

Chapter Nine

I was present when Dr. R.L. Dutta, President of the International Solar Energy Society, came with Dr. and Mrs. H.S. Klein. Dr. Klein is a top American scientist with the Smithsonian Institute in Washington D.C. Dadaji showed them the science of beyond mind, which beats the world of human science. Dadaji, without a shirt on and with just a wave of the hand, a gold wrist watch appeared in His hand and on the inside face of it, in front of everyone gathered, with a wave of His hand He changed the maker's name brand. While Dr. Klein held the watch in his hand, by just moving His thumb over the crystal, letter by letter, Dadaji engraved these words on the inside face:
S R I S R I S A T Y A N A R A Y A N .

This is beyond human science. Mrs. Klein had a locket from Dadaji and without touching; she was fixed with a golden chain which appeared hanging around her neck. This was done just by Dadaji's wish from beyond. Then, gathering a cloud in broad sunlight, Dadaji created rain for Mrs. Klein. Other scientists were there, also. Dr. Klein's article about his experiences with Dadaji is titled, "Dadaji's Message and Miracles Transcend Science". Another scientist from South Africa, Brian Schaller, President of the Solar Energy Society, had wonderful experiences and wrote an article titled, "Dadaji, the Apostle of Truth."



Hemant Kumar

A topmost music director, Hemant Kumar, and his wife met Dadaji. She told Dada about a scheduled operation of her abdomen. Dadaji said, "You don't have to worry. It will be okay." She was okay without the operation, just by His wish. In 1972, in this house, Hemant Kumar, who was famous for his melodious voice, sang along with others including Bappi Lahiri, "Ramaiva Sharanam", and the song written and composed by Dadaji. I recorded it on my cassette and over all these years I have sent tapes to innumerable devotees in India and the West. This song is Dadaji's main song for remembrance of Him in the world. This song is sung by devotees during Dadaji's Calcutta Utsav. Lata Mangeshkar, India's top songstress has also sung "Ramaiva Sharanam" on recording disc, arranged by Bappi Lahiri.

Dr. Shukla of Benares used to come with Dadaji to Bombay from 1971-73. He was a great Yoga Shastra scholar who used to question Dada. Dada used to answer the Slokas of the Upanisad and Gita, as no one could ever imagine before. One time Dr. Shukla was performing a Puja for the ceremony of "naming" his newborn son. He was thinking which name would suit him, as it was the time to tell the priest. Just at the last moment, the postal person came and delivered a letter from Dadaji in which Dr. Shukla finds the name "Satyanarayan". What timing! As if Dadaji brings the letter knowing the time of the need. Otherwise, they were going to decide on some other name.

One day while he was at home in Bombay, Mr. C.S. Pandit, editor of the Free Press Journal, was thinking, "What is Truth?" The answer came that day in a letter from Dadaji in which it said, "Truth is Immanent." Whole timing is set by Dadaji. In infinite ways, Dadaji is proving Truth, Satyanarayan, is All-pervading. Anytime, any where He can manifest. He is every moment existing as life that keeps all living and doing and thinking and feeling.

In Chandigarh, in the home of Punjab Engineering College Principal, Mr. Sachdev, they had been worshipping Krishna's photo. His wife was really fond of Lord Krishna. Dadaji went to this house. He asked Mrs. Sachdev to put a plate of food in front of Krishna's photo inside the small Puja almirah and then close the cabinet doors. Dadaji talked to them for a time, and then told them to open the almirah and

look in to see what happened to the plate of food. The food was pinched, as if Krishna had taken and eaten. But, it was Dadaji who took it from outside because the pinches of food were in Dada's mouth.

Dadaji came to that house because Mrs. Sachdev was so fond of Krishna. He graced the house for her satisfaction to see the Real Krishna in Dadaji. This very same thing happened in the same way in Calcutta with Dr. Gourinath Sastri, Vice Chancellor at Benares Sanskrit University and great scriptural scholar, who lectured on the Gita and Lord Krishna.

In Calcutta, I went to a place where my very dear cousin sister's son was being married. The sister was sick and was lying on a carpet by the side of the hall where her son was getting married. She was sad, telling me that on this joyful day she couldn't move due to her illness. After a few minutes, I found her standing, then walking. Dadaji, listening to her condition, became compassionate from where He was, elsewhere in Calcutta, and made her fit to attend the marriage. I told her later and she agreed. This is Dadaji's love as Satyanarayan, All-pervading, in all beings as Gopal Govinda.

After first going to visit a Mr. Ghose's house in Kanpur with Dadaji, I continued to go there very often. Dadaji fixed me there without telling me. It was for a cause. In that house I was always talking about Dadaji and the whole house was enthusiastic. Once I wanted to meet the editor of U.P.'s top circulated daily Dalnik Jagaran paper, but had no conveyance because I was to go to so many places each day to talk about Dada. A Kanpur friend of Mr. Ghose, Santu Srivastan, came with a car. Previously, every time he stopped the car, he had a problem starting it due to some kind of engine trouble. But, somehow the whole day there was no starting problem because the car was needed for Dadaji's work. The next day I came to Bombay. Later, Santu told me, "The moment you left, from that day on, the car couldn't be started. I sold the car."

