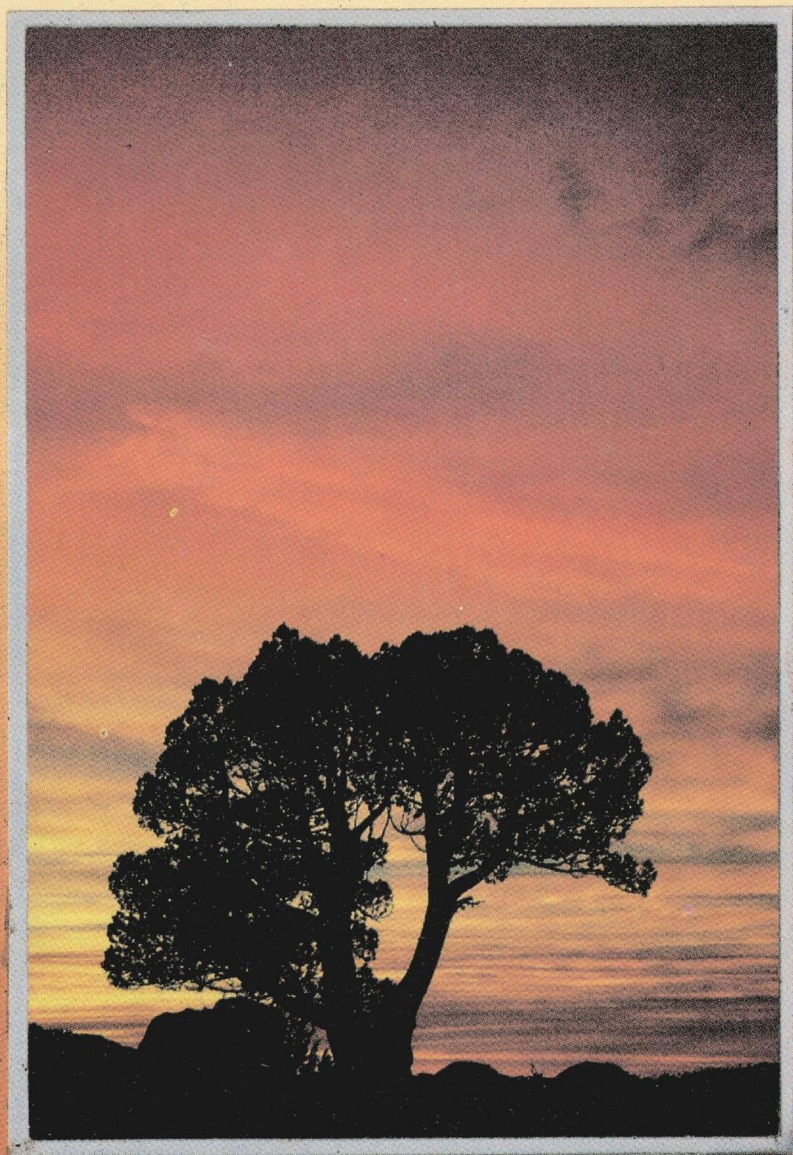


# STORIES OF BABA

By Ac. Dhyaneshananda Avt.



*Ananda*

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By  
Sri. Divyashananda Ayt



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## Introduction

In the days when I was working in India, Baba used to tell us many things. On many occasions Baba told me to keep a record of those things. So many times after telling us some important thing, Baba said, "You see, nobody has written that point down." So from that time on, I was always thinking of writing down what Baba told me.

When I sit quietly and think back to those early days with my beloved Baba, I lose myself in feelings of joy and happiness. When I remember some remarkable things that happened in my childhood I feel that even in those days I also enjoyed the same kind of joy and happiness. I feel that the same Baba was with me even in my childhood. At that time I did not know who He was, but I enjoyed His Divine Grace anyway.

Even today when the I experience pain and trouble, when my inner peace is troubled, I read these stories and remember Him. Through these stories Baba talks to me, guides me, and helps me in my life. I think in a way that I wrote these stories more for myself. This book is holy for me. I will be very happy if you enjoy this book and feel Baba's presence within you, His love within you.

I would like to thank Acarya Shamitananda Avadhuta who first inspired and pressed me to write

this book. I would also like to thank Acarya Dhruvanandajii who inspired me to start this book. I am also grateful to Krishnadeva for his help in editing this book.

Copenhagen

19th. March 1989.

## 1

One afternoon when I was a student, while I was drying myself after taking a bath in a roadside pond, I saw that a Muslim man going to the market. The thought crossed my mind, "Why do people think of these differences between a Hindu and a Muslim, anyway? There is no difference; everyone is the same." I suddenly felt very joyful after that, as if I had realised a great truth.

## 2

One morning I woke up with the feeling that I had to do something immediately. I had the strong sense that I was not doing what I was meant to do. I told a friend about this and he introduced me to Ananda Marga.

## 3

I sat at the back of the room. Suddenly everyone shouted "Param Pita Baba Ki Jay!" (Glory to the Supreme Father). I stood up and turned, and I saw Baba coming with His hands folded. He looked at me as He passed, and I looked into His eyes. His eyes said, "You have come. I have not seen you for a long time." I felt that He knew me, and I was surprised and very happy.

## 4

I had some questions after I started doing meditation. I tried to get some answers but I wasn't satisfied. One day Baba was on the dias and people were singing songs. This was my first General Darshan. I was thinking that when Baba gets to know me better, I will ask Him all my questions. He started His discourse, and answered every single question in my mind.

## 5

I was waiting in a room where people were coming out after receiving Baba's personal contact. Each one was crying. I was curious about what happened with them, but I had been told not to ask them anything because it was very personal. This made me nervous and I wanted to get out and avoid having personal contact. I thought, "My name is last anyway, so I probably won't get in." Suddenly Baba came and stood at the door. He asked us how the morning discourse was and asked us if we all enjoyed it. Of course we said, "Yes, Baba," and He went back into His room. He called the Dada who was arranging the personal contact, who came out to us and said, "Baba cannot give P.C. to everyone today because time is short. Only those whose names I read out can get it today." He read out the names, and my name was on the list. I enjoyed my P.C. very much and realized my

relationship with Baba. Several months later Baba said to me, "Why did you think all those things before your personal contact?" I could not reply.

6

One day Baba was sitting on a couch in Calcutta Airport. He was hardly saying anything, only looking at us. I felt an urge to talk to Him and ask Him about something He had mentioned to me during my personal contact, but there was no scope for that. Suddenly Baba said something about me to a Dada who was sitting in front of me, and He answered my question.

7

During the time I was thinking about becoming a wholetime worker, my meditation was going from bad to worse. I lost all my devotional flow and my loving relationship with Baba. Although I sat in meditation every day, I could hardly concentrate. I could not bear the situation, and decided to see Baba.

I went to Ranchi and requested the Dada who was in charge of personal contact to allow me to meet Baba. He refused, saying it was impossible to get more than one P.C. I requested again, saying, "Just go and say my name to Baba. Tell Him I said it is



important to meet with me. He knows me. If He says no, I will not feel bad. Please just tell Baba." After very much effort the Dada agreed and went to Baba. He came back immediately, telling me to go to Baba's room immediately.

I went inside and did sastaunga pranam. Baba said, "Come, what do you want?" I said, "Baba I have lost everything. I have no devotion. I have no love for You. I want those feelings back." With a sweet smile Baba said, "I have never asked you to love me." I replied that I developed love for Him the last time I saw Him and I wanted it back. Baba was quiet for a minute then said, "Merge yourself in My mission. You will get everything back."

## 8

A big question was bothering me: "How to surrender?" In Krishnanagar I was alone with Baba in His room. He asked me, "Why are you starting a school?" I was a new Margii and I hadn't started any school. I didn't know what to say. "Because I have asked you to start a school," said Baba. "You want to make me happy, so you are starting a school. If I asked you to start a printing press, then you wouldn't think, "Oh, the school is half finished; I have to finish that." The school is then my responsibility. You should not worry about that, rather, you have to think about the press because I will be happy if you start the press." I

felt that Baba had given me a very clear and practical answer to my question.

9

In Krishnanagar one Dada asked me if I would like to massage Baba. I was very happy because I had a question in my mind about how I would be able to reach God quickly. I wondered if I should read a lot and spend time learning philosophy. The philosophy books were so numerous, it would take a long time, and I was anxious to get it done quickly.

The Dada told me I could go to Baba on one condition, that I would not ask Baba any questions. If Baba spoke to me I could reply; otherwise I was to keep quiet. I agreed. I had had the experience before that I was able to speak to Baba mentally, so I went to Baba's room and began mentally repeating my question. After a while, Baba said, "Now I will sleep, but don't leave the room. You stay here. I will tell you something when I wake up." Baba went to sleep. After a short time He woke up and asked me to say my name. I replied and He asked the meaning. "I can't control my patience, "Bâba," I said, "I have a question."

"Wait, wait!" He said, "I am coming to that. Today I will teach you how you can know the entire world. You know, you have to make a center in one place. Keeping that place as a center, you must make a circle,

say, one mile in radius. You must know everything within that circle then increase the radius, say, one mile, and then make the circle bigger; finally, you will know the entire world."

I asked how it was possible to know everything within the circle. Baba said that I could find the information from archaeology and other books. "There are many things still unknown to archaeology and other branches of science," I said, "How will I know these things?" Baba replied, "Then you ask me."

I protested. "Baba, You will be in Ranchi and I will be in Calcutta. I may see You only once a year, and at that time also it will be very hard for me to get a chance to talk to You personally. How can I ask You all these things?"

"You must do one thing," said Baba. "You have to ask me after Your meditation. I will reply." I had no doubt about that, because I had experienced it before. But I felt it would still take a very long time, so I told Baba. He became very serious and called me close to Him. He was sitting on His bed; He put His right palm on my chest and said, "All my children think that they do not have so much knowledge. But you know, all of you are within my mind. What I know is known to you. There is only one thing you have to do. You must forget yourself."

In Krishnanagar I was massaging Baba. He was reading a newspaper, without His glasses. He was holding the paper very close to His eyes and moving the paper very fast, finishing each paper within a few minutes. I was surprised and wondered how He was doing it. Was He really reading it? Suddenly Baba stopped and said, "You know, there is some sad news today. Do you want to hear it?" He told me about a doctor from Dhanbad district who had died; He said the man always had helped us in our medical camp, and that he was a good person.

Once I was in Baba's room massaging Him. He said, "You have done a lot of massaging, and you are tired. You need not do any more massage, but don't leave the room. Sit here next to me. I will take a nap and then I'll talk to you." Baba fell asleep.

I had heard from many Margiis that it is difficult to remember Baba's face. So an idea came into my mind. "This is a good chance for me to look at Baba's face closely," I thought. "Then I'll be able to remember it."

I leaned over to the other side, taking the support of my right arm, and looked closely at Baba's face. Suddenly from deep sleep Baba opened His eyes for a moment and looked at me with a loving smile. His

expression said, "I caught you." Then He closed His eyes and slept again.

## 12

Once I was doing guard duty in front of Baba's house in Calcutta. I was standing in front of the door and Baba was taking rest in His room. Workers and Margiis were coming and meeting Baba in His room. I was thinking that I would like to see Baba, but I couldn't because I was on duty.

A brother came to me and said that he wanted personal contact with Baba. I spoke to him for a while, then suddenly Baba appeared at the door and asked me what the brother was saying. I replied that he wanted personal contact. "No, no, not now," Baba said. "Do some work first and then come back for personal contact."

The workers were resting in the side room and heard Baba's voice. They all come out, thinking something very wrong must have happened. Baba turned and said, "Bring a chair, I want to sit here." They brought a chair into the entrance room and placed it where no one could see Baba from stairs. I was standing at the door near the stairs, so I couldn't see Him. Then Baba said, "No, no, not there. Place the chair here." He pointed out a place which was very near the door, where I could see and hear Him very clearly without disturbing my duty position. All the workers sat near

Baba, looking at each other in astonishment. Then Baba pointed to me and asked someone, "Can you say where he is?"

"He is standing in the door, Baba." Baba said, "That everyone knows." Nobody knew what to say. Then Baba recited a Sanskrit mantra. He turned to the workers and said, "Now you all understand where he is." I had never heard the mantra before, but the workers knew what He meant. My name was in the mantra.

### 13

Nearly a year before I went for W. T. training I took the decision to be a whole timer. I fixed a date in my mind. When that fixed date came I left my home and I arrived in Ranchi for D.M.C. I did not tell anyone about my decision. A few days before D.M.C. Baba moved to another house where He was going to stay during D.M.C. We all came from our social service camp. One evening Baba came out to see the arrangements. On His way back to the house many margis and workers were standing in a row near the door. I was also standing with them and thinking, "Baba I have taken the decision to become a W.T. I don't know whether I am right or wrong. I want to hear something from you." Baba slowly came towards the door with His special smile, suddenly He stopped near

me and said, "You also finally came. Good, good you have done the right thing."

#### 14

I had a deep desire to travel and know things. Before I became a Margi, I had travelled East and North in India. I had a plan to see South and West India. When I became a worker, I went to Delhi for some special training. From Delhi I went for field work. At Midnapur I came to know Baba was calling me to Ranchi so I came to Ranchi. I asked Baba's P. A. why Baba was asking for me. He said he didn't know. He asked me to go on the field walk with Baba. So I went on the field walk with Baba. Baba told me, "A special first Diocese seminar is going on in Ranchi, one family acarya is conducting that." Baba had explained everything about the seminar to him. Baba asked me to join that seminar and learn everything from him. Baba also added, after the seminar He would ask me something about the seminar. I attended the seminar, and afterwards He called me and dictated my tour programme to attend different first Diocese seminars in Raipur (Central India), Lucknow (North India), Calcutta (East India), Checknacheri (South India), Bombay (West India) then back to Ranchi. After my tour, when I came back, Baba called me to His house

and asked, "How was your All - India tour?, I think you have enjoyed it."

15

I was walking with Baba during a morning field walk. Baba was talking about the socio - economic problem of Bengal. We were discussing many things. Suddenly Baba caught my hand like a very close friend. I had the feeling as I was walking with my very close and dear friend who I had met again after a long time.

