

Chapter Six

Now again going for a bit of my experiences and Dadaji's sayings.



Ruby Bose (right) at Utsav 1986
Calcutta

At Mrs. Bose's place once we two were enjoying Dada talks in the evening. I went to Mrs. Bose's bedroom while she was sitting in her dining hall. Somehow Dadaji gave in the mind and I broke the photo of Satyanarayan she kept in her bedroom and I enjoyed it. She saw it and was furious. I came home immediately. The next day, by the morning flight, Satyen Bose, her husband came from Calcutta with two of the same type of photos of Dada. He said, "Dadaji told me, 'Tell Abhi and Ruby they should not quarrel any more and break my photo. Give one photo to each of them.'"

Dada is everywhere and He knew in advance what we would do. Accordingly, He prepared two photos and sent them to us the next day. Even still, at that time it did not strike what Dada is. Dada knew I would break the photo, next day He sends two framed photos. He enjoyed when we had quarrel on Him. No question of time or space, everything He makes us do. That photo is here with me still and also in Mrs. Bose's house.

Dadaji started talking in 1971 from within Mrs. Bose, saying, "I am within all, but it is beyond the capacity of people to know it." Dada said, "I create confusion too." In the beginning I enjoyed His sayings but couldn't assess Dadaji as today. Not a single place is without Him in the universe. I have given other details of Ruby Bose's experiences of how Dadaji talked 24 hours a day in sound within her.



Formerly, from 1971 to 1988, Dada and I were often on the telephone. Wherever I was traveling for film acting, He also used to telephone me. I used to give Him all information about Dada's Bombay devotees and we enjoyed our talks.

Now I realize the main point was He was making me Dada-minded. Now, for the last one year (1989) I am exclusive, understanding about Him is complete, no more telephone calls, neither He nor me.

I feel and see Him everywhere, no distance between Calcutta and Bombay. When He goes, leaves His body, He will still be in the entire universe, formless in all forms. He, the One, has come in human form of Dadaji, although it is impossible to assess.

Dada can telephone from anyplace to anyplace, without a telephone, if needed. Also, He puts in mind to others to telephone Him. Balak Brahmachari, a popular Bengali Guru of long lasting years in Calcutta, having maximum followers, loves Dada very much. He knew Dada was Supreme. He is also from Dada's native place, East Bengal. One day Dada, before He was known as Dadaji, was driving His car, his relative Gora Sen, Balak Brahmachari's disciple then, was sitting by Dadaji's side. Dada thought of going to meet the Guru and phoned him without a telephone or telephone number from the car and for a time Dada had no hands on the steering wheel. This was long before the invention of car phones, which still today are not available in India. When they reached Balak Brahmachari's Ashram, they found the Guru was on the staircase waiting to receive Dada per their

telephone talk. What is this science? This is Dada. His Wish is enough to create. This is not acquired power; it is natural, just a wish, no planning, and no effort.

During the Bangladesh War with West Pakistan, Dada was sitting with so many people in a devotee's house. He said, "Now West Pakistan is gone, Bangladesh wins. One by one places are coming under Bangladesh. Ram is fighting. After two days, war will be finished and West Pakistan loses." This happened exactly.

One day I went to meet Jasu, a fisherwoman who sells fish everyday in our locality. I did not know her house in Danda Fisherman's village, but I saw her coming. I said, "Oh, you have come, otherwise your house I might not locate." But, I asked her, "You did not know I was coming?" She said, "No. I was watching TV and don't know why I came out or for what." Dadaji proves He is within her, too, as within all. Dada drives her mind to meet me. She has Dadaji's big photo in her house.

Dadaji's wife's mother died. Dada indicated she is reborn as one of her daughter's daughter, named Chumki. She was again born because before her death she had tremendous Maya, attachment, for her own daughter. This is the way mind moves, over which a person has no control.

About this, I have record of a girl who was a boy in previous birth. The confession of the girl was confirmed by the world famous experts on Parapsychology, Dr. H.N. Banerjee of India and Dr. Karliss Osis of USA.

So many cases like this, one I remember is a young child who identified his murderer in his previous life. This is incarnation of mind in different bodies, reborn immediately. As Dada says, this body goes, mind continues to come to another body, may be boy or girl, until mind's desires are completely finished. That's why suffering never ends, due to Maya. One comes in continuous births until Maya is finished. So, Dadaji has come with His Great Will, to free the mind of attachments, to be free of bodily births. That is all for His Play, a continuity. Dadaji finishes mind's suffering.

Long before Dada was Dadaji, His wife's mother was struck with paralysis and had excessive pain. Dadaji went out of His house. The mother's house was adjacent to Dada's. When the mother died, Dadaji came back and His wife told Him, "You went out, you could save my mother." Dada said, "Her time was over. If she lived, if I prolonged her life, have you any idea what pain she was to go through. You will be all fed up after a few days of serving her. You will not feel how much she would have suffered. Better she is gone out of sufferings by a natural time of death."

In Calcutta, in the house of Parimal Banerjee, Dadaji had regular evening sittings once a week where others used to come to meet Him. Parimal and his wife Usha were such devotees. Parimal also died with Dadaji as the last word on his lips because he saw Dada in presence. So, no births again, free of mind, no relatives are in mind. He had so many heart attacks but Dadaji, in a playful mood, used to keep him fit in a second.