There are many cases where parents who had no chance of having children born to them came to meet Dada and by His Grace, His Wish worked and they had children. One lady, Ranjit Rita Anand in Delhi so aggrieved for having no child, told Dada. Dadaji said, "Okay." Next year she came so happy to tell about her child. Another lady, Mrs. Sucheta Veri, who met Dadaji in Chandigarh, had a tremendous



Dadaji greets Mr & Mrs Veri's child in Chandigarh 1986

desire for a son. She loves Dada so much and by His Grace, a son was born to her. Another time in Manchester, London, a trader came to Dadaji and based on what he had read in books about Dada humorously said, "Dadaji, you are the Supreme Scientist. Why not give me a son?" He had the child.

Another, Sudhin Roy, famed Indian art and movie director had three daughters and no son. During the first three years of Dadaji's visits to Bombay from 1971-73, Sudhin and his wife and family served Dadaji a lot. Mrs. Roy told Dada they wanted a son. Dada said, "I will come." The son was born and was given Dada's name "Amiya". Dadaji, as Creator, says, "A person cannot create a body." So parents have no choice to have a child. It is up to Him, His Choice.

In Belgium, Peter Bruijn and his wife were so sad because they couldn't have a child. But, she and her husband served Dada's cause for Truth and they also had a son, then two. Alex and Alice in Portland, Oregon, USA, couldn't have a child for 18 years, then met Dada and the next year brought their

son to be blessed by Dada. The famous Delhi physician, an ear, nose and throat specialist, Dr. Kakar and his wife had no chance of having a child. Just Dada's wish and they had a son.

Once when Dada, Roma and I returned from the western world tour, Dadaji all of a sudden said, "If receipt of house rent is given when one pays rent, none can throw him or her out." I couldn't follow Him. After a few days, a law was passed called the Rent Act, which said if someone pays rent; the tenant cannot be thrown out. Then I remembered our upstairs neighbor had a case against her for ten years and she was paying rent in the court for that time. Dadaji was referring to that situation. He knows all even that the Rent Act was to come in force.

One evening in this house in Bombay when so many people were gathered before Dadaji, He said, "A telephone call is coming. Give it to me." From Madras someone called saying, "Anantha Shastri (a famous Vedantist) is dead. Your Aroma is there." Previously, Dada had told this at the time of the death. Later, when we were alone I asked Dadaji, "What about the dead Shastri?" Dada said, "Shastri is with me."



Satyanarayan portrait, Charanjali (right) in Dadaji's room where people experienced Mahanam with Dada 1985

One time, Mrs. K.S. Das from Poona called Dadaji and told Him the doctor said there was no chance her husband would live. Dada said, "Give him Charanjali and remember Mahanam. Tell doctors he will be okay." They were unique devotees, both husband and wife. It happened as Dada said and they still come to see Dada every year since 1972.

Mrs. Ruby Bose had a dog named Ciju she loved a lot. The dog had a tumor. By applying Charanjali, the dog was cured.

A great lover of Dadaji, Khursheed, a Parsee, and her husband, Sarookh, were worrying about their first conceived child. Deformed, it died inside and she went to a nursing home for the painful surgery to remove it. Against doctor's orders, she went into the bathroom and the whole thing came out without trouble. She was relieved at once. Dada can make all the impossible, possible.

In 1974, Nasik Sen Gupta, an officer in Indira Gandhi's extra special wing, was in Dakha for his duty. During the Bangladesh Operation, one time when his life was in great danger, he remembered Dada. Then Dadaji was standing there to protect him and he was saved.

Premchand, a great devotee of Dada, was to return to Figi from Calcutta because his mother was seriously ill. There was no seat available on the flight. He was disappointed there was no chance to go, but stayed at the airport hoping for a change. All of a sudden he was called just as the plane was about to start. It never happened before like this because the pilot called, "Send Premchand." He has since purchased a flat in Figi because Dada told him earlier he would go there. He has a room for Dada in his flat that always has Dada's lotus smell. It means Dada is there, as He is here in this room. Premchand comes to Utsav in Calcutta and also to Bombay. He is simple, a love.

In Kamdarji's place in Bagaria, Gujarat, Dadaji selected a few for giving Mahanam. They went in with Dada and I was outside talking with a man who told me, "I was so interested in Mahanam but Dadaji said, 'Not any more than this can come'". He was so sad. Immediately, Dadaji sent someone to call that

man and he was so happy. Dadaji knew from within about this man's intensity, or He did it intentionally to play with this man.

