

Chapter Eight

Dadaji said to me in November 1988, here in Bombay, "Abhi, you are now matured; now you can write." It struck me much later what He meant. Then I started writing after a few months. Like Dadaji previously said, I have no mind of Maya so my understanding of Dadaji without mind's knowledge has enabled me to write.

During His first visits to Bombay, Dadaji was starting His Play of Supremacy for Truth in a wider way. He did not know anybody personally, but knows all, being within. He made me a movie star to bring the movie world to Him because movie stars are getting a lot of importance in social life of the population and a lot of publicity. My name was famous for class type of roles, so those I called came to meet Dadaji.



Ashok Kumar Ganguly
(1919-2000)

The most phenomenal award winning star Ashoke Kumar Ganguly, a Bengali by birth, whom I saw acting during my school days, was the first to meet Dadaji with his wife. I called him and went to his place first to tell them about Dadaji. I had no such connection with Ashoke that he would come to my house to meet Dadaji. But, just by my calling once, he came. Ashoke previously had two heart attacks and said, "By the next attack I will die." Dadaji said, "He cannot be off unless he realizes Him that he became Ashoke Kumar not by his own strength, he must realize Him." Dada said, "He is a rare born person." Dada's reason was, He said, "I am in Ashoke Kumar, so he is top. I want the top." Dadaji shows that whoever is top in their field must surrender to Him and have blessings. Their names and photos were published in papers and other people would know if such famous people met Dadaji it is enough for them, too. Dadaji is not doing anything for His interest or for business. To Dadaji film people and non-film people are the same.

Rajkapur, India's top movie producer, director, actor, studio owner, and foreign award winner once had an extremely difficult time. His pictures failed; still he had to make movies. He was a great friend of mine. When Dadaji was in Bombay in 1971, I had to work for two days for free in his movie in exchange for a small loan to me earlier. This is Destiny. Learning his financial problems during shooting, I called him to meet Dadaji, without knowing what Dada can do. Dadaji was drawing Rajkapur from within and He knew I would bring him to meet Dadaji.



Rajkapur

One day after my movie shooting, I came home to this house. In the large hall were seated on the carpet the Mahanam seekers who were fond of Dadaji. Dada was on the divan. The moment I entered the hall, Dadaji said, "Come, come." He was waving His hand in the air. A wrist watch came out of nowhere at His palm. He gave it to me. Everybody wanted to see it. They wanted to know, "which make" as there was no maker's name. Then Dadaji touched it and it bore the name "Swiss made". All were dumbfounded. Then someone suggested a calendar. Lo, a calendar with date appeared on the surface of the watch face, just by Dadaji's touch. This is beyond human science.

With this watch, I went to Rajkapur's studio where I was told to act. Everybody saw it. They all said they had never seen such a watch in the world. After that, because of his ongoing financial deadlock, I talked to Rajkapur about Dada. He came and met Dadaji. He offered Dadaji his brand of expensive cigarettes, 555. Dadaji smoked His inexpensive brand, Wills. Rajkapur sat in a chair before Dadaji. After his smoke, Dadaji told him, "I am your Elder Brother, will you bow down to Truth, to know that God is within as Name." Rajkapur said, "Oh, yes." I went out.

After he received the Mahanam, I came back in. After he got Mahanam, Rajkapur did not sit on a chair as he did before. He straight away sat before Dada's feet; he was so pleased he could know Dadaji as Supreme. He was photographed with Dada and me. When he left, he said, "What a simple thing." And, his body was full of Dada's Aroma. After he left, I asked Dada what will be his future. Dada said, "He

has been born as a King, will go as a King." Later I took to Rajkapur's special cottage the portrait of golden framed Satyanarayan, which he adored the most. His next movies were all unprecedented successes. He had international fame. I asked him what about Dadaji and he said, "My Pranam to Him. He will always be with me." Lastly, he received the highest Indian award in the movie industry. While he was receiving the award from the President, he collapsed on the Dias. Later he died in Delhi and was given a kingly reception. Just as Dada said, it happened so. For the last few days of his life, Rajkapur was in coma.

I asked Dada about this. He said, It's a great thing, when he was in coma; it means he had no mind. He was just living, a body plus He, no mind, no attachments, no memories of family, not even his wife. He was no more Rajkapur, had no connection with this world. All peace, no desire, so no more births. Dada says it takes thirty births of mind to come to Him as we have come. Rajkapur was merged with Dada. Many notables were there at his last days in Delhi. What a grand state, no sense of suffering, a glorious event.

