

# *The Last Judgement*



**Volume III**  
**A sequel to the Shri Kalki**

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**Dedicated to Her Holiness Shri Mataji Nirmala Devi.**  
**The savior of humanity.**



**O Mother,  
you have showered your choicest blessings upon me,  
But please, also remember me  
on the Day of Judgment.  
I don't know if I will go to Heaven or Hell,  
But wherever I go, please abide in me.**

**- Yogi Mahajan**

"In between Christ and the destroying incarnation of MahaVishnu called 'Kalki', there is a time given for human beings to rectify themselves to enable them to enter the kingdom of God. The Bible calls this 'The Last Judgment' – that you will all be judged on this Earth.

This is the most important time because Sahaja Yoga is also 'The Last Judgment'. It is fantastic to have this, but this is a fact, and it is the truth. You can understand though, that Mother's love makes it very easy for you to get your self-realization, and the whole story of the Last Judgment, which looks like such a horrifying experience, has been made very beautiful, tender and delicate, and does not have to disturb you."

**Shri Mataji, 28.9.79**

# Introduction

Rome held its breath in wonderment as Michelangelo unveiled 'The Last Judgment' from the walls of the Sistine Chapel on Christmas Eve, 1541. Little did he realize he had unraveled the climax of kali Yuga. Of all the Renaissance artists, he alone had the astonishing vision to take us to the Last Judgement, and keep us there with the passion of Christ, the vivid expression of human emotions in multitude of figures, the seven angels sounding their trumpets heralding the Judgment, the two angels holding the book of life in their hands, the seven deadly sins pulling down to Hell the souls, and Mother Mary wrapped in a cloak watching the great devastation.

The significance of the painting did not escape the attention of Shri Mataji Nirmala Devi, "Michelangelo, you can say he is a great personality! He has shown Christ in the real way...If you see the 'Last Judgment', he has shown so well what is happening today! Christ standing like a strong man there, and not like bones they show in the Catholic Church."

She, then, paused before the figure of Christ, who, with a stern face turns to punish the wicked, "In this incarnation I have not come to judge or punish anyone, I have come to spread love!

In Sahaja Yoga there is no need for anyone to judge you because your kundalini does that job. She works like a tape recorder and will bear witness against you at the time of the Last Judgment. *Sahaja yoga is the Last Judgment*. Those who are dear to God will be placed at the highest position! The most important thing is where are you as far as God is concerned? That relationship *you* must establish, by finding out yourself to Sahaja Yoga (your union with the Divine), and then relating yourself to that. Mohammad Sahib warned that on the day of Resurrection your hands will speak, and your feet will testify your misdeeds."

Refer Sura 17:12

"The fate of each man we have bound about his neck. On the day of Resurrection we shall confront him a spread wide open,

saying, 'Here is your book, read it'. Enough for you this day that your own soul should call you to account.”

It is clear from this Sura that our own soul shall testify against us. It is true that the kundalini bears the blueprint of our life. The Bible states that 'as you sow, so shall you reap.' The Gita also warns that there is no escaping the wheel of Karma. But the advent of Shri Adi Shakti intervened the wheel of Karma. Let us see how.

When our kundalini rises, she connects our intelligence to collective consciousness, and dissolves our ego. The intellect that earlier nurtured our ego becomes an instrument of collective consciousness. As it no longer serves the ego, it becomes void of duality, and ceases to function as an arbiter of good and bad karmas. In the light of the new consciousness, we renounce the fruits of our action and become *akarmi*. Hence, in the absence of the ego no karma gets attached to a realized soul. Moreover, when our ego dissolves in collective consciousness, there remains no catalyst to propel our karmas, and the karmic cycle loses its momentum.

Before Self-Realization we were not equipped to know the Absolute Truth or verify it. By her unique discovery of Sahaja Yoga, Shri Mataji awakened our kundalini, and it became the instrument to decipher truth from untruth. Thereafter, she attended to our chakras and absorbed their bad karmas. But wait, she took us in her cosmic body, and sustained our kundalini in the abode of her Sahasrara. To safeguard against our movement to the left, she cleansed our Ida Nadi and thus unburdened the baggage of the past. Without her absorption of our negative vibrations it would not have been possible for our attention to rest in the present, let alone attain the states of nirvichara or nirvikalpa.

Self -Realization enabled us to rise above the seven deadly sins depicted by Michelangelo. And like his angels, we beheld the Primordial Mother, and rejoiced in her Kingdom. Shri Adi Shakti also gave us the freedom of choice. This freedom was juxtaposed with the choice to correct our chakras or not. Undoubtedly the consciousness of our kundalini enabled us to perceive our shortcomings, and also empowered us to overcome them. However, if we chose to ignore the malignancy, then there was

nothing more Shri Adi Shakti could do! She could give water to the thirsty, but not make them drink.

No, she would not make us drink because she did not want to infringe the freedom she herself had bestowed upon us. She gave us all the treatments, but if we failed to apply them, then she could not protect us from the destructive power of our spirit, Ekadasha Rudra. Once this self-destruction starts in our life, we would not know how to stop it.

Similarly, at the collective level if a society or a country takes to adharma, then its doom is inevitable, as was evident from the fate of all the civilizations that took to adharma. For instance, in its pinnacle of glory, Rome left its soul behind. Without dharma no society can sustain itself.

What of a person who knows the cause of his malignancy, and yet ignores it?