Our movie world's fight master, Robert, who teaches actors how to do the fight scenes, was staying in an ordinary place as he was not rich. I went to his house while I was shooting a movie nearby. He has two daughters, the older was not able to talk as she had a defect and used to just sit at home. She was innocent and I felt for her. The poor fight master would not be able to arrange a marriage for her due to her defects. I talked to them about Dadaji. After a few days, Robert came to my house in Bandra about 18 miles distance from his house. He came with flowers for me. I asked, "Why?" He said, "After you left my daughter became so agile and talked." Later I heard she got married. All-merciful Dada was also there with me, heard about the daughter and the poor father, and in kindness a wish came in Dada. To Dada rich or poor does not matter. It is wonderful. The same thing happened in my cousin sister's case.



Balaram Misra greets Dadaji at Utsav 1987 Calcutta

In the city of Cuttack, Orissa, Dada's great devotee Balaram Misra, Chief Electrical Engineer, and his wife, Basanti, are wonderful. Once his power house was not functioning while Mr. Misra was supervising the plant. All tried to find the problem. No hope was there. Then Dadaji's Aroma came from a certain place and following the Aroma they found the problem and fixed it. What does it mean? It means as per Dada's message, "He is everywhere." Not a single place is without Him, the vibration of Life. Mahanam is everywhere. It can be assessed like this. Dadaji made the machine out of order to get Misra realized that He is there, everywhere. That is Aroma of Dadaji.

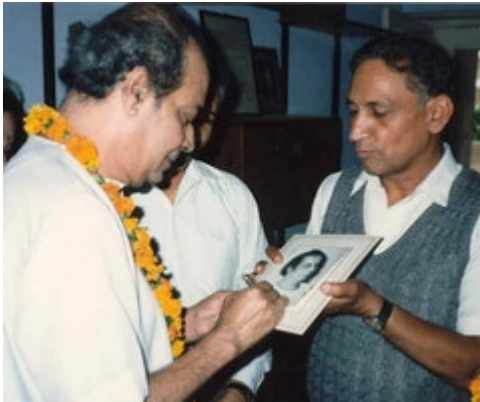
In Bhubaneswar, Orissa, India, Dadaji, Boudi and others were staying in a bungalow. There was an evil spirit who used to extend his long arm to scare those who went to the bathroom. Anyone who dies unnaturally goes to the spirit world. They have a painful existence. Dadaji stayed in this house and freed the ghost. Dadaji says, "Wherefore He passes, wherever He goes, spirit world also gets liberated as people get liberated." This is because Dadaji is the Creation; with that wish He has come to liberate all.

In Bombay, a friend who acts in the movies, Manik Dutta, met Dadaji for the first time in 1971. He was very dear to Dadaji. One day he told Dada about an evil spirit that stayed in his bathroom. Sometime the ghost, a bearded old man, used to appear to the family and all were scared. Dadaji went to his house and had lunch; generally He does not go out for lunch. The spirit was freed. This is an order of Dada, no evil spirit can stay wherefrom He passes or where He goes. He has come amongst us with all the power of manifesting. He can do whatever He likes, just a wish, but not planned. Plan means mind, limited. He is beyond.

In G.T. Kamdar's houses in Calcutta, Bombay, Bhavnagar and Porbandar they had tremendous experiences of Dadaji as omniscient, omnipresent and omnipotent. Kamdarji, the elder, in spite of his wealth is a great devotee of Dada. He published books on Dadaji in Gujarati and English languages.

We were going for the first time to Chandigarh, Kulwant Singh, myself, Roma and Dada. We started by plane from Delhi in the morning hours around 9:00 a.m. It was winter, January, 1977. When we were to land at Chandigarh, the weather was too bad. We could not land, but we must land because

we were to be in Chandigarh for only two days. I was sitting by Dadaji. Dada was near the window. He just made a circle on the window glass by His finger and the weather instantly became clear, fog free. We landed. It was too cold because it had rained. Gradually, the weather cleared and the coldness reduced for the two days we stayed. While in Chandigarh, we stayed in the home of Kulwant's father, Gurdayal Singh, who was made mad by poisonous drugs administered by his eldest son's wife. Gurdayal Singh was treated by Dada and was cured.



Dada signs photo for Dr Puri



Dr Om Puri & Dadaji 1986 Chandigarh India

In Chandigarh, Professor Om Puri called many university scholars and engineers to meet Dada. Dr. Puri was well versed in the Shastras and was then writing a book on Satya Sai Baba the south Indian Guru. After meeting Dada and finding Truth, he gave up the idea. Wherever Dr. Puri goes, to devotees of Dada, Dadaji's Aroma is there with him.

While in Chandigarh, late one evening Kulwant, myself and Charanjit Singh were drinking whiskey. We were over at Charanjit's Chandigarh house. We finished the bottle and put it lying flat on the table. But, the next moment the empty bottle stood up. Again we put it flat on the table. Again it stood up. Several times it happened. We all concluded that Dadaji was playing with us, though He was sitting in Kulwant's house a bit far away. This is Dadaji. He is everywhere. He enjoyed from Kulwant's house that we were in Charanjit's house talking about Him and enjoying drinks.