Paul and Munjit Singh, both great devotees for years and years came to see Dada often. Munjit comes every morning at 8:30 to see Dada before she goes to her school, which she directs. One day I was with Dada in Calcutta and Munjit telephoned, saying, "Paul Singh is seriously ill, admitted to a nursing home." Dada said, "Give Charanjali to him." In between Dada's talks to those gathered in His house then, He said in low tone in Bengali, "He won't survive." Dadaji could not tell her bluntly. Paul Singh died, his time was over. Dada said to Kulwant Singh, brother of Paul, "He



Dada's mother-in-law 1987
Utsav in Calcutta

can give extension to his life, but he would remain paralyzed for six years. What's the use to prolong?"



Dadaji & Munjit Singh at Utsav 1987 Calcutta



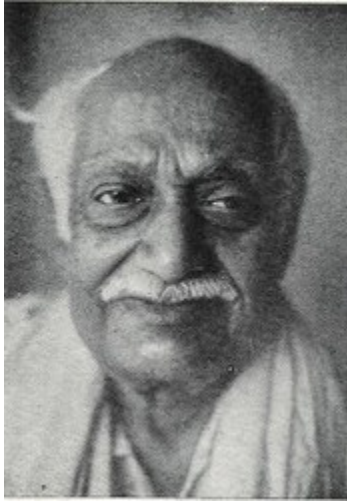
Dadaji & Palmy Singh 1987 Utsav

Later in Bombay, Munjit was going to London with her daughter. They stayed with me for a day and night. Munjit was such a devoted wife she could not forget Paul Singh, having pangs for her deceased husband, even after a few years. She said, "If Dada could prolong his life just a bit more." Then I told her what Dada said. Munjit said, "Paul Singh even did not want to see me at the time of dying." I did not say the cause. This is the greatest boon of human existence, for which humans are created. Paul Singh finished all his worldly desires and attachments and was seeing only Dadaji at the time of death, not wishing to see even his wife. When the play of mind is over, we are free of body and merged with Him, no more sufferings. With the slightest desire, we have to be born until all finishes. Paul Singh was seeing only Dadaji; he forgot worldly desires and relations of Maya, including his wife and children. Paul Singh and Dadaji became One, nothing else remains. I am, I am. This Dadaji told me on cassette recordings 15 years before. Today I understand. Now my mind is like that, attachment free. He makes it so. From the beginning I had no question about Dadaji. There are so many like this, they have to think of Dada at the time of death. Paul Singh used to say, "Why question Him, once you've accepted Him." His son Palmy Singh is like him. After meeting Dada, Palmy took off the traditional Sikh turban and cut his hair.

Another great devotee, Parmananda, had a son with cancer. He told Dada, "For my son you don't have to take pain." The son while dying sang and made others sing, "Gopal Govinda". He made all relatives remember Nama only. He was in divine mood and died with Mahanam. In Parmananda's house in Patna one day just before a severe flood hit the area, someone came with bags full of rice and Daal (lentils), which he did not order. He kept them because the man said, "You keep them. I will come later to take payment."

The man went away, to where nobody could trace. Patna had a severe flood, nobody could go out for days and ultimately these grains supplied to Parmananda served them, otherwise they would have starved. Dadaji does it for real devotees. He created someone to bring the grains knowing they would be necessary.

Parmananda thanked Dadaji when He was telling Dada in Calcutta. I read about this same thing during Ram Thakur's time for His devotee. Dada as He says, "Just by His Wish, He creates innumerable beings like He creates creation."



Dr. Gopinath Kaviraj
(1887-1976)

Another famous person who met Dadaji and discussed his philosophy was Gopinath Kaviraj Mahamahopadhyaya Pandit. A stalwart in the field of Indological studies, Mr. Kaviraj was born on in Bangladesh. He obtained a Master's Degree in Sanskrit from the Government Sanskrit College, Varanasi. Appointed Librarian of the famous Saraswati Bhavan Library at the same college, he devoted himself wholeheartedly to research. He published 72 books in the Saraswati Bhavan Text and study Series, opening a new horizon in the field of Indological studies and research. His studies shed new light on different branches of Indian philosophy, Ancient Indian History, Epigraphy, Kashmir Saivism, Buddhism, Jainism, etc., considered invaluable guides to academic and spiritual research. For 23 years he served the Government Sanskrit College, Varanasi first as Librarian and later as Principal, till he retired in 1937. His services in the field of scholarship received recognition from the Government of India in 1934 and 1937 when he was awarded the title of 'Mahamahopadhyaya' and later the Coronation Medal. In 1964 the Government of India conferred the title of 'Padmavibhushan' on him.

Pran Mahinder, a colleague and assistant of Satyen Bose in movie directing has written about Dada after meeting Him here in 1973. He said he met Dada in Benares in Dr. Gopinath Kaviraj's house 30 years before. Some references of Dada in writing he has given. Dada was known as Kishari Bhagawan some 60 years before. On one occasion in Benares, in the presence of others who also saw it, Pran saw Dada's face in every leaf of a tree. Also, Dada created a dead Guru, who died 12 years before, for one of the Guru's disciples, Yagnik, to prove the Guru was not his real Guru and that the Real Guru, Who is Eternal and within, cannot die. Then the Guru disappeared and Yagnik was no longer confused about Who is Guru.

In 1972, Dr. Marium, a NASA scientist, came to Dada in this house with Dr. R.L. Dutta, President of the International Solar Energy Society. While talking to all the people in front, Dadaji in normal state, no concentration, with cigarette in hand, told Dr. Marium all about his house in USA, even the number of cars. He was dumfounded at Dadaji's science, beyond our science, beyond mind.



