

Post Script

Since mid-1987 until today in the summer of 1989, I observed Dadaji changing externally in unimaginable ways, just as He has been changing the world of mind and nature. His state baffles family members and others alike. But regardless of his behavior, He is all the time in Infinite State, beyond mind. Our conditioned, finite mind cannot judge the Infinite. The few people who come are those who don't question. I was rarely in Dada's presence, as He no longer needed me and He knows me and my relation with Him at every moment.

For the most part, I understand Him, although sometimes He baffles even me. He goes from tireless activity to sleeping a lot. His mood is sometimes angry, then playful like a child. One moment He's yelling, the next moment He's singing. This is miraculous. A person cannot shift mental levels like this, it takes time to cool down and change emotional states. This is His show of mind and beyond mind. I recorded this two years before, that He would become exclusive.

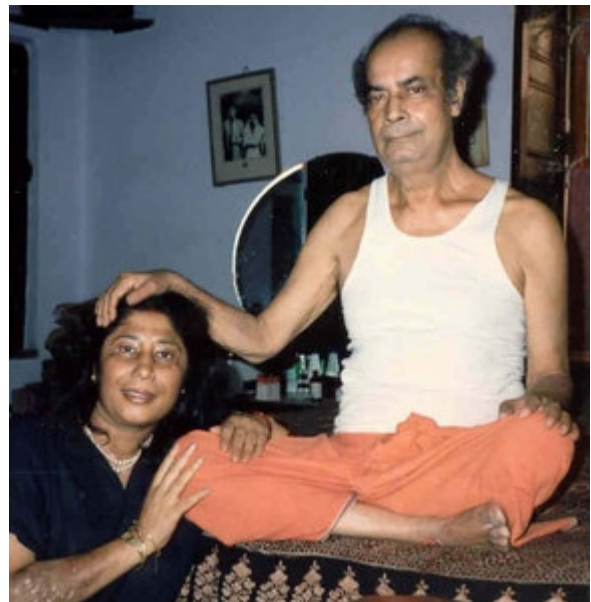
People say Dadaji has gone crazy. Because of conditioned mind, people like to see Him like a man, but He is beyond, so we cannot judge. He changes as He likes, as He is not conditioned. People misunderstand, being within conditioned mind. Dadaji wants to avoid such people coming to Him and only to exceptional devotees does He talk occasionally. He thrives on love only. He said to me that He would change again. This is all for a purpose, just as He changes His various physical states with diseases, per His wish. Doctors cannot cure Dadaji and are puzzled even now. Even though it appears Dadaji is sick, He speaks through Mrs. Bose and Atin and Dr. Swarnkar. They still listen to Dada's omnipresent sound or voice. I visited Mrs. Bose and as we talked, Dada responded through her although I had not told Dadaji I was going to her house.

Similarly I went to visit my cousin Atin on my way from Dadaji's to the train station for my return to Bombay. At the door Atin asked, "Have you brought the cassettes?" I asked him why. Atin said, "Dadaji is telling me (within) to get cassettes from you." Nobody knew that Ann Mills had brought some cassettes for me which were in my luggage. So I had to open the suitcase and give Atin three cassettes. So whatever state Dadaji may appear to be sick or not, He speaks within. He is everywhere to talk like this.

When I first arrived in Calcutta, Dadaji was just going out with Anju Walia. I left my suitcase there at His house, embraced Dada and rode with them. We were gone for 15 minutes without any known purpose. He knows. When we returned Dada, only on that day did Dada talk a bit to me. He said, "Yours I enjoy listening to cassette songs." That means, from Calcutta He enjoys listening to my cassette songs of Dadaji singing, which I play in Bombay. He is never out of Infinite. Whether Dada seems sick or crazy, it is all show for a purpose. I never question, nor do I like to know.



Raj Mukesh greets Dada 1987 L.A.



Anju Walia and Dadaji at his home 1986 Calcutta

To sum up His Creation, I have no language to express so I enlist the help of Rabindranath Tagore's poems and songs. These are the songs Dadaji indicated He listens to as I play them in Bombay in His physical absence. Other than Nam songs, these songs by Tagore take my mind to Him. It is really commendable that Tagore was awarded the Nobel Prize on Truth/God by the Western world. Tagore used to say:

In my daily life I may be right or wrong, but my poetry and songs cannot be wrong because they are from my dearest within. --- Rabindranath Tagore

Tagore, although world famous, suffered a lot to realize Truth. On his deathbed, when he could no longer write, he is quoted as saying:

The path of your creation you have laid out with a variety of mysterious deceptions. Oh Creator, the mysterious one, through sorrows and turmoil I realize now after the hardest of blows after blows, that Truth so terribly hard never betrays or misguides. So, I love Truth. The whole life right till death is full of sorrows. We must pay all our debts in death. The 'I' which exists in you and me, that is truly my Me. That 'I' is in every place, everywhere, in all the ages. By the touch of love for His Love that Infinite 'I' expresses in me as my song. All the plays of my mind with the dolls (temporary forms) in your dolls' house (world of mind) now have ended. Now there be only single play of mating with you in the festival of life. I can see You everywhere, beyond this limited range of my eyes. My existence is you. --- Rabindranath Tagore