I also called Lata Mangeshkar, a legendary singer in movies, and she came with her famous sister Usha and her mother. They sang as Dada wanted. Later she sang Dada's songs with Bappy Lahiri, music director in movies I mentioned earlier. The reason these top people came, Dada says, is that none others can refuse later when the highest of the high go to Him and are photographed with Dada. To Lata, Dada said, "Wherever you will sing, I will be there." Dadaji graced her and after that she scored in London's Albert Hall, first time for an Indian. Dadaji said, "You will have Mirabai's famed voice." Mirabai was a famous Indian queen, a devoted lover of Krishna, who left everything for Krishna's love. Lata's mother could not move her left or right hand. About her mother's ailment, Dadaji just wished and waving His hand, said, "It is OK now." Later, I said, "Lata, thank you for coming." She said, "Thank you, Abhida." Nobody could then realize Whom they met, Who is the Creator of Lata. With the photo of Dada blessing Lata, so many in India and the west could know Dada. Dadaji's being our Destiny, eventually all come. This is my judgment today for the whole world.



Lata and Usha Mangeshkar

Bappy Lahiri, youngest Music Director of Indian films, who has received the most recording discs of honors from the West and from India (his name is in the Guinness book) is a close devotee of Dada. Now he is scoring music in a Hollywood movie. Bappi's parents were famous singers in Calcutta. They knew Dada for a long time and at that time Dada was not Dada. Many years ago when Bappy was a baby, his parents came into extreme financial difficulty. Dada as Amiya Roy Chowdhury always used to be with them in their distress. I was staying near to them in the same locality in Calcutta, but never met Dada then. Dada told the Lahiri family to go to Bombay, even if they had to sell the wife's gold ornaments. In this extreme difficulty, blindly following Dada's advice, they came to Bombay. Today, Bappy is a top name, having money and fame. Today, they don't know anything other than Dadaji. Their house has big photos of Dada at the entrance. Bappy and his wife have made a temple of Dadaji by the side of their bedroom. Everyday they worship Dada's photo in the temple. They have experienced so many problems and diseases that baffled them, yet Dadaji keeps them protected. Bappi's wife and children, a girl and a boy, have the same devotion. The whole family openly says, in the newspapers also, "All credits are due to Dadaji."

Dharmindra, a rising star from Punjab, is a friend and he considers me like his elder brother. He is much junior to me. Though a film star, I had no ego and I could easily be a friend of any family. I was helpful to him and his family then in problems. This was my nature, so I had a good will in the movie

industry. Dharmindra and his family came to Dada. Dharmindra was greatly loved and blessed by Dadaji to rise and rise and rise. He also had no ego, so simple, helpful to others. Dadaji said, "For several years nobody can touch you." Then Dharmindra had a nervous breakdown sort of thing. Dadaji said, "Go ahead, nothing will be there." Nervousness vanished by Dada's wish.



Dilip Kumar



Saira Banu



Kamini Kaushal

Another movie star and bosom friend of mind, Dilep Kumar (his screen name) is a Muslim from western India, before it was Pakistan. His family name is Yusoaf Khan. Through me, he came with his Muslim wife Saira Banu, also a famous star. Dadaji said on His own about him, "Artist is Dilep Kumar." In his time he had phenomenal popularity as a romantic hero and was my greatest friend in the movie world. We two were talked of names. His wife was like my sister. We worked together also. Once she phoned me, "Abhi, I want to meet Dadaji. I am very much disturbed." I fixed her up with Dadaji when He came the next year to this house. She came and Dadaji was seated in His normal position on His cot where everyone comes to meet Him. Saira said, "Dadaji, I want peace." Dadaji said, "Do you really want peace?" She said, "Yes." She had her Mahanam and Dada explained to her about the Truth of Mahanam which she received. She came out happy, had tears in her eyes and said to me, "He is the Truth, isn't it?" She is a very young, innocent type of person. After Dadaji's blessing, she was gradually taken out of the busiest life in movies. She was in peace as she wanted. Otherwise, she cannot get peace in the movie world, especially a woman. This is Dadaji. He says, "A person on one's own effort cannot get peace." One meeting with Dadaji is enough.