In the Illustrated Weekly, July 24, 1977 issue, was published the article "My Existence in Mahanama" by Mr. Purkayastha Prakas, a chemical engineer. Mr. Prakas wrote: "You say you exist? But do you really exist? How do you exist? The body, the organs, the mind, the intellect? Even the ego? The body is heading towards the baptism of the crematorium; and the entire gang follows suit. Your organs betray you oftener than the greatest imposter. Your mind is more elusive than the wildest breeze. Your intellect is tethered to the fleeting pageantry of sordid self-interest. And your

ego is the silhouetted frontispiece of a crashing edifice. And, if your body is not there, nothing remains of you that you can call your own. What then are you? Do you find yourself rooted anywhere? You are then a mixed breed in the vast ocean of existence, failing to grab any existence for yourself. Your 'I' is a non-entity, a nightmare, a stupendous fraud.

"But He exists. So long you are there, He is not. But, in deep sleep, you are not there. And something still exists. That is He. So He comes when you are in sleep. If you shut the door with your ego and create an ivory tower, how can He appear? He, however, appears notwithstanding. He appears in all your feeling, thought, speech and work. You only arrogate to yourself His agency. He is everywhere in unruffled passive existence. But, He is in you as manifest bipolar existence, as the two sounds of the Mahanama. That is the warp and woof of your existence. Thou art That."



Abhi Bhattacharya & Dadaji's hand 1987 Utsav Calcutta

In 1987, Dada told me to arrange 6,000 Rupees (\$375 US) by a certain date, on my own, for traveling expenses to USA and UK with Him and the rest of the money He will arrange. How will I get it? I was thinking how because there was no chance of movie shooting then. Then, after Dada left for Calcutta, I was fixed for three days shooting in Bombay and would be paid 6,000 Rupees. It so happened that there was a possibility the shooting would be over in only two days and I would not get the remaining 2,000 Rupees. I was worried. While coming home in

the evening, the thought of load shedding (power shortage) in the movie studio came in my mind. I wondered why this thought. In Film City the next day, we had load shedding, which was not expected. Dada did it. I knew how He does things. Dadaji wanted 6,000 Rupees for me as needed for the tour. Because of the load shedding, I had the full three days shooting because He wished it for the tour and for Truth.

In Calcutta, Nikhil Dutta Roy, a great lover of Dada, was in charge of a store in the factory where he worked. In spite of the fact that the doors of the store were locked and guarded, one day it was found all the electric pumps were stolen and the doors were locked still. In tears, Nikhil wrote to Dada in my house in Bombay, "Only you can help." Nikhil gave up hope for his service (job). Then one day a phone call came to his factory from Lal Bazar, head of the police station in Calcutta. The officer said that someone, from where no body knows, phoned and gave Nikhil's number to inquire about stolen pumps. It is a great story, how the phone call came, who gave the number? Nikhil himself was flabbergasted. An impossible thing happened. All the stolen materials were returned in a very short time. It was impossible, but Dadaji manipulated the mind of the police staff to trace the unknown culprits and locate the different godowns (warehouses) where the materials were hidden. Nikhil's service was safe. He depended on Dada as the devoted must, so Dada did it.

Kalyan Chakraberty, Assistant Commissioner of Police in Calcutta, used to come to Dada in the early 1970's. His wife, Manju, was Dada's most dear and she would come very often to Dada. Her husband was not so much in favor of Dada as she was. Once Kalyan Chakraberty found Dada was lying by Mrs. Chakraberty's side on her bed. Being furious, he came with a gun to shoot Dada, but found Dada vanished. This is His Leela.

A film director and producer in Bombay, Ajit Chakraberty and his wife, Jayash, and his daughter were such good persons and devoted to Dada. Even in Dada's absence from Bombay, I had to meet them at their house and talk on Dada. Ajit would telephone to know about Dada if I didn't go. Dada liked them too much. Once, all of a sudden Dada went to their house, nearby my house. This He generally does not do. Ajit was not at home, but his wife and daughter were there. Ajit was so sad that Dada came to his house and he was not present, that he wept and wept. Later Ajit came to my house and Dada caressed him.

After two or three years, Dada was in Bhavanagar, a small city in Gujarat. I went via Calcutta to Shantiniketan, Tagore's school in West Bengal, for a movie shooting schedule. When I came back to Bombay, the moment I reached home I received a call from Dada, still in Bhavanagar. I did not tell Him previously that I would be home at that time as I was in Calcutta. Dada said, "I am coming to Bombay tomorrow. I will stay with you for the day." This was not scheduled and usually Dada goes to Kamdar's Bombay house at Shivsagar. Dada came in the evening to my place and the next morning He told me, "Can you get a car to go to Ajit's place?" It was not even half a mile, we could go by taxi. I was surprised, this also never happened.

In the previous year, Ajit had been to a nursing home two times. Anyway, we reached Ajit's house and his wife and daughter were there to receive Dada. They bowed and said, "Ajit is in that room lying sick on a bed." Dada went inside the room alone. We stayed outside the room, which was closed. After a few minutes Dada came out and we left the place. Dada and I went in the evening, as fixed, to Kamdar's house. After one day, a phone call comes from Mrs. Chakraberty in the night at 1 p.m. Usually, after Dada takes food late in the evening, immediately He goes to bed. I am continuously with Him and near Him when all who come to visit leave after 8:30 or 9:00 p.m. We become exclusive to talk, then He takes food and after food Dada goes to bed. I do just a short massage and He sleeps. I come out, take food, and then I sleep just outside Dada's door. Anytime in the night, I would be ready to wake up at His call. This night after Dada was sleeping the phone call comes and I answered. Mrs. Chakraberty said, "Ajit's condition is bad, ask Dada should I take him to nursing home (hospital)?"