Kulwant Singh, Dadaji, Abhi 1986

Kulwant is Dadaji's greatest devotee. He drinks a lot, half a bottle daily. In the evening while drinking, after a few pegs, Kulwant starts singing, "My Govinda, Dadaji, has come." Dadaji makes him sleep at 9:00 p.m. To Dadaji Kulwant said, "My wife and two sons don't like my drinking habits, so take these habits away." Dadaji said, "I don't see anything has happened to you." The idea is that drink is also He, but while drinking Kulwant and I have no talks other than about Dada. When we say, "Cheers, Dadaji", it means drinking will not have an effect because we enjoy due to Him. At age 42, in September 1989, his time came and Kulwant was merged with Dada.

Dadaji said we were to leave Chandigarh for Delhi on a certain date. Kulwant and I went to the airport first, but tickets were not available at the ticket counter. We were told, "No tickets, not even a chance for tickets." Another airline official said, "Let the plane come and we will tell you later." We were four traveling, including Dadaji, Roma, Kulwant and me. I thought as soon as Dadaji comes to the airport, there will be no problem for tickets or He would not come.

In the meantime, one lady asked Dadaji, "My son, I want to ask..." Dadaji, without listening to her fully, said, "Talk to him, Kulwant. I don't understand language." Now see the fun, see how Dada plays with us. The lady talked to Kulwant, saying, "My son drinks too much, does not stop." Kulwant

laughed inside because he, himself, does the same. So, Dadaji knew the lady's mind before she spoke and told her to talk to Kulwant, whom Dada knows so well.

The plane arrived. There were already three passengers wait listed before us, but our four seats were sanctioned first. Today, after 18 years I can understand how it happened. Dadaji as Mahanam is within all. There is no time and space, no gap for Him in the world. It is again like a radio or wireless. We cannot see the broadcast, but sound comes in millions, billions, trillions of sets when the switch is on be it on land, sea or air. Similarly, but unlimited, life vibration is everywhere. Dadaji is more than that, of course, but just to give the idea I write about the radio. Dadaji switches off Himself from the body and the body is off (dead), yet He is ever-present, immanent. People can control radios, televisions, space ships, etc., using remote controls and radar systems. Dadaji, Who creates people as ever-present life, can control everything. A person cannot create his or her body, cannot create life. Even scientists only discover and describe what already exists in the universe.

So, Dadaji manipulated the mind of the ticket issuing airline staff. After we were aboard, they recounted the passengers onboard the plane to check for overloading and found one excess passenger and the poor fellow was taken off the plane. Kulwant and I laughed at how Dadaji fixed our safe departure as He said it would be. Whatever He wishes has to happen.

Before we left Chandigarh, Dadaji told the people, "After I leave Chandigarh, you will have severe cold, which was reduced during my stay." While we were in flight, the clouds were passing by and Dada said, "I am sending the clouds to Chandigarh to create cold." Today, to me, it is nothing to disbelieve. When we reached Delhi, we stayed at Charanjit Singh's house. A telephone call came from Chandigarh and the caller said, "Dadaji, it is too cold."



Dadaji 1974

Mani Nayar, a long time, very influential friend of mine in Bombay came to meet Dadaji after so many years. On just seeing him, Dadaji said, "What does he not do!" He knew Nayar's mind and circumstances fully. Whenever time comes, all will meet Him. So, time is the factor. Dadaji says, "A time will come, whole world will come to remember Him." I told Mani about Dadaji and she read the book, "His Fragrance," by Harvey Freeman. One line he liked so much, he kissed the book where it is written. "Don't run with Him, walk with Him."

Time passed and we did not meet for a long time. One day Mani came to meet his son, who was staying in the next building. Dadaji was staying in this house. When Mani left his son's house, he smelled Dadaji's Aroma while he was on the road to go. He wanted to find out where the Fragrance came from and he remembered "His Fragrance". He thought Dadaji must be at Abhi's place. He came, but did not speak to Dadaji. He stood a bit away just looking at Dada then went away. He is a lover.

Another time, Mani came to meet Dada at G.T. Kamdar's Shiv Sagar building on Malabar Hill in Bombay. He sat behind the others, a bit away from Dada in the hall where people were gathered. Another man came to meet Dada and went near to tell Dada his problem. Dadaji, without hearing him, yet knowing his mind, told him, "Tell Mani about your problem." Later, Mani told me the man had claustrophobia, which Mani also had. So, Dadaji says, "Bring a thousand people, I know everybody's mind."

The following experience proves how Dadaji works from within by just a wish. Actually speaking, whatever Dadaji says, it confirms a person and God are the same...One. It means, a person is mortal. When He functions within a person's body, the person is not doing. Who moves? He moves. Due to mind's attachment to body, the "I" sense is created and a person does not think of God. Ultimately, as long as the "I" sense is there, it brings suffering. The basic point is, Truth is One, only He exists, the All-pervading One. There is nothing else without Him. Whatever you see, including yourself, are all

perishable, temporary, does not exist. That, Who alone is exists is Truth. Dadaji establishes it. Only Truth can establish Truth.



