaries, and whatever they do by

way of revolution with this goal in mind leads them to the culminating point of their life's march. Revolution must have an ideological goal. In essence, revolution means controlling all the three nuclei of the universe – physical, psychic and spiritual.”

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 THE MAHA - SADVIPRA

**Let the African Margiis be His Sudarshana Cakra**

**Maha-Sadvipra**

Conceptually, the Maha-Sadvipra will work and speak through His disciples, His children. Baba would frequently quote one shloka that says, "*Ekaḥ Sadviprah bahudhā ca yad vadanti.*"

[That one Supreme Sadvipra, Mahāsadvipra, He speaks through so many vocal cords (of His disciples)]

Sadvipra means a Tantric revolutionary. Shiva first created Tantric revolutionaries to empower the innocent Dravidian, Austric and Oriental people to fight Aryan imperialism in India. Baba will liberate this planet from this imperialism. This is why Baba said in the discourse "Future of Civilisation",

*"The spirit to fight against all odds alone can solve the problems confronting human beings. March ahead and wage war against all difficulties, every impediment. Victory is sure to embrace you. **Difficulties and encumbrances cannot be more powerful than your capacity to solve them. You are the children of the great Cosmic Entity.** Be a Sadvipra and make others Sadvipras also."* (A Few Problems Solved Part 6)

Baba explains this Tantric process saying,



**“Those persons who, inspired by this Cosmic acoustic centre of Shiva, create ever-new epicentres in their psychic sphere and transmit the various acoustic effects throughout the world, are called Bhaeravas. And their primal source, that is, Shiva, is called “Kálabhaerava”.”** (Kála, Discourse 23, *Shabda Cayaniká Part 4*)

It was in this way that communism was destroyed by Baba – through His radiating spiritual waves through disciples who sing His Name. This is also the way in which the dogmatic religions and capitalism will be destroyed.

### **Baba’s Weapon**

In Jail, Babagave a special message that Dada Bhaskaranandaji released to the world.

**“[Unlike other gurus, He has no bows and arrows, no trishula... nothing of the kind. His All-Vibrating Philosophy combined with All-Embracing Spirit and Strict Sense of Discipline, takes the shape of His Sudarshana Cakra. He operates this Cakra with the help of His sons and daughters.**

**His sons and daughters apodictically, must acquire the inner strength to work in concert with His Cosmic design. Strict adherence to the Sixteen Points will ennoble this inner strength.]**

The key point here is that Baba does not have a physical weapon. Krsna had a physical weapon but did not use it in the Mahabharata. Instead He demonstrated psychic force in the form of the ideal of a Mahabharata (Great united India) based on the creation of a new social consciousness, a new way of living as a yogi and devotee in a developed society (karma yoga), a new dynamic form of yoga to create spiritual warriors and above all a new diplomacy based uncompromising pursuit of a righteous society as well as love even for enemies of His mission. This is why even Duryodhana loved Krsna. This aspect of Krsna’s diplomacy as a form of work for collective welfare combined with love

for even criminals that He destroyed has only been explored by Kumara Vyasa who wrote the Kannada version of the Mahabharata.

### **All-Vibrating Philosophy**

Baba has been very different. From the very beginning, Baba renounced the limelight and steadfastly strove to hide Himself and to hide His true Nature. From the very beginning, Baba emphasized the philosophy. The fact that this philosophy touches each and every aspect of human life is not what is important. Many think that our philosophy is simply a collection of ideas or systems like another Western philosophy. But this is mistaken. This is why we find most often in each discourse that Baba has no interest in developing a system of ideas like traditional philosophers. This is because the very state of consciousness in which one creates intellectual ideas is a very crude one. Baba gives ideas in such a way so as to ignite the reader's mind with new visions that ultimately transcend the mind.

### **Baba's super Yantra, the Mahayantra each African should be acquainted with**

In reality, what Baba has given is a Mahayantra in the collective psychology of this planet. A yantra is a spiritual dynamo which organises and unites various collaborative energies into a cohesive psycho-spiritual force. **Baba's discourses are in fact darshanas (initiations into Reality or Bliss) that when absorbed or assimilated by a yogi, they become a sadhana and when absorbed or assimilated by a devotee become a liila or contact with Him.** These discourses are the means through which the Great Yantra of Ananda Marga Philosophy has been created in the collective psychology. Yantras are also weapons used by yogis to liberate people. This yantra is Baba says "All-vibrating". We know that Baba said that His greatest disciples and true higher (para) avadhuta (created before Ananda Marga was formed) were given the task of creating spiritual vibrations in different parts of the planet. Baba said that without this work, no other intellectual or physical work can be done.