16

I was walking with Baba in Ranchi. We were again discussing the socio - political situation of Bengal. I asked, "Baba, we are thinking about spirituality but communism is growing very much and since they don't accept spirituality then how will spirituality be established in society?" "I would like to tell you a story," Baba said. "I had one Aunt, she was very spiritually minded. When I used to visit her, I read some spiritual books to her. She liked me very much. One day I met one of her cousins in her house. Those days he was the member of the West Bengal State Assembly for the communist Party of India. I used to read



palms in those days but only three a day. He requested me to read his palm. When I saw his palm I found he had a serious problem. After I told him that, he requested me to do something about the problem. I told him, "I know the remedy but you cannot do that because you don't have belief in these methods." He started asking again and again to tell him what that was and he would do it anyway. After he asked so many times I told him he has to keep an amulet on his upper right arm. He was a communist, he didn't believe this and when he would go to the assembly and people would see that, then what would they say to him? He said, "It is OK. I will use it, when I go to the assembly I will wear long sleeved shirt." Baba smiled to me and said, "All of them have long sleeves, do you understand?"

## 17

After my Whole Timer training I came to Ranchi. Baba was in Ranchi, and when I met Baba personally, He asked me, "How did you feel on your S.P.T. (Sadhana Pitha Training)." In S.P.T. we used to beg for our food without saying anything. I said, "It was good but we mostly got food from the poor people. When we went to the rich people they always refused us, saying many bad things. Sometimes they would behave very

badly with us. When we went to the poor people's houses, although they had very little, they used to give us very much. If we visited one poor hut we got so much that was enough for our whole day's food. We didn't need to go to a second house." "Yes, remember this, always the poor, those who have nothing, they will help you in your mission," Baba said.

## 18

Before my practical field training I was posted for one month in one district in India. The departmental secretary explained to me all the duties and system of the organization. Baba called me personally and asked, "Have you understood your responsibility?" "Yes Baba," I replied. Then Baba said again, "Besides this duty I will give you some more duties and when you come back, I will take this report personally from you. Where you go, you study the condition of the students and youth and their problems. If there is any student or youth magazine, read those magazines and think how you can solve their problems." After I came back I got a new posting, Student, Youth and Labour secretary.

I was very sick for nearly fifteen days. After a while when I became a little better, Baba called me to His room. When we were alone, He enquired about my health. He said, "Don't worry you will be alright soon. You have to remember one thing, always be punctual about your eating, bath and sleep. If you maintain this, then your health will always be good."

Baba was giving a demonstration at Ranchi. He asked one Dada to sit on His lap. Baba touched his neck and asked him to look carefully at all the organs of the body. When Baba asked what he could see, he mentioned he could see the person without any clothes. Baba told him to look inside the body. He started looking from the feet and moving upwards. When he came to lungs he said, "In the left lung there is one big black spot." Baba asked that brother whether he had any problem with his lungs. He said, "Yes Baba for last few months I have some problem with my lungs. I went to the doctor, the doctor said that I have T. B." Baba called the brother near to him, touched the left side of his chest with his stick and

said, "Nintynine percent is cured now, for one percent you have to take some treatment."

One Dada who was sitting by my side said to me, "Can he really see all these things inside the body?" After a little while, Baba asked him to stand up and said the same Dada to look at him carefully. Baba asked him, "What can you see?" He replied, "I am seeing him with all his clothes on." Baba again touched the neck of the Dada who was sitting on His lap. Baba again asked, "Now what can you see?" He said, "Now I can see him without any clothes." Baba said, "Look very carefully from head to feet, if you find anything wrong, then stop there and tell me." He started looking. After a while he said, "Baba there is something wrong." Baba said, "What's wrong, where?" He said, "One of the testicles is bigger than the other one." Baba asked, "Which one, left or right?" He said, "The left one." Then Baba looked at the Dada who was standing and asked him, "Is he telling the truth?" He replied, "Yes Baba, he is correct." Baba asked him, "Why are you not taking any treatment?. Take some treatment, it will be OK."

## 21

The Ranchi jagrti room was full. Baba was sitting on His cot in a serious mood. There was a very deep

silence in the room . Baba broke the silence by asking, "Is there anybody who thought "Baba has no love for me? Baba never gives me any chance to come close to Him?" Baba asked again, " Has anyone thought all this?" There was no reply from anybody. Baba asked again, "Anyone? Anytime? Try to remember." Baba started asking from one corner asking people's names one by one. Everyone replying no,no,no.

Suddenly we heard a crying sound from the other corner. In the beginning Baba ignored it, but it became louder and louder. Then Baba asked, "What happened? Who is crying?" One Dada who was crying stood up and said, "Baba I thought that." Baba said, "You thought that and you told others too. Why did you do that?" Dada said, "Baba, I only thought that, I have not told anybody." Baba became very angry and said, "What are you saying, that you have not told to anybody. That day you were standing near the door of the press room and telling another person. When you saw G.S. Dada coming through the passage you stopped, otherwise he would hear you. After he passed you started saying the same thing again. Is it not true?" He started crying more and more. "Yes Baba I did all this."

Baba looked towards us all and said, "I think now onwards I will not look after these small things at all. I do not have so much time and you all don't want me to do this. I want to know the opinion of all of you. If you all think I should not look after you in this way then I will stop this." We all requested Baba again and

again, "Baba, for our betterment you have to keep watch over us in this way." Baba was not ready to accept this. He kept saying, "No, no, why should I do that. I have so much other work to do and nobody likes this." We pleaded again and again. Lastly Baba accepted. Baba mentioned in a very serious and meaningful voice, "Don't forget at every moment everythig that you are doing, even what you are thinking, everything is coming in my mind. But I do not always tell you about those things."

## 22

Baba came fom Ranchi to Patna. The Patna police had arrested Him. Baba was sick and He was staying in a dormitory at Patna General Hospital. To protest against the arrest of Baba we held a demonstration in Patna and many persons were injured by police. I was taking care of the wounded people. One morning I went to the hospital area to buy some medicine. I thought, "Let me have a short visit with Baba." I went to the hospital to see Him. Baba was alone in His room. He asked me to sit down near Him. He was laying on the cot. Baba started telling me many things.

After some time I looked at my watch and felt, "Oh, I have been sitting here for a long time. I have to take care of the patients." I said to Baba, "Baba I have to go now." Baba caught my hand and said, "Why are

you going so soon? I only have the newspaper to read. Stay some more time with me." We again started talking about many things. After sometime again I said to Baba, "Baba, I have to take care of the patients, so I have to leave now." Baba said, "You have to take care of the patients. Then you have to go, but one thing, today is the "Janmastumi", the birthday of Krishna. Every year this day I used to say something about Krishna, but today I am not in a position to do that. When I come out, that day, I will tell about Krishna, and if anyone asks any question about Krishna I will reply to that. Convey this to everyone." When Baba came out He gave a talk on Krishna and He also gave replies to everyone's questions.

### 23

Baba was in Bankipur Central Jail, Patna. One L.F.T. brother and I came from Delhi to see Baba in jail. That was the day for visiting Baba. In the morning we went to the jail. The jail authorities told us we could not meet Baba this week because one Dada had already visited him yesterday. We tried to convince the jail authorities that our demand was correct because that day was the fixed day for visiting and we had come from Delhi for only this reason. We could not stay one week in Patna until the next visiting day. They were not in any mind to hear anything about it.

After sometime we came to know Baba had stopped taking yogurt in the morning because the authorities had refused our visit. Sometime later the authorities allowed us to visit Baba. When we went inside, Baba asked us our names and then told us a story. The meaning of the story was if you want to do good things you don't need to ask many people. You can do that immediately, but if you want to do any bad things, then ask others and delay doing it. That L.F.T. brother became W.T. after that meeting with Baba.

## 24

I came everyday to Baba's quarters. Baba was taking reports but I was not feeling the same way about Baba as I always used to feel. He was not looking to me in that usual way. He was not smiling at me in that special way. He was not talking to me in that same old way. I was very sad. Every time I came for reporting I expected "Maybe today I will get my expectations fulfilled, my things from Baba," but again the same thing happened. After reporting I used to sit outside Baba's quarters and think a lot, "Why is He doing this to me?" I wanted to cry out loud but I could not. I had no desire to go to the D.M.C. place. I was always late in General Darshan.

One evening I reached the D.M.C. place just after Baba left the place. When I was walking inside, many persons who knew me said to me, "Dada, you have to



go to Baba's quarters immediately. They were looking for you. Baba wants to see you urgently." I felt, "Now You are calling me, when I was coming everyday You were looking at me differently. Why I should go now? I will go and sleep now. I will not go to You now anyway." I took some food and went to our workers place. I tried to sleep but I could not. At nearly twelve midnight one Dada came from Baba's quarters and told me, "You are here! Baba is asking about you and calling you at His quarters." I said to him, "It is late. I will go in the morning."

The next morning I went as usual for reporting. I met Baba's P.A. and said to him, "I am sorry I could not come yesterday night. Why was Baba calling me?" He said he didn't know but he told me to come to Baba's quarters in the afternoon. After reporting I went to the D.M.C. place as usual. I had heard the same thing from many people, "There was an announcement I have to reach Baba's quarters immediately. I met Baba that afternoon. When I entered in His room He told in a very loving voice, "I have not seen you or talked to you for so many days. Sit near me and tell me how everything is going."

## 25

When I was sick in Delhi, I had difficulty in walking, as I could not bend my left leg. Baba came to Delhi, and I hadn't seen Baba for a long time. I

wanted to see Him, but I had difficulty on walking so how could I go there. In this condition I could not go to Baba's room. I thought it would be better not go there at all. One day during morning General Darshan one brother carried me by force to Baba's quarters. I was sitting far from Baba because I could not bend my leg and I didn't like to sit in front of Him with my feet towards Him. Baba was giving His lecture in Hindi. I was looking at Him and thinking, "Baba, I would like to talk to you. I would like to hear you. Suddenly Baba stopped His lecture and asked me in Bengali language, "How is your health?" I replied, "Baba I am better now." He again said, "You will be well soon." Again Baba continued with His lecture.

26

I was arranging P.C., so from morning up to night I was always busy with this. Baba used to give His last P.C. after coming back from His evening field walk around 10:30PM. After that I used to go back to my place to do meditation and then have dinner. One day I went back to our place and was doing meditation. One brother came from Baba's quarters and said to me, "Baba is calling you. You have to go immediately." I was very hungry. I had only some food in the morning and nothing throughout the day. When I entered Baba's room Baba asked, "Did you have your dinner?" I replied, "Yes Baba." Baba

asked me to sit down and started telling me many things.

After sometime, when I saw it was nearly midnight then I thought, "I have to forget my dinner today." I could not get anything to eat so late. All the shops were closed now. I was trying to forget my hunger and concentrate my mind on Baba. After sometime Baba asked me, "Now you go. It is late. You have to do so much work again tomorrow." When I came out of Baba's room I saw the brother who was taking care of Baba's kitchen sitting near the kitchen. As soon as he saw me he said to me, "Your food is here. You can eat this." I had already said to Baba that I had my dinner so I also told him, "I had my dinner already." He said, "No, no, you have to eat. I will not allow you to leave without eating." He added, "Before you came Baba told me to keep food for you. Baba said you will come and eat here." I ate all the food Baba kept for me.

## 27.

During the Emergency period in India the organization was banned and many Workers and Margiis were arrested. I was outside, I had not not been arrested. A few days after the Emergency started I went to Delhi to find out the position of the office and the organization. From Delhi I went to Rishikesh with an idea that maybe I could find some other workers there. I had

not met any other worker who was still free. I only knew about a meeting date in Calcutta nearly a week later. Anyway, I arranged a free place in Rishikesh but the problem was food. I had some money but that was just enough for my ticket to Calcutta. I had only a little extra money. I could only spend one rupee a day for my food. If I spent more my ticket money would not be enough and I wouldn't be able to reach Calcutta for that meeting day and see the others. I took the decision to eat once a day and spend one Rupee only. The first day I had some food in the morning. During the night I had so much pain in my stomach from hunger I could not sleep. Next day I decided to eat in the evening. I thought, "In the day time I can manage anyway but a night without sleep and pain from hunger is really hard." Around 2:00PM I was seated on a bench at the bank of the Ganges. I was very hungry. I could not bear the pain. I was telling Baba mentally, "Baba, I cannot bear this pain either you give me food or take this hunger from me. I cannot tolerate this anymore." I thought I had better go and walk in the forest. Maybe I could forget my pain. I started walking towards the forest. There was a narrow road made of stone and big, big trees and many small small huts for meditation. I was walking slowly along that lonely path.

Suddenly I saw a very beautiful golden coloured wood apple laying in the middle of the road. I felt very strongly "This is for me." I took it but some doubt still remained in my mind. "Maybe it is bad and

rotten so someone threw it away." I was looking up, "Maybe there is a tree nearby. It may have fallen down from a tree. But there is no wood apple tree nearby. Maybe it had fallen from somebody's bag. But if it had fallen from anyone's bag on this hard stone road it would have broken, at least there should be some mark from falling. I looked very carefully, "No, no, nothing. There is no such mark on it. This is for me. There is no doubt. This is from my Baba." I went to the bank of the Ganges and sat on a big stone and ate that wood apple which was sweeter and more delicious than any other fruit I had ever had before.

28

When the emergency started in India those workers who were still outside had very much difficulty, no place to sleep, no food sometimes, everything was uncertain. In Hardwar one day at noon time after I had washed my clothes in the Ganges I was waiting for my clothes to dry. One beggar-like person called to me. When I came near him he told me to sit on his blanket. He mentioned for the last few days he had seen me doing my meditation by the riverside. He wanted to talk to me. He was very curious to know about me, from where I came. When he came to know I came from a place very near to Calcutta then he said he was from Calcutta. His wife and children were

there. He left home without saying anything to them. He had plans to go to Amarnath.

In the past he had also left home in this way and visited many spiritual places. He left his home without any money. He didn't think or make any effort for money. I asked how he managed to get food. He said, "I am moving for God. He always arranges that. I have no difficulty. I always get what I need." I felt when this person had so much confidence in God then why I will think so much for my problems. I had also a Guru like Baba with me. I realized how Baba made me strong through this incident.

## 29

Baba came to Delhi for D.M.C.. The first few days Baba gave the General Darshan inside the hall, but on the D.M.C. day many margiis came so the D.M.C. was arranged outside the hall. There was not much time so all the arrangements outside were very simple. The dias was made by arranging some bricks. A cot was placed in the dias, some paper garlands were hanging around the room. Baba came. He sat on the cot. Everyone was doing kiirtan. I was looking at Baba. His eyes were closed. Suddenly, I noticed a change in the dias. The power of the light became very soothing and pleasant. Everything on the dias became very blissful, soothing and beautiful. I can only de-

scribe that environment by saying, "That was a dream-land."