Shri Mataji : “We have to remember that between getting our Realization and entering into the Kingdom of God, we can falter very much. This is called as 'Yoga Bhrasta Sthiti', where people take to yoga, but are still enchanted by their Pravaruttis. Examples of this enchantment is an ego or money-oriented man, who wants to dominate, can form a group of people, whom he will dominate with his ideas, and therefore he can go in for a fall, and the rest of the people will go with him also in Sahaja Yoga itself. In Sahaja Yoga it is left to your freedom to understand that you have to keep to the mains; you have to keep to the growth, you have to keep to the whole and not to one person here and there, who is trying to overpower the rest.”(28.9.79)

Fighting the war against terrorism, President George Bush said something similar “If you are not with us, you are against us.” Indeed there is no choice; if a yogi does not address his negativity, then it would certainly collect in his chakra, and loosen him out of the Kavach of Shri Adi Shakti's protection. “If you are doing something wrong, and in your heart of hearts you know it, then please don't do it, otherwise Kalki will go out (1982-11)”

In Michelangelo's magnificent painting such people are being pulled to hell by the seven deadly sins!

In her vision of the Last Judgment Shri Mataji did not paint a wrathful God throwing the wicked into Hell, instead she pointed, “You are judged only after you come to Sahaja Yoga. For that purpose, however, you have to surrender yourself completely after coming to Sahaja Yoga. After getting that, which means everything, it is important to dwell in it, to be settled and stabilized in it. Many people ask me, 'Mataji, when would we be stable?' The answer is very simple. Suppose you are sailing a boat, then you know when the boat becomes stable. So also while riding a bicycle, you understand when you do not wobble, you know you are in balance and stable. So also in Sahaja yoga our stability is understood. *The judgment in this matter is to be made by the individual himself.*”

Year 2002 on, the boat of Sahaja Yoga stabilized. Shri Mataji was satisfied with the progress of her children, and gradually started receding to allow their boats to weather the storms. “In the first era of Sahaja yoga, you needed to see Me in person. As we say in Sanskrit, a *dhyeya* is the target. You wanted the target in front of you, whatever is to be achieved. So now when you wanted that all the time and you felt happy, secure, joyous, when you had that in person before you. *Then in the second era, now, you will not desire so much that Mother should be there.* You will take it over from me. This is the Divine desire I am telling you about, and you have to work on that from today onwards. I am with you. You know that, but it need not be in this body because I do not know if I exist in this body or not. But once this desire starts working, you will see tremendous miracles happening.” (5.5.84)

She is closer to us than our nerves, and yet far – that is the specialty of Mahamaya! On 23<sup>rd</sup> February 2011 Shri Mataji fulfilled her earthly mission, and resumed her Virata form. But before assuming her Virata form she gave each child a key to enter her Virata kingdom; when they unlocked the Sahasrara, she smiled lovingly, and tenderly caressed her babes.

## Contents

Sr.No.	Particular	Page No.
	<b>2002</b>	
1	Chapter 1	9
2	Chapter 2	15
3	Chapter 3	21
4	Chapter 4	24
5	Chapter 5	29
	<b>2003</b>	
6	Chapter 6	32
7	Chapter 7	37
8	Chapter 8	44
9	Chapter 9	49
10	Chapter 10	51
	<b>2004</b>	
11	Chapter 11	55
12	Chapter 12	58
	<b>2005-06</b>	
13	Chapter 13	64
14	Chapter 14	67
	<b>2007</b>	
15	Chapter 15	72
	<b>2008</b>	
16	Chapter 16	79
17	Chapter 17	83
	<b>2009-10</b>	
18	Chapter 18	85
	<b>2011</b>	
19	Chapter 19	90



2002

## Chapter 1

Cruising along South Mumbai' winding coastline en route to Kalwe, Shri Mataji was held up in the New Year Eve traffic jam. For over two hours the traffic showed no sign of relenting. The patience of the yogis escorting her wore off, and they suggested returning home. But she was bound by the call of her children awaiting her, and with infinite patience enhanced the vibration of the metropolis till the traffic cleared. Upon reaching the Puja, the sight of her loving children seated peacefully in meditation dispelled all signs of fatigue. She was most heartened to know that despite the long wait, no one had left.

The wheel of time is said to pause on New Year Eve, to allow seekers to take auspicious decisions. Shri Mataji impressed upon her children, "If you really love me, you must love others who are not Sahaja Yogis and try to give them realization. Because you know my age is quite a lot, and how far can I go...Attending my puja is no favour to me, or doing anything for the puja is no favour to me. My greatest puja is that of human beings, and if you can achieve and spread Sahaja Yoga that fast, I will be very very grateful to you. I worked very hard. I have really worked very hard. This body, this mind, all my health, everything I have done for saving people!"

The children promised. Within a fortnight they returned with a multitude of seekers. Shri Mataji was pleased with their floral offerings at Makar Sankranti Puja.

On the 17<sup>th</sup> March the snow clad peak of Mount Kailash migrated to Pune to offer the abode for Lord Shiva's Puja. Shri Mataji transported her children to his blissful abode, and with some motherly advice on how to sustain there She explained that there was a difference between the attitude of Shiva and Shakti. When a child indulged in wrong things, he simply

destroyed, whereas, Shakti is worried to save her child. “I would like to warn you all, though you are all my children – be careful! Try to weigh every step you take. Of course I am there to support you, to help you, to protect you, but not beyond Shiva. I can't go beyond him...His basic quality is forgiveness, can you imagine! But if he doesn't forgive, then you are finished! Up to a point maybe he might forgive, but after that it's a very difficult situation.”

The puja left a powerful stamp on the consciousness of a corrupt politician who had recently come to Sahaja Yoga. But still there was a loose connection, he confessed having amassed a huge fortune from bribes, and begged Shri Mataji's forgiveness. She asked, “Why did you take bribes?”

He answered, “I invested so much money to get this position; I have to recover it now.”

Shri Mataji : Why did you invest at all?