Baba said that this universe is nothing but an ocean of (tanmtric) vibrations. This is why Baba said that communism fell because of Prout. Many did not understand that what Baba meant is that through Prout philosophy, Baba created a powerful vibration in the collective psychology that led to the demise of communism. This vibration was transmitted through His disciples when they surrendered. This is how His mission will be established - not by the glorious deeds of disciples but by the self-effacing surrender of His disciples.

What Baba has been doing is constructing this Mahayantra in the collective psychology through His discourses. The collective psychology is much less developed than the individual psychology of most spiritualists as in many cases it may not even have all 5 kosas. Baba has been working to create a planetary Consciousness to lay the foundations for a Universal Consciousness (Mahavishva). Since 1990 this work has become invisible to us because of our lack of sincerity in sadhana and surrender. Still, however Baba blesses us with brief realizations of this work that He is doing. Baba said that His discourses are our actions, so when we do not act out Prout's mission to fight dogma, to fight exploitation, to fight casteism, to fight communalism, then those discourses remain fruitless. This is why today Baba is introducing parts of His philosophy in the collective psychology where they are developed by more sincere people than us. However to fully express the vibrations of His Mahayantra, only do or die disciples, are worth.

### **All-Embracing Spirit**

This is the most obvious to us. We know that Baba embraces each and every aspect of our being and our lives and we see how He does this with others. Each and every person sooner or realizes by the power of His Ota Yoga the limitless depths of His intimacy with us. Baba is always embracing each and every being and we can never go beyond the periphery of His embrace. We realize this not just through His Ota Yoga but through His other yogas. The first is His Anujinata' Yoga or the yoga of madhuvidya or ideating on Him in all our daily actions. The second is Anujina' Yoga or dhyān where we lose

ourselves in loving Him. The third is Avikalpa Yoga where we are fully merged in Him in a Non-dualistic Union. And these yogas we all experience through His songs. Baba said that if you sing Prabhat Samgiit you will feel His presence. And when we singing those wondrous words with yearning to love Him, then we feel His embrace. Through these songs alone one can learn how to express one's love and more importantly how to purify and sublimate our love so we can truly love Him.

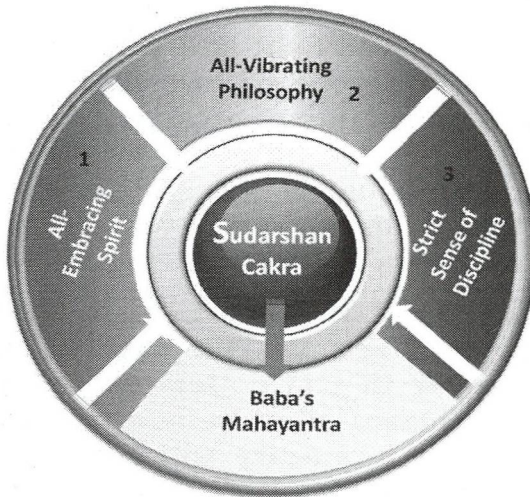
### **Strict Sense of Discipline**

We all think we know about Baba's discipline in His organization, but Baba emphasized controlling our thoughts so that they do not force Him to punish us. This is what Baba called psychic propriety. Baba mentions that negative microvita can be raised by the Sadguru to the Ajina (eyebrow) Cakra. Baba does this when we become arrogant and it causes us to degenerate very rapidly. Baba has been using this since 1990. In 1959, Baba when introducing VSS, noted that the margiis of that era were becoming indisciplined like in Buddha's time. What can we say then about the discipline of today? Discipline is important because it is a form of surrender. Without this surrender in our physical and psychic actions, He cannot manifest Himself and His vibrations through us. Hence He has been bringing out the corruption inside us and our organization and He has been destroying it and building a new one. He also has been doing the same thing on a global level by making for example the capitalist empires descend to new levels of violence, theft and totalitarian control. Until we surrender to His discipline countless people around the world will suffer to our lack of Ishta-nishta (absolute adherence to Ishta).

### **His Sudarshana Cakra**

All these three make up His Sudarshana Cakra or His Divine Weapon which will efface all dogmas and annihilate all exploitations. Sudarshana is composed the words "Su" which means benevolent, perfect and "Darshana" we know is the Mahayantra of His philosophy. Baba said that He operates this weapon with the help of His children. And it is our bounden duty to remove the debt of our Father by

destroying capitalism, racism, casteism and communalism. Baba explains this in "The Conduct of An Acarya" saying,



### Baba's Super Yantra - the Mahayantra

***"It is the duty of an ácárya to develop this great collective force of society by awakening the masses to unite and destroy the evil, demoniac forces existing in society. The struggle between good and evil forces goes on. Sound an urgent clarion call in this battlefield of life. Ácáryas must give such inspiration to the people. You know, a son must remove the debt of his deceased father – He is morally bound to do so. Similarly, you are to purify society by purging it of sin. It is more than an obligation, it is your bounden duty. You must do this or total destruction is inevitable. To take leadership in society you must be established in Yama and Niyama in just such a strict way."***