30

I was in Baba's quarters in Delhi. At noon time Baba called me to His room. Baba asked me, "How was the D.M.C.?" I said, "Baba, the D.M.C. here was very special." Baba asked, "You attended the Calcutta D.M.C., you also attended D.M.C. here in Delhi, can you tell me what was the difference?" I said, "Baba, Calcutta D.M.C. was not so spiritual as Delhi. I felt so much strong spiritual vibration at Delhi D.M.C.." I narrated my dreamland experience to Baba. Baba said, "Yes, Delhi D.M.C. was much more spiritual than Calcutta. He asked me, "What do you think about our next Bombay D.M.C.?" I said, "I don't know. As you like." Baba said, "At Bombay if I give a talk in Sanskrit, what would you think?" I said, "Baba, I think nobody would understand." Baba said, "Why? Bombay margiis are intellectual. Why will they not understand?" I said, "Baba, I think it is very hard for them to understand Sanskrit." I asked Baba, "Baba, I have never heard any Sanskrit lecture from you. Have you ever given any lecture in Sanskrit?" Baba said, "Yes, a long time ago once in Madras I started a lecture in Sanskrit but when I found out no one was following then I changed into English." In Bombay Baba gave His lecture mostly in English and

the subject was also very hard. Everyday the Margiis requested Baba speak in Hindi. Baba would start the lectures in Hindi but after a few minutes He changed to English. At Madras one day Baba started His lecture in Sanskrit, He spoke nearly fifteen minutes and then changed into English.

### 31

Baba came to Bombay for D.M.C.. He stayed for five days in Bombay. Two days passed and no P.C. was held. Only those who decided to become W.T. would get P.C. On the third day in the evening one Dada requested me to inspire someone to become W.T. I told him, "I do not see anyone who I can inspire for W.T. training." He said again and again, "If you try something will come." I didn't know what to do. There was not so much time. Baba was doing meditation. When He finished His meditation He would ask for P.C. I tried to search for someone who I could ask to become W.T., but no such person was there. I thought it would be better for me to do my meditation. I sat in the front garden of the house and started my meditation.

After sometime a thought came in my meditation, "Somebody is waiting for me outside, I have to talk to him." I immediately went outside. I saw one boy taking gate passes. I felt I knew him very well but I could not remember where I had seen him before. I



said to him, "I think I know you from before. Can you tell me where I have seen you?" He replied, "I think in our school." I asked him, "Why have you not been here for the last two days?" He said, "After seeing Baba at the airport I became very sick. The last two days I have had very much fever. Today my fever is a little less."

I did not have much time because Baba would finish His meditation soon. I asked him, "What do you think about becoming a W.T. and working for Baba's mission?" He said, "Yes I would like that. I came here for this reason." He said, "For the last two days when I was laying in bed I was thinking I wanted to go to Baba and work for His mission." He had so much fever so he couldn't come. He got his P.C. that evening and he became W.T. Later I found out, that was the first time I met him. I had never seen him before.

## 32

In Calcutta during a Durgapuja festival on Saptumi day in the morning I was going to Baba's quarters by bus. My mind went back to my young days when we used to enjoy this festival very much. I went to Baba's room for reporting. Baba told me, "Today is a festival day, the day of happiness. You don't need to read any report." Baba started telling me many things. After sometime He asked me to stretch out my right palm.

Baba touched His right palm to my palm and asked me to smell my palm. I smelled it and that was the special smell of incense, fruits and flowers of the Durgapuja festival place. I said, "Baba, this is the smell of the Puja pandal, festival place." Baba said to me with a very sweet loving smile, "Now you have no time to go to the Puja pandal so the festival has to come to you."

33

In Calcutta those days, mostly every day I used to come to Baba's quarters around 10-10:30pm. I used to come to Jodhpur Park office from Panditia office by bus and go from Jodhpur to Baba's quarters either on foot or by rickshaw. Those days there were many power cuts, very much load shedding. In Calcutta there was much shortage of electricity and always it was dark at night. One night from Jodhpur I took a rickshaw at nearly 10:30pm and that was when there was no electricity power, being load shedding time. Everything was dark, there were no lights in the street or houses. I found I had no coins. I had only a five rupee note. So I asked the rickshaw puller to stop in one cigarette stall near our office to change the money. The shop keeper gave me all the change in fifty paise coins.

I took the change and started counting and the rickshaw puller started pulling the rickshaw. I found

out it was one coin less, so again I counted. I found the same one was missing. I asked the rickshaw puller to stop and turn back to the shop because I got less money than I should have. He went a few meters from the shop and turned the rickshaw. Suddenly, I saw one big piece of brick fall on the side of the rickshaw, again another. I looked in front of me and saw four or five people running towards me and throwing stones. I jumped from the rickshaw and ran to our office. After reaching the office I felt I had to see how many coins I really had. All the coins were still in my hands. I counted the coins again and I saw I had the correct change.

### 34

In Ranchi, Inida, one margii brother asked Baba, "Baba, how are You sure that Your Mission will be established?" Baba looked at him with a smile and asked, "How long can you stand on your head?" The brother replied "Not very long Baba." Baba asked him again "Why not long?" He said "Baba, standing on my head is not natural."

Baba smiled and said, "This is the reason I am sure my Mission will be established. Anything which is not natural cannot stay for ever."

I was waiting outside Baba's quarters in Patna, when Baba asked me to stay and said He would call me after His lunch. I was talking with some Dadas who came from some overseas sector. One of them mentioned to me that he would like to go in to meet Baba but he didn't know how get a chance. I told him "I know a way, and I can tell you what it is. "You tell Baba mentally you want to go in to see Him, He will hear you and call you in to His room." Baba's P.A. called me and I went inside Baba's room. Baba was telling us many things.

Suddenly Baba said to me, "You know when I was in Athens one boy, (Baba mentioned the name) brought some yoghurt for me, that yoghurt was very special in Athens." This boy was the same Dada who said to me a little while ago he wanted to come see Baba. After some time Baba told me "Now you go and send someone who is thinking about coming to see me. Ask him to wait near the door, I will call him soon." I went straight to that Dada and asked him, "Do you want to go to Baba?" He felt very happy and said, "Yes sure." I also conveyed to him what Baba said about the yoghurt from Athens. Baba called him within a few minutes and he went into Baba's room.

A day after D.M.C. in Patna all the workers came to Baba's quarter for reporting. This was the last workers' meeting with Baba. After the meeting Baba's P.A. told me not to leave the quarters. Baba had asked me to stay and He would talk to me after His lunch. I did my noon meditation, and Baba called me in His room. I went inside the room, and Baba called me close to Him. He asked me to say something about the D.M.C talk. I said what I could remember. As I finished Baba said with a serious voice, "You always have to remember, your goal is one not many. Have you understood that?" I replied "Yes Baba."

In M.G. quarters in Patna, I was in Baba's room, and one Dada who was taking care of plants in the Calcutta M.G. quarters garden came inside the room to ask Baba something about plants. He told Baba that some flowers had come out on one special plant in the Calcutta garden. After Dada left, Baba said to me, "You know what happened in our Calcutta garden, there is one plant from Europe, the plant was growing nicely but no flowers were coming out on that plant. He was very sad because he was taking so much care and still no flower was coming."

One day he told me this, and I told him to pour ice cold water from the refrigerator on that plant every night. You see now flowers have started coming. You know what happened, the plant came from the cold country and in this warm climate in Calcutta the plant was always thinking, "I am away from my home." The plant was very sad and because of this sadness there was no flower. Now when he (Dada) started pouring ice cold water then the plant started feeling, "No, No I am not away from my sweet home." The plant became very happy and flowers started coming. You see how I fooled that plant."

38

One day in Calcutta after reporting Baba was sitting on His bed, and we were all sitting near Him. Baba said, "Reporting is over, then why are all of you still here. Do you want to hear something?" We all replied "Yes Baba, Yes Baba." Baba asked one Dada to sing some song. He said, "I don't know any songs." Then Baba told to him to recite a poem. After a little while he said he couldn't remember any poems. Baba said, "Try to remember some poem. Maybe something from your childhood". But he (Dada) could not remember anything.

Baba was quiet for a few seconds and then He said in a serious voice, "Long ago one farmer was planting paddy (rice) in the fields, and a very poisonous snake, a cobra, chased him (Dada). He wanted to run away but he couldn't. The snake bit him and he died." After saying this, Baba looked at the same Dada and said, "Can you remember this? How can you remember all this when you can't even remember a poem."

Then Baba started telling many things from this Dada's childhood. "A little shy boy. All his friends were making very much trouble for him. Sometimes when the little boy became very sad he went alone to one riverside to get some relief." Baba asked the Dada, "Is it true?" He replied, "Yes Baba." Baba said again "When he went to the riverside, he always felt happy, but he did not know why. He was not alone by that riverside, someone was always there with him, but he didn't know who. That little boy became big and he started going to the college. To go to the college he had to take a bus. There were very few buses, so if he missed one then he would come late to class. Mostly all the buses were very crowded.

One day he was hanging on in the door of a crowded bus, and suddenly the bus made a turn and he fell down from the bus. Normally that would have been a very big accident but nothing happened to him that day." Baba again asked that Dada "Is it all correct?" He said, "Yes Baba."

Baba again said, "He was a good boy, so Paramapurusa thought that He will utilize this boy for His mission. "When he finished his school he crossed one river near his village and went to the college with so many dreams about his life in the future. Again he crossed the same river with a saffron dream and became a monk."

After narrating this Baba asked another Dada, "How do you feel when you are hearing all this?" He replied "Very joyful," and he couldn't express anything more in words. Baba said "The experience of today is the same as the experience of psychospiritual parallelism."

### 39

I had to go to a town to conduct a seminar. I was waiting at the bus stop, when one Dada hurriedly came and told me Baba was calling me, I had to go to Baba's quarters immediately, so I took a taxi and went to the Baba's quarters. After His lunch Baba called me in His room, and I went into the room. Baba asked me, "How did you feel today during demonstration at the office?" I replied, "Very wonderful." Baba said, "Can you say it in some other words." I was searching for some words to express the feelings. Baba mentioned "swapnil parivesh." (an environment of dreamland) would be the right word."



I came to Kanpur in the morning for D.M.C. and Baba arrived in the afternoon. We were staying in the same building as Baba. Baba went for His evening walk early, nearly an hour earlier than His normal time. He also came back an hour earlier. After He came back Baba said He wanted to eat dinner. There was no arrangement for Baba's kitchen at that house, which was very unusual. Normally the kitchen was always in the same

Arrangements were made to prepare Baba's food in another house and bring the food from there. That house was not very close and when people went to bring food from there the food was not ready. No one came back with any food. Baba waited sometime then He asked, "What happened, why is it so late?" Then He said He wouldn't wait any more and eat anything of that place. He would only eat if some food was brought from the market. He also mentioned that in the Railway station, vegetarian food without onion and garlic (puri and vegetable) was available. We could go and get that.

I reached Hissar at night. The next day Baba was going to come from Delhi by car. About ten am in the morning we came to know that Baba wasn't coming. He had cancelled the D.M.C. program.

Baba was ready in the early morning and waited a long time. The arrangement to bring Baba to Hissar was not proper so He cancelled His program. We immediately sent some responsible person to Delhi to request Baba to come and to bring Him to Hissar. Baba came in the evening. Just before the worker's meeting with Baba, His P.A. told me that Baba had decided not to eat any food of that place, all His food was to be brought from Delhi. He had requested Baba to eat the food from that place. During the meeting Baba said one Dada who was responsible for food to use water very carefully, if the water was finished, then again someone had to go to Delhi to bring water. Baba would not drink the water from that place. That Dada replied, "I will take care of that." When that Dada finished I said, "Baba, the margis of this place are very sad, this is our mistake." Baba said, "I know that. So I came here for them to conduct the D.M.C." Again I said, "Baba they want to make the food arrangement for you, kindly accept the food here." As I finished Baba put on his shoes and stood up. He said very

angrily. "Before coming here we finalized all these things at Delhi, then I came. Why again all these things are coming here. I will leave immediately." Baba was about to leave. All the workers became very angry with me, they were about to jump on me.

Anyway, He had not left yet, so I went to our place after the meeting. Baba called me at night but I was not there. Next day in the morning when I entered Baba's room He called me close to him and said with a very loving voice, "How was yesterday's drama?" I said, "Unique Baba." Baba said, "They made some mistakes, I have to be very hard otherwise they will repeat this mistake again and again."

## 42

At Nagpur D.M.C., one day one senior family Acharya took the responsibility to serve food to Baba during dinner. He brought in the table and gave water to Baba to wash His hands. He came to the kitchen to get the food but the food was not ready. Baba was waiting and waiting for His food, but no food came. He put out the light and lay down on His bed, covering Himself with His shawl. When later that Acharyaji came with food he saw the room was dark and Baba was lying on the bed. P.A. went into the room and said, "Baba,

your food is ready." Baba became very angry, and he said, "I waited a long time for the food, there was no food, I will not eat anything, don't disturb me now." We were all waiting outside Baba's room. Everyone was asking each other to request Baba again to have His food. I agreed to do that.

I went into Baba's room. The room was dark but the door was open and the others were standing near the door. I started massaging Baba's feet. I did not ask Him anything in the beginning. After some time I said, "Baba you have to eat some food, tomorrow is fasting. If you neglect your health in this way you will become sick." Baba said, "It is not my mistake. I was waiting for the food but the food never came. How long should I wait?" I said, "Baba that was our mistake. You can say anything to us about that but why should you stop eating?" Baba was not so angry, He did not throw me out from the room.

Slowly, slowly a few others came inside, near Baba's bed. Suddenly we all holding Baba in a sitting position. Someone was holding His hands, someone His body, someone His legs, so that He couldn't lie down again. Baba said, "What are all of you doing? Are you going to feed me by force?" I said, "If you don't eat we will do that." With a very sweet smile Baba said, "Bring my food." The same Acharyaji again brought the water pot to Baba. Baba said, "How many times will I wash my hands? Bring my food in quickly."

