



# The Glory of Shirdi Sai

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## श्रद्धा

गुरुब्रह्मा गुरुर्विष्णुः गुरुर्देवो महेश्वरः ।  
गुरुः शाक्षात् परब्रह्म तस्मै श्रीगुरवे नमः॥

## सबुरी

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### Leela 94

Moreshwar Pradhan and his wife Chotu Bai were devoted to Baba. In fact his whole family loved and revered Him. Once his elder son was sick with typhoid. The fever was relentless and the boy was weak and pale. Seeing his condition, the aunt vowed to take the boy to Shirdi, if he recovered. Within 14 days the fever subsided and four to five days later the boy was allowed to sit in bed. The aunt, Chotu Bai and the son then set out to go to Shirdi. The doctor advised them against it. On the way the boy seemed to have a relapse. This frightened Chotu Bai and her sister. They both feared that if anything untoward happened, they would be ridiculed and laughed at. The aunt who made the vow was extremely frightened about the consequences.

Nonetheless they reached Kopargaon. There a man asked "Shall I get you a tonga?" Hearing this the boy said "Have we reached Sai Baba's house? Now help me sit up'. Overjoyed his aunt laid him on her lap, and they reached Shirdi safely. They carried the boy for Baba's darshan. Baba held him with both His hands to a standing position. Quite effortlessly the boy stood up, Baba gave him a banana and a mango that he ate without any problem. Baba said "Well will the world laugh at you for having brought him here?"

\*\*\*\*

# Sri Guru Charitra



*Kusta roga  
nivarakaya*

*Namaha*

**Sai Bhakti  
Radio**



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 XIII

### Brahmin's Colic Pain Subsided

Namdharak: - "Guru dev, Shri Guru initiated Sanyas to Madhav at Prayag. Please let me know what occurred later".

Siddha - "Shri Guru lived at Prayag for some days. He had many disciples there. These included Bal Saraswati, Krishna, Saraswati, Upendra Saraswati, Madhav Saraswati, Sadanand Saraswati, Dnyanjyoti Saraswati and myself as seven chief disciples. He then visited holy places in the south and came to Karanjahim, he was invited door to door. The mother recollected that he was Shripad Shri Valabha and called herself fortunate. She told this to her husband when both requested him to liberate them from the worldly-sea. Shri Guru said, 'If a person accepts Sanyas his forty-two generations (21 Parental & 21 maternal) are liberated. Their issues have no fear of the God of death. You will see that your sons live for hundred years. Then you will go to Kashi, the holy place of liberation. There is no doubt about this.

Ratnai, his sister requested Shri Guru, 'I am entangled in a family trap. Please take me out of this. I wish to do penance.'

Shri Guru - 'Serve your husband and this will liberate you. One has to suffer as per one's fate. Females can win over this worldly sea only with the help of their husbands. Thinking the husband to be Shri Shiva, serve him. This is what the Vedas, Shastras and Puranas dictate.'

She further asked, 'you know the past and the future also. Please tell me what is my future.'

Shri guru - 'In the previous birth, you hit a cow with your legs, you made the neighboring couples quarrel amongst themselves, so you will develop leprosy for hitting the cow and your husband will leave you and be a Sanyasi.'

Hearing Guru - 'You shall live amicably for some years. In old age your husband will accept Sanyas. When you have leprosy, you will see me. You come to Papvinashi on the bank of the Bhima River in the South. Nearby is the Bhima Amarja Sangam and Ganangapur. After bathing in the Papavinashi, you will be cured of leprosy.'

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.*

### **Baba's Inscrutability**

Oh! Bhagwan, who is sporting and beguiling humanity, who has neither enemies nor friends, whom people egregiously misinterpret and misunderstand, Thy designs and purposes are known to none.

No man in this world knows this Being's (Sai's) designs and intentions. Even great wits in trying to understand these are confused and deluded.

This Sai Bhagwan is veritably the Ancient of Days, God! He masquerades as a human being and by his Maya confounds the world.

The world judging by themselves and their own standards consider Him, who is free from all contact and attachment engaged in work (in pursuance of attachment) and hence the world is unwise.

Just as fish seeing the reflection of the Moon in the waters close to them do not however understand it, even so this unfortunate world and especially the residents of Shirdi, though living with Sai, have not understood him.

Oh! Sai, strange are Thy Ways! The world is befooled by thy human form. Thou art a Satchidananda Satguru, yet thou runnest ever and anon to relieve the sufferings of those who have sought refuge with thee (Saranagata).