Dadaji's toy store

Dadaji shows attachments and duties, having a daughter, Ivy, and a son, Abhijit, and a toy shop (left) to earn somehow. People are not born to be ascetic. Yet, Dadaji as God, Satyanarayan, Mahanam, has no attachment at all. Attachments are limiting, He is omniscient, omnipresent, and omnipotent and is within as His wife, son and daughter, as He was within His mother and father and in the universe. The world is His family. Everywhere is He. Everything He does, but by Maya does not allow it to be known for His Play. He being within drives the mind with individual "I" sense, otherwise, a person would be an instrument. Dadaji's daughter, Ivy, is married to an Army officer, Devnath Dutta. He was posted in Indore, about two hours plane ride from Bombay. Years ago, we were to go for two days visit to Indore.

In the beginning another lady, Roma Mukerjee, and Ivy were very friendly. Roma is Dada's very dear devoted one, who in addition to working at the Reserve Bank of India in Calcutta, also attended Dadaji's mail and on tours cooked food which was indispensable as per Dada's health. Until her marriage to Tom Melrose of Boulder, Colorado, U.S.A., Roma stayed in her father's house in Calcutta.

For some cause, known to Dadaji, He makes His daughter Ivy feel anti-Roma. Roma was afraid of Ivy. Dadaji created this, a creation of mind, as He enjoys the Play in the mind. We three, Roma, Dada and I went to Indore from Bombay for two days only to visit Ivy and to bless Indore City with Dadaji's message. I was afraid about how Roma and Ivy would be happy in the small house in Indore. No one else was there in the house. Ivy was dead set against Roma. But, the moment we reached Ivy's house, Dadaji made her, from within, very friendly to Roma, and made Roma, from within, very friendly to Ivy, as if they were bosom friends. There were no ill feelings between them. I was happy; nothing would happen between them, everything was peaceful. They looked after Dadaji together. Mahanam was also given to those who came to meet Dadaji. But, when the visit to Indore was over and we were to leave for Bombay, Ivy became like before and Roma was scared like before. Dada again made them antagonistic. All Dada's Play He moves the entire mind of all people, and thus He moves the world. This is Leela.

We came to the Indore airport accompanied by the top people including editors, generals, and others who came to give Dada a send off. After Roma, Dada and I were on the plane, the plane could not be started. The pilot announced the oil was leaking. All passengers got off, except Roma and me. We sat while the mechanics started working on the leakage. Dada waiting in the VIP lounge with those who came to send Him off. Ultimately, it was announced the plane could not fly that day and there would be another plane from Bombay the following day. Then I saw Dadaji with the other passengers getting on the plane and the crew announced the oil leakage had been patched up. The plane started and after some time Dadaji said, "This plane was not fit to fly. For a great cause it has to reach Bombay somehow." Again, Dadaji does it. Shortly I will write about the great cause for it.

It was a small plane and the flight to Bombay takes about two hours. After a certain time in flight, Dadaji said, "Man cannot, could not, go to the moon. There are small pockets in space for moon landing. Scientists got down somewhere on one of those pockets and have photographed the moon. Man cannot cross God's created planets. After certain number of miles above the earth, there is no vibration, nobody can go beyond that. If they go, they will be stuck off and cannot come back. So, Russia and America don't say anything about the moon." Dadaji can say this because He can see the universe or He is the universe Himself. Truth is One. Nothing is out of Him. After a certain time flying, we were to land at Bombay. The moment the plane came to a stop, the mechanics hurried up to the plane. Dadaji said, "Now this plane won't fly." The mechanics were there to be sure no disaster should take place.

We came home and shortly thereafter entered Dr. R.L. Dutta, President of the Solar Energy Society, Dr. H.S. Klein, of the Smithsonian Institute, his wife, and other scientists including, Dr. L.K. Pandit, B.G. Patel, and Dr. Brian Schaller. They came from a world conference in Delhi. Their experiences I have written earlier. This was the only day they could come to meet Dadaji because they

were to fly back to the United States. So, for Truth, the great cause, Dadaji made the flight from Indore to reach Bombay. The plane had to come for Truth's work. They all wrote articles on Mahanam, Satyanarayan and Dadaji's science, which is beyond man's science. All the miracles of Dadaji are not miracles. They are manifestations, like the sun, moon, planets, and all human beings, which move with His wish. That's why Dadaji never says, "I". Everything is One, "He". Truth is One, in which we all exist. There is no two.



Sandhya Roy

I was acting in a Bengali movie, "Raja Harish Chandra", the mythological story of a King who, against all odds, never lost faith in Truth. This is a famous Indian story, although applicable to the whole human race. I was playing the role of one of the greatest sages, Vishwamitra Biswajeet Chattry. The heroine was a Bengali movie star, Sadhya Roy, who was also co-producer. Before the completion of the movie, I was to be paid in full as per the commitment that I would be paid upon completion of my role. It was being shot in a top studio in Madras, although the producers were from Calcutta. I asked for payment. They said they would pay me in Calcutta. I was staying with Dadaji in Calcutta, and they did not turn up to pay me.