In Baba's quarters in Calcutta. I went into Baba's room during the afternoon to massage Him. Baba was lying on His cot, and His body was covered with a white shawl. Only His face was not covered. Baba was not saying anything, and His eyes were closed. I touched His leg for massage, but it was very hard, like stone. I said, "Baba make it soft. How can I massage if it is so hard?" Baba smiled at me and said, "Take your hand away from my leg for a second." I did that. Baba closed his eyes for few seconds and opened them again. He said, "Now you see how is it." I touched His leg again and it was quiet normal.

In Baba's quarters in Calcutta, before going for His morning walk, everyday Baba would look at all the plants. One Didi who was taking care of the plants told me that one day Baba went on to the roof and was looking at one plant which had a small flower. The flower had two marks inside in the petals, which made the flower look like a small face with two small eyes. Baba stopped in front of that flower for sometime and recited a very beautiful poem. In the afternoon when I went to Baba's room I mentioned this to Him. Baba

asked, "How did you come to know this?" I replied, "Didi told me." Baba said, "When I was standing in front of that small plant the plant was saying to me, "Don't leave me so quickly, stay here a little bit longer." So I said, "I will not forget you, now I have to leave, many others are waiting for me, I will come back again tomorrow and stand here for you."

45

In the afternoon I went to Baba's quarters for my regular Reporting. Baba was in the garden with some other people. He was giving instructions about some plants, and I was waiting in front of His room. Some time later Baba came with one Didi who was taking care of the garden and a boy who worked in the garden. Baba stopped at the door of His room and started talking to that boy in his mother tongue (one old Indian tribal language).

Baba was explaining to us how in old days when people had a limited vocabulary they would use one word for any expressions. Baba said, "In the early days when the Earth was very warm, all the animals used to live in water. There was an animal called "Posthumus", a long necked, air breathing animal. This Posthumus lived in the water. Due to extreme heat they kept their heads under water all the time, and only raised their heads

up into the air for breathing. After breathing they felt very relaxed and made a sound "ah" with their mouth. This "ah" sound is the first sound created by the living beings on this planet."

46

I was coming from Delhi by train, and I had a reservation in a sleeper coach. I was arranging my things and fixing the bed, when one person whose bed was just opposite to mine said to me, "I think you are from Ananda Marga." I said, "Yes." I asked him how he knew Ananda Marga. He said, he lived in Burdwan and he knew Baba from his childhood. Both of them were close friends in their early years. He was now a businessman. He had a brick-making industry. Baba had asked him to do this kind of business. I had heard this story from another person. I became very curious to know this from him, so I said to him, "I have heard something like this, can you kindly tell me some more?"

He said, "One day me, Prabhat and another friend were walking to the station. The other friend said to Prabhat, "Prabhat you are telling many people many things. Can you tell me when I can get a job?" Prabhat said to him he would get a job very soon. Then I asked Prabhat, "What about me, you told him about his job but when I will get a job?"

Prabhat said, "You will not get any job, you will do some kind of business, anything to do with fire. So I started this brick-making industry. Today still I am running the same business. My business is quite good." The other friend also got a job a few days after Baba talked to him.

47

One day after reporting Baba was telling us about the cultural history of Bengal. There were only a few of us workers sitting in front of Him. One Dada was sitting by my side, and both of us were taking notes. After some time Baba started talking about something else, and the Dada sitting beside me asked me not to take notes about that subject. I stopped and just listened to Baba. Baba went back to His main subject but I forget to start taking note agains.

I was sitting near Baba, and after sometime Baba stopped for a while and leaned towards me and said in a low voice, "I think all these things are not so important so you are not taking any notes." I felt ashamed and said, "Baba I was taking notes before, then I stopped, and I forgot to start again." Baba said in a very serious way. "I am telling you about so many things, it is difficult to take notes on everything, but when I leave this Earth, nobody will be able to say all these things. Maybe someone will say something, but not in the way I am doing. I will come back again after



3000 years and say many things but in some other language."

48

One day at noon time Baba called me into His room. Baba was lying down. When I went inside, I felt a special vibration inside the room. My eyes automatically closed. I did not want to think about anything else except my inner self. Baba said to me, "You cannot do good meditation all the time but when the mind is in a higher level then don't miss that opportunity, utilize that time by doing more meditation." Then He told me, "Now you go and do meditation."

49

We had not been able to materialize some of our work targets, so we had no permission to enter M.G. Quarters. We mostly stayed outside His house. I was very sad because I could not talk to Baba. I stayed outside His house for months. One morning Baba's P.A. conveyed a message to us that Baba would be going to Tiljala and we could go inside M.G. Quarters there, because there was no organizational work, so We all went to Tiljala. After seeing the garden Baba came into the General Darshan hall in His quarters, and I was sitting at the back of the hall. It had been a long time since I had seen Baba so close up.

Baba was sitting on a chair. Someone was singing some Prabhat Samgiit songs. In the middle of Prabhat Samgiit Baba asked them to stop and said loudly, "Is Dhyanesananda here?" I stood up and said, "Yes Baba, I am here." Baba asked, "What do you feel about this line of the song." I said, "Baba, it is very touching." I was not in a condition to say anything more, as my voice was choked by tears. Baba said, "Yes, Yes, he has understood this. "The meaning of that line, was, "You may be away from Paramapurusa physically but He is always with you, He can't go away from you." Baba had made that song the same morning. I felt in the morning Baba had thought about us and made this song. He wanted to tell me this through His song so He called us to His quarters in Tiljala.

## 50

Baba would not talk to some of us for months because we had not materialized our organizational targets. During reporting time, we could not appear in front of Him. If Baba saw us He would turn His face away. We were very sad about that whole situation. One Sunday I was standing at the side door of the General Darshan hall of our Global Office which was then at Jodhpur Park, Calcutta. Baba was giving a talk in the hall. I was listening from outside. After Baba came out from the hall and walked a few steps past

me He turned back and with a very loving smile He said, "I am still angry, maybe soon I will be OK."

51

A new margii came to see Baba because he had heard many things from his brother about Baba. One day he got a chance to go on field walk with Baba. There were two batches. One went walking with Baba and another followed at a distance. This new margii brother was in the "following" batch. As he was walking he was thinking, "Is it true, Baba knows everything? If I think about anything will He know what that is? Can it really be true?" Many doubts and confusion were in his mind. He thought, "If Baba turns round towards me now, then I will believe everything." After a little while Baba stopped and turned His head round for a moment then started walking forward again. This brother started thinking, "Maybe that was not for me. This is just an accident. If Baba really can read my mind then He should turn round one more time." Again Baba turned round in the same way. Then it was his chance to walk with Baba. When he came near, Baba told him in a serious voice, "I think now you have understood everything." He said, "Yes Baba."

I was in Delhi and it was summer time. In summer, Delhi is very hot. One fasting day evening, I was going to meet somebody. I was very thirsty, and when I got off the bus, I saw a sugar cane juice seller. I thought about breaking my fast and drinking some cold sugar cane juice. Again I thought I had been fasting since morning and it would not be wise to break it now. I thought, "Now I will go and meet that person who is ten minutes walking distance from the bus stop. When I come back, if I see any juice sellers here, then I will drink some juice and break my fast. I mentally said, "Baba if you send the seller to some other place, then I will not break my fast."

I went hurriedly to that person's house and came back very quickly. I knew normally the juice sellers stand there up to late evening. It was only seven in the evening, and the sellers used to sell up until late in the evening, eleven or twelve o'clock. When I reached the bus stop I saw no juice seller was there. I was very thirsty, and again I thought, "Baba, I will walk back home and if I see any juice seller on my way then I will break my fast." I walked for nearly half an hour, and I did not see any sellers on my way home. Usually by every bus stop there were always some juice sellers.

In Ranchi one evening, after reporting at the office, Baba asked us to come back quickly to the jagriti. We ran to the jagriti, and as we entered the room, Baba asked us to close all the windows and the doors. He asked the security person to make sure that no one knocked on the door or came inside. Baba told us to sit straight in meditation posture. Baba checked to see that everyone had straight posture. After checking, He made a mudra with His hands. He asked us to close our eyes and listen to a sound which is similar to the sound of crickets. Baba said, "If anyone could not hear the sound they should raise their hand. One raised his hand, and Baba said, "I think you are not doing your meditation sincerely." Baba asked him to open his eyes and look at Him for a while and close the eyes again and try to hear the sound. He heard the sound the second time.

Baba said to all of us, "Now listen carefully to the sound, it will change to another sound." The sound changed to a sound similar to ankle bells, as if someone was dancing with ankle bells on. Baba asked us to open our eyes. He said the next sound would be a flute sound and after that we would hear the sound of big bells, as if you were hearing church bells from a distance. Gradually the bell sound would be louder and louder as if you were coming nearer and nearer the church. Finally the sound would be very loud after that you would feel you are going away from the

church. The sound would be quieter and quieter and you would be lost. Baba said, "All these sounds I will not demonstrate today, you have to hear them by yourself."

54

In the Ranchi jagriti Baba asked two brothers to sit face to face. Baba said, "I will take all the vrittis (propensities) from both of them and I will put only love in both of them. Baba touched them with His stick and said, "Now both of them have only one vritti, love. They came very close to each other and embraced each other very strongly. Baba asked some others to separate them. They tried very hard but it was impossible to pull them apart.

Baba said, "Now I will give anger to one and vanity to the other." He touched both of them with His stick again. As soon as Baba touched them with His stick they changed completely. They went away from each other. The person whom Baba had given anger to started looking at the other in a very angry way. The other was showing his vanity to the angry one. They started behaving in such a way as if they would soon start fighting. Baba touched them with His stick and then they became normal. Baba said, "Let them rest for some time and they will be OK."

In those days when I was new in Ananda Marga, some times in the evenings I used to go to our Natun Prithivi daily paper office. The Editor and the General Manager, both Dadas, were very close to me. Both of them were very sincere and hard-working people. When I was there, the General Manager Dada would call me to his room and tell me his problems. The Editor Dada used to change the head lines of the paper very late, at the time the paper was to be printed. So the paper was always late. He could not distribute the paper. All the papers were lying there in the office. Everything was a mess; there was very much clash. The Editor Dada was very particular about the standard of the paper. Both of them were very unhappy due to this problem. I tried to solve this but nothing worked.

I went to Ranchi to see Baba. I thought I would tell Baba about this. I felt very bad, seeing that situation. Baba was giving General Darshan. After He finished the talk, Baba recited one Sanskrit sloka and asked me to explain that. I did not know that sloka. I said, "Baba, I don't know this sloka." I wondered why Baba asked me this, He never asked me anything that I did not know. Surely there was something in this sloka He wanted to tell me. Baba asked, "Who can explain this?" One brother said he could explain. I had already a very strong feeling that this was for me. Baba looked at His watch. He had no desire to hear the meaning.

He said to the security person, "I think we are already late." He said, "Yes Baba." Baba said to that brother, "Today we are late I will listen to you some other day."

After Baba left, I asked that brother for the meaning. The meaning was, "Paramapurusa knows everything, when He knows everything, why are you disturbing your mind and wasting your valuable time by thinking about all those things. He will do the right thing at the right time." After hearing the meaning I dropped the idea of telling Baba about the daily paper problem. A month later one of the Dadas was transferred from his post and responsibility.

## 56

One day Baba was saying something about His young days. When He was a student in Calcutta, sometimes He used to go to the Maidan (big field) and eat fuchka (Indian snack). There was a D.M.C. in Varanasi, and we came one day earlier. In the evening myself and another Dada were walking back to our place. That Dada told me, "We have not had fuchka for a long time, let us eat some fuchka." While we were eating, I remembered what Baba said about His young days. I felt, "If we want we can eat fuchka in this way, but Baba can't." I told that Dada, "When Baba comes, I will arrange fuchka for Him." I told



one margi brother to arrange some fuchka for Baba. He said his wife would make that for Baba.

One afternoon she prepared fuchka for Baba. When they asked Baba to have His afternoon snack, Baba said He was not so hungry, so He would not eat anything. After hearing this, that brother ran to me and told me this with great sorrow. I told him, "Let me try." I went to Baba's room with fuchka on a plate. Baba asked me, "What you have brought?" I replied, "Baba, some fuchka for you." Baba said, "Good, good I like it very much." There is a special technique to fix the fuchka before eating. We were going to fix but Baba said, "I know, I know how to fix that, I will do it by myself." Baba ate the fuchka, and we all felt very happy by enjoying His grace and the way in which He can fulfill our desires.

## 57

In Calcutta, one Dada told Baba that he had met a person who was very good and very much interested in our philosophy and activities. After some days Baba held a garden demonstration program. Baba asked that Dada to include that person in the list and tell him about the program. That Dada did not have the address of that person, but he was hesitant to tell Baba this. Every day, morning and evening he used stand on the road where he had met that person with a hope that he might meet him again. The days passed

by, and Baba became very angry because the list was not confirmed.

One day G.S. told Baba, that the Dada did not have the address of that person. He also conveyed to Baba how this Dada had tried to find the address by standing on the road morning and evening for many days. Baba said with a loving smile, "I included the person in the garden demonstration because he had not collected the address of that person when he met him. I think he got a lot of trouble this time. In future he will never forget to collect the address of the persons who want to know about us."

58

Baba was not talking to us for some months because we had not materialized our organizational targets. One day I was at the Jodhpur Park office, and Baba's P.A. came with Baba and asked me to go with Baba on field walk. He sent me with an idea that Baba would start talking to us. When I came near Baba's car, Baba asked His P.A. to send another person, a senior family acarya. During the entire field walk, Baba never once talked to me. He was very angry. He said many things about us to that family acarya. I had no other choice than to hear all those things.

One day I was with Baba in his room, when Baba's P.A. came with some papers in his hand. Baba asked what he wanted. He said, "Baba there are some applications from the workers who lost their acaryaship for coming late to the reporting. They said that they would not make this mistake again. They would like to get back their acaryaship." Baba asked him to wait and said to me, "I will tell you one story, listen to that carefully because I will ask for the meaning afterwards."

Baba started, "There was a person named Bhairav. He got a job in the Indian Railways as a ticket collector. He got his posting in a small station in Assam state. His father and mother lived in a village in the Burdwan district of West Bengal state. One day his mother received a post card, "A few days ago Bhairav went to bathe in the river, but he has not yet returned. - yours, Bhairav." The Rivers in Assam are very dangerous because of the crocodiles. Every year many people die after being attacked by crocodiles.