On His own Dada got awake and I asked Dada. He said not to go to nursing home. I stayed with Dada because His sleep was disturbed. If Dada was not interested, He would not care for the phone call, yet in sleep He knew the call was coming. He called me to massage again. He had pain in the body. After half an hour, Dada said, "Ajit has already come." That means, Dada has given up the body, His body, named Ajit. He was giving relief to Ajit from pain so Dada had the pain and asked me to massage. Then the phone call came from Ajit's wife, "Ajit is dead." Now I am clear why Dadaji for that one day came from Bhavnagar unscheduled to stay at my house. Dada knew Ajit was to die, it was fixed. Ajit wanted to see Dada at his home because long before when Dada had visited Ajit was not at home. Before he died, he wished if Dada could come once to see him. Dada said, "Ajit had such a wish."

After a year, I met Mrs. Chakraberty and explained the whole thing because she had misunderstood, saying, "If Dadaji is there why should Ajit die?" I explained all that happened that night. Dada also told me, "You visit Mrs. Ajit now and then. She is aggrieved because she is a most sincere and honest and devoted wife and mother." Dada said, "Her life will be smooth." It is so now. She is a teacher and her daughter is an officer in an American bank. She showed me on her photo of Dada a continuous flow of Dada's Nectar is there. It means Dada's protection for the house is there.

Once long before, Ajit had a car accident in Bombay near the Metro Cinema. Mrs. Ajit, the moment she heard about it by phone, left her home for the accident spot. She forgot to close the windows and the back door facing the sea. This was in the month of July when the monsoon rains come in from the sea. When she returned home not a single drop of rain water was in her house anywhere. This is Dadaji. He stopped water coming in. There is no time and space of Him. Dadaji is everything, everywhere. Not a single place is without Dada, either in human form or not, the sky, water, atmosphere, in all nature. He protects the real devotees, who are simple and depend on Dadaji, so it happened by His wish. This is only in the Age of Satyanarayan. Dada gives these experiences only to establish Truth, God, showing this world is not for individuals to enjoy. It is His world, for His Play with the mind of people and He is within. All connections of husband and wife,

mother and father, children, are created by Him and a time will come all have to die after playing each one's part. So there should not be any attachment for permanent living. Remember it is His family, which He has given to us to play. By this awareness, that He is doing everything, you should not be thinking you are the doer, and then your sense of suffering will be less.

Dadaji, Roma and I were in London. Dadaji's greatest friend and devotee Bhakta G.T. Kamdar's son Bepinbhai, only 45 years old, died. The whole house became morose because it was the first time the Kamdar's house faced death and that of a son. G.T. Kamdar has lots of sons, much elder, too. When we returned to India, Kamdarji went to Calcutta to bring Dadaji to his house in Bhavnagar to free the house of sadness. Kamdarji was such a Bhakta and the whole family of over 50 people is all devoted. Dadaji and I went to Bhavnagar where Kamdarji's main house is like a palace. During Satyanarayan Puja help at Satyanarayan Bhavan, Dadaji made Kamdarji and his wife



Dadaji, G.T. Kamdar and son, Kimji Kamdar 1984 Utsav Calcutta

Champabai sit in the closed room. Dadaji was seated outside and Nam songs were being sung. After half an hour the room was opened. Kamdarji and his wife were shown their son was with Satyanarayan. This is the thing Dadaji wants to show the world, after death the body did not belong to the father and mother. The body mixes with the earth. God, He gives up the body as the life is He. The mind that

came to move in the role as Kamdarji's son for temporary play was sent in the body and was then over. No earthly relations then exist and mind remains with Him. We should not be so attached. Nothing is permanent, all temporary. We are on the stage to play and go off. After the Puja the Kamdar family got relieved.

Some time later Kamdarji's wife Champabai told just before her death, "I am now in God's house." During the Utsav in Calcutta following her death, in both the Satyanarayan portrait and the portrait of Mrs. Kamdar were lines of fragrant Nectar dropping inside the photo. This means she is with Satyanarayan when the body is off. Dadaji says, "I carry my limitless Love in creation." "He has come here to relish but Himself." "This creation is for His love play."



Dr Mukerjee

In Calcutta, Dada's doctor Dr Samiran Mukerjee used to visit Him twice a day for years giving medications and check ups. He and his wife Gouri and son Gautam were great devotees. Dada had been visiting their house very often during tea time. In their house all walls had different photos of Dada. For years Dr. Lalit Pandit, physicist of Tata Institute of Fundamental Research in Bombay, would stay in their house when he used to visit Calcutta to see Dada for Utsav. Once the water tanks on Dr. Mukerjee's terrace became all divine fragrant Charanjali water. All the pipes connected to supply water to the house were flowing with this Fragrant water. All water stored in buckets became fragrant. It is Dadaji's wish to prove His Love for His devotees. So it happens sometime. No plan, but love.

Once a thief came to steal all goods from Dr. Mukerjee's house and wanted to take them away. But he fell asleep and didn't leave. In the morning the police came and took him away. The thief did not know how it happened. For devotees, Dada does these things.