Politician : I had no choice! If I did not spend so much money, nobody would have voted for me. So as long as I give money or do some illegal favour, people are happy and give me their votes.

Shri Mataji : As soon as you will be out of power, no one will bother for you or even recognize you. What did you achieve? For whom are you doing it?

“I did it for my children, Shri Mataji.”

Shri Mataji : Tomorrow these same children will beat you with shoes! Why should they respect you? You have no character. Who will look after you? You must understand that these are useless aspirations, and they keep you away from yourself... What is the use of running after such power? You have no control over yourself, and you wish to control the whole world!

He heard her from his brain but did not recognize her from his heart. Though he offered to donate all his ill begotten wealth to Sahaja Yoga, Shri Mataji declined, “No amount of money can

give self-realization to anyone.”

However, in her compassion she forgave him, and told him not to feel guilty. But cautioned that after realization he should mend his ways. And if he did not do so, then she would not be able to protect him from the wrath of Lord Shiva, “Every action has a reaction, and when he forgives, he thinks that he has given you a big grace-mark, and that reaction builds up within him, as a wrath against those who are forgiven, and try to do greater mistakes. You have got the light, and if in the light you try to cheat, then he is much more wrathful.”

At the Birthday Puja, Delhi, Shri Mataji was reminded of the corrupt politician, “How can you deceive others if you are Sahaja Yogis? Even in Sahaja Yoga there are some people who have made business out of Sahaja Yoga, and making money. So greed is something that comes to you from the right side, and you start justifying it. There's no place for love in the right side. Now this greed has gone so far that the whole country is getting ruined. We can never progress. But if you love your country, you won't do it. But that love is missing... Unlimited love binds the whole world. There is already acting this force; only thing is that you have to become the agents of that, to become the people who can communicate that love... It's very surprising how our love which is actually enlightened by Divine love can change the whole world. How I had this idea and how it has prospered! If you all help me in this, I'm sure Sahaja Yoga can do so many things, which have not been achieved.”

She added, “These evil tendencies should be destroyed by Sahaja Yoga. Only then we could know about God and ourselves.”

On the 23<sup>rd</sup> her global family felicitated their beloved Mother. She was overwhelmed, “Residing in the Sahasrara if you see the waves of love flowing, may be some people might take advantage of it, doesn't matter, makes no difference... but when there is love, you see, you are satisfied, you are not

bothered, because you love everyone... You may be very great, you might be very intelligent, you may be earning lots of money, whatever it is, it's not so important. What is the most important thing is that you are loved... Joy comes only out of pure love. If you have no pure love, you cannot have joy.

“I've heard this word, that Mother has a vision. No, no, no; I have no vision, I must tell you. My simple thing is that everybody must love, and a pure love will change your lives, it will change the whole world, no doubt about it. It should come to you naturally because now you have pierced through your Sahasrara... I know in the Kali Yuga, to be born and to do this work is a very difficult task, but to me, it was not. Whatever happened, whatever people troubled me, howsoever, I was working it out - *out of this flow of love*. I went around every place, wherever was possible, whatever be my health or anything. I was least bothered and I have enjoyed all of you very much.”

The heart of the corrupt politician melted. A reservoir of love that had been locked in his heart, suddenly burst opened. Waves of love poured from his Sahasrara, and subsumed his attention into an ocean of joy. He rushed to Shri Mataji's Lotus Feet, and washed them with the tears of joy. He lost track of time, and only when he heard the cheers of Jai Shri Mataji did he realize that Shri Mataji had to leave.

He went home a bliss- casualty, and slept soundly like a babe without the usual dose of sleeping pills. He woke up with a new zest for life, and began inviting all the people he had extorted bribes from to Shri Mataji's program at Ramlila ground.

Delhi's historic Ramlila ground brimmed with a sea of eager seekers. The elements too were excited. Shri Indra Devta paid his respectful homage, and washed away the dust shortly before Shri Mataji's arrival. Shri Vayu Devta was not far behind, and came up with heavy blows to cool down the heat within. Shri Mataji embraced all her children from every walk of life, cast, creed and religion in her loving fold, “If our hearts get

enlightened by this love then all the gigantic problems facing us will at once come to an end... whether it is the problem of India or the problem of some other country. Only thing missing is love."

The corrupt politician's kundalini rose but paused to attend his left Vishudhi. To comfort his left Vishudhi, he returned all the bribes he had extorted.

The following week he turned up at Shri Mataji's Palam Vihar House to offer flowers for Holi, and in the bouquet was a cheque to the Trust for destitute women. At first she asked for it to be returned. Then she read his note, "This is the hard earned money of your lost child. Please do not say 'No' as it will break my heart."

Her eyes moistened, "We should think of others. We should think of their problems, and we should think how we can help them. We have to forgive them. Then everything will be all right..."

The missing point connected... in the compassion of her eyes he saw the all-pervading power of love that unified the universe, that stirred the stars, and that attracted all matter to Mother Earth.

It was not a coincidence that a parallel story appears in the Devi Mahatmaya of a merchant who had been stripped of his wealth and rejected by his own conniving kinsfolk. He approached the sage Medhas, who called his attention to a nearby tree;

*"Look at these birds; even though they are hungry, they first drop grains in their beaks of their offsprings.*

*Human beings too have a craving for offsprings, out of attachment, expecting them to reciprocate – can't you see?*

*Likewise they fall into delusion, the maelstrom of egoism.*

*Giving solidity to life in this world through the powers of the grand illusion.*

*You shouldn't be surprised by this, for the very sleep into which Lord Vishnu enters between cosmic cycles, is this same grand illusion, And it is by her that this whole world is being deluded. This blessed Goddess Mahamaya, having seized the mind Even of men of knowledge, leads them into delusion. At the same time she is the cause of transcend eternal knowledge that releases from bondage to mundane life."*

After three years of penance and devotion, the Goddess was pleased, and appeared before him, to grant his greatest desire. Seeing through the illusion of worldly attachment, the merchant chose freedom from ego. The Goddess was pleased and blessed him with her all-pervading power of Divine love.