After reading the letter Bhairava's mother started crying much. When the father came home and saw her crying in that way he became surprised. He asked, "What happened? Why are you crying?" She handed him the letter. After reading the letter he said, "This is Bhairava's letter, his name is here." His mother said, "In this village there is also another person having the same name as him." She started crying more and

more again. The father said, "Better stop crying now, tomorrow we will go to his working place and find out what happened."

They reached that small station by the morning train. Bhairav was drinking tea, when he saw his parents coming. He made the room very messy and hung the bed sheet down up to the floor from the bed. He went under the bed and left the door unlocked. When the parents came into the room they saw the condition of the room and started crying very much. His father cried very loudly and saying, "Oh my Bhairav I thought that I would see you here, but you really have left us for ever."

Both of them were crying and crying, when Bhairav lifted the bed sheet a little and said, "I am here." His parents became very much afraid as it might have been the ghost of their son. They could not speak for some time. Bhairav said, "I did not die, I am alive." Then his father said, "Why are you down there?" Bhairav said, "I wanted to see if I really did die, how much you would cry for me." After this Baba asked me, "Tell me the meaning." I was thinking, and Baba said, "I would like to see how they would cry if they would lose their acaryaship in the future." Baba said to P.A., "Tell them they can apply for their acaryaship in six months."

In those days we used to do Avarta Kiirtan after reporting. One day after Avarta Kiirtan Baba asked us how we felt during Avarta Kiirtan. I was sitting close to Baba, and I asked, "Baba, in my Avarta Kiirtan sometimes I forget the direction. When I open my eyes I see I am facing the wrong direction." Baba said, "The same thing also happens to me."

When we got the final judgment from the Patna High Court about Baba's release, many margiis came to Patna to receive Baba when He was to be released from jail. Nine ceremonial arches were made in memory of the nine workers who committed self-immolation. We were responsible for the arch near the High court. We planned a special reception for Baba by that arch. There were to be some student sisters dressed in the same colour sari, each one having a plate with a lighted candle, flowers and sandal wood paste. We planned that when Baba's car came through the arch we would ask the car to stop and make the Arati ceremony (a welcoming ceremony with lighted candles, flowers, and sandal wood paste) for Baba.

When Baba's car came out of the jail gates, thousands of margiis rushed towards the car, and the car could not move. After very much effort the volunteers

cleared the roadway. The car drove very fast. All the margiis started running after the car. The car came very fast towards our arch, and we were all standing there. Suddenly the car stopped just under the arch because a cow was blocking the road. As the car stopped for some minutes, all the sisters did the Arati ceremony and talked to Baba. Everyone was very happy, because Baba had fulfilled our desire.

62

One worker had made some mistake, while Baba was in jail. I conveyed this to some senior workers but no steps were taken. I had no scope to do anything further because I did not have sufficient proof. The Emergency started and the same worker got arrested, but I was not arrested. One day I got some of his things that he always kept in some other place. I found a lot of evidence about his many lies that he told me all the time before the Emergency. I kept all those records.

After the Emergency was over, Baba came out of jail. Baba was in Patna. A few days after Baba came out, one morning General Secretary called me to Baba's quarters and told me that the same worker had been transferred to a less responsible position. When I heard this, I felt, "Oh I was thinking to bring out all the things that he had done. Now that he has been transferred, maybe there will be no chance to bring out into the open all those things." I was standing in

front of Baba's room with other people, we were all waiting for Baba to come out and go for His field walk. Baba came out of His room, stopped near me and said, "I have transferred him from the post not from the department. He is still in the same department."

63

Just as Dharma Shamikha stopped, I came to Calcutta from Europe. One day as we were discussing Dharma Shamikha, people said, "During Dharma Shamikha Baba did not say anything to some people. Are they really perfect, have they not done anything wrong?"

In the evening when I went to Baba's room, Baba started telling me many things about Dharma Shamikha. Suddenly He said, "You know, during Dharma Shamikha I did not say anything to some people, that does not mean they were perfect, that they had not done anything wrong. You know what they did? They prayed to me mentally not to expose them, and that they will not do this mistake again. When they have love for me and they depend on me, how can I expose them? This is the reason I did not say anything to some people during Dharma Shamikha."

One day I was with Baba. I asked, "Baba, sometimes I miss my spiritual experiences. I would like to enjoy those always." Baba was silent for a few seconds then He recited a small poem in Bengali.

"Yekhanei luchi puri  
sekhanei ghuri firi."

The meaning of the poem is, "Where there is luchi and puri (good delicious food) I always go there." Baba explained, in India during any ceremony or festival people eat food on leaves. After eating they throw those leaves outside the house. All the street dogs come there and started running from one leaf to another with the idea, "Oh, there is some very tasty vegetable. Oh, there is some very tasty puri." They move and move from one leaf to another. Baba said in a serious voice, "Don't run like this, don't run after experiences. Your goal is only to know Paramapurusa."

At Goalior D.M.C., after the Reporting session, Baba asked one Dada to stand up and He asked another Dada to look at the head of that Dada. Baba asked what the hair looked like. He said, "Black coloured." Baba moved His stick through the air and



again He asked, "Now how does it look?" That Dada said, "Baba now it is golden coloured. I think all of his hair is made of gold." Baba called another Dada, moved His stick again and asked him to look at his hair. He said, "Baba it is silver coloured." Baba said, "He said golden coloured, you are saying silver coloured. Who is correct?" Baba said with smile, "Both of them are correct. I changed the tanmatras (minute fractions of waves) coming from the hair before they are perceived by their eyes. When I changed them to golden tanmatras, they saw the hair was made of gold. When I changed them to silver tanmatras, they saw the hair was made of silver. It is nothing but a play of inferences."

### 66.

After reporting Baba asked one Dada to taste His right palm. Baba asked, "What is it like?" He said, "Baba, it is very sweet." Baba called another Dada and asked him to taste the same place. Baba asked him, "What is it like?" He said, "Baba, it is very bitter." Baba said, "One is saying sweet and another one is saying bitter. Who is correct?" Baba called another Dada and asked him to taste. He said, "No taste." Baba smiled and said, "All are correct, because I changed the tanmatras of the palm, so it tastes different. This is nothing but a play of inferences."

Baba asked one Dada to smell His right foot. Baba asked, "What is it like?" He said, "It is very beautiful smell, the same as sandalwood smell." Baba called another Dada and asked him to smell the same foot. Again Baba asked, "What is it like?" He said, "It is like a rose smell." Baba called another and asked him to smell the same foot. When he smelled the foot he moved his nose very fast away from there. Baba smiled and asked, "What is it like?" He said, "Very bad smell." Baba said, "They told, very good smell - rose, sandal wood, how can you say very bad. Do you want to smell it once again?" He said, "No Baba, it is a very bad smell." Baba said, "All this is nothing but a play of the inferences. I changed the tanmatras so they smelled different."

One Dada and I were travelling from Jamalpur Railway station to our Jagriti by rickshaw. We were having D.M.C. in Jamalpur. This was to be the first time Baba would come to Jamalpur after He left the town. I was thinking about Baba's early years when He was in Jamalpur. I said to that Dada, "When Baba comes here, He will remember many things from His childhood. How He grew up, where He played with friends - many old memories like this." We arrived at the Jagriti but Baba had arrived before us, and He was

addressing a workers' meeting. We went to our room to change our clothes.

After the workers' meeting was over, Baba called me to His room. I went inside, and He asked me, "How was the Ananda Nagar D.M.C.?" I said, "Baba, everyone enjoyed it very much at Ananda Nagar." I asked, "Baba I think now You are thinking about many things from your childhood here in Jamalpur." Baba smiled and said, "No, No I am only thinking about Reporting." The same evening during Reporting, one Dada mentioned about an old woman from Jamalpur, who came to the Jagriti in the afternoon to see Baba. After hearing this, Baba said many things about His childhood at Jamalpur. We enjoyed the reporting very much.

69

During the Jamalpur D.M.C., Baba was staying at the Jagriti. One afternoon when I came out of the gate I saw a elderly woman standing by the door and asking the volunteers to let her go inside. She wanted to see Baba, and she was saying, "I want to see Prabhat. I have not seen Him for a long time." I told the volunteer to take her into the Jagriti. As Baba was now taking rest, she could not meet Baba this time but she would be happy if she could go inside. At the evening reporting time, one Dada who was the principal of the school in Jamalpur mentioned that old women to Baba. Baba asked, "Who is she?" Dada said, "She is

the mother of some person in that town," and he mentioned the name of that person. Baba said, "She came! Oh, she is like my elder sister, she loves me much." Then Baba fixed a time every afternoon for the people of Jamalpur who wanted to meet Him.

70

When I came back to Calcutta from Europe, Baba was very busy from early morning to late at night. I got some chance to read the daily newspapers to Him after His lunch, but that was the only time for me to come close to Him personally. When I went to Baba's room, He said, "Today I have very little time only read "Natun Prithivi" our daily paper from Calcutta." I started reading very fast. I read the head lines of one news article from the childrens story book "Land of Hattamala." I said, "Baba this is from Your book, "Land of Hattamala." Baba said, "Read the entire text." I read the entire text. When I finished, then Baba started telling me the rest of the story. When He finished the story, He said in a loving way, "Go, Go, immediately. When you come I always get behind in m y s h e d u l e . "

One day after reporting Baba started talking about a special variety of sweet cake known as "Gurpita" in Bengal. He asked all the workers to stand on one side and move one by one to the other side of the room. When we were to go to the other corner everyone had to say "I have eaten Gurpita" and describe the taste. If anyone did not describe the taste they would get some heavy punishment.

Everyone was moving from one side to the other corner and telling, "Yes I have eaten "Gurpita" and the taste was very sweet." I was thinking, "What will I say, I don't think I have eaten "Gurpita." Everyone was saying "Yes," if I say I have not eaten "Gurpita" I will get heavy punishment." So I decided to say "Yes." When I moved and said, "Yes I have eaten it and that was sweet. "I just finished speaking when Baba looked at me and made a special sound, "Oh" and You said that too, did you?" Then he said, "OK Go!" I felt very sad. I realized that He was not expecting that answer from me.

I was coming from Jamalpur to Calcutta by train, and I had a sleeping reservation. I was reading a book, and one person who had a reservation next to me, asked me, "I think you belong to Ananda Marga?" I

replied, "Yes." Then he said again, "How is Prabhatda?" I replied, "Baba is fine, He lives in Calcutta" I asked him, "How do you know Him?" He said, "I used to work with Him in Jamalpur. He always helped me when I had any difficulty, especially with letter writing."

He said that Baba was very good at English. But He never mentioned anything about spirituality to him. Not only that, he was even the closest person who lived just opposite Baba's quarters who Baba used to talk to every day, and still never knew anything about Baba's spiritual side. When I came back to Calcutta I asked Baba about this. He said, "Those people have no desire for spirituality, I never say anything to them about spirituality."

### 73

One afternoon I went to Baba's room. Baba said to me, "I would like to give you a very big responsibility, are you able to do that?" I said, "Yes Baba I will do that." Baba said, "Think very seriously, it is a very difficult job. Can you manage to do it?" I again said, "Yes Baba I will do that." I was thinking which big responsibility Baba would like to give me. Then Baba said with a very sweet smile, "Give me a glass of water from the pitcher."

One afternoon when I was in Baba's room, P.A. came and said, "Baba, today is the museum demonstration day. Some margiis have come and are waiting." Baba asked, "How many margiis have come?" He said, "Twenty." Baba said, "Twenty persons can't see the museum at one time." I came out of the room, and I was walking away when P.A. called me back to the room again. Baba said to me, "For the museum demonstration we can make four groups. You will be in the first group. I will show things to the first group and the other group you will show around."

Baba started showing the group around the museum from one side. I was ready with a pen and notebook. There was an ornament from the Maori people in Australia. Baba started explaining about the Maoris, their cultural history, their present condition and the exploitation of them. Baba said many things. I tried to take notes but I could not keep up. In this way He explained about many other things in the museum. Just looking at a thing in front of Him Baba explained the entire history of that object. I was thinking this is only possible for Baba, who knows everything. How could I show people the museum in this way? Any way I showed the museum to the rest of the groups with my limited knowledge that I gathered from my Baba.

One day in Calcutta, Baba asked one Dada, "How many block offices have you started?" He said, "Three." Baba asked, "Have you started all these offices by yourself?" He said, "Yes Baba." Baba asked again, "Can you tell me the name of the blocks and their locations." He said the name of block locations. Baba mentioned the name of one block and asked, "Can you tell me how you came to this block. What is the name of the railway station." That Dada kept quiet, as he could not give any reply. Baba said, "If you started the office by yourself, then surely you went there, then why can't you say how you went there?" Then Baba said, "He never went to that place and there is no block office at all." Baba said, "You know, two eyes are always watching everything, they are always following you and watching where are you going, what are you doing."

One brother who had previously been working with the communist party became a margii and started working as a L.F.T. He was murdered by the communists in one town away from his home town. When his wife and old mother heard the news they became very sad. They were always crying for him. A few days after the death, one night the old mother heard



some strange sound on the roof of their house. She came out to find out what that sound was and she saw a very powerful light slowly coming down from the roof. The light came down in the court yard and took the shape of Baba's physical body.

The mother had seen Baba before, so she easily recognized Baba. She gave a cot to Baba to sit down. The other people of the house also came out. They saw that Baba and the person who was killed were sitting in the cot. Baba told the old mother that during the death of her son he felt no pain, because He had already taken his life. Baba asked the other people if they wanted they could ask about anything to that dead person. Baba and the dead person answered the questions using the mother as a medium. She gave all the replies. She could only speak the local dialect of her language but when she was replying, her language was very sophisticated, the like of which nobody had ever heard from her. That same night Baba was in Ranchi, and the door of His room was locked.

77

At Calcutta D.M.C. I took my shoes off outside the hall, went inside the hall and waited for Baba to come. Baba was to come at any time. I came out from the hall and saw all the shoes were dumped in one place, about 800 to 900 shoes. After so much searching I found only one of my shoes. I started thinking, "After

the D.M.C. I have to go back home and I will hardly get time to search for my other shoe. I don't want to miss the last train. If I miss the last train then I have to stay in Calcutta. People will be worried at home." I searched very much but it was very difficult to find the other shoe.

