

The Glory of Shirdi Sai

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श्रद्धा

गुरुब्रहमा गुरुर्विष्णुः गुरुर्देवो महेश्वरः | गुरुः शाक्षात परब्रहम तस्मै श्रीगुरवे नमः:||



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Leela 85

Kaka Dixit and Shantaram M Fanse had an assignment to complete for the government. They had to travel by bullock-cart through thick forests, and soon, it became dusk. The darkness seemed to envelop everything. They had to traverse the Ranshet pass, and the bullocks became restless. The cart itself was being

pushed backwards. This was a precarious situation as there was a deep ravine on one side, the mountains Kaka Dixit on the other. The Path sloped downhill behind them. Dixit and Fanse tried to ascertain, as to why the bullocks were moving backwards, they noticed another cart in front of them with a broken axle. If the cart in front shook even a little, it would be pused downhill or worse, down into the ravine.

Just then, Fanse pointed out to something. Dixit turned and looked straight into the glinting eyes of a tiger, perched on the hillside. The only solution was to get down from the rear and manually turn the wheels of the cart. It was a terrifying situation, for if the bulls panicked, they would roll backwards. If the tiger jumped down, he would make a meal of them. Fanse was rather bold. He handed the reins over to Dixit and signaled him to direct the bulls, while he would manually rotate the wheels. Dixit's throat was dry with fright. Nonetheless, he held the reins, thinking of Baba. Suddenly, he started shouting, " Jai Shri Sai Baba, run up." Fanse also started shouting at the top of his voice. The tiger, hearing the shout, slunk away to the other side like a timid cat. The bulls were frightened and ran as fast as they could, bringing Dixit and Fanse safely across the ghat.

That day, 31.03.1915, was etched in his memory, how Baba saved him and Fanse from injury and death from all sides. Both of them started shouting, "Shri Sat chitanand Sadguru Sainath Maharaj Ki Jai."

With tears in his eyes, he remembered Baba's assurance, "Kaka, tula kalji kasli? Mala saari kalji aahe"(Kaka, why should you have any anxiety or care? All your anxieties, cares and responsibilities are mine.).(Ref. Life of Sai Baba Vol II)

Oh! The power of His name!







Kavídhasaga nuthrathre

Namaha



By Shri S.N.Huddar (As published in Sri Sai Leela English Monthly Magazine from April 1975 onwards) Gurur Brahma, Gurur Vishnu, Gurur Devo Maheshwara Guru Sakshat Parabrahmah Tasmai Shree Gurave Namah

`Chapter VIII

Shripad Shri Vallabha Blesses a Brahmani and Her Son

Continued from past issue...

The children of the cowherds watched the worship of the king and they also wished to worship Shri Shiva similarly. The boys gathered stones and prepared a Shiva Temple and placed one stone as image of Shiva Linga and began worshipping it with flowers and other herbs. The mothers' of the boys came there and took their sons for meals to their homes. But one boy did not go home. His mother thrashed him angrily and said, 'it is night now. Come to have your meals.' She broke the Temple and threw away the image of Shiva Linga. Seeing this the boy began to weep in grief and intended to give up his life. But after some time he felt asleep.

Shri Shiva was pleased with his devotion and created a beautiful Temple a Linga of precious Stones was installed in it. Shri Shiva awoke the boy, looked at him with affection and asked him to have a boon from him.

The boy was much delighted. He bowed to Shri Shiva and said 'My mother has broken the evening worship. Kindly forgive her.'

Shri Shiva said, 'As your mother has seen the evening worship, she will get a son named Shri Krishna in next birth and you will also have all the pleasures.'

The forces of the enemies were emerged. They spoke amongst themselves. 'What wonder is this! How this bright beautiful Temple has been created here within a night. Let us give up enmity and see the king, who is so virtuous on friendly terms.' They sent their messengers to the king. The king requested them to come to the Shiva Temple, where he would see them.

Chandrasen was also wonderstruck to see Sun like bright Shiva Temple sprung up during the night. The cowherd boy's house also looked very bright. The king asked the boy the reason of this miracle. The boy narrated the whole story to all the kings who had gathered there. All were much pleased to hear him. They said, 'You really become the king of the cowherds.' They offered the boy many gifts and land and excepting Chandrasen all the kings returned to their places.

The boy went home and narrated to his mother all that had occurred. He said, 'Shri Shiva was pleased with my evening worship. As I requested him to forgive you even though you had broken the temple, he was not angry with you. Besides he assured that the incarnation of Shri Krishna will stay at your home.'

Shripad Shri Vallabha narrated the significance of the 'Shani pradosh' worship to the Brahmani and seeing her devotion, placed his palm over the head of her son and blessed him. Eventually the boy instantly had the knowledge of the Vedas, Shastras, Tark, Bhashya etc. All the Brahmins and his mother were wonderstruck to see this. The mother respectfully bowed to Shri Guru and said that she was fortunate to see Shri Guru and to get his blessings. She said, 'you are God yourself. We shall worship you in the evening. I hope I sahll have a son like your good self in my next birth. Let not your words be untrue.' Saying this she began to worship Shri Guru every evening with devotion.