The merchant in Devi Mahatmya and the politician who got realization were known to us, they were our very selves. The missing point in both was no different from the missing point in us before we connected to the Supreme Source of love.

In her compassion, Shri Mataji revealed how to connect the missing point to the learned men of medical knowledge at the All India Institute for Medical Science. "The missing point is this, that human beings are considered in the medical science as something very individual, and not connected with the whole. We are all connected with the whole... As we are connected with the whole, all our problems are connected with the whole."

Without the knowledge of the whole, the knowledge of medical science blinded the intellect of the doctors. It played in the hands of the ego in such a way that they could not accept God as the creator of the universe. They sought scientific evidence for creation. But how could their limited brain understand the unlimited! However, Shri Mataji's Grace enabled them to break through the illusion of their intellect, and connect to the Supreme Source of Love. And like the merchant and the politician, the doctors too saw the missing point – 'Joy comes from love and not from knowledge - to love was to dwell with the will of God, all else was a play!'

2002

## Chapter 2

On the 13<sup>th</sup> April an orange flag with a small pitcher on top was hoisted from the Palam Vihar House to herald the advent of the Shalivahana New Year, Gudi Padwa. At a small puja Shri Mataji revealed, “The Shalivahanas were the devotees of the Devi, and they used to offer a shawl to her. In the beginning they were called Saatvahanas because they worshipped the seven plexuses. And this Saatvahana was ultimately changed into Shalivahana. But the symbol of the Shalivahanas is the same. They put up a 'gudi' means a flag, and a small pitcher is put on it as a symbol. This pitcher has a particular shape which represents Kundalini. So they were the worshippers of Kundalini and followed it.”

(Excavations from the Saatvahan dynasty are on display at the National Museum, Delhi. When Sahaja Yogis stood before the finds, they were filled with vibrations.)

On 21<sup>st</sup> April Shri Mataji blessed Turkey with Easter Puja. The puja was held at the quaint seaside resort of Kilyos, outside Istanbul. She was concerned about the rise of fundamentalism in Turkey and how Christ had suffered because of it. “And also with me, they are criticizing, but I am much more powerful because love is much more powerful than anything else... Christ came on this earth to create oneness of religion. All the Deities, all the Gods and Goddesses exist on our chakras... working out the resurrection of the whole world.”

She was pleased her children had absorbed her vibrations, “My blessings to you is this – on this day may God give you lots of love, and loving capacity within you; that you should have, which will change your life completely, and you'll become such a powerful personality, very powerful Sahaja yogis. You can do

marvels and miracles if you have developed the understanding of love.”

The following day, the fundamentalists launched a tirade of hostile publicity. The yogis were rather worried about the public response to the evening program. They were reminded that Shri Mataji had blessed them at the Easter puja, and that love was more powerful than all adversity. They fervently prayed to her, and the Param chaitanya got activated. The hall overflowed beyond all expectations. Moreover, everyone got their realization without removing their shoes! Her vibrations were so powerful that even her fleeting glance at a very sick yogini cured her. The doctor had instructed her not to move, and the whole night she kept crying because she could not attend the puja. But her pure desire was so intense that she managed to reach the program with the help of the yogis. Her eyes filled with tears as Shri Mataji cast her a knowing smile. She woke up in the morning completely recovered. It dawned upon her that she had got rid of something big! She brought flowers to the airport to express her deep gratitude. Surprisingly, one of the custom officers respectfully approached her, “Don't worry about the TV programs. We know that she is a very spiritual person.”

Meanwhile, the police chief who under the influence of the hostile TV program started creating some difficulties. The yogini took him to Shri Mataji for Self Realization. Shri Mataji raised his kundalini with one hand, and he felt a strong gush of cool breeze. And, he found out who she was!

Indeed the puja blessing was a collective benediction to her children all over the world, even if they were not physically present at the puja. It protected the President of Ivory Coast who was a Sahaja yogi. There was a coup in his country, but he escaped it. They could not find him – he became invisible. On arriving at Cabella, Shri Mataji remarked that it was his complete faith in Sahaja Yoga that gave him her protection. She was pleased with the surrender of her children, and said that the forthcoming Sahasrara day was most important in the history of



spirituality because from that day it became possible to give Self-Realization en-mass.

At the music program before the puja she worked hard to bring down the collective right side. Though all the time she was laughing and enjoying the music, her attention was working out the ego of leaders who had assumed too much responsibility. By the end of the evening their ego completely dissolved in the power of her love, and their kundalines danced with joy.

She reminisced, “When I was looking out for a collective happening of Sahasrara opening, I found it was the ego of people which was keeping me down. I had to fight their ego. Because I am a woman of very simple habits, no pride, nothing, so people used to suppress me, say all kinds of things to me; but I understood them because they had ego problems...your approach should be full of love and understanding. They are coming from darkness... so slowly, slowly if you can develop this passionate kindness, love for them, I'm sure you can do much more to raise them.”



Her compassion widened the collective's Sahasrara. Its waves washed away the microscopic particles of negativity hiding within. Thereafter, the essence of her message

crystallized, “First of all you should understand yourself. If you don't understand yourself, how can you understand other people? If you can't correct yourself, how can you correct others? ...The awareness is such that you should now know what is happening in this world, and how you can help it... when you understand that, *a kind of help will come to you from the Divine that will solve the problem.*”

Her powerful talk stunned their mind, and unhampered by it, the children freely drank the Nira-anand dripping from her Sahasrara!