Raja Harish Chandra

When I telephoned them, they used to avoid me. So, Dadaji phoned the partner producer, not using my name, but another name, and got the response that they would come and pay. Next time they failed to come also. One day in the early morning, I went to the partner's house. I rang the bell. The maid servant opened the door and did not know me. I entered and found the producer watching me. He had to come to me and he said, "I have no money."

Then the co-producer, Ms. Sandhya Roy entered. She also said she could not pay, and if he was to pay she would have to sell her ornaments (jewelry). I just told her my dialogue that I had in the movie, "Should I go back?" I left and reached back at Dadaji's house. A telephone call came. Without listening or speaking into the receiver, Dadaji knew the caller and the purpose of the call, and He handed the phone to me. It was the producer Mr. Mangal, whom I had just seen. He said, "Abhida, just now a call from the Madras studio. The film with your portions of the shooting has been spoiled in the laboratory due to processing. This has never happened in this top studio laboratory. It is impossible, but it has happened." Dadaji said, "Are you going for re-shooting of the two shots?" I said, "Unless my money is paid, I will not agree to work." Dadaji said, "Don't forget that. Nobody can fool you now." Later my entire acting fee was paid and then I went back to Madras to re-shoot my part. Dadaji spoiled the film, an impossible thing. Prior to this, producers used to take advantage of me, but after Dadaji, nobody dared.

Another incident occurred when Biswajeet Chatterjee, a singer and great devotee of Dadaji, was riding by car early one morning at around 6:00 from a stage show of his near Calcutta. He was sitting in the front seat by the driver. A lady stage performer, Uma, was asking Biswajeet to allow her to sit in front and he would come in the back seat. He agreed to let her sit in front. The car had a tremendous accident and she was badly bruised. On that day, Dadaji was in my house in Bombay. Generally, Dadaji goes for a walk at 6:00 a.m., but this day I was surprised to note He was still in bed. Later, at 10:00 a.m., a call came from a producer in Calcutta telling about the accident and saying the shooting in Madras was cancelled. I heard Biswajeet was also badly injured. After the call I came and spoke with Dadaji. He said, "Nothing will happen to Biswajeet." Biswajeet was released from the hospital in two or three days, which was impossible after such an accident. He returned to his family in Bombay and told me, "Abhida, this was a miracle, how I agreed to get back into the rear seat, which I did not want to do. But, soon after I moved into the back, the car had the accident. If I had been in the front, I would have been smashed. Dadaji did all this and I could come out of the hospital so soon." Then, I could corroborate the time of the accident when Dadaji did not go for morning walk. Dadaji sees all, for the devotees who love Him, Dadaji does it all. This is my experience.

In my friend Mohini Bhattacharya's house liquid sandalwood constantly covers the portrait of Satyanarayan for years. But, Dadaji, in physical form, has never gone to that house. The wife of Mohini is so devoted of Satyanarayan, genuinely worshipping the portrait. So Dadaji says, "Satyanarayan portrait is living and He is All-pervading." He loves, be with devotion.

Now nobody can stay with me. Those who were staying with me before, Dadaji made them to be out of this house. I did not have to tell them to go. As it is very difficult for anybody to stay constantly with Dada, Dadaji makes me exclusive to make my mind completely for Him. This is for Truth. Dadaji proves relations of mind are not for me now.

All top stars, directors, producers and non-film personalities, who were my great companions before Dadaji, after Dadaji, all are gradually gone. I was not aware as they were leaving. Of all my relations and friends, only those stayed who met with Dadaji through my calling. In the beginning, I went to every house to know the reactions after meeting Dadaji. Now I don't have to go. Formerly so many used to come to this house, varied characters, staying for hours. Now none. It was impossible to avoid Him. Now all are gone. No grievances because it is His Wish, not person's wish. This is Truth.



Dadaji 1972 Bombay

Mrs. Taraben Mehta, a widow of more than middle age, who stays fighting life alone, met Dadaji when He was staying in G.T. Kamdar's Shiv Sagar residence on Walkeshwar Road in Bombay. She entered the first time to meet Dadaji. He was seated in the hall, talking to so many and was engaged in a conversation of importance. When Taraben entered, Dadaji left His divan, stopped conversation, came to the lady, embraced her, put her head and ear to His breast, and said, "What do you hear?" She heard and said, "Krishna is within." This is Mahanam, Gopal Govinda. And Taraben was bathed in Aroma which others were not getting. Dadaji's Aroma sometimes is given for exclusive experience.

In this connection, I forgot to write about Pappu Bhaha, a very naughty, uncontrollable child who came near to Dadaji in 1972. Dada took the boy in His lap and the child became silent, was listening to what was going on inside Dada. The boy clapped rhythmically to what he was hearing inside Dadaji, Mahanam. Then after a few minutes, Dada gave the boy to his mother. So, Truth is within, which the lady, Taraben, and the child heard.