So goes Dadaji's saying, "This is the Play of Dadaji. The creation is for my Leela. I alone carry my limitless love. I have come here to relish but myself." Dadaji has cleared all the confusions of Maya which are unavoidable to people. All who meet Dadaji in India and the West, whether in person or in books or by word of mouth, in spite of their apparent differences, receive one Mahanam from within: Gopal Govinda. Mahanam is life. Nothing else exists in this world. Dadaji has established Truth is One, humanity is One, language is One, religion is One and beyond it all is Satyanarayan. No use to do anything except, "Remember Him." Dadaji says, "He is the nearest and dearest, depend on Him not on people. Mind that betrays is fickle. Nothing, no doership, has been kept for man. Remember Him." There is no other way to avert His Prakriti's blows. So why not think "because of You, I exist." Enjoy Him and enjoy life. Dadaji is the nearest, dearest, closest. He is within and everywhere. Now I am exclusively with Dadaji. I have no feeling of distance between Him in Calcutta and me in Bombay.



Ann Mills 1989

After returning from Calcutta on October 16th, I passed the time by reviewing the manuscript which I had already given to Ann Mills. I no longer act in films and for years I thought I would retire to Gaya where I have my elder brother and other family members and associations from my childhood. Life there is economical and peaceful. In 1971, Dadaji all of a sudden came into the room in my house where I was seated alone. He knew my mind as I was thinking of going to Gaya after my film career ended. He said, "You don't have to go anywhere. You will stay in this house, not to go anywhere. You will be alone. You will not have to plan. Be at home. He will take care of you. No need to keep a car, remain at home. If required, you can go by taxi."

I did not understand what Dadaji meant at the time. Naturally, I had to think in my way with my I-sense as I was involved in my daily Bombay movie world activities. Over the course of the next years, without my particular notice, innumerable important movie friends and other social contacts were

gone. I was interested only in Dadaji. I understand now that this is not possible to do oneself, that everything He does and controls. Destiny was fixed for me. On one's own one cannot give up and forget human associations and involving illusive physical contacts. Now I don't go out, just as Dada said it would be. Gradually the influence of personal contacts evaporated. That is the result of the Supreme contact with the Truth within, Dadaji. He changes, not only me, but all who meet Him and remember Mahanam.

I repeat what Dadaji said 17 years ago. "Is there any mind with you? Do you think you have mind? Mind is He." It means mind is not under my control or your control. We think we control. This is true for all. Confusion is created by Him in the mind for Leela, Play, otherwise all would have been the same. He moves people's minds so they come to Him, so they leave Him. It is His wish which moves the world. All a person can do is, as Dadaji says, "Hold Nama, no other way."



Dadaji at Stapleton Airport (Denver, Colorado) departing for Houston, Texas. Wahid Shiloh (center), Abhi Bhattacharya (right) with tickets 1986

For years now, although I occasionally take a bit of movie work, I remain home. I am engaged with Dada's message and pass time observing the world conditions and corresponding with those who are interested in Truth. I transcribe the hundreds of cassette tapes and write about Dadaji. I have no personal thoughts or worries. The usual leisure activities like television and movies hold no interest for me. I am rejoicing with Him 24 hours a day, even in sleep. I don't know anything to talk about other than Dadaji, nor am I interested to talk about other topics. He drives the mind, being within all. If money is needed, as

Dadaji said, "He creates producers to provide earnings." This is especially with devotees, who in all perspectives, in all circumstances think of Him. This is God's saying, "Who looks for me, I look for him or her to guide."

Some people call or visit to talk about Dadaji. They visit Dada's room and bow down to photo of Him. Mr. Kapatha, a big businessman comes to acknowledge Dada's omnipresence in that room and offers his service to me because of Dada. He is selfless. Another person, Mr. Praveen Sha, successful businessman and egoless devotee of Dada, keeps in regular contact with me to hear talks on Dadaji or help me if the need is there. So Dadaji provides for me. Money or no money with me it does not effect my peaceful activities for Dadaji. Advani, a railway officer, comes to hear about Dadaji experiences. Dr. Lalit Pandit calls me daily and we exchange views of the world and enjoy Dadaji and His message. Destined people come or call to hear about Dadaji. Though I am known as a movie star, the movie world is gone. Now there are Supreme connections.

I remain in close contact with movie director, Satyen Bose and his wife Mrs. Ruby Bose. We are like family friends because of my roles in Bose's movies for 35 years. One movie "Jagrit (Awakening)" made in 1954 is still shown three times a year. In 1971, Mrs. Bose started hearing Dadaji's voice from within. This helped me to know about Dada's omnipotent, omnipresent state.