However, the Sahasrara of planet Earth was in chaos. Wars raged in Iraq and Afghanistan. But a more sinister force threatened the human race. It was a threat without a face and a war zone. It was striking everywhere -airplanes, airports, trains, railway stations, ships, government buildings, public squares, schools, nuclear installations, dams, bridges, and even the backyards of simple folks. It was wired to a collectivity of Rakshasas called terrorists. Of course Shri Adi Shakti was taking them on but where were the valiant Nirmalites? – They were enjoying the bliss of Sahaja Yoga.

At Shri Adi Shakti puja, Shri Mataji reminded them that Sahaja Yoga was for transforming the whole world, and urged them to become dynamic, and work for world peace.

“At Agnya I have told that you must forgive. But that doesn't mean that you allow people to do wrong things. Because you want to forgive it's very easy not to fight, not to say anything, just keep out, just forgive – NO. You go and talk to that person, and tell him it is wrong. *You have to face it.* If you cannot face it then you are useless, what's the use of you people getting your realization?”

During the puja Shri Adi Shakti empowered her children's centre heart with the power of love. With the Goddess ensconced in their heart the yogis took on the wrong doings in the society, to overcome aggression, and to ease human

suffering with compassion, love and kindness.

Where there was peace in the world, nature was in harmony –Ritumbhara Pragnya; seasons followed their natural course, timely rain nurtured Mother Earth and brought fertility. But violence disrupted the cycle of nature, and resulted in drought. The global spate of violence also took its toll on nature, and the monsoons in India got delayed. In Italy, the farmers missed the sowing season because of scanty rain. Moreover, drinking water was running short. At Guru Puja the yogis prayed for Shri Mataji's protection. She revealed the secret of being one with nature, and gave a bandhan. The elements dutifully responded, and Italy had its first shower of the season. A week later the monsoons arrived in India!

However, the world was reeling under the threat of more sinister forces. But the children were not aware of it. They did not respond to its immediate need, or felt the responsibility, and kept to themselves. She beckoned, "You have to go out, talk to people. They will insult you. They'll trouble you. They will do all kinds of things, but you are already realized souls...You become humble, and try to spread Sahaja Yoga with humility, not with aggressiveness...Guru also doesn't mean that you go on giving lectures about Sahaja Yoga – no. *It means the one who gives Realization to others.*"

The children promised; "Whoever we meet, we will spread your message of love."

After the puja the French collective stayed back for a two-day seminar. As the actual Guru Purnima was two days later, they prepared for a small puja in the hanger, and sought Shri Mataji's permission to offer a music program in the Castle. Their pure desire connected to Ritumbhara Pragnya, and Shri Mataji was pleased, "If there were to be a puja on the actual day of Guru Purnima, it would be auspicious if I were present!

SMS flashed across Italy, and the news spread like wild fire. Yogis left everything and leapt into their cars. Over 300

children excitedly gathered to welcome their Guru. The Guru spoke lovingly to her children, heart to heart, intimately, as a friend, - nay; more, as a loving Mother. She filled their cup with such motherly love that even the Moon bent down to savor it.

The spontaneous puja was such as had never been witnessed before. It was an experience of a life time, to dream of, and not to tell - four hours of infinite joy! Bhajans, Quawwalies, ragas on flute and violin. The children did not know if they were dancing on the moon or if the Moon was dancing with them. In the early hours before dawn, the stars of heaven lit a milky path to escort Shri Adi Shakti to her Castle, and the children woke up in their dreams to the gentle caresses of their Beloved Mother.



2002

## Chapter 3

**S**hri Mataji arrived in New Jersey in end July. She had built a beautiful villa next to the Ashram and decorated it with beautiful carvings from India. The VOA T.V. interviewer enquired about the recent demonstration of Sahaja Yoga at the National Institute of Medicine in Washington D.C.

Shri Mataji : "Oh, they were very much impressed and forty doctors came forward. But then they wanted to test a girl (Sahaja Yogini), one doctor asked, 'What's wrong with me?'"

She said, 'Heart.'

And he had a bypass surgery two months back. They were all amazed!"

The interviewer, "What would be your message to our viewers?"

Shri Mataji : "The message is like this, now, because this is the Last Judgment, and in this judgment, if you don't get your Realization, you'll be lost. So all of the people should take their Realization. This is the Last Judgment."

Next, the interviewer enquired of Sir C.P. that though he did not initially believe in Sahaja Yoga, what has caused the transformation in his life.

Sir C.P.: "It is quite true that when she began to propagate Sahaja Yoga, I was a skeptic. Not just because I happen to be her husband but because also I was a bureaucrat trained not to accept anything until it was proved beyond any doubt. And therefore, when she told me that she was going to engage in Sahaja Yoga with a view to transforming human beings from within, I wondered that could really be done, because I had dealt

with many human beings in my career. I provided a good model, but I don't think I could ever have transformed anybody. Perhaps they became a little bit more hard working, more devoted, but inner transformation is something, which was to me an impossible feat... But then something happened in 1973 (he narrates how she looked after a drug addict in their house and cured him)

Now having seen that, I could not remain a skeptic anymore. So that was a personal experience which changed my whole approach. And then I began to see others as well, his was not the only case. They came after talking to her on telephone and feeling attracted by something there which brought them to her.”

The conversation drifted to the situation of the American economy.

An American yogi complained, “The great American dream is over, but the taste of money still lingers in our taste buds.”