One time when we were traveling with Dadaji in the western world, Mrs. Mukerjee, Gouri Devi, was to look after Dada's house in His absence because Dada's wife and son also went with us on tour. Upon Dada's return to Calcutta He told her, "It seems you are not well. Get yourself checked." Dr. Mukerjee engaged a top doctor in Calcutta. The doctor operated thinking it was the appendix. When he opened her abdomen, the doctor found the appendix had burst but the particles were covered entirely by some kind of covering. This never happens. With a burst appendix in a short time the patient dies. But, because Gouri Devi was doing the duty Dada requested, never bothering for her health, Dadaji took care of her and saved her like this. He may be anywhere but Dada was in her also as life, God. It is Dadaji's body, all must understand this. Truth is One. That's why Dadaji moves all over the world to give experiences of God, Satyanarayan, that a person cannot do. But, people think they can do and then suffer with the I-sense.



Gouri Mukerjee, Ann Mills, Dr. Mukerjee 1986 Calcutta

Another thing happened with Dr. Mukerjee. The doctor was to give an injection to a patient. Dadaji in sound from space said loudly, "Don't give. Don't give." The patient was immediately taken somewhere else and died. If Dr. Mukerjee had given the injection the patient still would have died there. Dada saved the doctor from being responsible for the death. Dada was later passing in His car and when Dr. Mukerjee tried to tell what happened to Dada. Dada said, "I know." Mrs. Gouri Mukerjee's faith about Dada was unshakable. Her relatives repeatedly asked her, "Why are you for Dadaji?" She did not like to hear it from them and asked them to go away. Still they stayed. Dadaji, to save Gouri Devi, stopped all electric ceiling fans in her house. In spite of their efforts to get them to run, it was impossible. Ultimately, they all had to leave the house and never dared to come back.



Jagat Guru Shankaracharya

A famous, very learned Guru, Jagat Guru Shankaracharya, in the line of top holy men known for centuries came from his Ashram in Gujarat to see Dadaji. Dada showed him by Aroma in different shades of Fragrance what actually is Jagat Guru (world God). It is not a body; God is omnipresent, omniscient, omnipotent, and formless, like Aroma. The Guru surrendered his knowledge and had Mahanam from Dadaji.

In 1973, Sudha Patel, wife of a big industrialist of Ahmedabad, India, narrated to me that she had Satyanarayan experiences in her house. She saw so many great divine incarnations of the past before her eyes and then she saw Dadaji as Krishna with a crown, sitting on a golden chariot.

Dadaji knows every bodily system, nerves, arteries, etc., from top to bottom, any time, any place in the world. A woman, Mrs. Palkiwala, came to Dada for the first time and He immediately put His hand on her back. Dadaji knew she had pain of a slipped disc which was not cured. He knew it before she came. Dadaji told her husband, former Indian Ambassador, constitutional law expert and Jurist, when he came the first day alone, "Bring a bottle filled with water." That was meant for his wife. Mr. Palkiwala wrote about Dadaji, "He is Almighty."



Dadaji 1972

In Lucknow, in the month of April 1972, riding in the back seat of a car were Dada, Roma Mukerjee and Ruby Bose. I was in the front seat. We were going to Kanpur. The Uttar Pradesh area was too hot. When we left for Kanpur, Dada's devotee, host, scientist, Dr. Akil Roy told me, "Abhi, you must start early morning with Dada; otherwise it will be too hot later." I said, "We cannot go unless Dada goes."

We started with Dada after eleven, when it was supposed to be too hot. After going a few miles, I commented, "It is wonderful weather, not hot, cloudy all over." From the back seat behind me, Mrs. Bose said, "You are having cloudy effect, I am having my left hand (near the door) scorched with sun." I looked back, and yes, sun rays were shining on her.

Dada immediately raised His right hand and the rays of the sun from Ruby Bose's hand went away. Then it was cool everywhere. Dada said, "Just think where you are sitting, with Whom." It means, Who is Dadaji. He can order the sun as He wished. I have seen more also.

From Lucknow, we started with cloudy weather, which never happens in mid-April. Dada kept the weather cool and still willfully kept the sun rays on Mrs. Bose's hand. He played with her. She is the same lady who has Dadaji from within continuously talking in sound day and night, any place she is going or staying. Throughout the plane journey from Calcutta to Lucknow, then during the trip to Kanpur, then to Bombay and Delhi, Mrs. Bose and I had this experience. Dada was talking through her inside, though in form He was in Kanpur talking to visitors. This is the real proof of His omnipresence and omniscience. No gap in the Universe for Dada. Similarly He is all over the world by sound and Aroma. Any time in the day or night He manifests 24 hours a day.

Everyone who comes to Dada thinks he or she comes because they want to come. But, Dada brings them, being within, as it is His Wish. Whoever is wanted by Him must come. Seventeen years ago I thought people came on their own. Now, with experiences and Dada's message, I realize He draws all, being within. Truth is within. "Gopal Govinda" our existence, Dadaji, brings them. Otherwise why will people come to Him? No lectures are given; no one knows where He stays in a room in private homes. This happens all over the world, people come. If they are not wanted a second time, they won't come. But, Mahanam is not forgotten and His Fragrance is there to remind people, even if they are on the moon or in outer space. His Work is now over, but Grace is given.

When we came back from the western world in 1978, we landed at Delhi. Dadaji was to go to Calcutta. I thought of staying one or two days in Delhi. Dada said, "You also go to Bombay today." I had to come. On arrival I found at home a producer was waiting at my house to pay me and to fix dates for movie shooting schedule. I did not know, but Dada knew so He sent me.