In 1972, Dadaji told me, "From time to time you visit Satyen's place." I could not follow why He said that, because due to our friendship I already visited the Bose home regularly. So this was not of special importance to me. But today I remember it for its importance. Satyen is also now Dada-minded. For the last 10 years, I usually visit him once or twice in two months. He is busy in his own life. Mrs.

Bose stays in Calcutta a lot to care for her mother and be close to Dadaji. For a year Satyen was mostly at home due to sickness. He would phone me very often to go to him and we would talk on Dadaji.

On November 1, 1989, Satyen being confined at home, it occurred to me to go to visit him after posting a few letters to Dadaji in Calcutta and Ann Mills in USA. I also planned to visit Mrs. Banerjee and her devoted son Sumit. Her daughter, Swati, is married to Dr. T. Mukerjee, a NASA scientist, and is staying in Huntsville, Alabama. Dr. Mukerjee wrote an article published in the local newspaper and also included in "The Truth Within" book. Dadaji visited them three times during our tours of USA. The whole family is Dadaji-minded, from Bombay to Huntsville. During a tornado in their area one year, Mrs. Mukerjee was unharmed and their family home was safe even though there was much destruction around the nearby area. Similarly, Ann Mills was safe at the time of the San Francisco earthquake in October 1989. Safe even though she had been originally scheduled to arrive at San Francisco Airport on her return from India at the time of the quake, she arrived in Seattle just in time to catch an earlier flight. She had left the city and was across the Golden Gate Bridge on Highway 101 when the massive quake hit. All Dadaji's Grace for their service for Truth. It was fixed in destiny.

After meeting with Mrs. Banerjee, I started for Satyen Bose's place at 7:00 p.m. I was not getting any conveyance, taxi or auto-rickshaw and ended up paying extra to hire a private car as I felt I must go. I reached the house and we talked until 9:00 p.m. when I wanted to go home. I left Bose's room, but found I could not move to get a taxi. I felt dizzy, could not see and had no power to move as I wanted. I got back to Bose's room. My left eye had distorted vision, speaking power was jumbled up, left hand and leg were not moveable. I was paralyzed and could not move. Mr. Bose helped and I lay down on the floor. I felt nauseous and wanted to go to the bathroom but could not move. Satyen Bose, being not physically fit himself, called my servant/cook Ali because I wanted to go home where I have lived alone for many years. It was impossible. I stayed on the floor. Bose called his physician at 10:00 p.m., when a doctor is not generally available, but he came and gave me an injection and said, "He must be immediately hospitalized." I was carried on the shoulders of four or five of Bose's neighbors, put in a car and taken to a nearby hospital where Satyen Bose had been a month before. This was around 11:00 p.m.

I will write now what happened in my mind. Due to the paralysis there should have been an acute sense of discomfort due to life's uncertainties and a lot of fear, anxiety about what would now happen to me. But, nothing disturbed my mind. There was no reaction in mind. Satyen Bose said, "Abhi, remember Dada's name." I did not think of that even as Dada made my mind nil. Even in intensive care for cardiac and neurological tests by medical specialists, I was mentally carefree still. They gave medicines and put a feeding device through my nose. Here I felt the separation of mind and body as the sense of eating by pipe directly to the stomach contrasts with the sense of eating and tasting by mouth. No mind was there to taste, so senses and desires are developed and experienced in the mind. He is the mind in the body. He feels and enjoys, He suffers. After the examinations and testing, I was given oxygen. Still I had no mental reaction. I had not carried much money with me and was not aware or worried about whether I had to pay. Ali came and told me, "Satyen Bose has given money to cover expenses."

Dadaji had indicated years before He knew the destiny when He said, "From time to time you visit Satyen's place." He moved me to come to Satyen Bose's that evening for my unforeseen affair, including the expenses being covered. If this would have happened in my house, I would not care to come to the hospital. Anyway, Dadaji said in 1972, "You don't have to plan." If this kind of event can happen, where is the question of planning? A person's planning, how long can it work? It means He moves the creation and planning by a person will all be upset as no authority has been given to a person. Dada says, "Everything is already done in creation. Events that take place were already preordained. Diseases and death none can avoid. Just so is the aging of a person. He does all."