Through transforming Ananda Marga into a Baba Pari Mandala Goshti (a devotional group that creates a kiirtan revolution within themselves, within their group and within their society) we can make Ananda Marga part of His Weapon to bring to an end the suffering of so many people, so many animals and so many plants across this planet. By creating a Baba Pari Mandala Goshti in every spirituo-biocultural

region (samaja) of this planet we can make each society a part of His Weapon. This is the full meaning of following 16 Points. The key point of 16 Points is non-compromising strictness and faith regarding the sanctity of Baba. Only by fulfilling Baba's mission to fight and defeat exploitation and flood this planet with devotional love are we being strict in honouring the sanctity of Baba - because otherwise the entire purpose of His coming will be betrayed. How does a Baba Pari Mandala Goshti enable us to help Baba use His Weapon? Baba explains this in discussing Devotion/Spirituality As a Principle/Essence saying,

**“Thus we find that the second stage, that of spiritual essence, will take place in the psychic and spiritual realms; it will occur in the collective psychic mind, in the collective ectoplasm of all humanity. Then the global thought processes of humanity will take an entirely new turn, and that will also strengthen humanity's collective spirit. Humanity as a whole will become converted into a indomitable spiritual force, and in that stage, no pseudo-humanistic strategy will work. All other ástras [weapons] will become completely powerless before this Brahmástra [mightiest spiritual weapon].”**

And the path to this stance begins and ends with kiirtana. This is why Baba told us that NOW is the time to manifest the glory of Kiirtana. The glory of kiirtan is not using it to solve our problems, to get peace, to get Bliss, to get His love. The glory of kiirtan involves living with every bit of one's mind and body absorbed in loving Him more and more and more so that He (our Nucleus) will finally come back onto this earth.

All the proceedings of this work will be devoted to the development of Samajas in Africa.

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Samajas are socio-cultural ecoregions. Due to Western colonialism the African communities were divided into different states. This has caused massive ethnic conflict in Africa.

Baba's PROUT envisions Samajas as not just being movements for economic liberation from exploiters, but also as the evolution of an entire new civilisation in each all of the many beautiful languages regain status of immense treasures of our magnificent continent.

**Baba said that Samaja have six movements**

1. Social – establishing social equality (sama-samaja) with NeoHumanism
2. Economic – establishing decentralised economic democracy based on block (subdivision of a district) level planning
3. Political – by establishing moralists in political office and creating a progressive democratic world government to prevent imperialism and looting of Africa and other lands. The root of political movement will be that of sadvipras carrying out revolution whenever the ruling class becomes oppressive.
4. Cultural – by creating an all-round spiritual, moral and universal renaissance in every culture of this planet
5. Linguistic – by revising and enriching every language just like Baba did for Bengali.
6. Educational – by implementing Baba's education system based on NeoHumanism, bhakti (devotional love) and Tantra yoga.

## TO THE AFRICAN PEOPLE

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The spirituality of Ananda Marga is a universal just message.

Africa has a sense of the “Raison de vivre” reason / purpose of life, the mysteries of the world is expressed through the endogenous religions. As you know, Tantra sees consciousness everywhere, in Africa the spirits are overwhelmingly present in the mountains, forest, rivers... tantra sees the importance of ancestors just like in Africa, tantra is ritualistic and socially participatory, Africa is a place of many social rituals. There are many parallels between Tantra and indigenous Africa. These parallels will pave an easy path for Africans to quickly understand and assimilate the tantra of Ananda Marga.

Ac. Vishvarupananda







# SHRI SHRI ANANDAMURTI

Journey of a mystery through African experience



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"SAY TO THE AFRICAN MARGIIS  
THAT BABA HAS MAXIMUM LOVE  
FOR THEM"

For those who lived with Him, no one could fathom His depths; He was thus a Mystery, the Unknown Traveller. For those who today, eager and cry not to have lived with Him, as a mystery He will prevail. For those who will endeavour to know Him in the future, as a mystery He will persist. The unparalleled journey of an endless mystery, eventuated in 1922 and ends within the confines of the heart.

No one can fathom Him, The Depthless; But he/she who ventures, ends up in a whirl wind of utmost amazement.

The mystery came, lived accessibly as a mystery and in a masterpiece mystery, withdrew His Mahashambhuti. His universe is merely a witness and a story teller of a unique Contemporaneous Omniscient Entity, a Unique Spiritual Guide, a Unique Organiser and an Indomitably Sublime Optimist." He is Shri Shri Anandamurti, my Baba who, unambiguously declares Africa as "The Land of devotion" and foresees its future as bright

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