After Saira, came Dilep Kumar and he also had Mahanam. Dadaji explained to him, "There is no difference between one person and another. No Hindu, no Muslim names are written on our bodies." Then Dadaji explained what is said in the Koran. "Islam means Oneness. Allah means Atma in Sanskrit. Difference is in language. In English, we say Soul. Gopal Govinda, Mahanam, Lord, is within all beings and is neither Hindu, nor Muslim, nor Christian."

So many top male and female movie stars met Dadaji. A few I will name because I acted with them. Kamini Kaushal, Hema Malim and Mrs Nirupa Roy were famous female stars in my starry days. I played a variety of leading roles. I don't think anybody played so many different roles, including Krishna Ram, Vishnu, national leaders, Gurus, villains, poets, and many other ideal roles. I had no inhibition of playing character roles including even a Christian Father. I started my first movie from Bombay in a Bengali film of Rabindranath Tagore's novel, "The Wreck". Then I went to Calcutta for Bengali movies later. After five years, I was called to Bombay for Hindi speaking movies. I never wanted to come back to Bombay, but Dadaji worked from within as Destiny to send me to Bombay with a big bang, to be with Bombay stars, so that when Dadaji came I will be doing His job. I worked with top producers, top directors, who were making distinguished movies and I received many awards. From Bombay to Dadaji's world affairs, I went to Iran and Iraq in 1943, to Europe in 1956, to Moscow in 1956, and to the western world with Dada in 1978. What a Destiny. Now I am in movies for earning, not for fame, as it happens with the Lord, my future is He, the highest honor.



Amiya Roy Chowdhury
aka Dadaji
(1910 – 1992)

Dadaji in His young days had association of the top Bengal movie world, including producers, directors, artists and studio owners. Dada as Amiya Roy Chowdhury was a great classical singer and had friendships also with the top music directors and singers like S.D. Burman and Pankajmallick known and was honored all over India.

Dadaji was once asked by a top movie director of Hindi and Bengali movies, P.C. Barni, "Why don't you act in this movie?" Dadaji said, "I don't act. I love making others act." This He is doing in the world now. Years later, about Premnath who shot up to great heights of fame after he met Dadaji, Dada said, "Who acts? Premnath or me?" This is the question, who is doing? Dada says He is the doer, we can do nothing.



S.D Burman
(1906 - 1975)

Fifty years ago, Dada as Amiya Roy Chowdhury was moving in different spheres, using different names. Without universal education, Dadaji was also a regional bank manager, top insurance agent, managed stage shows, and taught songs in top industrialist, Mr. Birla's house. He was also in the Himalayas to bring back Yogis and Sadhus to family life. Dada, using different names, was also in Benares amongst top Sanskrit scholars, and in a mosque in Benares in a Bengali locality where Hindus and Muslims were putting incense to Him. I went there to know the details.



Uttam Kumar & Suchitra Sen

One year we were with Dadaji in Los Angeles at Dr. Khetani's house. During normal talks, all of a sudden, Dadaji said, "Uttam Kumar is dead." Uttam Kumar was a most popular star of Bengali movies in Calcutta. How could Dada know it? Dadaji was in Uttam Kumar's form, so He could know when Uttam is off from life. The next day we heard it from Uttam's Bengali friend in Los Angeles. Uttam Kumar and Suchitra Sen were the best actor and actress romantic pair in Bengal. Although they were fine and famous artists, they still could not be a commercial success in Bombay.

Dadaji said they were fixed by Him in Calcutta, not for Bombay. Personally, I never wanted to come back to Bombay the second time for acting. But, Dadaji made me a Bombay movie star and I came to stay in this house for Truth. He started to widen His movement for Truth here in Bombay. He knew when the time would come. Also in Los Angeles, Dr. Khetani's father called and told him, "Look after Dadaji. He is the Lord Vishnu. I am going. Good-bye." After the telephone call, he died.