Now it comes very often to my mind, "He does everything." Whether I think or don't think, He drives thoughts. Consciously or unconsciously for destiny this happens to all individuals. With I-sense, we think we think something, but sometimes thoughts come unthought of, from where we don't know. Everyday this happens, but we forget to realize everything is He, He does all. It was Dadaji who drove the mind to go to Satyen Bose's place as I was not planning to go there that day, nor had Mr. Bose phoned

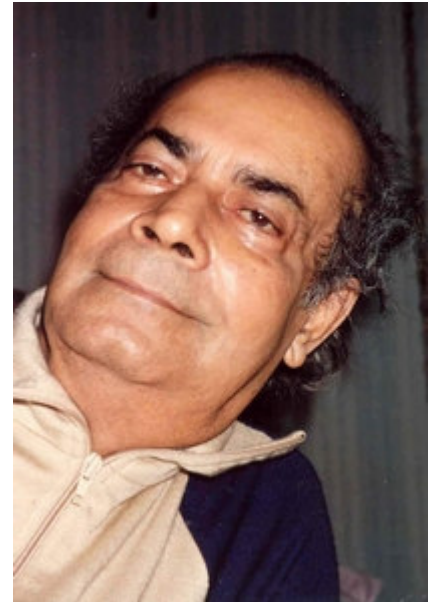
and invited me to come. So unthought of things happen. Dadaji knew it would happen as it was destined by Him, maybe for a cause, maybe for me to know Him more. It was to happen, timing was set by Him to happen then, not before, not after and not by individuals with I-sense. Usually, with mind attached to body, the mind cannot stop worrying, but that night it was as if I had no mind.

Nobody can say, "Abhi, being so close to Dadaji, how could it happen?" It is for all individuals to have such experiences to realize a person is helpless, is blind and does not know anything. None can escape Dadaji. He shows this in His body, that whomever is born suffers, too. Dadaji, having no mind, does not suffer like we do. Whomever is in a body has to go through the bodily suffering with mind to eventually be free and ultimately zero.

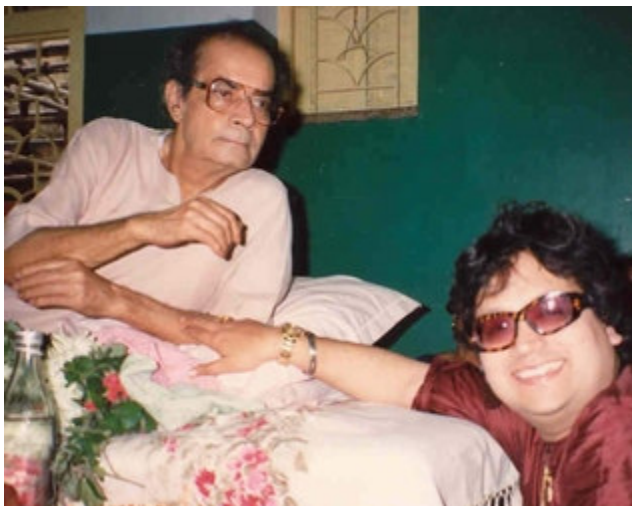
Dadaji says, "A person has to suffer, ultimately to realize Him. He is the nearest and dearest. A person can do nothing, cannot avoid His law of Prakriti over which a person has no control." Dadaji can avert danger with lesser jolts and blows. I never suffered for 50 years physically or mentally. Without being aged, we don't know the problems of aging. This is continuously happening in creation, birth to birth, and we are not aware of it. I am so much with Dadaji and His works that I had no sense of suffering and insecurity. I had patience. He cleared me from danger with a minimum of jolts, but I had to go through this experience. Everything He is doing. So I did not suffer mentally, had no physical pain, discomforts or handicap.

Dadaji says, "Whomever is with Him and does worldly duties, He carries the burden, though blows He gives to see if even then a person cares for Him. He carries the burden of the universe." He does not allow anybody to know how He carries the burden. So secret is His love, He guides, takes care from within.

To confirm this, last year in December 1988, when Dadaji left for Calcutta from this house, He said casually, "You will not have any danger." Although He knew it He did not tell me the nature of the event as per destiny, which could have been of a serious nature. Yet, it just passed away to strengthen me more physically, as He also said prior to the experience, "You will remain as you are." That reminds me to mention that cure and no cure, both are He. Dada told Atin through sound within, "Now you will fall but you won't be hurt." Atin fell but was not hurt.



Dadaji 1988



Dadaji & Bhappu Lahiri 1988 Utsav in Calcutta

In connection with my hospitalization, Dadaji's wish worked through me, a play, but I was danger free as He said a year before. That night in the hospital, I don't know why but Dadaji made my mind tell Ali to call Bhappu Lahiri and his family. Ali went there at midnight and Lahiri's had just arrived home in Bombay from a concert tour in Australia. Bhappu's father called Dadaji in Calcutta at 1:00 a.m. Dadaji and Boudi were awake which was not typical. Dadaji, as I know, knew all and was awake as if He were waiting for the telephone call. Dadaji said, "Abhi will be all right." He knew that it had happen in His body, as there is no time or space for Dadaji. The next morning I found my left hand and leg were working, I could lift them. The doctors were

amazed as this was beyond medical science. Only the left eye problem remained. My voice became clearer, better. There was a heart problem which had been there, uncared for, because I did not know it was there. I was comfortable and I told Ali to bring Satyanarayan portraits to me at the hospital for other patients and nurses. I was happy to talk about Dadaji in the intensive care unit. I had no feeling of illness. Without telling me Bhappy Lahiri arranged and paid for me to be taken to the best hospital, Hinduja, for neurological tests and brain scans. All these people so close to Dada did all these things for me. Dada did everything, being within them. Paralysis is dangerous for a person my age, in seventies, as it cannot be cured even in months to return to normal functioning like before. The doctor said, "It is amazing." It was a divine event. Patients and doctors, both are He.