Shri Mataji : "That's the problem with their nabhi, the more they have, the more they want. But those who were running after money remain poor, because they never had the time to enjoy their wealth."

The yogi was crestfallen, “Shri Mataji, America will never work out.”

She asked, “Why?”

He replied, “Because they are only after gurus who take money.”

She reflected, “It's very sad that we have lost so any beautiful seekers in their pursuit. But after all they are human beings. And as human beings their ideas will change after receiving Self-Realization. They will seek the peace and joy of the Spirit.”

To stabilize the American nabhi, Shri Mataji blessed

America with Shri Kubera Puja on the 18th. She advised the children to keep their attention fixed on their spirit, and enjoy its powers, "That enjoyment once you get it, you don't fall to your greed...As you have diseases, greed is also there. The only way to counter-balance it is to become extremely generous...Another thing is, to get rid of greed you should try to do some sort of a collective social work... If your nabhi Chakra is satisfied, you have achieved the state of Kubera."

During the puja she uplifted the collective's kundalini, but soon it receded back to the nabhi chakra. She felt that unless she absorbed the hectic vibrations of their nabhi chakra, it would not allow their kundalines to sustain at the Sahasrara. Her compassion was such that she never worried about her body, and suffered the excruciating pangs of pain in her nabhi for the sake of her children. It was like lifting a mountain, which she alone, the Adi Shakti could do. She could not sleep in the night, her knees were swollen, and she kept vomiting. The vomiting only subsided after all the negativity of her children was thrown out. The yogis were extremely worried, and begged her forgiveness. They prayed to cancel the evening public program but she said she would be fine. Finally around midday, the swelling in the knee subsided, and allowed her little rest before the program.

She woke up looking radiant like a thousand suns. Her physical body miraculously resurrected! The body was made of the five elements, and all of them were in her chakras; she could command them, absorb them, cleanse them, empower them, and of course embellish them with the power of Shri Kubera. And the power of Shri Kubera not only brought prosperity to the yogis but also brought great seekers to New York program!

She embraced the seekers with a lot of love, and spoke with them so gently, so sweetly and with so much laughter, that they felt her flow of love the moment they put their hands towards her. They returned to the follow- up thirsting for more!

2002

## Chapter 4

**S**hri Mataji returned to Cabella in September for the marriage season. As usual the applications of yoginis far exceeded those of the yogis. Each country canvassed for its candidate. Shri Mataji was disappointed to find that the children were still so identified with their countries. At Shri Ganesh Puja she reminded, “We are a global community; we are not to be identified with one country, that our people should be married, that we should get our people there. All this kind of thing I have noticed, and I feel very sorry that you have not understood the nature of Sahaja Yoga.”

The Yogi prayed to her First- Born to guide them to the Lotus feet of their Mother. No sooner than they touched their innocence, their consciousness distilled, and they ceased to identify with their country, race, creed, family or any other entity. The realization dawned that they were universal personalities. And as universal personalities they could see her blessings in everything without being identified with it.

The next day, she engendered the brides and the grooms with her universal vision, “If you are entering into a married life in Sahaja Yoga, you have to understand your responsibility. It's a very great responsibility. It's a responsibility for the whole world, because we have to change the whole world... if you are marrying in Sahaja Yoga you have to know it's a big battle against evil, against injustice, and also against all kind of mismanagement. We want to make a beautiful world, and to make a beautiful world we need people who are beautiful.”

The couples circumambulated the sacred fire seven times, and took a vow to spread her universal vision.

The following week she returned to Los Angeles to



engender her universal vision. But her vision was eclipsed by the fetters of the American ego. The fetters could only be removed by devotion and bhakti. Unfortunately, both were missing from the American way of life. The evening before Navratri puja some yogis were making fun of the dances performed by the African yogis. Shri Mataji said, "Don't make fun of them, but learn from them how bhakti is done!"

The Americans had no recipe book for developing bhakti and devotion. True, in India the Bhagavad Gita talked of bhakti. Its 18 chapters are divided into three sections, and each section is of six chapters. The first six chapters are devoted to Karma Yoga. The next six chapters praise the path of bhakti and devotion to God and Guru. Shri Krishna upheld '*Ananya Bhakti*' to be the highest. '*Ananya Bhakti* means where there is not the other. But without Self-Realization it is impossible to do '*Ananya bhakti*'. Perhaps it was left for the advent of Shri Adi Shakti to engender this quality in the human race through the awakening of the spirit! The awakening of the spirit not only develops '*Ananya bhakti*' but also gives the joy of bhakti. In the flow of '*Ananya bhakti*', Shri Adi Shakti fulfills the devotee with her darshan .

At the Navaratri Puja, Lake Piru, on the 27<sup>th</sup> October, the American children prayed with *Ananya bhakti* for the boons of wisdom and protection.

The evening before the Puja the collective presented a play about a little girl who could see with the eyes of wisdom. Shri Mataji was very pleased with her discretion to differentiate between good and bad. "If you have the wisdom, then you will immediately know that this is wrong... I have to tell you one thing; it's your wisdom which will save you. Your wisdom will unconsciously help you... if you have wisdom; you are the best instrument for the Divine to work it out."

The principal sacred text devoted to the worship of the great Goddess, the Devi Mahatmya narrates how the Mother

Durga protects her devotees from the demons (within and without). Its author, Rishi Markandeya also details the various blessings the Goddess bestows upon her devotees. Foremost, she loves them very much, and needs them as instruments to spread her love. So she cares for them all the time that they should be protected. The protection is not only for their physical, mental and emotional growth, but also for against the diversions caused by their ego. The devotees pray to the Goddess for her guidance to do the right things to evolve towards her. The Goddess protects their path in such a way when they falter; she employs her maya to put them back on the track. She is both the maya and the wisdom that dispels it. The wisdom is such, that it is imbued with the understanding of her All Pervading Power of love, and evolves the seeker towards it. And the one who sees through the maya is redeemed from the Last Judgement.