Dada and I used to sit talking after all visitors had gone in the evening. Dada talked to me and I recorded. Then, when the time comes He takes dinner. For a few days, Dada waited to take dinner very late even though we said, "Take dinner." I was thinking why He was delaying dinner, not once, but so many times. Later I realized He knew trunk calls (long distance) were to come, so He waited for the calls from London and USA.



Dadaji 1969

Dada's mother fell down and her leg got fractured. She was bedridden for 4 years. Doctors were there to attend her from 1966-69. Doctors said she would live one or two months. That time Dada was not Dadaji. His mother told Dada, "You, son, free me from the world." He said, "Wait for few days." Dada told me why. The reason was so that she should not be born again in this world of suffering. Dada told me, "I cannot leave my mother to go early till her body's suffering ends." When the time came Dada told her, "Do you like to go now? Have Ganges water?" Due to superstition in India, a system of belief, Ganges river water is given to the person at the time of death. But, Dadaji extended His hand in open space and water came in His palm. His mother drank it and she died. This sort of water coming from nowhere in Dada's hand I have seen here in this house too with me.

In Dada's younger days He told her, "Mother, your son has no death." It means Dadaji gets His physical body through His parents, but He, being One Eternal as Life, was in His parents' bodies too as Gopal Govinda, Mahanam. Dadaji selected these parents for His present birth. He is in all bodies, one in all forms. So, He is deathless. The body which is Dadaji is not like our physical body. His form is of three types working as One, so He can appear anywhere as He wishes.

Dadaji's Divine Fragrance comes anytime, anywhere. In this house in Bombay, in Dada's room where He is ever-present, it is as per His message and sayings to me, "Where He is always remembered, and He is there and gives indication of it." When people come to bow down to His photo in His room here, Fragrance of Him is there. Once a top editor of a Hindi Journal from Kanpur, Mr. Narind Kumar came and went inside Dada's room. I talked a lot about Dada to him. He got the Aroma. He was so happy he wrote about Dadaji in his paper without meeting Him directly. One time I was in a movie being directed by a noted Bengali movie director producer. The director came to me and I talked about Dadaji. He had the Fragrance because he felt honestly for Dada after hearing of my experiences. Formerly we used to have New Year's Eve gathering with selected devotees, Hindus, Christians, Muslims, etc. We all danced, had few drinks and Dada's Aroma was there to enjoy with us.

Dada always used to give strength to Mr. G.T. Kamdar whenever Dada used to visit his Bhavnagar house. Due to age, Mr. Kamdar was not sufficiently strong to climb stairs. With Dada present in his house, he was walking with strength which he could not before. It is this way with so many. Dada's touch is enough. He says, "He is making you do." Dadaji never says "I", as we use "I", which means ego, limited. He sees Himself in all.

In 1972, one of our Dada's close devotees, Satyen Bose, a movie director, had his birthday. Dada asked, "Which whiskey is best?" I had no idea. Satyen said some name. Dadaji said, "Okay." He went to a jar filled with clear water, stood for a few seconds, touched the jar and it turned into a first class whiskey. We all shared the drink. Then Dada said, "Storm, water, weather, all I am. Nothing is out of me." I could not judge then what He said.

In 1971-72, I never thought there would be so many books written on Dadaji by world scholars. Much earlier Dada said, "Books on Dadaji will remain as scriptures for future civilization, for whole of humanity, even after the present devastation of the world." I said, "Will these books stay even after the destruction?" Dadaji said, "Why not." They have to, like all previous scriptures, Upanishad, Gita, etc., which remained after previous destructions. They were originally sayings of God for all humanity. How can God speak partially when He is for all? Dadaji is getting all recorded now and it will stay after the destruction so none can distort. Dadaji's books will remain, canceling

all previous scriptures as they are distorted by scripturists and now they are not required. Dada's written message in books will remain somehow to keep mind balanced to certain extent.

Dada's loving-most devotee Kulwant Singh's father had been suffering so much for long years due to a sort of madness. Dada, without seeing him, said to Kulwant, "Your brother's wife mixes poisonous elements in your father's food to get the property." Dadaji saved the father and the family. This entire family, all brothers and sisters, are devoted to Dada. Kulwant was sent to Jordan with Dunlop Tire, his employer. This was necessary because he then helped in the first years of



Kulwant Singh helping Dada 1986
Chandigarh India

Dada's tours to London. In Jordan, Kulwant found the water was not sufficient for daily use. One time there was no water in their house.

Kulwant wrote to Dada and when Dada received his letter, He made water flow in their house. Kulwant Singh was a top devotee. Dadaji made him do all impossible jobs. One time just with Dadaji's wish, Kulwant was able to secure for his company, Dunlop, to provide Indian manufactured Dunlop tires for French Airbuses. What a credit to Kulwant, yet Dadaji guided him through. All the time Dadaji knows what is going on inside mind and body, no matter what mind is thinking or body doing. Truth is One.

Kulwant's sister Bhupinder Singh stays in London. She was a distressed woman. Dada made her free of suffering and made her a Vedic mathematician out of nothing. She had no idea about the subject previously.

S. Adram, a producer of a mythology movie came to book my movie shooting dates. I was out, but he unexpectedly met Dadaji and got Mahanam. Now he is helpful to me for Dadaji's work. He, his wife, and children are a good family of Dadaji. Adram had a long standing case in court. On judgment day of his case, he couldn't be present. A most incredible thing happened due to Dadaji. Judgment is not given if the party is absent. In this case, the Judge gave the judgment in Adram's favor in his absence. For devoted persons of Dadaji, Dadaji looks after them because He is within the Judge, too. He made the mind of the Judge in favor of Him. Adram wept at Dada's love for Him. I have seen so many cases where Dadaji says, "I will tell him to do for you." But, Dadaji never talks directly to anybody. He handles from within to do things for His devoted brothers and sisters. He gives the thoughts or pushes thoughts as He wants. So it happens in all creation...China, Russia, USA, He is everywhere and is within as life, Gopal Govinda, the Mover of all moves.