I was released after 12 days. At home I was restricted in walking, but I was glad to be at home and free, and I again started writing on Dadaji. So, I then understood why He said a year before, "You will not have any danger." Danger was averted, what could have been crippling for life was averted, thanks to Dada. Dadaji does not say anything without a cause. He sees in the Infinite when things will happen by destiny. A few came to the hospital to see me, although I told no one. Praveen Shah, film director, came and although I did not know it, put money on the bed and immediately left so that I could not react and refuse him. All Dada's selected few, including Mani Nair, H.P. Roy and Kapara Patel, and Hiten came with offers of monetary help as I live on small amount of money, day to day as Dada provides. It was Dada's wish through them. I realized Dada's love for me. Dada's Boudi sent a large amount through her son's brother-in-law, Mr. Chatterjee.

My elder brother was so anxious to come but could not due to age problems. He made medicines for me and sent his two sons and another brother from Gaya to look after me thinking I was seriously ill and am alone. They were shocked to see me at home, jovial and healthy as when we last met two months before in Calcutta during Dadaji's October Utsav. They said, "It is a miracle of Dadaji."

My cousin, Atin, came on business to Bombay and I was waiting for him to find out what Dadaji had said through him about my disease. He said that upon hearing of my disease and thinking it was serious, he wanted to come, but Dadaji in sound within him said, "Abhi's disease, it is nothing." To Him it is nothing, to people it is something. He creates diseases, He cures. When Dadaji talks in sound, Atin replies in mind. In that way they converse. After Atin came to my house, Dada said, "I have sent you for Abhi's tonic." Atin's presence meant a lot to me as I could listen to Dadaji's response to our conversations. I felt happy and we enjoyed it a lot. This is important, He said, "Every moment He drives, being within us, without allowing us to know."

While Atin was on the way to the airport in Calcutta to fly to Bombay, he was late for his flight and heard Dada say within, "Did the plane ever leave without taking my son?" So Atin proceeded to the airport and reached the counter at 8:50 a.m. The plane was to depart at 8:45 a.m. The counter attendant said he could not do anything. Then one elderly man came from a nearby room and after the ticket formalities were done, gave the boarding card to Atin to proceed. As Atin rushed to board the plane, Dada said within, "Don't be hurrying and gasping. Plane won't leave without taking my son." Atin was the last one on the plane. His wish works. Truth within is Dadaji.

Here at my house in Bombay on the evening of the 30th of November, Atin asked Dada mentally (within) if we could drink. Atin does not drink regularly, I also did not touch alcohol after my hospitalization. By sound within Atin, Dada permitted us to have a little which we enjoyed as we talked about our Dada experiences.

Now the last episode, an experience important to write about. One night after dinner, I took the medicines at 10:30 p.m. I felt a bit uneasy near the middle of my chest although I did not tell Atin. I went to bed early. So did Atin and as he went to bed he said, "Although Dadaji talks from within constantly, now He is silent. There must be a reason for that." I was lying on a bed and Atin was away in another room. The trouble in my chest increased and I had difficulty breathing. I felt like I was suffocating. I had patience to tolerate it and hoped that it would subside.

Eventually I felt it was too much to tolerate. I had never experienced this and thought it cannot happen after so many days of following my physician's advice. The doctors had said it was an "amazing cure". I gasped for air for 45 minutes, but I did not want to call Atin, as he had to go to his office the next morning and he also was not well having a slight fever. I called Ali, the cook-servant, to bring all my medicines, but I was afraid to take them as I had just taken them at less than an hour before. Nothing worked and my condition went to the highest point of intolerable existence. Still I was thinking about Dadaji's talks to the world and how Henry Miller wrote, "Suffering is unnecessary, but one must suffer in order to know what is suffering." That thought changed into thinking Dadaji might be giving the acute sense of suffering to remember Him. Remembering Him is the only path. Still the pain did not reduce. Without fear, I thought of death, but it immediately left my mind because it depends on Him. Still my mind was working for His Play as I felt more and more miserable. I thought of calling a doctor, but which one? And, I could not ask anyone to come at that hour of the night.