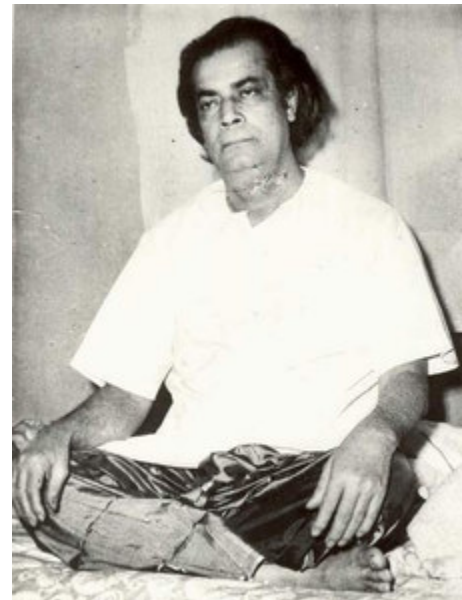
So many other famous stars from the topmost levels, like Bharat Bhovshan Pran, came to Dada. It means that unless He does, nobody can be at the top levels, though He works in the poor, too. All for acting different roles in life. All are temporary, like on stage. The movie world is like the stage of the universe where we are sent to act and after the play, we exit. This is Dadaji's main message to mitigate our suffering. That is, we are not to be attached, for nothing is permanent. We suffer because we think we have come for a permanent stay. We are all temporary players. The world is not ours. Everything is He.

Dadaji told me several years ago, "From now on nobody will charge you for taxes because the authorities of the government know you are not a film careerist." He diverted me for Truth. Dadaji sees long before, that which happens in later years. Actually, now I don't care for movies, but care for writing and talking about Him. So, to pursue a movie career is gone from my mind. When I need money, Dadaji knows and He creates producers for me to call and earn what I need. This He said in 1972, "Gradually you will be alone, exclusive. You don't have to go anywhere. You will get your needs supplied automatically. You, yourself, are equal to millions. You will never be in any problem or danger." That means, since I have been talking and writing to so many people, thousands and thousands, about Dadaji for the past 18 years, one person is equal to millions to help other people to know Dadaji and Truth. That is Dadaji's wish for the world, which I am doing now. A person cannot do it.

In 1971, when Dada first came to this house a friend much younger than me, Mahesh Harlelka, said, "Abhida, my brother wants to throw me and my mother out of the flat where we stay." He wanted me to ask Dada about it. The moment I asked Dada, though I did not know what was He then, Dada without listening fully to me, nodded His head and said, "No."

Later, after Dada had gone back to Calcutta, Mahesh came to me and said, "Abhida, the society has sanctioned the house in favor of my mother." This is Destiny. This is Dada. This boy was sincerely worshiping the Satyanarayan portrait, not with flowers. But, he just put a glass of milk near the portrait and he found half the milk taken away by Dada.

Another time, Mahesh saw Dada lying before him as Rama, with a crown on His head. Once Dada played from within him when Mahesh came to this house to meet Dada and went near to Him for Pranam. Dada said, "You have taken beer." Mahesh told me, "Abhida, I did not have beer." Dada had created the smell of beer, but it was all for fun as Mahesh was simple. That is Dada's love for him and for me also.



Dadaji 1971

Dr. T. Mukherji and Mrs. Swati Mukherji got Dada's Aroma in Huntsville, Alabama. They met Dada for the first time here in Bombay. Then when Dada and I were in New York, they drove to meet Dada. Aroma calls those whom Dada wants. They were fixed by Dadaji in Huntsville where Dr. Mukherji works at the NASA Space Center. Dadaji went there and Dr. Mukherji wrote an article about Dada titled, "Dadaji, and the Black Hole of Infinite Galaxies."

Dr. R.P. Gupta, a highly respected heart surgeon with many foreign degrees of Delhi, India, is Dada's great devoted physician. Once in Delhi, Dr. Gupta had to perform a test to find which leg of a lady was defective. It was difficult to assess visually, but when she walked before the doctors, Dr. Gupta pointed rightly. He told me, Dadaji put into his mind about which leg was defective, though it was impossible to detect. Because Dadaji is within, He helped His great devotee to put his mind to the correct answer. This is like Mrs. Bose and my cousin Atin's experiences when Dadaji talks within them. By mind, He moves us.