Her son got married and had sons and grandsons. Those who are blessed by Shri Guru, receive all leisure in the same way.'

Will continue



Pujyasri B.V.Narasimhaswamiji, who visited Shirdi in the year 1936, collected authentic information about Lord Sainath from persons lived with Sai and wrote many books on Lord Sainath. All his works are authentic. One such book is SRI SAINATHA MANANAM. This book was published as early as in the year 1942 and the fourth edition came in the year 1945.

Resolve and Prayer

Let all kinsman forsake me, let the elders blam me ! In spite of these, Sai, who is the supreme bliss is my life(and its support).

I have only one Sastra and that is Sainatha's sahings. I have only one god and that is Sainatha. I have one mantra only and that is his name. I have only one thing to do and that is his seva or service.

My flow of love is so madly developed that my mind will not turn away even for one moment, from the lotus feet of Sri Sai; whether dear relation blame me, the gurus accept me or reject me, the public shout out against me and even if there be dissensions in my family, on that account.

Mortals, with my hands upraised, I swear it is true, that to the man who daily repeats the names Sai, Krishna,Narasimha, Janardhana, he grants his heart's desire in the field of battle or at death when he lies senseless like wood or stone.

With hands uplifted and with stentorian voice I teach the pious thus--and in a responsive mood let the loving hermits listen. The mantra "Saiswarayanamaha" is always sufficient for expelling the terrible poison of Samsara.

Oh ! Mortals ! Listen ! I tell you briefly of your supreme good ! You have plunged right in the midst of the ocean of samsara, covered by innumerable waves of perils. Erin away from diverse truths and start the frequent repetition, 'accompanied by prostration,' of the excellent mantra "Om namah Sri Sainathaya"

Will continue...

Please enjoy the talk given by Saibanisa ji in Telugu

Sai_Krishna_1 by SaiBanisa GopalRao Ravada

Sai_Krishna_2 by SaiBanisa GopalRao Ravada

Sai_Krishna_3 by SaiBanisa GopalRao Ravada

<u>Samadhiye Samadhanam</u>(My bones will speak from my Tomb-SaiBaba -Part 1 <u>Samadhiye Samadhanam</u>(My bones will speak from my Tomb-SaiBaba -Part 2



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Kastanasakara ushadhya

Namaha



VISHNU SAHASRANAMA STOTRAM:

suvrataj sumukhah suksmah sughosah sukhadah suhrt manoharo jotakrodho virabahurvidaranah ||49||

su-vratah

- He of good vows to protect anyone who surrenders.
- He who did intense tapas in His nara-narayana incarnation.
- He who has good control of the offerings He accepts e.g., from the likes of kucela only.
- He who observes nitya-karma-s in His incarnations just to set an example to us. om su-vrtaya namah.

su-mukhah

He with a charming face. om su-mukhaya namah. Sukshmah

Subtle, delicate and difficult to comprehend. om sukhsmaya namah.

su-ghoshah

- a) He whose voice is itself the great Vedas.
- b) He who is praised by the delightful voice of the Vedas.
- c) He who has a very sweet, deep, and sonorous voice. om sughoshaya namah.

sukha-dah

He who Bestows Bliss. om sukha-daya namah.

su-hrt

The good-hearted, a True Friend. om su-hrde namah.

mano-harah

He who cap<mark>tivates the heart. om</mark> mano-haraya namah. jita-krodhah

He who has overcome anger. om jita-krodhaya namah.

vIra-bahuh

He of mighty arms. om vIra-bahave namah.

Vidaranah

- a) He who cut (rahu, hirnyakasipu and others).
- b) He who cuts the sins of His devotees. om vidaranaya namah.



svapanah svavaso vyapi naikatma naikakarmakrt vatsaro vatsalo vatsi ratnagarbho dhanesvarah ||50||

Svapanah

He who lulls people into sleep. om svapanaya namah.

sva-vasah

He who is under His own control. om sva-vasaya namah.

Vyapi

The Pervader. om vyapine namah.

Naikatma

He of diverse forms. om naikatmane namah.

naika-karma-krt

He who performs diverse acts. om naika-karma-krte namah.

Vatsarah

- a) He who lives within all beings.
- b) He in whom everything resides.
- c) He who is the Infinite Time.
- d) He who restored the calves to the gopas. om vatsaraya namah.

Vatsalah

The Affectionate. om vatsalaya namah.

Vatsi

- a) He who possesses lots of calves,
- b) He who possesses lots of children whom He protects like a cow protects its calves. om vatsine namah.

ratna-garbhah

- a) He who is in possession of abundant wealth.
- b) He who is the source of everything that can give happiness. om ratna-garbhaya namah.

Dhanesvarah

The quick giver of wealth. om dhanesvaraya namah.

Will Continue.....