Then in came John, a cook who works elsewhere but sometimes sleeps at my place. I did not tell him, although I became more restless due to extreme suffocation. I was breathing through my mouth. Then I don't know why but I was uttering, "Dadaji, Dadaji, Dadaji. Oh, Dadaji." It was automatic. It is for all to remember God the most in times of suffering. I did not remember Him intentionally, but I remembered constantly that He is within and everywhere. I was conscious, too, that Dadaji would suffer to minimize my suffering, and I also was uttering, "Dadaji must not suffer." Then the thought came that the doctors cannot cure, as Dadaji says, but doctors must be consulted. The next thought was that I would call the doctors at 7:00 a.m. the next morning. I thought of taking a blood pressure tablet, but I didn't know whether the pressure was high. I moved my hand and leg to see if they were paralyzed again, but they were all right. Then I thought of taking a tablet for my heart, but as I thought that the suffocation started to recede. I went to the bathroom easily and returned to my room feeling better. I became calm and thought, Dadaji did it, and I fell asleep.

The next morning I told Atin about the events. Atin said, "Yes, as per Dadaji it happens." Dadaji gives the highest dose to rectify and clean the system. Atin experienced 12 years of painful existence which He knows Dadaji created. Nevertheless, he has consulted innumerable physicians, homeopaths, allopaths and healers. Atin cannot think as I do that it happened in Dadaji's body. Patient and doctor both are He. Everything He does, everything is He. He does all to relish but Himself. Body is He, mind is He, soul is He, life is He. You are breathing, Gopal Govinda, yet it is He. Creation of warring mind is He, destruction is He, and at the same time the dearest is He.

Atin is a great guy whom Dadaji selected. Although they rarely meet in Calcutta now, they formerly used to meet often. Dadaji said to me about Atin, "To bow down to Atin is to bow down to Satyanarayan." Dadaji told him in 1989 from within that for a year more Atin has to suffer then he will be free from all suffering and will be in the height of prosperity.

In 1989, Dadaji told me, "The day I will leave the body, next day you, Abhi, will go. You will not have any danger. You will be as it is." So, whatever might be with me, He does all, I have no choice and there is nothing to plan. It was not possible to be cured soon, rather He is molding me for the future, as He said.

Dadaji, as Gopal Govinda, gives the experience to Himself throughout the whole universe. He relishes with me, so with others. This relishing is inexplicable. The love I give to Him, as the love others give to Him, is actually His doing. Abhi's mind and all minds in turn, ultimately are to taste Him, each in time as I do now, as He made me to do. The mind with I-sense, being the opposite of Him, is that with which He relishes. All over the world, eventually, all minds have to come to this point automatically; it requires no effort.

Dadaji says, "Don't try to suppress the desires which are the restless expressions of mind. In a natural way mind has to come to Him, to be merged in Him." That's why Dadaji said, "From today cut the word 'I'. This body does not belong to you." So, He says, "He is the nearest, dearest, and closest. He is within. Mind with I-sense separates thinking relations of ours are our own, but ultimately mind finishes its journey leaving, discarding all. It is automatic."

Sitting with Dadaji in 1972, I said, "The rejoicing which I do for you, you are doing that with me. The enjoyment which I do with you, actually you are doing." He said, "You and me are not separated." I could not assess fully then. Also, He said, "Is this mind yours? Do you have mind?" It means mind is He, it starts from Him. For 18 years He brought me, day by day, through infinite changes to my present state of mind, the last state, beyond which a person cannot cross. Beyond mind is Satyanarayan, Dadaji, where from He comes as Mahanam, Gopal Govinda, in the manifested world of mind and nature, Prakriti, which is His manifesting Power. So, He is both. As Dadaji says, "I am in you, you are in me. We can't be separated."

Five days after Atin left, at around 8:00 a.m. I felt a touch of pain in my heart. I had been taking all my medicines as usual, including a stronger one prescribed after the recent episode. I had called the doctor and told him of the worst uneasiness since my hospitalization. Dadaji, through Atin, said, "Yes, take the opinion of the doctor." I ignored the pain, as I believed it could not happen as I had a good full nights sleep and medications. Usually I don't sleep through the night, as thoughts are often pushed into my mind about the sayings of Dadaji, and in this way He gets me up from sleeping. I feel it a pleasure to experience this. Yet again I felt increasing uneasiness in the chest and went to lay down on a bed, apprehensive of the near suffocation of the previous night.

Ali was going to take John, who had recently fractured his ankle, to the doctor. I did not tell them about my discomfort, but allowed them to go. I thought of facing my problem alone, as usual. They would return later. After they left I moved to the front room near the phone and lay down on a cot. The heart pain and suffocating started along with tingling sensations in both legs and hands. The medications were not effective.