In the Puja talk, Shri Mataji revealed how to evolve towards her, “I have to tell you one thing that before you people start spreading Sahaja Yoga, *please judge yourself*. Just see if you are wise enough. *Also see for yourself if you have the blessings of the Mother*. For that we have so many ways of understanding. First and foremost thing is meditation, and feeling your

vibrations on the photograph, and facing yourself clearly. If you are a realized soul, are you really a good realized soul or not? Are you deep or not? Are your vibrations working out or not? If you can see that then you will realize that, greater than all ambitions, the greatest is to become a devoted, wise personality. That is the one that will give you the joy. Otherwise, it is just a human being like others going about...

And the wisdom is to judge yourself; how many people you love, how you love, how you talk to them, what do you want out of them...*Judge yourself through introspection.* Second one is meditation. And third one is to take vibrations.”

As the children judged themselves, pressure mounted on Shri Mataji's left vishudhi. To free their left vishudhi she assured them that though it was the Last Judgment, she had not come to judge them, but to protect them from all the problems America had created for itself through money orientation. Their Kundalini finally crossed their vishudhi and led them to her blissful abode. They thanked their Savior for her protection from the Last Judgement.

Shri Mataji was preparing them from the Last Judgment till their own kundalini could protect them. But she reiterated she had not come to judge them but their own kundalini would bear witness against them.

At the physical level, her protection was more apparent. Each one had an experience. The children shared their experiences of her protection. A yogi narrated a miracle story of how she saved him from the brink of death. Another described how her protection came in such a way that he didn't even know it. Recently he was driving to work by the regular route; suddenly he decided to take another route. He did not know why, but it was as though the vibrations pulled him that way. Later, he discovered that there was a big accident on the regular route at that time he was heading that way, and had he continued he would have been badly hit!

The children expressed the blazing love for their beloved Mother in the glow of Diwali candles at Lake Peru. Each candle reminded Shri Mataji of the kundalini of the seekers waiting to be ignited. When the kundalinis of all the seekers of the world would be lit - it would be the real Diwali!

She was pleased that in such a money- oriented country like America, the yogis had stopped running after the security of money, and had taken sanctuary in the inbuilt security of their spirit. In the light of the spirit they could clearly see the good and the bad within, and arrive at the right judgement.

In the puja talk she revealed how to become thoughtless in meditation, “When you meditate try not to make some sort of a function out of it – *no*. Meditation is something silencing yourself, and going to that deep ocean which is within you itself...Meditation is a continuous availability of the Divine force that will reduce all your apprehensions. It will give you a real enlightenment, and a complete connection with the Divine. Without the connection of the Divine, what's the use of doing Sahaja Yoga?”

With Shri Mataji's attention, the children became meditative. Like a perfectly calm lake when all whispers of wind have stopped, their inner being reflected the intrinsic quality of their soul. In its pervasive silence it was possible to witness the ripples of the mind propping up as thoughts from the past or the future. Before their intrinsic quality of ambrosia they appeared dry and irrelevant. Their access to the Divine connection helped to delete them. Gradually, the Divine connection absorbed the love of the Yogi's into her depth, and blessed them with peace. The joyous puja vibrations spread to bring peace in the world.



2002

## Chapter 5

Ah, Ganpatipule! The global Sahaja family gathered on the seashore to anoint the Lotus Feet of their beloved Mother. The elements were not far behind to pay their respects. The waves of the ocean leapt with joy, and the sky filled with a pinkish hue to herald her arrival. The most accomplished musicians adorned her court, and a week long festival of music enhanced the vibrations.

The festivities commenced with Christmas puja. In the puja talk Shri Mataji revealed, “When we are celebrating Christ's birthday, we should also celebrate his sacrificing capacity, his power of loving... If you have to save the whole world, then we have to become like Christ. Develop your sacrificing temperament. You have to sacrifice something of your earnings, something of your luxuries for the sake of your countries, because you are Sahaja Yogis... These very poor people just make my heart wrench with pain! I don't know how to help them. But if you people decide, you can go around, and find ways of helping the people who are extremely poor. I know they are not Sahaja Yogis. Don't expect them to be Sahaja Yogis.”

The children were drenched in the ocean of compassion. Whatever little money each one was carrying he/she spontaneously offered to the NGO for orphan children and destitute women. Shri Mataji had made a beautiful home for them in Noida, and the children promised to take it forward.

Their compassion expanded the ocean of Ganpatipule. The dynamics of collectivity started working; each one provided for a brother/sister who could not afford Ganpatipule, the brides with scanty means were taken care, improvements to the camp were undertaken –drinking water facilities, sanitation, sheds etc, and The soul of Ganpatipule awakened, suddenly there was such an abundance of everything – the blessings of Shri Mahalxmi started showering.



After the weddings, a mass of mist appeared above Shri Mataji's cottage. At first it looked like clouds, but there were no clouds elsewhere in the sky. Gradually the mist started circling around its axis as though to take some sort of a formation. To everyone's delight it took the formation of Shri Ganesha. He joyously danced for less than a minute, and after circumambulating her cottage, vanished into the sea.

On the 31<sup>st</sup> she showered the blessing of a Music Academy in Vaitarna. She had bought the land 25 years ago but due to certain complications, the development work could only begin in the year 2000 when she envisaged shifting the Academy from Nagpur. She wanted to build the Academy in the traditional Maharashtra Wada style (Village homes with a central court yard). The Param Chaitanya instantly responded. A tribal Chieftain settled in Nagpur wanted to sell his 200 old years wooden palace with intricate carvings. Shri Mataji bought the palace, and dismantled it for the Vaitarna Academy. She did not want an imposing facade for the Academy, but a structure that would facilitate the free movement of vibrations. She personally drew the plans in harmony with nature, and provided spacious classrooms, dormitories, dining area, and meditation Hall.