The Dream Train

(SAI'S MESSAGE FOR LIFE FROM THE DIARY OF SAI.BA.NI.SA)

07-01-1993

Life is like a forest where all sorts of animals live. Offer Protection to the weaker ones. Do not permit torturing them or derive pleasure in watching them struggle for life. In the process if they are killed, you have to run to avenge the bigger killer.



Stories from "Chinna Katha"

Sabari Sadhana

Sabari had a very tender, compassionate heart. How she came to Mathanga rishi and stayed at his hermitage is a very interesting story. Her parents arranged her marriage, and as was the custom among the Adivasis a goat was to be offered to the tribal goddess, on the night previous to the ceremony, in order to win the grace for the couple. When Sabari came to know about this slaughter, she wept, and fell at the feet of her parents, praying them to save the goat. She asked, "How can our married life be happy, when the dying bleat of this goat is the prologue?" But, the father pushed her aside and proceeded with the cruel rite. That night, Sabari stole out of the den of tor-ture and hid herself in the depths of the jungle that was not far off .

When day dawned, Sabari's parents as well as the groom's party were plunged in grief and anxiety; they combed the area, even amidst the thick bushes, but they went back, saying among themselves, "she could not have gone to the hermitage, for no woman would be given asylum there". Sabari heard those words and so she concluded that the hermitage was the safest place for her. She felt that some monk would take pity on her, and not send her back. Mathanga rishi espied her and gave her permission to be in his habitation. He told her that God in the form of S'rî Râma was coming to the hermitage some day, since He had been exiled into the forests for 14 years and He is eager to save the monks and the seekers doing tapas in the forests, from the ravage of the demonic enemies of peace! Râma, he said, was proceeding from one region to another, with His consort Sîtâ and His brother Lakshmana.

From that day Sabari had no other thoughts than of Râma, no other desire than the desire to have the darshan of Râma, the chance to touch His Feet and the opportunity to speak with Him. Her heart was saturated with the Râmarasa, the sweetness of the Râma principle. She had no other japam or dhyana or spiritual exercise. She spent her time, preparing for the visit of Râma to the hermitage; just as she cleaned the paths, she cleaned her heart, too. Pebbles and thorns disappeared from both through her efforts. She walked through the under growth and removed overhanging

creepers and briars, for she imagined Râma would not have combed His hair and it might get caught. She broke the lumps of earth, for she feared the tender soles of Sîtâ would be hurt when she walked over them. She gathered fruits and tubers from the jungle trees and plants and kept them by every day, for no one knew when Râma would arrive! And she took no risks. She tasted every fruit, whether it was bitter, sour or sweet, so that Râma could eat the best. She smoothed the surface of all stones that lay by the side of the tracks in the jungle for, she expected Râma, Lakshmana or Sîtâ to sit upon one of them when they got tired of walking. She hoped that one of them would rest awhile on one of the rocks she polished with great care. Thus, her heart became Râma Hridaya! (Lord Râma became the resident of Sabari's heart).



Sabari was so immersed in Râma that the ascetics lost all awareness of herself; thev allowed her to remain in the hermitage. after Mathanga related to them her high level of sâdhana. Mathanga left his body and gave up his hermitage to Sabari, saying, you

alone deserve to be here when Râma arrives!

The sâdhana that Sabari did to earn the bliss of serving Râma, you can do, when you serve Sai Râma in the poor. By this service, you realize the Self of Râma.

Sri Ram Jai Ram Jai Jai Ram

Sri Sai Baba's Charter and Sayings

BABA'S MISSION

Saints exist to give devotees temporal and spiritual benefits.

I have come to give such good things to the devotees.

My business is to give blessings.

A devotee objected to people going to Baba for temporal benefit e.g., employment, money, children, cure of disease.

SB: Do not do that, My men first come to me on account of that only. they get their heart's desire fulfilled; and comfortably placed in life, they then follow me and progress further. I bring my men to me from long distances under many pleas. I seek them and bring them to me. they do not come (of their own accord). I bring them to me.

However distance – even thousands of miles away- my people might be, I draw them to myself, just as we pull bird to us with a string tied to their foot.

This is a Brahmin, a white Brahmin, a pure Brahmin. This Brahmin will lead lakhs of people to the *Subra Marga* and take them to the Goal-right up to the end. This is a Brahmin's masjid.

.....Will continue



Kakadí kshitha rakshaya dhur mohamíthí rakaya

Namaha



Purusha Sooktam:

rucam brAmham janayanta: | deva agre tadabruvan | yastvaívam brAhmaNo vídhyAt | tasya deva asan vashe || 5 ||

Meaning: (deva) The Gods, who (janayanta) send forth the (rucam brAhmam) essence of the knowledge of Brahman (abruvan) said this (tat) about that Brahman (agre) in the Beginning : " (yastu) whoever (brAhmaNa:) has an inclination towards Brahman, if he (vidhyAt) knows Brahman (evam) thus, (devA:) the Gods (asan) will be (tasya) in his (vashe) control. "

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