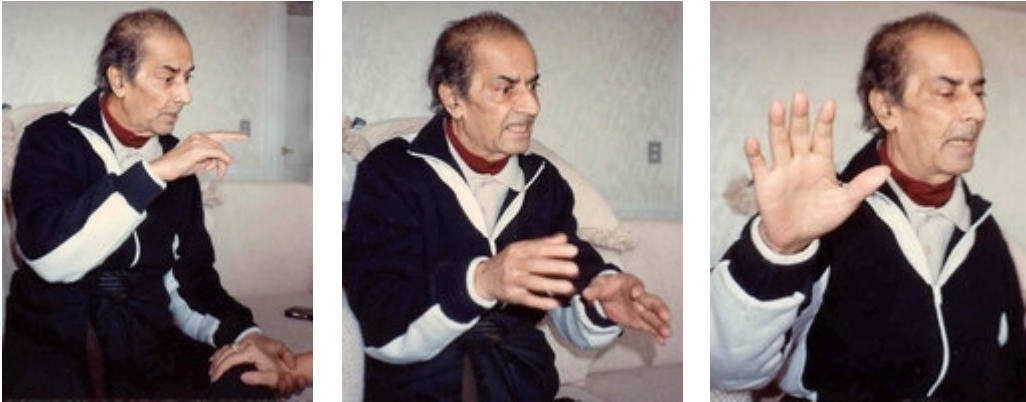
I remembered one time in Los Angeles when Dadaji proved He controls blood pressure. Dadaji asked Dr. Khetani to take my blood pressure. It was extremely high and the doctor told me to lay down. I said, "No, it cannot be." Again the doctor took the blood pressure and it was normal. I also recalled when Dadaji said to me in 1973, "No one can die without His wish. Let me tell you, death is Supreme Peace, beyond sufferings and pleasures."

The chest suffocation and pain went on increasing to the most extreme I have ever felt. I was gasping, breathing through my mouth moaning, "Oh, oh, oh..." No doctor to contact. No medicines work until He works, I thought, it must be Dadaji's doing. Then my mind came automatically to Dadaji, like the previous night. Pain He gives to utter His Name, Dada. As a person can do nothing, He gives remembrances. I forgot all my surroundings and was not scared. I only thought of Dadaji. The suffering continued for half an hour while I uttered, "Dadaji, Dadaji, Dadaji..." He pushed the thought of Him into my mind. Dadaji once said, "A person cannot do Nam or love unless I make it happen because I am the existence. Everything I do." I asked Dada, "We cannot remember and love you because of our attachments. We cannot remove our mind from objects of human weaknesses." He said, "I don't ask you to remove the mind, but why don't you once think: 'Because of you, I exist. I was in deep sleep for so long'. Try to keep Him in mind. Remember Him. Now I have come to tell, the experience of me (Dada) is for all."

I waited to see if He would reduce the pain. Nothing happened. I don't know how the talks of Dadaji to Mrs. Bose within her came into my mind, but I remembered what Dadaji told her 17 years before. She was sick and Dadaji was in Calcutta. Within her Dada said, "Have patience to tolerate me a bit." I understood what Dadaji meant, that it is His body, so I knew I need not worry. Then the thought came in mind of Dada's message in Harvey Freeman's book His Fragrance, "God is the nearest, closest, dearest." With this remembrance, I was not conscious of pain. When I was not thinking of Dadaji, the pain returned. Then I remembered once when Dada said through Mrs. Bose, "Think of me." At this the pain diminished. I had to go to the bathroom, but I could not walk so I dragged myself on the floor. While dragging myself on the floor to the bathroom, I recalled seeing crippled people in Bombay dragging themselves on homemade carts through the streets as they smilingly collected donations for their needs. I was able to walk back to the cot. It occurred to me as the essential points of Dadaji's message came to me that He gives the pain, and all I can remember is to say, "You do, so I do. I have no choice and there

is nothing for me to do." I was also thinking how Dadaji suffers in ways that we cannot know for certain people and for the world.

I remember one time after our return from the western tour we were staying in Delhi. That night at 3:00 a.m. I was listening to Dadaji's sufferings. He sounded in such pain and was groaning, "Oh, oh, uh, uh." I was sleeping on the floor in the hall next to His room. I got up and went to Him. He continued suffering and I called Dr. R.P. Gupta, a very famous physician. He came and gave Dadaji an injection. The pain Dadaji takes on for others would be unbearable for a person. After these numerous thoughts, I got a slight glimpse of how Dadaji suffers for others, and the episode diminished and eventually was gone. It was clear that Dadaji gave the pain and took away the pain to show what is He. Everything He does, He is not affected. And, when egoless mind holds Him, then He helps and proves that He and the devoted one are One.



Dadaji talking about Truth and singing "Ramaiva Sharanam" song in Los Angeles, California 1989



After a couple days a call came from Calcutta from Boudi, Dada's wife, and His daughter, Ivy. They said Dada would come on the 18th of December, 1989, to Bombay on their way to Los Angeles, California, USA. They were accompanied by Dr. Chandrakala Swarnkar from London. After Boudi finished talking, even though Dadaji had not talked on the phone for two years, I told her, "Give me to Dada." I wanted Dada. He talked first and asked, "How are you?" I replied smilingly, "Nothing happened to me." Dada gave a huge laugh, which He and I could understand. We knew how He and I were patient and doctor, and how He had given two blows to me. He being within knew every moment, He knew how I reacted in pain and in relief. He is so playful. If one cannot remember Him, He will make us to remember. When He gives blows that we experience as suffering, we have to remember there is no other way, we have no power and no choice.