Similarly, it happened with Mrs. Amteswari Singh and Sanjay Gandhi, Indira Gandhi's son. Amteswari told Dada about a case against them when she came to Him with Dada's greatest editor devotee, Khushwant Singh. Dada told, "I will talk to the Judge." Dadaji never talked to him, but she was free. Dadaji does not have to go or talk. He is in the Judge. He, Himself, turns his mind from within, otherwise these things cannot happen. It happened in my case too.

Terry, a great follower of Dadaji in Milton Keynes, England, was destined for death for killing a man. He was a poor man and two hundred people were against him. Later, the same two hundred people turned out to support him and eventually he was freed. Dadaji looked after Terry, a simple man who loves Dada without questioning.

At Justice P.B. Mukerjee's house in Calcutta, when Dadaji was Amiya Roy Chowdhury, He made a mangoless tree in the Justice's yard grows mangoes regularly all over the whole tree. It was the first time the tree had fruit, just by His Wish.

Going through these miracles again, it always makes me conscious of Dadaji as Omniscient. Everything is He. Everywhere is He.

Once I was asked by Dada to return His foreign tour dollars which I was keeping for Him. I forgot completely where I kept them and Dadaji was not happy for it. I searched everywhere in the almirah (clothes cabinet) in the room in my house. After Dadaji left on His flight for Calcutta, I came home from seeing Him off at the airport. The moment I entered the room, I just put my hand in an open place and found the dollars, which I had searched for frantically for two days. This is Dadaji. He put me in such embarrassment. Later He said, "You must be careful." He makes us to forget also. He enjoys.

Dada once said, "Calcutta will be the Golden City, ultimately." Then He kept silent. I asked, "When?" He said, "Is it not becoming so?" Calcutta must be the best because it has been a God loving place for centuries and a place of God's advent. God has taken physical birth there in all ages. Dada will make everything fine in the entire world. People cannot do it. Remember, Dada says, "Everything is He. I am nobody. I cannot do anything." He does all Who is everywhere, within and without. Not a single place is without Him.

Bombay is materialistically too high, due to materialistic trends. Dadaji's maximum visits in this city were to get top people to come to Him and write for Him. Nobody can stand before Him just by his or her wish. Whoever comes comes to meet Dada when He calls. Dada says, "When the Supreme comes in the world, He comes by annihilating ego of any greats of the world. I live in them." We are dead without Him. He moves us.



Dadaji and bottles of Charanjali 1972

In front of Dada, all lose their own identity. Whoever may be in the presence of Dadaji, whatever He wants, wishes, one cannot refuse. He is moving Himself. Individuals cannot know it. That is His Leela. Whole creation is for Him. This I have seen all over the world. That's why Dadaji gets His satisfaction. He says, "I will make everyone naked." Naked means ego is finished. Only He can say this, Who is the universe and the life of the manifested world of mind. He, Himself, is all, including movements of planets. That Infinite One has come in human form. When He will leave the form, He will be again in His usual formless state and in all forms. Creation is born in Him. In 150 cassette recordings of Dadaji always He hammers on the point, "Where is your existence? You are to go to studio tomorrow morning, you are dead at night." Similarly, of all who have come, who are born, nobody has come into the world to stay. Nobody in the world has survived since creation, people cannot say due to Maya, "I will not die, others will die." Existence is He, Who alone exists. Whatever you see will go off. So, Truth is Who eternally exists.

Dadaji has no mind, no ego, no attachment, no sentiments, no kindness or cruelty, and no question of fear for anything. That's why He does not care for anybody. But, He shows all human behaviors to us. He has no love for anybody, but shows it. His love is like, as one rears up chickens ultimately to kill, cut up and make a feast. This is His creation, no beginning, no end. Then Who is Dadaji? Creation, created beings, existence, all are His. The world has never heard this and it is Truth. Everything is One.

I can understand now fully as he has made me almost free from the compulsions of mind by which people get involved. You do not get over this due to natural force of actions and reactions and involvements with all whom you come into contact. From childhood all is predestined, all unpredictable how a person will be involved, how a person will react. From birth all is settled with individual destiny. This is the world of mind, illusion. People do not see He is within. So, Dadaji

says, "Person has no eyes, no common sense, and no choice." Being blind, each person with all the traits of mind's nature, with individual actions and reactions, a person cannot control his or her own nature. Every moment mind changes according to the past and present situations that move the mind with expectations. What one thought yesterday in the mind he or she cannot remember today. What was thought this morning one does not remember in the evening. Thoughts change and push one to action. It is automatic for Leela of Him. We don't control. Thoughts don't belong to us; if they were ours we cannot forget them. He pushes the thoughts which we think are ours. Dadaji says, "His waves, how can a person stop?"

So, Dadaji says He does not take offense at lapses of individuals. This is His Prakriti, His creative power by which we are our real nature. That is, He doing all. If we know that, all gets settled automatically. But that knowing is also His responsibility; we cannot come out of His grip. It is His Wish. That is the phase of the world of mind after Dada comes. It cannot happen in a day and He had to wait for the natural reactions and functions of the mind interlinked all over the world of mind. All human calculations will be upset now to bring all minds to know Him. This happens by mind reacting to floods, war, mutual fights, diseases, earthquakes, and influences of planets, sun, moon, and stars.