Taraben, on her second visit to Dada, was coming from a far distance to this Delphin House, an area she did not know. I told her to come at a certain time in the morning, otherwise Dadaji won't be available. While coming, by mistake, she got off the bus a bit of a distance from my house. She was sad that she could not get to the house and it was past 11:00 a.m. She thought to return home and the Aroma of Dada stopped her. An old gentleman came to Taraben and asked her about her problem. She asked how to get to Delphin House where Dadaji stays. The old man described the place. She tried to speak more to the old man, but she turned and he was not found. This is Dadaji's way when He wants anybody to meet, He draws by Aroma. He, being within all, was also in the old man. This is throughout the world. I have seen enough instances like this.

Taraben was in a helpless condition. Her landlord started a court case against her to throw her out of her flat. Dadaji, in normal state, said, "Don't worry." It means none can drive you out. Twelve years passed, nothing could be done against her. This is Dadaji's love wish. Dada is also for the poorest. He said, "Poor and rich are in the mind." To Him it is the same, He is in both. Dada said, "A poor person takes food for 2 Rupees, a rich person takes food for 12 Rupees, but both die. Ultimately, Zero." What makes the difference?

As He says, Truth within Dadaji as living God is One. He is in judges, police, murderers, thieves, prostitutes, dacoits, kings, queens, in all males and females alike. It proves He manipulates the minds of all for His Play. When Dada told Taraben, "Don't worry", Dada meant He would do something with the Court people so the landlord could not do anything to evict her. There are innumerable cases, which Dadaji handles being within, for His devotees. It is strange that Dadaji, knowing everything of the universe, every moment, yet He never allows that He knows all. That's why Dadaji says, "If I don't stay with you like ordinary people, you people won't be able to come to me." Everything He does, but sometimes He displays like a man for His Play, for enjoying His Leela.

Once Taraben came, with utmost difficulty, to meet Dadaji in this house. Dada was not meeting anybody. She thought of going back. Dadaji came out on His own and embraced her. Boudi, Dadaji's wife, has no connection with Taraben, yet when she was passing by Taraben's house in Bombay, Boudi stopped and blessed her. Boudi always asks about Taraben.

Robin Blake, a most devoted man from USA, once came to visit Dada in Delhi in 1987. Dada was staying in the house of Mr. A. Das. Robin waited for a few hours. Dadaji was sleeping. Robin thought there was no chance to meet Dada as He was tired after just returning from the USA tour. The moment Robin got up to leave; Dadaji came out of the bedroom to meet him. Dadaji does not sleep like people. When He sleeps, nobody should touch Him then He won't come to the body.

In sleep or awake, Dada is Infinite. A Wish takes place and He manifests. This is not conditioned like mind, just Dada's Wish. Until Dada wants, one cannot move, cannot come, and cannot go. It is up to Him what happens in the world, His Play. He allowed the mind to move unrestricted, just like the cow gives milk and the milk is used for creating products. When He comes as Dada, He controls the mind because individual desires never end, suffering never ends. So All-merciful Dada comes to make people hold Nam to be free. Prakriti will not spare unless He is cared for.



Robin Blake (left) & Dada 1988 Utsav

Once in this house, in His room, Dadaji was talking to many people gathered. One lady, who came from Calcutta with Him, was hesitating to go to Dadaji with a glass of orange juice, which Dadaji takes daily at a certain time. The lady was telling Mrs. Ruby Bose to give the juice to Dadaji. Dadaji though engaged in talking to the others, called Mrs. Bose from within her, "Yes, you can bring." Mrs. Bose came into the room to give the glass of juice to Dada. Dadaji, in front of the others told her strongly, "Go away, and don't disturb me now." Mrs. Bose was so hurt and came into the back room in tears. Dadaji immediately came into the back room and caressed and consoled her. This is Dadaji's play of love. For this He has come in the creation to rejoice but Himself. Ruby Bose, or anyone, and Dadaji are One. That is, Truth is One. By mind and ego we see two. Dadaji has no mind, so He is One in all.

I have a friend, Radheshyam Jhunjhunwalla. I brought his cassette recorder to transfer Dadaji's songs from cassette to cassette. My cousin, Atin, was here and we were talking in the hall. I left the cassette player in the Dadaji room with the doors closed. Dadaji was in Calcutta. Through Atin Dadaji

was saying, "Don't give back the recorder, which is in the other room near to the door." Atin did not know about the cassette player, but Dada could see it from Calcutta.

Once Atin and I were having bit of a drinking session in the evening. We had Indian whiskey. Dadaji in sound from within Atin said, "Why Abhi should not give you Scotch." I had no stock of Scotch. Dadaji was constantly telling over and over in Atin the same thing, "Why Abhi should not give you Scotch." I was very much embarrassed. I told Atin I had no Scotch. The next day, again Dada said it. Then I went on searching. Ultimately, amongst so many small empty Scotch bottles, I found one small bottle full. This was never in my mind. Anyway, Dadaji from Calcutta knew it.