In my house, in the large hall there is a carpet which has been there for years. After Dada came for a few years, He told me, "From now on, keep the carpet rolled. When I come, unroll it (for devotees to sit on). Carpet will remain safe." Whatever Dada says, I do without question, although as a movie actor with lots of famous visitors I should have kept it unrolled. Later, after a few years, I realized, as Dada said, I need not keep the carpet unrolled because He knew my social visits with movie connections would be less and less. And, He knew those who came to see me would come to talk about Dadaji and they would not care about appearances or care for luxury. So, why spoil the carpet. This was also to free me from habits which can be hindrance for future happiness. No more show business. He knew this for my future good. Attachment to show business is another sign of unpeacefulness. I do not have to bother for unnecessary things. It does not mean I will not have essentially good set ups. To fulfill normal needs, which a person cannot think of or assess, is to be happy. This great training I have had from Dadaji to be free and happy. I have today realized the cause of unhappiness, for which our mind is responsible.



Harindranath
Chattopadhyaya
(1918 – 1990)

Harindranath Chattopadhyaya was one of the first Indian students to obtain admission to Cambridge University. After Rabindranath Tagore, he is India's top poet, philosopher, politician, and artist, although famous for his widely published poetry and stories is never concerned about his needs. He Just he fulfills his necessities.

One time Harindranath had a hernia and could not move freely. He used to come to Dada every day. Dada said, "Harin, I can cure your hernia fully at one time, but it should not be done as per theory of life. Sufferings have to be borne to get rid of it." Anyway, Harinda, my most favorite for his poems, later could freely move and even dance on the stage. He is a great artist and is very well known in all intellectual circles. Pandit Nehru, Indira Gandhi was his friends. He was a parliamentarian and his English poems are fantastic, although he never had been to school. His poems on Dadaji as the Creation are remarkable. He has written about Dadaji as God that creates. He wrote the following two poems after meeting Dadaji.

Lines on Dadaji

I have received a gift from Far Away,
A gift that will not vanish from my life...

A gift of splendor that has come to stay,
A gift for me, my infant and my wife.

In Dadaji the Universe lies curled
asleep, awakened by his shining Will
United with a Will beyond the world;
A stillness rendering all stillness still
Within the heart which has received His Grace
And silenced into lonely loveliness.

Salute, O life! the Splendor in His face
Salute Him who is a divine caress.

Dadaji

A solitary being plies His task
Amidst a crowd of people who see His grace.
Perhaps, He wears an ordinary mask
To hide the extraordinary face
Which I have seen behind -- in my own fashion,
A face of deep affection and compassion.
It is no simple thing to understand Him
Who seems a curtain difficult to rise.
They only brand themselves who choose to brand Him
And scoff at Him in most unfriendly ways.
The spirits calm and unobtrusive splendor
Knows that the darkness shrinks from self-surrender.
As far as I, a human, am concerned
I find my Dada is, in truth, no other
Than One who has most graciously returned
To earth, His home, to find a long-lost brother
In each of us who cares with love to greet Him
And, on a plane of inner silence, meet Him.

Years ago, Dadaji asked a very well-balanced, famous movie director and producer, Shakti Samant, to keep me in his movies and he did for many years. His movies all became great hits with many honors. That is Dada's Grace. Now I have no contact with him. Also, Dadaji told the same thing to another friend who is a movie director and producer. And his movies were also tremendous successes with awards and honors for me. All Dadaji's special Grace. Now I have little contact, with only a few movies occasionally when I need, after Dada's work.

Dadaji says, "Nobody can take Abhi in movie unless He wants." After meeting Dada, my movies in Bengali and Hindi proved to be too good. Dadaji said once, "Do you like movie acting more?" I did not say anything. It meant He is withdrawing acting career, year by year. He did it to move the mind for Truth. So I have no choice. He did it, what He wanted. Now, He is choosing fewer movies for me to act and to do His work. I am writing continuously about Dadaji's experiences for the world after 18 years with Him. When time comes, He fills my needs. Whoever is mentally dependent on Him, He looks after. Anxiety of rise and fall, being rich and poor, all fade away. Then, all becomes His Choice, which is all peaceful. Then, there is no fall.



Traveling with Dadaji



Abhi Bhattacharya



Boulder Colorado 1984

One lady from Calcutta, Manashi Guha Thakurta, when she first met Dadaji, He said, "You are press woman?" Fifteen years later, she became the publisher of Dadaji books. So, for Truth's work Dadaji has designed His people to work and she came.