Sai is in the waters and on the hard earth. Sai is on hill tops. Sai is also in the heart. The whole universe is Sai Maya (made up of Sai).

Sai, of great brilliance, the very essence of all Dharma, (i.e. functions) is the root of Humanity. All others are branches, leaves, flowers, and fruits emanating from Him.

As yogis recline on Him who is of the nature of pure consciousness and Brahmananda, the term Sai denotes Param Brahman (i.e., ) the Supreme Lord.

Prostrations unto Sayeesa! who sportively works wonders and by whose will or fiat, the ocean becomes Earth and the Earth, ocean: a speck of dust becomes a hill and the highest of hills Meru, becomes dust: grass turns into Indra's thunderbolt and the thunderbolt into mere (innocuous) grass: Fire becomes cold, and chill ice burns like fire.

Will continue...







*Kutasthaya  
Namaha*



# Sri Vishnu SahasraNaamam

VISHNU SAHASRANAMA STOTRAM

**Svaksah svangah satanando  
nandirjyotirganesvaraha |  
Vijitatma vidheyatma  
satkirtih chinnsamsayah || 66 ||**

svakshah: Om svakshaya namah.  
The Beautiful-Eyed.

sva'ngah: Om sva'ngaya namah.  
The Lovely-bodied.

SatAnandah: Om Satanandaya namah.  
He of infinite Bliss.

nandih: Om nandaye namah.  
He who is ever delighted.

jyotir-gaNeSvarah: Om jyotir-ganesvaraya namah.

- The Lord of the host of lustrous deities (nitya suris).
- The Lord of the luminaries (the stars, sun, moon, etc.).

vijitAtmA: Om vijitatmane namah.

- He whose mind has been conquered (by His devotees).
- He who has conquered His Mind.

vidheyAtmA: Om vidheyatmane namah

- He who is of a submissive nature (to His devotees).
- He who has the jiva-s as subservient to Him.
- If a-vidheyatma, then He who is subservient to no one.

sat-kIrtih: Om sat-kirtaye namah.  
He of true renown.

chinna-samSayah: Om chinna-samsayaya namah  
The Dispeller of all doubts.

# There is No God higher than Truth - MK Gandhi

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](#)

[Samadhiye Samadhanam](#) (My bones will speak from my Tomb-1)

[Samadhiye Samadhanam](#) (My bones will speak from my Tomb-2)

[Saicharitrало Makarasankranti-part One-Saibanisa Ravada](#)

[Saicharitrало Makarasankranti-part Two-Saibanisa Ravada](#)

[Sai Margam EP 10 Part 1 SaiBanisa Ravada](#)

[Sai Margam EP 10 Part 2 SaiBanisa Ravada](#)

[Sai Margam EP 11 Part 1 SaiBanisa Ravada](#)

[Sai Margam EP 11 Part 2 SaiBanisa Ravada](#)



సాయి చరిత్రలక్  
మేకర్ సంకాంతి





## Children Section

Learn and  
Participate

### Stories from “Chinna Katha”

#### Putali Bai

Putali Bai, Gandhi's mother used to observe every day a vow-ritual known as "Kokila Vrata". As soon as she completed the ritual, she would wait for the call of the kokila (the Indian cuckoo) to have her breakfast. However, one day, she waited for a long time for the call of the cuckoo without taking food. Noticing this, the young Gandhi went out of the house, imitated the cooing of the cuckoo and then told his mother: "Now that the cuckoo has made its call, please, mother, take your food. Unable to contain her grief, the mother slapped on the cheeks of Gandhi and wailed: "What sin have I committed that such a liar should be born to me! What a great sinner am I to have begotten such a wicked liar, as son, Oh Lord!" She was shedding tears as she spoke. Deeply moved by his mother's words, Gandhi made a promise to her: "In my life, henceforth, I will not utter falsehood."

In those days, the mothers used to watch the behavior of their children and strove to keep them on the right path.

#### An Exemplary Mother

In the city of Calcutta there lived a mother and a son. For the education of the son, the mother made many a sacrifice. She, however, impressed on the son: "Dear son, do not be concerned about worldly education. The foolish ones acquire all kinds of scholarship, but have no understanding of what they are. By study alone, a man does not get rid of his lowly ways. Through scholarship, one learns only to engage himself in controversy but does not acquire complete wisdom. Why pursue studies which end up only in death? One should study that which frees him from death. Only spiritual knowledge can lead to immortality. It is enduring. Worldly knowledge is temporary. For earning one's livelihood, worldly education is necessary. But this education should be acquired only to lead an independent life, with limited desires. Therefore, dear son, while pursuing your studies, embark also on the spiritual quest".