Baba arrived, what to do? I kept one of my shoes in a very far away place under a bench. Baba was seated on the dias, people were singing songs, but my mind was more concerned about my shoe. I was always thinking, "After the D.M.C. I will have a few minutes time, I won't be able to search for my shoe and catch the train." I did not want to go back home barefoot. I could not think about Baba, only thinking, thinking about my shoes and my shoes. I felt very bad, what was I doing? "Baba is here and I am only thinking about my shoes." I said mentally, "Baba I will not think about my shoe any more, but I have to catch the last train and I don't want to go home barefoot. It is your responsibility." I gave all the problems to Baba and enjoyed the D.M.C..

After Baba finished the D.M.C., I came out in a hurry for my shoe, I saw a few people were searching for their shoes, they had the same problem. I went straight to the place where I kept one of my shoes, I want to confirm whether that it was there or not. When I came close to the bench, I saw my other shoe had been placed just by the side of the other one. I felt, "Baba how much trouble I have given you."

In Patna, after Baba came back from His evening field walk, He sometimes used to sit with the workers and margiis in His garden. One day when I was sitting in front of Baba with a few others, Baba said to me, "Go outside and see who else is there, but don't ask them to come in. After looking, come back and tell me who they are. I went out and saw two margiis talking to Baba's P.A.. I knew one of them. I asked P.A. for the name of the other person and came back and told their names to Baba.

Baba told me to call one of them, and tell the other that, "Baba wants to call you, but there is some system Baba has to follow." Baba also mentioned, "Tell him that he has to collect a written statement from his father-in-law that he has not taken any dowry during his marriage and submit that to the General Secretary. Then everything will be OK and again Baba can call him as usual." Baba then told us, "This brother had taken a very big amount of money as a dowry from his father in law." I told all the things to that brother.

One evening I was in Baba's room. Baba said, "You know, in the early days, Subhas Chandra Bose and M.N.Roy were both coming to me. Both of them were originally from the same area. Their family houses

were on the opposite sides of the same Railway station. Subhas was a great organizer and M.N.Roy was a great intellectual. When they came in those days, they used to discuss many things. One day M.N.Roy said to Baba, "Baba, it is very difficult to measure the depth of your knowledge."

80

One day in Baba's room, Baba asked me to say something about my recent tour. I started talking about the activities in the place I had come from. Baba asked, "How is my Dipu?" Baba always calls him using this name. The next time when I went to his house, all of us, he, his wife, grand children and me were sitting and talking. I told that person, what Baba said about him, when I met Baba in Calcutta. When he heard this, he started crying like a small child. All his little grandchildren became surprised seeing him crying in that way.

81

When I came back from a seminar, one brother came with me for whole-timer training. The meaning of his name is the same as a rare flower in India. I was with Baba in His room, I was talking about many things in that seminar and the field. I said, "Baba I brought one flower for you, many buds are there but they are not

ready yet. When those buds are ready I will bring them too." Baba said, "You also started making poetry."

82

In Nagpur, one Dada and I were in Baba's room. Baba was telling us many things. After some time Baba called another Dada. He came and started massaging Baba. Baba asked him to say something, and he started talking. After some time Baba said, "Oh! you are spitting all over my face." That Dada felt very much ashamed and not in a position to say anything. After just a few seconds, Baba asked another Dada, "Can you check, may be it is raining outside." He went to the window and said, "No Baba, it is not raining." Baba said, "I think it is not spitting. It is due to the cold wind coming through the window." I felt Baba did not want to hurt that Dada.

83

In Ranchi, during Reporting, we were asked to submit our report up to block level. We were all copying the block names of the whole of India. That was a very big job, we were copying all day and night. Only during office time when Baba came to the office, did we go there. We had no proper sleep at night, all the time we were sitting and copying the block names

in one room. Everyone became very tired both physically and mentally. One day I came to the office and was standing near the door. Baba arrived, and when He came near the door He stopped in front of me and said in a very loving voice, "I think you are very much tired from copying the block names?" All my tiredness was removed by Baba's loving and affectionate voice.

84

When I was a very new margii, Baba came to Calcutta and stayed for a few days. In the evening one Dada said to me, "When Baba starts dinner, come and wait near the door of Baba's room. After dinner, you can go in to massage Baba." When Baba was eating His dinner, I came and waited near the door. That Dada came and said to me, "I confused you with another brother. I gave his name to Baba. You wait here, I will have to ask Baba about you." He went to Baba's room and came back after few minutes and said, "Baba has asked both of you to go." So we both went to Baba's room.

The weather was very hot and humid. In that area of Calcutta, there were very many mosquitoes. Baba was sweating very much. We were sponging Baba with some wet towels. Baba said, "Don't spread out the mosquito net before I go to sleep, then I will not be able to sleep. When I fall asleep, then spread it

out." After some time Baba fell sleep. We spread the net out but it is very hard to keep the mosquitoes out while putting the net up. There were always some mosquitoes left inside the net. We tried many times; in the end we managed, but one mosquito was still left inside the net and disturbing Baba.

We thought if we remove the net maybe more will get inside, so I entered in the net and tried to catch that mosquito. It was very difficult to catch. When I tried to catch it in one corner, it moved to the other corner. I was trying and trying. In the meantime Baba woke up and saw me inside the net. He asked me, "What are you doing here?" I said, "I am trying to catch a mosquito which is disturbing you very much." Baba looked at His watch and said, "It is very late. Go, go and sleep." We left and went to bed.

## 85

At Varanasi D.M.C. I had the duty of arranging for personal contact. Baba used to give personal contact three times everyday. Most of the time I used to stay in Baba's quarters. The entire day, I was very busy arranging personal contact. As I had no money, I asked the Dada who was the organizer of the D.M.C. to arrange for my ticket to the next D.M.C.. I made some arrangement with a margii family to eat with them, but I needed some money for my transportation around the town. When I went to the D.M.C. place

from Baba's quarters I asked some Dadas to pay the rickshaw fare. I was thinking to ask some margii to give me some money. I had very little time to ask anyone, but I was badly in need of some money. One morning, Baba said He would give General Darshan. He would go from His field walk to give General Darshan, and after General Darshan He would give personal contact. Normally Baba used to give personal contact after His breakfast so I had some time. I thought, "Today I will ask some margii for some money."

Baba went for His field walk, we workers came out of Baba's quarters to get a rickshaw to go to the General Darshan place but there were no rickshaws. We all started walking. I walked behind one Dada, when I saw a fifty rupee note on the road. The Dada who was in front of me was standing on the note, so half of it was covered by his shoe. I felt very strongly that this was for me. I quickly bent down, pushed Dada's leg away and took the money. That Dada asked, "What happened, what is wrong?" I said, "Just what I needed." I showed that money to him. He became very surprised and said, "How did you see that? We were walking in front of you, we should have seen that first." I said, "It was because, I needed it very much." Then I explained my financial position to them. I felt very happy because I did not need to ask anyone for money and I could use all my time to meet more brothers and to inspire them to become whole timers.



One Dada who was responsible for construction work came to Ranchi to get some money for the construction in Ananda Nagar. He took a rickshaw to the Railway station to go to Ananda Nagar. He was late, and when he came to the station, he saw the train was about to leave. He ran and jumped onto the moving train. The train was leaving the platform when he saw the rickshaw puller running towards him with his bag where he kept all the money. The next time he came to Ranchi and saw Baba, Baba said, "Can you not take care of your own bag? How long do I have to take care of your bag?"

I got some responsibility to conduct a seminar in Tripura. It was after a gap of six years that I was going to Tripura. One Dada who was responsible for whole time worker creation told me to bring one whole timer from Tripura. I told him, "I am going after a six year gap, I do not know any young margii who I can inspire to become a whole time worker. I will try anyway." I reached Tripura, and our seminar was in a very nice countryside place. One afternoon I went out for a walk, a boy who was attending the seminar came with me. We both went to a very nice lonely riverside. We were walking and talking about many things.

When I said something about Baba, he started crying like anything. I could not make him stop. He was crying like a small child and saying, "I want to go to see Baba." I asked him, "Do you want to become a whole time worker?" He said, "Yes, I will go to Calcutta with you." We came back to the seminar place. I said to another Dada who was also in the seminar with me that the boy wanted to become a whole time worker. That Dada said, "He will never become a whole time worker, we talked many times to him about this." The next morning that boy came to our room. I told that Dada, "I will show you something. I again talked to the boy about Baba. He again started crying like a child. After the seminar he came to Calcutta with me and became a whole time worker.

88

I was a very new worker those days. In Calcutta one day Baba gave me the responsibility to conduct a meeting with the Margiis. In the morning I tried to conduct the meeting but all the Margiis were in the General Darshan place and waiting for Baba, so I thought I would hold the meeting after General Darshan. After General Darshan it was lunch time so everyone took lunch and after lunch they went for a procession. All day through I tried but I could not conduct the meeting. I thought, "I will have the meeting when people come back from the procession." The

procession came back very late, and there was no time to conduct any meeting. People were trying to occupy the front seats for D.M.C., and they did not want to move from there.

After D.M.C. I requested many of them to come to the meeting but they left for home. So I was not able to conduct the meeting. That night Baba called me and asked, "What happened with your meeting?" I told Him, "Baba I thought I would conduct the meeting after the D.M.C. but nobody wanted to stay for the meeting, so I couldn't hold the meeting." Baba said, "Never keep any work until after D.M.C., after hearing my D.M.C. talk nobody wants to stay any more to hear some other things, always remember this."

89

When Baba was in Calcutta one evening, there was a big fire in a music concert near Baba's quarters. After the fire the people became very violent. They started damaging the nearby houses. I was doing the security duty in Baba's quarters. One Dada gave me a special security duty by Baba's room for the whole night. I accepted the duty but I was thinking how I would manage to stay awake the whole night. If anything happened, then I would be responsible for that. Anyway I took a chair and sat on the veranda of Baba's room. Throughout the night nearly every two hours Baba woke up and came out of His room. Every

time when He came out, He talked to me. The next day Baba said to the others, "Now the volunteers are very active, yesterday I saw they were doing their duty the whole night without falling asleep." I felt, how much trouble Baba had taken to help me in my duty.

90

One evening I was with Baba on the front veranda of His Patna quarters. Baba told, "You know, I am going to Calcutta soon, I think I will stay there for some days." I said, "That will be very nice, you have not been in Calcutta for a long time. All the Margiis will be very happy." Baba started saying many things about His early days. Suddenly Baba asked me, "In Calcutta when I am coming from the Airport to the house, from where can I see our School in Ultadanga?" I said, "Baba I have not seen our school yet, but I think the school is near the main road that you will be coming on. But from the car you can't see the school." Later on we found out that after Baba left Calcutta, that school in Ultadanga became the main center of the conspiracy against Ananda Marga in those days.

When Baba was a student, He used to visit His home village, Bamunpara. All people of the village loved Him very much, and they were very happy when they saw Baba. Everybody would invite Baba to their house. The wives of the elderly cousin brothers of Baba would invite Him to their house for a special traditional meal. They used to call Baba in their very special sweet local dialect.

Those days when I was a new margii, one day I was with Baba and I asked, "Baba, if we want to do prachar all over the world we have to know many languages." Baba asked, "How many languages do you know?" I said, "Three" Baba said, "I also don't know many languages." Then He started saying a sentence of a language and saying, "This language I learned in my childhood from such and such person. He also mentioned the names of the persons. In this way He mentioned nearly seven to eight languages. Then He said, "Don't be worried when I send you anywhere, you will learn the language."

At the time of the Ranchi D.M.C. Baba moved to a house near the D.M.C. place. We had a big tent for the D.M.C. In the morning we were in Baba's room for the submission of the Annual report. One Dada went to close the window, and Baba asked, "Why are you closing the window?" He said, "Some rain is coming in." After the report Baba said, "All of you go outside quickly and find out what happened there." We all came out and saw that the big tent had fallen down and it was raining heavily. The Margiis had no place to stay, everything was damaged by that rain. We moved the Margis to different places.

Baba called us and said, "I would like to give evening General Darshan in the tent, so make all necessary arrangements for that. Hiroshima was destroyed and that was also build up again, then why can't a small tent be fixed up today." The tent was down and it was still raining very heavily. We had no idea how to made arrangements for evening General Darshan in that tent. In the afternoon the rain stopped, and the sky became very clear. We made all the arrangements for General Darshan in that tent and Baba gave His Darshan there.

One afternoon during the Ranchi D.M.C., Baba was seated on the veranda of His house. A few of us workers and some Margiis were there. Baba said, "You can get samadhi even just by doing kiirtan." Baba called one Dada and asked him to do kiirtan. He started doing kiirtan, after sometimes his voice became lower and lower and finally he stopped singing kirtan externally. But he was dancing as if he was doing usual kiirtan. Baba said, "Now he is doing kiirtan internally, he is now one with the idea (Bhava) of kiirtan. This is known as "Bhava Samadhi." If he is not disturbed, then he will continue this and enjoy it very much."

Once some people mentioned that one particular worker did not have proper knowledge of Marga philosophy, and that he could not do any good work for the organization. When Baba came to know this, He became very angry, He said, "If Anandamurti wants, He can bring the change by playing the Mridanga(drum) and plough the field just with a goat."

I was waiting outside the General Darshan hall. Baba would soon come to give His morning General Darshan. One Dada came to me and said, "Could you talk to a brother, he got his P.C. yesterday, maybe he will become a W.T." I told him, "Now there is no time, Baba is coming I will talk to him some other time." Anyway he introduced that boy to me. We sat on a large stone. When I said a few words about Baba, he started crying like a child. He was not in any condition to talk, he was just crying and crying. He went for W.T. training after that D.M.C..

I came back home after my P.C. with Baba, and at home I used to do my meditation in one room which was completely empty. After coming home I could not practice my lesson properly. In my meditation I was always crying to see Baba. Every day my meditation was like that. One evening while I was doing meditation I felt some one was standing by my side. I looked mentally and I saw the feet of a person wearing dhuti (Indian clothes). I looked up and saw He was holding the hand of another person standing on my other side. Both of them were holding their hands just above my head. I looked down on my other side. I saw a woman wearing a sari (Indian clothes for women) standing



and holding the hand of the other person. They made an arch above my head. I was sitting under that arch. I opened my eyes and tried to see them, but I was not able to see them any more.