After many births, when one sees everything is He, then all is Bliss. This is the great science of creation. People cannot achieve Him by practices like yoga, meditation, worship, prayer, because what a person does is of the ego, the I-sense, which doesn't leave. It happens naturally in natural love for Him in daily activities of life. Then Ananda, joy never separates. This is only possible when the Supreme He comes with His own law of creation, Prakriti. Dadaji has made this type of blissful mind in so many who met and remember Him in love in these 18 years. When He comes in human form, He gradually lifts the veil of Maya, involvements, infatuations and sense of wants and expectations. Then the sense of happiness or unhappiness, loss or gain, do not bother you. It has become so with me. Now I can write on Dada and write about all the talks and experiences without I-sense prevailing. I do not know what I write even. Physicist Professor Lalit Pandit of the Tata Institute of Fundamental Research in Bombay understands it and enjoys Dada in his family and professional life. It is effortless and spontaneous.



Dadaji 1972

This is not possible by following the great, world famous Guru Satya Sai Baba with all his disciples, Ashrams, schools and unnatural costumes. Even Satya Sai could not overcome his mind's wants for Ashram, wealth, disciples and buildings for which money is involved. God does not need them; He is free from all bondage of mind and attachments, beyond mind. This I can differentiate today after Dadaji experiences. Dadaji says, "How can a person with wants, buildings, power, and money be a Guru or God? They exploit innocent people in the Name of God." Satya Sai Baba and other famous Gurus accept Dadaji's Supremacy. Satya Sai says, "Dadaji is our Elder Brother." Muktananda, a famous, wealthy Guru with an Ashram like Disneyland, also sent his Pranam to Dada. His organization exploits innocent people for God to make so much wealth. The same thing with Rajneesh. All Gurus, big or small in India or anywhere in the world, who have institutions, will be extinct as Dadaji will not allow them to grow.

Even Balyogeswar in USA will not be spared. All these Gurus are mind-bound in wants and needs, amassing wealth in the Name of God. Guru means God or Nama, Who is within.

I have met people who were with these Gurus before and now they understand Dada and His message. Dadaji shows this is the world of Him, the whole world is His family, He is within. People have to do their work, support their families, and remember Nam. To show the world, Dadaji has a toy shop and a family and a home, although He is not at all attached. Before Dadaji, Chaitanya Mahaprabhu and Ram Thakur were family men who never claimed to be Gurus and both said, "Nama is the Guru." All these practices and saffron robes are not necessary. Dadaji challenges all Gurus as charlatans and none can come forward to oppose Dada. Dadaji says Nam is the Guru,

Eternal. Being mortal, a person cannot be Guru. In 1971, there were so many people gathered in this house. They experienced Mahanam, Gopal Govinda, our Lord Who breathes within, below the heart. Gopal on the inhalation, Govinda on the exhalation, breathing existence of the Lord. It is natural, a person cannot do it. He is the Doer. A person and He are one and the same.

Once we were coming from our western world tour, Dadaji, Roma and I. We landed at Delhi Palem Airport, coming via Japan from Los Angeles. It was between midnight and 1:00 a.m. We wanted to be quickly free from customs. The Assistant Commissioner knew me as movie star and asked me, "What are you waiting for?" I said, "How to go and where?" He showed us the counter where the Immigration Officer also knew me by name.

I told him, "This is Dadaji." This is the miracle. In front of Dadaji none can put any hindrance to His Wish. We had luggage and how could we go quickly? The Immigration Officer paid obeisance to Dadaji, folding his palms and saying, "Oh, you are Dadaji. Pranam." He did not know Dada, but Dada made him to say this from within. He got us checked quickly and we came out. Here is the mystery. The Immigration Officer was Amita Das, a Bengali. Later, he met Dadaji and became a great Bhakta with his family. He told me he never heard of Dadaji when he folded his hands and said, "Oh, you are Dadaji. Pranam." It means Dadaji made him say this from within as Dadaji must go out of customs smoothly.



Abhi (center left) & Dadaji (center right) with
Dr Mehta (right) 1986 Houston Airport

to the other side. I was helpless looking here and there. A gentleman smiled at me and said, "What do you want?" I thought he might know me as a movie actor, but he did not know me. I told him about the amount. Immediately he paid. "I will pay you in Bombay as soon as I reach there," I said. Reaching Bombay I paid him in Indian currency. This time also it had happened like previous case with Amita Das, the Immigration Officer. Dadaji moved away from the counter without caring for the trouble. He knew He would manipulate the mind of some one to pay. The gentleman, Mr. Shah, had this much money which he could give us comfortably. The Truth Within, Dadaji, worked. He can do His play here and can play from there. This is all over the world.

In 1979, while going through New York customs officers asked everyone lots of questions, "Have you this, that, whiskey, alcohol, etc.?" When I was asked, whiskey was not asked. I had some and I was in fear. When I told Dada, Dada smiled. Dada made the officer forget to question me about whiskey. Dada was standing near the officer. Again, He, being within the officer, did it.

One year at New York Airport, during our return journey to Bombay via London, we were to go through the security check. No one but the passengers could enter. Jasjit Singh who brought us to the airport left us at the gate. When I went to the ticket counter, I was told \$54 extra would be required as a weekend charge. We did not have that amount. Jasjit had left, whom to approach? Dadaji knowing the problem, silently, without any care moved