The boy completed his education and took up a small job. One day, in that village, there was a folk festival ('jatra'). The womenfolk of the village donned their best clothes and jewellery to attend the festival. The mother also went in tattered clothes. The son could not bear to see that sight. He said: "Mother, you have no good clothes or any jewellery. I am distressed to see you like this. Please let me know what ornaments you wish to have, Mother!" The mother replied: "This is not the right time. I shall let you know at the proper time".

Thanks to the good behavior and diligence of the lad, he rose to higher positions in service. Once again, he returned to his mother and asked what ornament she desired. "I shall get them as I far as I can" he said. The mother told him that she wished three ornaments, but she would disclose what they were later on.

The son in the course of years reached a very high position. Once again he entreated: "Mother, I have now some money. Please let me know what jewels you would like. I shall get them for you." The mother said: "Dear son! I am now not in a state where I can wear jewels. However, there are some ornaments in which I am interested and I shall tell you what they are." Drawing the son nearer to her, she said: "In our small village, I am grieved to find that the children have to go to distant places for education. My first ornament I desire is that you should set up a primary school in the village. Secondly, our people have no facilities for medical relief even for small ailments. I spend sleepless nights thinking about their plight. If you set up a small hospital for the village folk, that will be your second ornament for me. The third ornament is something which you have to do by yourself. In the days to come, your reputation may grow. If anybody asks: 'Who is your mother, you may mention my name. Your conduct must be such that you will uphold your mother's name. You must share with others the benefits of the education you have received. Do not go after wealth. The worshipper of Mammon will not yearn for God. The seeker of God will not seek wealth. Observance of this is the third ornament I desire from you".





# Sri Sai Baba's Sermon

SHRI BHAKTA LEELAMRUT

## Chapter-31

The Maharaj used to go round and get oil from the grocers, with which he lighted every evening a number of oil lamps in the mosque and in the temples -his daily 'Deepotsava'. One day, the grocers, tired of giving oil gratis, decided to refuse as a body. They lied to him saying they had no oil. Baba was surprised that the grocers found it so easy to tell him a lie.

People tell lies, degrade themselves and move away from the Lord, falling eventually under the weight of their own karma. A liar is among the worst of sinners. One who always tells the truth attains the Lord. Truth is the path to salvation. Even penance and japa cannot match it. Truth is the river of bliss. One should stick to truth.

The Maharaj said nothing to the grocers. He went back to the mosque and performed a miracle. He set the earthen lamps all round the mosque and put wicks in them. The grocers, who had followed him, stood watching. "How can the lamps burn without oil?" they said to one another. "The man must be down-right mad; he is thinking of lighting the lamps without oil. Can any sane man think of maternity for a sterile woman? Sure he is a mad man, a leader of the ignorant."

Nanasaheb Dengale, a Sai devotee, did not agree with them. He said to them, "You are all blind. Do not despise him like that. Shree Hari knows what powers this man has. If a diamond lies in a heap of stones, would you call it a stone? Keep quiet for a while and see what the Fakir does now. Don't make hasty statements."

There was a little oil in Baba's tin can just enough to light one small lamp. Baba put some water in it and drank the mixture.

.....Will continue



*Kruthajnaya*

*Namaha*





## Sri Sooktam:

*Aaditya-Varnne Tapaso[a-A]dhi-Jaato Vanaspatis-Tava Vrkso[ah-A]tha Bilvah |  
Tasya Phalaani Tapasaa-Nudantu Maaya-Antaraayaashca Baahyaa Alaksmiith ||6||*

### Meaning:

6.1: (Harih Om. O Jatavedo, Invoke for me that Lakshmi) Who is of the Colour of the Sun and Born of Tapas; the Tapas which is like a Huge Sacred Bilva Tree, (The Golden Colour of the Sun represents the Fire of Tapas.)

6.2: Let the Fruit of That Tree of Tapas Drive Away the Delusion and Ignorance Within and the Alakshmi (in the form of Evil, Distress and Poverty) Outside.

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BOW TO SHRI SAI ~ PEACE BE TO ALL