98

When Baba was in Jamalpur a margii brother used to visit Baba every Sunday. He did not have so much money. He used to travel there from a great distance. He always came to Jamalpur without buying a ticket on the train. One day during General Darshan Baba asked him, "Why do you travel without a ticket for the train when you come here? If you do not follow Yama Niyama then how can you tell others about morality." He promised Baba, from that day he would never do this again. Next Sunday he came to Jamalpur with a return ticket, but he had no money for food. He thought that he would get some food on credit from one hotel where he used to eat all the time. But the hotel manager was not in any mind to give him any food on credit because he had had very bad experiences giving credit. So the brother just drank some water and slept in the Jagriti.

In the late evening Baba called the Dada responsible for the Jagriti (Jagriti Manager) and asked, "Have you had dinner? He replied, "Yes Baba." Baba asked, "Has everyone in the Jagriti had dinner?" He said, "I think so." Baba asked again, "Are you sure?" Then he

understood something was wrong. He said, "I will enquire now." He started asking everyone personally and when he came to that person then he found out the reason why Baba was enquiring in that way. He made arrangements for some food for that person and went to Baba to let Him know. After Baba had heard that He said, "Being a Jagriti manager, how could you have your dinner when a person in the Jagriti hadn't had any food?"

99

One day when I went to Baba's room He asked me to sing a song. As I had no time to prepare, I said, "Baba, not today. Next time I will sing." Some days later I went to Baba's room. One Dada was there and Baba said to him, "You do massage and he will sing some songs." I sang two songs. A few days later I asked Baba, "Baba I want to hear some songs from you." Baba told, "When I was young I used to sing, I have had no practice for a long time." Some years later I came back to India from Copenhagen, and that time Baba started giving Prabhat Samgiit. Every day when I went to Baba's room, He would ask, "Would you like to hear some Prabhat Samgiit?", and He would start singing Prabhat Samgiit. Every day Baba used to sing four to five songs to me. Long before I had expressed my desire to Him, and so He fulfilled that desire.

In Copenhagen, one morning I woke up and fell asleep again. I had a dream, and in my dream I was in Tiljala, Calcutta. We were having a D.M.C. there. Baba came out from His house. He was alone, and He was wearing slippers. He walked towards me and asked, "Is there any water here? I would like to wash my feet." I went to Baba and said, "Baba please come with me, here is some water." We had a hand pump. I took Baba to the hand pump and washed His feet. There was no towel so I dried His feet with my lungi.

Then Baba told me, "Let us go and see the kitchen." Both of us went to the kitchen. Some other people were there but they could not see Baba. In the kitchen they put black coal in the oven and so there was very much smoke. Baba said, "So much smoke here, let's go to the other side." So we both walked on the other side. I saw many Margiis were sitting and talking but they did not notice Baba was there. After a walk we saw a nice lonely place. Baba told, "We can sit here for some time and talk." I woke up and forgot my dream. I didn't want to open my eyes, because I had a feeling that I just came back from Calcutta after meeting Baba.

In Copenhagen one morning, I had a dream, and in that dream I saw I was sitting with Baba in one room. One elderly person came into that room, Baba welcomed him and asked him to take a seat. After he took his seat Baba introduced me to him in a very special way. In another scene, Baba and I were seated in one room. Baba was looking at me and smiling very sweetly. He was not saying anything to me. Baba looked very nice and charming. He did not look old and weak. I was thinking, "Why are people saying Baba looks weak and old, He is not at all weak or old. He is just as charming as when I saw Him the first time." Suddenly a very powerful but very pleasant, soothing light started flashing from Baba's face. I felt very much happiness and joy which I could not express in language.

When my older brother's son was two and half years old, I had a dream that the little boy was not so happy in the evening. He was not so jolly as on other days. In the late evening he had some fever. I told my brother to call the doctor. He said, "It is not so serious, let's wait till tomorrow if the fever continues then we will call doctor." The fever became high that night. Around midnight he had a very high fever. We called

the doctor, and he gave him some medicine. After we washed his head with cold water and fanned him for sometime, the fever went down.

In the morning when I woke up, I felt bad remembering the dream. When I told my mother about my dream I said that if anything happened with the boy she should immediately call our doctor. I came home earlier than usual. When I inquired about the boy my mother said, "He did not have any fever but he didn't want to play today as he usually does." One by one all the things as I had seen in my dream happened that night. That was like an exact copy of my dream.

### 103

In Ahmedabad D.M.C., the gathering in the D.M.C. day was not very big. The hall was not full. I tried to take note of the D.M.C. talk but I had not able to note down everything. I had only noted some points of the talk. After dinner Baba called me in His room. Baba was not saying very much. I was massaging Him, and His eyes were closed. Suddenly Baba opened His eyes with a very special look. The attraction of this was very powerful. It takes our mind inwards with a feeling of complete surrender. I have no words to express this feeling more than this. Some time later Baba told me, "It is late, go and sleep now." I tried to cover Him with a shawl. Baba said, "Don't cover me I will get up and lock the door." When I came to the

door I turned back. The door was a little open, Baba was leaning and said, "What you enjoyed here just now, I explained in today's D.M.C. talk. Read that carefully and ask every worker to keep a copy with them." The D.M.C. talk was about "Aesthetic and Supra Aesthetic attraction."

104

One time during our R.D.S. we were copying down the names of the blocks of India. At night one Dada always made some coffee for us so that we could stay awake. One day when it was about four in the morning I finished my copying work. I requested another Dada to sing a song, and all the others had fallen asleep while copying. One Dada was sleeping in a very funny posture. I pointed out this to the Dada who was singing. I said to him, "Look how he is sleeping."

In the evening Baba called all the workers to His house. After some organizational instructions, Baba said, "It is not good to drink very much coffee. For the last few days they (pointing to us) were drinking very much coffee. You know what happened this morning, he (pointing to me) asked him (pointing to the other Dada) to sing some song and he (pointing to that Dada) was sleeping in this way." Baba showed that funny sleeping posture. Baba did that so perfectly as

if He had also been present in the room at that morning.

105

In Ranchi, Baba asked one Dada to sit on His lap. He asked him whether he could see anything special in the room." Dada replied, "I cannot see anything special." Baba touched the back side of his neck and again asked, "Now look carefully." Dada said, "Now I can see many small spots of light moving around the room." Baba said, "You know, these spots of light are Luminous Bodies. They want a human body, because they have only three factors - Ethereal, Aerial and Luminous. They cannot get liberation until they get a human body. They don't do any harm to human beings, rather they help in many ways."

106

After the Patna police arrested Baba for the second time, Baba became sick and was staying in a special ward of Patna General Hospital called "The Cottage." There were always many police guards, and we could not see Him without permission from the Government. Some days every week Baba used to go to another ward for eye treatment. One day I came to know that Baba would be going for eye treatment.

I had not seen Baba or talked to Him for a long time. So I went to the hospital very early one morning and waited outside His room. When Baba came out I started walking beside Him up the stairs and talking to Him. The Police guards who were with Him did not want me to walk with Baba. They were always disturbing me and telling me to go away from Baba. Suddenly Baba shouted at them, "Why are you disturbing him, he has also the right to walk on the stairs." They became quiet and did not disturb me any more.

107

At the Krishnanagar D.M.C., one evening I was walking with Baba in a big field near a church. I was walking some distance away from Baba. Baba suddenly stopped, turned back and said to me, "You know what I am thinking, when I go outside India, we will arrange a ship. Many Margiis will go with us on that ship, and there will be General Darshan everyday. We will stop in many different countries and we will do D.M.C. on the ship. There will be a permanent dais in the ship." Then Baba asked me, "What do you think?" I said, "It will be very interesting." Baba went outside India but not by ship but by plane. After He came back one day He told me, "You know I still have that idea of a ship but travel by ship will take a long time. Margiis do not have that much time now, they



have to do so much work. This is the reason I went outside by plane."

108

When Baba came out of jail, some students expressed their desire to meet Baba privately. I requested Baba through His P.A. and Baba accepted our request. The students and I met Baba in His room. Baba gave a very inspiring talk in English. He said to the students, "You have to develop pinnacled intellect."

109

In Ranchi one day Baba made a demonstration about different types of samadhi. Just before leaving the room Baba asked one Dada ( who was looking after the General Secretary's work at that time), "How did you feel during the demonstration?" Dada said, "Baba, only theoretical." Baba said, "If I demonstrate all this on my General Secretary, then who will run the organization?"

One afternoon two Dadas and myself were in Baba's room. Baba was telling us many interesting things about His garden; the new names of the plants He had given and their meaning. I said to Him, "Baba you are thinking about the plants so much, giving them so beautiful names, loving them so much. I think soon they will start thinking about Paramapurusa." Baba told, "Yes you are right. When I came to know one worker (Baba mentioned his name) had not taken proper care of the plants, I became very angry. I rebuked him a lot."

### III

One afternoon, two Dadas and myself were with Baba in His room. I said to Baba, "Baba, once you mentioned a few lines of a poem. The meaning of those lines was very beautiful." Baba asked, "What were those lines?" I said, "Oh Lord I will not feel bad if I come again to this Earth in any form, even in the form of a small creature like an insect, but I have one request to you, kindly give me the blessing so that I can remember You all the time, even in that form." Baba said, "Yes, that was from one long poem of Vidyapati. Do you want to hear that poem?" I said, "Yes Baba." Baba recited the entire poem. After reciting the poem Baba said, "You know, when any person

misses Paramapurusa after realizing His grace, after feeling nearness to Him, they feel very sad from being separated from Him. That stage is known as "Viraha."

" Baba then recited many poems about Viraha one after another in a very melodious and sweet voice for nearly two hours.

### 112

In Ranchi, the day after D.M.C., Baba was giving morning General Darshan. And although many Margiis had left the night before after D.M.C. still the gathering was good. Baba called one Dada and asked him what he could see. He said, "Baba I can see many Margiis and workers." Baba touched the back of his neck and asked him to look again. He said, "Baba now I am seeing You sitting every where. All the Margiis and workers have become You now." Baba said, "This is known as "Visharup Darshan" to see that "One Entity" everywhere."

### 113

One day when I was massaging Baba, Baba told me, "You know softness and mercifulness are the basic qualities of a spiritual person. If any person is lacking in any of these qualities, then their life will be very dry and hard. You know him (Baba mentioned the

person's name) couldn't forgive anybody. He kept a grudge against them throughout his life."

#### 114

One day Baba told us a story. One person came to Dr. Ramajani for treatment. He told the doctor that he was always sick and he could not sleep properly. He tried many treatments but he did not get any result. Dr. Ramajani asked him many questions and then he told him he would give him some treatment but he could not start the treatment straight away, as it would take some time to make the necessary arrangements for the treatment. For the arrangements of the treatment he also needed some cash advance." The person agreed.

After some time, he came back for the treatment. The doctor told him to take off his shoes, socks and all his clothes, and only wear his shorts. Then the doctor took him to an empty room and asked him to wait there. The doctor left the room and the door was closed. As the man was heavy, he could not stand up so long, so he sat on the floor. After some time he felt the floor was getting warm. He could not sit on that warm floor any more, he stood up. The floor started getting hotter and hotter, he could not stand, his feet started burning so he tried to stand on one foot at a time. The floor became very hot so he has to change the foot he was standing on very fast.

In the end he started marching, there was no other way out for him. He wanted to open the door but the door was closed on the outside. He started shouting for the doctor but there was no answer. He became exhausted. Gradually the heat became less and the floor cooled down. As the man was very tired, he fell fast asleep. After some time doctor came and opened the door and said, "We have finished the treatment for today, I think now you have had a good sleep." Then Baba said, "This is known as Ramajani treatment, I think some people need this treatment."

115

One day I and another Dada went to Baba's room. After some organizational instructions Baba said in a very grave voice, "Don't create any ego." I said, "Baba, my ego is increasing very much, what I can do?" Baba asked, "In what way?" I said, "I have the ego that You love me much." Baba said, "It is not true. I also rebuke you very much."

116

When Baba came out from Patna Jail, and Baba's car came out of the Jail gates, thousands of Margis ran after Baba's car and gathered in front of Baba's quarters. Everybody was very happy; they were putting

color on each other. That was just like a color festival. One Dada put color on my face. As I was so much absorbed in the festivity, I forgot to clean my face.

I was talking with one Margii, and a Dada came and said to me, "Come quickly, Baba is calling." I ran to Baba's room. One Dada who was sitting near Baba said to Him, "Baba, Dhyaneshanandaji has come. His entire face is covered with color; he has been playing with colors." Baba said, "The color festival is not fixed for any particular time. When people became very happy and joyful they used to express their joy by exchanging colors with each other. He is very happy today so he has color on his face."

### 117

I came to Etah for D.M.C., and the next day at noon Baba was supposed to arrive. Everybody was busy with the arrangements for the D.M.C.. The next morning a Dada who was responsible for tandava and kaoshiki came and told us nobody wanted to participate in tandava and kaoshiki. How were we going to demonstrate that to Baba when He arrived? At noon we got the news that Baba had decided not to come to Etah and the D.M.C. would be cancelled. A few Margiis and workers decided to go to Delhi to request Baba to come.

Just before leaving for Delhi I thought maybe Baba would ask about the number of the Margis who had

came for D.M.C.. So I asked one Dada to go to the D.M.C. place and find out the number of the margis who had already arrived. He came back and said, "Only a very few margiis were doing kiirtan." We reached Delhi about ten at night. I went to Baba's room and requested Him to come to Etah. Baba told, "Nobody wants to do tandava and kaushiki. Only a very few Margiis were doing kiirtan. Why should I go there?" I had no answer, I told Baba, "Etah is the land of Krishna so you have to come there." Other Dadas also requested Baba to come. So in the end Baba came to Etah for D.M.C..

### 118

In a small town in India Baba gave a talk about Ramayana, a mythological story in India. Baba mentioned that the book was only a story, and that there is no historical basis for the story of Rama or Ravana. After the lecture when Baba came out to the jeep, many people surrounded His jeep and they were demanding that Him explain why He had said so? They blocked the road and sat in front of the jeep. Baba said that what He said was correct, but they were not ready to move from the road. Then very loudly Baba ordered the Margii who was driving the jeep, "Start the jeep, drive through them, if anything happens I will be responsible." The jeep started and all the people quickly moved out of the way.