There is a big photo of Dada hanging on the wall in the hall where Atin and I were sitting. Atin said, "Do you like to see how Dadaji smokes?" He lighted a cigarette; put it on the lips of Dada in the photo. Dada smoked the entire cigarette. This proves His message, "Not a single place is without Him, God, Dada, and All-pervading One."



Abhi in room next to Dada's bedroom, awaiting Dadaji's call 1985 Calcutta



Chandigarh India 1986

Bibhuti Sarcar and I were having lunch. He was sitting by Dadaji's side. Bibhuti ate huge quantities, abnormal amounts. Dadaji loved him. He used to play with Bibhuti. Dadaji put an extra dish of chicken on his plate, and that also he ate. Dadaji, all of a sudden, in His hand created a few tablets and mixed the tablets in Bibhuti's food. It is for Bibhuti's safety, he should not fall sick by eating. I saw it. This Bibhuti Sarcar had tremendous love for eating, for which he has to take the next human birth to finish his desires. Later I will write in detail what happened at the time of Sarcar's death.

In the hot season, I have seen a lot of incidents when Dada brings rains and removes rains also. I was going to Dakha in Bangladesh, for a movie schedule in April 1972. Dadaji was born in Comilla, a famous place in Bengal. I was born in Palena, also in Bengal. Now we move around the world, all is preordained by Dadaji for Truth. Anyway, I met Dadaji in Calcutta before I left for Dakha. Dada said, "I am going to Lucknow. If possible, come to Lucknow on the 12th." I said, "If shooting is over that day, I will come." On the 12th morning, our shooting started. In the afternoon two shots were to be completed, but suddenly, the sky was stormy and the shooting was held up. I lost hope to go to Lucknow. If the shooting were not completed in an hour, I wouldn't be able to reach the airport in time to take the plane. I was just thinking, "If I cannot go, what to do." I was not thinking to remove the clouds that were not in my head. Within five minutes the sky was clear and the sun was shining. My portion of acting could be

completed and I left for Calcutta, then to Lucknow. When I depended on Him and because Dada wished I should go to Lucknow, the stormy weather was averted by Dada's wish.

In Bombay, I gave someone 7,000 Rupees for some great cause. After a month, suddenly Dadaji tells me while we were riding in a car in Calcutta, "For nothing you have given such an amount." Dadaji knows every moment whatever happens in creation. This happened in 1974, and now in 1989, I am fully matured about how Dada knows all. In Him, we are. We think we exist, but we do not. He is our existence. He is us.

After experiencing Dadaji, whenever I was to come to Bombay from Calcutta, I waited for Dadaji's signal to leave for the airport. Then I did not have to go to the airport earlier, which I was doing as per the rules. Once I was waiting for Dadaji's signal. He was not telling me to go. He was making trunk (long distance) calls, local calls, and calls to so many places. I did not ask whether I should go. He knows the time. The airport is far off from Dada's house. All of a sudden, Dadaji said, "You have not gone yet?" I said, "You did not say." Dada said, "Now you go." It seemed I would be missing the plane. But, when I reached the airport, I found one Dadaji devotee, a customs staff person, standing outside the airport building after his duty was over. Dadaji knew this situation that this man, Mr. Madhav Chakravarty, would be there. What a timing, which Dadaji knew. Mr. Chakravarty did not know I was to go, I did not tell him previously. He took my suitcase and straight away took me to the ticket counter where there was no line and then directly to the plane. I did not have to do anything. No time was wasted there. This was Dadaji's arrangement for me.



In 1985, we were on the plane flying from Denver to Houston in U.S.A. Dadaji was sitting near the window, in the center seat was Ann Mills, and I was near the passage. I just looked at my watch, it had stopped long before. Dadaji immediately laughed, without seeing my watch, and said, "What a watch he has. Rotten watch, Rolex. It is not working." That time it did not strike my mind like today. He, Himself, is the universe. Nothing escapes Him. Even a pin at the bottom of the ocean, He can see.

Left: Abhi Bhattacharya & Dadaji
1985 Los Angeles California

One time I went to Kulumandi Hill Station in the Himalayas for a movie schedule. In between my shooting hours, it became my habit to talk about Truth and Dadaji. Four months later, when Dadaji was in Bombay, Dada said, "This is Truth-minded. Even Abhi was shooting at Kulumandi Hill Station and he was talking about Dadaji and message of Truth." This was in 1973, and then it did not strike me, how could He know this, that I was speaking about Him. Now I can understand. He is everywhere and is within all. Dada knew about my stopped watch, and saw me talking about Him. Near or far, He knows everything. Dadaji says, "Not a single place is without Him, as He is the vibration of life. The whole world is in Him." His eyes are not like ours, as our minds are involved in Maya and our vision is limited.