Lalit Dey, an exceptional make-up man, who does the make-up for all Gods and Goddesses in the movies, is a nice, unassuming person. I called him to meet Dadaji and told Dadaji he does make-up for Brahma Vishnu Mahesh (Gods). Dadaji showed him with a sign what is God. God is formless. In Dadaji's foot, He created instantly Aroma of different types to emphasize that Aroma is the sign of God, the One, and the Formless, Who is everywhere. Lalit has not forgotten Dadaji, although he works in a city distant from Bombay. He gets Dadaji's Aroma in his studio and feels how Dadaji protects him.

Bombay's Deputy Commissioner of Police and top Police executives were regular visitors and all had wonderful experiences. Also, came many State Bank chiefs and Birla's Bank Chief, Mr. S.P. Sen Gupta and his family who came first 18 years ago and are still visiting Dadaji.

One Irish gentleman, Mr. B. Pooler, had a vision about God's order in a message he could not understand. The message came 35 years before he met Dadaji. When Mr. Pooler came to Dada, he received the answer in Gaelic language when it appeared on a blank white piece of paper. It said, "Gopal Govinda. Mahanam, God's message to be followed." This was the name which he received 35 years before, which he could not understand. He came to meet Dadaji in 1972, and had his answer after 35 years in Mahanam.

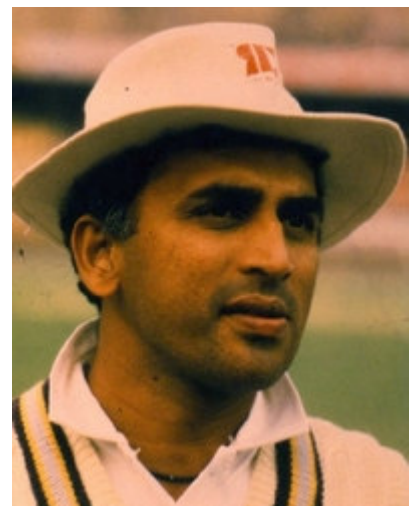
Miss Anita Mahenti, daughter of a great devotee of Dada from Orissa, was an air hostess for Air India in Bombay. One time when Dadaji was seated amongst so many gathered in Bhubaneswar, Orissa, in western India, at the same time He saw Anita entering a plane at the Bombay Airport. Dada in some other human form stopped Anita from going to her service (job). After taking off, the plane crashed and Anita was saved. There is no time and space for Dada and He can appear at any time, any place, in any form. Dadaji says, "Truth is One. Everything is He. Everywhere is He. Everything is He. No gap in the Universe." The beauty is Dadaji being within, how He controls those who are in front of Him and those who are far, far away.

There were so many who accompanied Dadaji from Calcutta and stayed here. One lady, Rita, became so devoted and she would do all Dadaji's cooking. Her husband, Alo Sarcar, was also staying here. Sarcar thought his wife was too devoted to Dada. Dada, Who knows everybody's mind, was telling him, "Alo, think how your wife does so much service for me and does not know I am making her to do this, being seated within her." Alo could not follow. I could guess then, but not fully realize it like today. Whoever comes in front of Dada, they think they are doing or talking according to their wishes. No, no. Dadaji is making them to do. Even outsiders, whoever they may be, even intellectual giants, when they meet Dadaji, He controls whatever they talk and do. Dada does it because Mahanam is He, within the body as life. Either in India or the West, whatever Dada wants to get done through people, they do it in so willingly and gladly. As long as Dada wants them to sit before Him, they sit, unless Dada signals, they cannot go out. Because Dada wanted certain people to write for Truth, no one could refuse. This is Truth within, Dadaji. I have seen top scientists, scholars, professionals, how they obey Dadaji at the very first meeting. Their egos are finished, no identity of them remain. Formerly, I thought, "They are so nice to obey Dada for whatever He wants." After going out of Dada's presence, they forget. Dadaji didn't want them for a second time. His wish is to establish Truth, not to gather people for self-interest.



Sunil Gavaskar

Although I did not know him at the time, I called world famous cricket player Sunil Gavaskar, to come meet Dadaji. He knew me as a film star. I like cricket tremendously and was observing that Gavaskar was failing in a few matches. I felt for him, so I called him. He came with his parents. Gavaskar was lovely, simple, and not egoistic. Dadaji loved him and they were all photographed together. Dadaji's asked him to sign so that Dadaji can get his experiences written in an article. Dada told him, "Now, you will break the record of Don Branman, all time great Australian batsman." Later after Dadaji's Grace, Gavaskar did break the record, but played more matches than Don.



Sunil Gavaskar