In Bombay D.M.C. one boy told me he wanted to get personal contact. I told him to come the next evening before seven. Next day he came very late, at nearly nine in the evening. That was very late for personal contact. The time for P.C. was over, Baba was to go for His evening walk. I asked him, "Why did you come so late? You won't be able to get any P.C. today." He became very sad. He told me his family had locked him in the house. He managed to come out through the toilet window so he was late. I asked P.A. to request Baba for his P.C. Baba agreed and gave him P.C. at about eleven at night.

One afternoon when I came to Baba's quarters for reporting Baba was in the garden. He was giving some instructions about plants to some workers who were working in the garden. Baba was in the garden for a long time. I was waiting for Him in front of His room. After some time Baba came, and when He saw me, He said, "I think you have been waiting for a long time. I am very sorry for being late. I was very busy in the garden." I was never expecting to hear such words from Baba in this way. I felt very ashamed and said, "Baba, it is OK, I have no important work to do right now."



In Ranchi one evening when I was massaging Baba, suddenly the electricity went off and the room became dark. Baba told me about a particular place in the room and asked me to get the torch light from there. Although the room was very dark, Baba gave such good directions that I easily found the light. Baba said, "You know I always keep my things in their proper place so even in the dark I can easily find everything."

One day I said to Baba, "Baba, I came to know that in the early days of Ananda Marga you used to visit some people in Nathnagar and you used to walk to their house from the Railway station." Baba said, "Yes, not only Nathnagar, I know all the villages surrounding Jamalpur. In the early days I used to sit with the village people on their cots, eat fried grams and talk to them about their problems."

One Dada requested that if I got any opportunity I should ask Baba about some medicine for skin disease. After some days I went with Baba for His field

walk. Baba said to me, "You know, turmeric is the best medicine for any skin disease. Even the diseases like Gonorrhoea and Syphilis can be cured by turmeric." Baba said the green turmeric should be used as a medicine not the dried one which is commonly available in the market. A small piece of green turmeric should be eaten with a little piece of "Kashir Chini" (Rock Candy) or few drops of honey on an empty stomach in the morning. If any person continues this for long time then the skin color can also be changed."

#### 124

One day I was with Baba on a field walk. Baba said, "You know, Santosa is very important in life, sadhakas should practice Santosa very strictly. If Santosa is not there in their life then it will be very difficult for them to maintain their spiritual life. For collective social life people will demand their minimum necessities but in individual personal life they have to practice Santosa all the time."

#### 125

When Baba was going to Ranchi from Calcutta He came to the airport; He was sitting on a couch. I was in security duty, standing by His side. Baba went to the toilet so I escorted Him. On the way back I was

walking in front and showing Him the way. I forgot the right way, so I came back in a round about way. After Baba sat on the couch He said, "I think you have not got the proper training. Don't worry I was in the military, so I will give you the rest of your training some time."

126

One boy who was close to Baba from his childhood, came to Baba's quarters. It was Sunday which was his birthday. In the General Darshan he was sitting in the front row and thinking, "Today is my birthday I want to hear something personal from Baba." Baba did not say anything to him. The General Darshan finished, and Baba was going to His room on the next floor. The boy was standing on the stairs and Baba stopped in front of him and said, "I think today is your birthday." Baba blessed the boy by putting His hand on his head. The boy became very happy.

127

One day I went to Phulwarisharif camp jail to visit some workers. When we were sitting in the Jailer's office, a person came from Bankipur Jail, Patna. We had heard that he had had some spiritual experiences from Baba. We requested him to tell us about his

experience. He said, "One day I went to Baba's cell in Bankipur Central Jail. Baba was seated on his bed, I was seated on a blanket on the floor. After some time the light of the cell became very low. The atmosphere became very pleasant. Suddenly Baba disappeared from the bed. I became very nervous because if Baba had really left the jail in that way - then what would I say to the authorities. I would be in big trouble.

Again when I saw on the bed where Baba had been seated, Shiva was seated. I used to worship Shiva, I could not believe that I could see Shiva in this way. I rubbed my eyes to make sure that it was not a dream. Again I looked, Shiva had disappeared and Baba was sitting on His bed and smiling very sweetly. For few minutes I could not say anything. After some time I asked Baba, "Baba where did you go?" Baba said, "No, I never went anywhere, I have been sitting here all the time." Then I asked, "Then what did I see?" Baba said, "What you wanted to see." That person showed us the hair on the back of his hand, and it was standing straight up. He said, "When I think about this incident the same thing always happens to me."

128

One day Baba came back very late from His evening field walk. On the way to His room He told to P.A., "I think I have to eat some fried "Patol" (a kind of Indian vegetable) or some fried "ripe Banana" for

my dinner today, that will be good for my stomach." Baba went in His room. P.A. asked the people in the kitchen whether they had those things in the kitchen. They said, "No." They had neither Patol nor banana. It was already very late, and all the markets and shops were closed. I told the P.A. about one market where he could get some ripe banana. The owner of that shop used to sleep there in the shop, so he could wake him up and get some ripe banana. I went to Baba's room and P.A. went to get some banana. I was talking with Baba and after some time Baba said, "What happened today, why they are not giving me any dinner?" I said, "Baba I think they are preparing something for you." P.A. brought some banana, and they gave food to Baba with some fried banana.

### 129

When Baba was young, He was once traveling by train. In one compartment of the moving train, two very strong persons, from Kabul, started fighting with one family. They started beating the children and the other members of that family. All the other passengers in the compartment became very afraid. They could not do anything. Baba could not sit quiet, so He tackled the two persons and physically defeated them. Then they became very quiet and begged pardon for their mistakes.

130

When Baba started fasting in Patna Jail, I went to see Him in Jail. Baba was lying on His cot, and I was sitting near Him. I asked Baba about His health. Baba said, "You know, sometimes I have very strong pain as if my entire stomach, and intestines were twisting like anything. I have very much tolerance so I can bear that pain."

131

When Baba was in Patna Jail, I came to Patna to see Baba. One Dada told me that Baba had made a beautiful song. When I met Baba in Jail I asked Him, "Baba I have heard that You have composed a song?" Baba said, "Do you want to hear it?" I said, "Yes." Baba took a small piece of paper in His hand and started reciting the song in a very strong rhythmic voice.

132

One day when I was with Baba on His field walk, Baba said, "Matchendranath was a great Yogi. One time when there a severe drought in Nepal, people were undergoing very much suffering. The king of Nepal requested Swami Matchendranath to come to Nepal. When he crossed the border of Nepal by his

chariot there was a heavy rain, and so he could not go by chariot any more. He left the chariot at the border. Due to the yogic powers of Swami Matchedranath still today there is always some rain on that particular day when he entered Nepal. In the Bengali calendar this day is known as "Rathajatra."

133

While Baba was still living in Jamalpur, He planned to resign from His job and go to Ananda Nagar. When His mother came to know this, she became very much worried. She said to Baba, "You should not think of resigning from your job. If you leave the job then how will you maintain your family?" Baba promised her that He wouldn't resign from His job. Baba never resigned from His job, instead He took a long leave and went to Ananda Nagar.

134

One day I was with Baba in His room. Baba said, "You know, when I was in Jamalpur I came to know one person who studied with me in Primary school was working in Jamalpur Railway station as a porter, carrying the luggage of the passengers. I was very eager to see him. I sent a person to invite him to come to my home but he never came. He did not have a good job so he was too shy and ashamed to come to my

house. I felt very bad about that because I wanted to see him very much, he was my childhood friend."

135

When Baba was in Jamalpur, Ananda Marga was not known to many people those days, very few people knew about the spiritual side of Baba. Even people living next door to Him did not know anything about His spiritual life. Every evening Baba used to go for a field walk. One little boy who lived in that locality always followed Baba on His walk. The mother of that boy noticed that. One day she asked the boy, "Why are you following that person every day? What are you getting from Him?" The boy said, "He is not an ordinary person, I saw Narayana (creator of the Universe) in Him."

136

One day I went to Baba's quarters in Calcutta, and P.A. asked me to buy some medicated cotton. I brought some and asked him what he was going to do with that. He said, "A boil has come on Baba's toe. Baba needs a compress." He asked me to put a compress on Baba's toe. I made a compress, but the boils became very painful and Baba stopped going outside and walking. Every day I used to put a hot



compress on the boil. One morning when I was putting on the compress, Baba told me, "Today, press it very hard and make it burst." I said, "Baba that would be very painful." Baba said, "You don't worry about that, I can bear the pain." Baba covered His face with His shawl. I started pressing and pressing harder and harder. There was no sign that the boils would burst at all. Baba was asking me to press harder. Some workers, one Didi and two Dadas also came into the room. As they came near Baba's bed and the Didi touched Baba's toe to see the boil, Baba shouted at them very loud saying, "Why are all these people here?, they don't know that it can burst any time." The voice was so loud and powerful, all of them ran out of the room. I also ran to the door. I was waiting by the door, Baba removed the shawl from His face and said to me. "Why are you leaving? Stay here, you are doing some work here."

137

Baba had a pain in His shoulder. In the evening one Dada called me and I gave some massage to Baba. Baba could not sit properly due to the pain. He had not eaten anything that night. The next morning I went to Baba's quarters early, because Baba might need some massage. I was waiting in front of Baba's room. A few times I asked P.A. about Baba's pain and enquired whether Baba needed any massage. He said

that he would ask Baba. In the afternoon, after Baba's lunch P.A. asked Baba about massage. Baba became very angry. He said, He would not take any help from anyone. We wanted to come inside the room but Baba wanted to close the door, He was pushing the door from the inside to close it, and the P.A. and I were pushing from outside. Baba was pushing so strongly that both of us could not open the door. Baba closed the door and locked it.

138

One Dada arrived at a family house after a long travel. For the last few days he had not had a proper bath. He had no bath soap either. He asked the margii brother to buy some soap for him. When he went to take a shower he found out that it was perfumed soap, which whole time workers don't use. He did not want to ask that brother to go and buy another piece of soap for him, so he thought, "Let me use this, for tomorrow I can get some other kind of soap." After this incident he was always thinking, "Why did I use that perfumed soap?" He came to another town, and there he got a message that he had to get to Calcutta within twenty-four hours, otherwise he would lose his workership. He had no money. One margii brother arranged for his ticket and he left for Calcutta.

In Calcutta, while reporting was going on, Baba enquired about him and said, "There is very little time

left to complete twenty-four hours notice, if he does not arrive he will lose his workership." He reached there within a few minutes of the dead line. Baba told him to come in the front and asked him, "Are you following sixteen points?" He replied, "Yes Baba." Again Baba asked, "Everything perfectly?" He again said, "Yes Baba." Then Baba said, "Two days ago why did you use perfumed soap? You asked one brother to bring you some soap, he brought perfumed soap and you used it, why?" He had nothing to say. Baba said, "You know, you may be away from here but Baba is always with you and watching you all the time."

### 139

In one reporting Baba mentioned the name of one Dada who was posted in Europe. He said, he didn't want to go to Europe because he didn't know proper English, and he had not so much knowledge of philosophy. Baba said, "We have posted you in Europe, you cannot say anything. You have to go." He was saying again and again, that he did not want to go. Baba said, "I will always be there with you. I will help you in any difficulty. You need not worry." Then he agreed and said, "If You always help me then I will go." When he came to Europe, he had a connecting flight in Damascus. So he had to wait in Damascus for

two days for his flight. After he reached Damascus Airport he tried to enquire about the directions for going to some hotel in the town. Nobody gave him a proper reply. He became very nervous and disappointed.

He was standing outside the main exit. He was confused, and he didn't know what to do. He saw one person coming towards him. The man came to him and asked, "Why are you standing here, where do you want to go?" Then he explained his situation to him. That person asked him to come with him. They came to a hotel after a long bus drive. That person booked a room for him and explained to him how to get to the Airport from there. He also mentioned he need not pay the hotel bill because he had already paid that.

After that person left, that Dada went out to buy something to eat. He saw in all the shops near the hotel fresh meat was hanging, and blood was dripping from the meat. Though they had some fruits he did not want to buy anything from those shops. He did not want to go far away from the hotel as he was afraid of getting lost. So he decided to fast. From Damascus he came to Copenhagen.

After some time when he went to India and met Baba, Baba asked him, "How was your journey to Europe?" He said, "It was OK but I had no food, I fasted for two days." Baba said, "Is it not true that one person took you to the hotel and paid your hotel bill?" He again said, "Yes Baba, but I had no food for two

days." Baba said, "How much will Baba take care of you? You could not even arrange your food?"

140

In Calcutta one day when I went to Baba's room for reporting, Baba was ready to go for His field walk. Baba asked me, "How is your health?" I replied, "My health is OK." Baba said, "No, No I can see your health is not OK, it is already too late, it shouldn't be neglected any more. Baba asked, "Are you going on the field walk today?" I said, "I will ask Ramanandaji (P.A. to Baba)." I came out of the room and was waiting outside for Baba to come. Baba came out from the room. When Baba came near me He told me to eat a special type of bean (Dal) everyday. I came downstairs with Baba, I had no scope to ask Ramanandaji about going on the field walk.

When I came near the car Ramanandaji told me, "You sit with Baba in the back seat." He asked the other brother who was supposed to go with Baba in the back seat to sit in the front seat. When the car came out from the house, Baba told me to eat two more herbs daily. I said, "Baba I have had very much treatment, but the doctors said, there is no cure of this disease in Allopathy." Baba said, "There is no cure of this disease in Allopathy or in Homeopathy. Even in "Yogic Remedies" I have not mentioned any medicine for this disease. If I write the second part of "Yogic

Remedies" then I would include the same medicine I have just mentioned to you."

141

One boy became a wholetime worker, and he got a posting. He was a very active worker. One day Baba told a few of us about him coming from the Communist Party to spy on our organization. When we watched his movements carefully, we found out that what Baba said to us was true. Knowing that he came to the organization to spy, Baba never said anything to him. Rather He gave him much more love and affection than to other workers. After some time when he found out it was very hard and difficult for him to work as a whole time worker, he left.

142

One day when I was with Baba, after coming back from my tour, I was telling Him about our school and the Dada working there. Baba started talking about him and his family. He said, "This Dada and his brother both became whole time workers. They were from a rich family. They never had to maintain a hard life. They faced very much difficulty in adjusting to the hardships of whole timer life. The other brother was not able to adjust to this hard life and he left his

Remedies," then I would include the same medicine I  
wholetimership. You see, even after all this hardship  
he (Baba mentioned the name of that Dada) is still in  
the organization."