They arrived in Bombay as planned and Dadaji constantly moved from room to room. It is unbelievable how Dadaji changed so much outwardly for the last two years. He is not conditioned like ordinary people. He is mostly in the beyond mind state now. As He walked from room to room for seven

hours without tiring, no one could keep up with Him. A few people came to meet Dadaji, although Dadaji was not talking like before. He was mostly silent, which I did not understand or like. Though He was mostly moving from room to room, during that time and when He sat, His eyes were beyond, not like ours. Dada cared little for food.

Although I did not understand it then, now I can understand, particularly after having the heart and stroke experiences. Today I am not concerned about His behavior or even about seeing Dadaji in person, but I follow Him every moment in my mind and heart. I asked Dadaji, "Should I go to doctors for further checking of heart and nerves?" He said, "No need, nothing is there." It implies the Truth within, Dadaji, knows my body being within as He is.

Several times I have seen Dada walk in total darkness, where others would need light. He does not need any light. If the veil of Maya is lifted, there is no separation and all becomes one. Being human, He is in bondage, though bondage free. He is He, one, limitless, infinite. We are one.

Once while Atin was tape recording songs of Truth, even though the electric current went out in the entire area, his recorder was kept running by Dada's current of life. At the same time, through sound within, Dada told Atin, "Don't stop. Go on recording, does not matter current or no current." This is His Wish, He is everywhere with life's current.

In the earliest scripture called Upanisad, Dadaji said, "He, Himself, is the eater and objects of eating. That which is eaten and the one that eats are the same." Kulwant Singh, Dada's most obedient devotee, came to visit Him daily. Kulwant and I enjoyed talking about Dada for hours at a time. The day he died, Dada told Kulwant, "After this meeting, no more meetings with you." That day Kulwant was merged with Him. He creates worldly relations by mind, which we forget.

Whatever Dada says first is from Him, Rama, from beyond not from mind. What He says second, if asked, is like from a man with a mind. It's better to let Dada talk and not question Him. Dada cures His diseases by Himself, but He takes medicines and says doctors must be consulted as an example to others. Cure is not up to the doctors, although He is also within physicians. He is the life Himself. So remembering Him is the order now, whether there is pain or not.

Dadaji says for all, "I am the first person, you are all second persons. If I make you talk and move, then you can talk and move. I am within all, but beyond catching. Here you see I am seated in repose, smoking a cigarette."

Dadaji said, "Everything is you. I can give you nothing. What you do, I do." So, I have no choice. Of course, remembering Him is a must. Practice remembering until it becomes natural. The rest He will do. He is all merciful. It is His responsibility to free us, tune us with Him. Dadaji explained, "People enhance the intensity of Destiny by their expectations of mind. A person is born in a small place and in later years owns a number of properties. When one or two are lost, the person feels shattered and becomes sick because of the desire for more. This is the result of mind, which cannot be adjusted, happy or peaceful. Mind has no control. Destiny is like that."

When Dadaji was in my house one time in 1971, I asked, "How did you stay in the beginning?" He was resting on the bed and a few people were seated in front of Him.

He replied, "Just like this, I am always seeing and moving you all because I am within and in front, everywhere."

At that time, due to my state of mind, it was not possible for me to grasp His talks. I asked, "How did those people talk who were there at the beginning of creation? There must have been some medium. What was the language?"

Dadaji said, "Very few words, a minimum, just what was necessary...not unnecessary talks like today. Language was there, but you cannot understand that it was nothing similar to today, not even

Sanskrit. Expression was through gestures, moving the hand or nodding the head, and a few words. To understand was enough. Very few persons were there and they were naked because mind was not conscious and reactive like today. There were no compulsions of desires, which took so many, many years to develop. This present type of civilization with skyscraper buildings is the last civilization of mind, and is destroyed in the height of science. In creation, He has to be born as life, Gopal Govinda, with forms in the manifested world for His Play with Maya created by Him, in man and woman both, to procreate with various desires including sex. So it is for animals and birds. This is Prakriti for His Leela, to rejoice in His creation. Each form of life is unique, Darwin's theory of evolution does not stand. Individuals can only love Him, God, and each is created out of His love. With Maya, He becomes many. By removing or lifting covers of mind, He is seen as one, only by Maya do we see two, many, separations."

Dadaji continued, "A person tells only what is seen in front, but Dada as He tells all, seeing the entire existence as one whole. In ego a person suffers and still does not remember Him. If you remember Him, He holds your hand. Don't take other's offense, forget it, because He drive each destiny, being within, so caution yourself. He works through all for destined situations. Control or no control it all depends on Him. He decides destiny. Only He can do whatever He likes or wishes."



**I am in you, you are in me
do not forget that.
we can't be separated.**

Dadaji 1973

(words mysteriously appeared on photo during film developing process)