While it was an amusing play of Shri Adi Shakti to harmonize buildings with nature, but to harmonize human beings with each other was a different matter. The bickering among some musicians was drawn to her attention. Apparently rivalry had risen between two groups of musicians, aspiring for the control of the Academy. The first group was power oriented, and the second money oriented. Shri Mataji was very disturbed,

“I don't know how there is music in these quarrelsome people, I am fed up with it... This beautiful building has been constructed for our classical music. They fought even on this, and many times I felt why build it in Maharashtra... One must feel that I am a realized soul, and Mother has worked out so much for us. So resolve today to stop fighting, and don't be greedy for money... Whenever you feel angry, whenever you get the fit of temper, whenever you complain, tell yourself that I am a Sahaja Yogi, and How the Mother has transformed me.”

How could music flow in their life if there was no love in their daily behavior! When love flows in the heart, it responds to the love in other's heart and thus does not hurt their feelings. This was the secret of Shri Mataji's heart. All else was play. But her play was not without a purpose. Its purpose was to protect that tender feeling in the heart of her children. She nurtured it secretly till it blossomed into a strong tree.

The compassion of a tree is such that it does not yield fruit for itself but for others. That was the nature of compassion she engendered in her children.

She was the supreme source of love, and like the sunrays her vibrations fell equally on every child, near or far. The musicians realized that their rivalry had hurt the feelings in other's heart, and thus repelled her vibrations. They pulled their ears. Not long before they began absorbing her vibrations with the music of love.

The Gandharvas ushered the New Year with celestial music as Shri Mataji inaugurated the Music Academy named after her father. “Every country has its own problems but, we have something very great with us is our music. Not musicians, but music. So the musicians should take to Sahaja Yoga. They should meditate. And if a musician is money-oriented then you cannot help him.”

She fondly remembered her brother Babamama, who was so humble, unassuming and never got into rivalry. With moist eyes she garlanded the statue of her father who had helped her to understand how human ego tries to divide!

2003

## Chapter 6

In the wee hours of dawn, Shri Mataji sat in the balcony of her Mumbai flat overlooking the Arabian Sea. The infinity of the ocean reminded her of her infinite task. She had accomplished much in the past thirty years, yet there was an ocean of seekers still to be saved. Those who were saved had become cells in her body. As Sahaja Yoga expanded, so did its organization. New centres were established and welfare institutions were funded. With finance came responsibility, and with responsibility came authority. The right sided cells became ambitious. In the name of spreading Sahaja yoga they tried to wield influence, and thus stepped outside her protection. This led to rivalry. When the cells quarreled amongst themselves, Shri Mataji's anguish was beyond relief. It put pressure on her Sahasrara, and thereby mounted pressure on all nature. When that pressure became unbearable, the forces of nature unleashed their fury. She tried to abate their force to allow the cells to settle down before the Last Judgment.

The Sun God was content to remain in her protection. His golden chariot dutifully coursed the northern hemisphere at the appointed Sankranti day to seek her blessings. He respectfully kissed her Lotus Feet, and released the pressure from her Sahasrara.

With the movement of the Sun to the northern hemisphere, the right-sided cells got heated and started jumping. The cells got so angered, that they refused to forgive.

Shri Mataji enquired from a cell, "Why are you so angry?"

It answered, "My elder brother grabbed all the money of my father, and I received nothing."

She calmed, "It was the duty of your father to see to it. If he



has taken, he has taken. Why are you getting annoyed?”

The cell, “He should have offered this money to me himself.”

Shri Mataji, “Had you been in his place, would you have given this money?”

“No”.

“Then why should you expect this from anyone else. You expect all the goodness from others but you cannot forgive the excesses committed by them. You are a Sahaja Yogi, and you have to forgive.”

When one cell is angered, it starts infecting others, and the anger becomes collective. When this anger assumes the form of collective anger, then one country is angry with the other, and war breaks. Wars thus scarred the face of Mother Earth, and threatened the beautiful creation of Shri Adi Shakti.

On the 16<sup>th</sup> March the children prayed to Shri Sadashiva to save this beautiful creation of Shri Adi Shakti. In the puja talk Shri Mataji revealed that 'anger' was the root cause of destruction, and beckoned the children to imbibe the power of forgiveness from Shri Sadashiva.

The children took a vow, “We shall not be angry. Whatever may come we shall not be angry.”

Shri Adi Shakti was pleased, and absorbed their right side.

On the 20th March, Shri Mataji was deeply touched by the great heart with which her children celebrated her 80<sup>th</sup> birthday in Delhi. She was overjoyed to see so many of her children from the distant corners of the world.

But even in that moment of such joy, her heart wrenched with the sufferings of the world. In the Puja talk the following day she expressed her concern, “I'm talking to you today, at the time when the war in Iraq is on in a very big way. I don't know what to say, how it is going to work out, but with all your efforts towards



peace, it will get solved, I'm sure, and will bring peace everywhere. We don't want to have wars, but we have to change human beings, otherwise you cannot trust them. This is a very big challenge to all of you. You have to work very hard to get to this idea of giving realization to everyone; otherwise you cannot stop it just by giving them lectures.”

The puja enabled the children to envision her universal vision of transforming human consciousness to a new understanding when they could live peacefully as human beings, irrespective of colour, cast or religion. The children prayed for the spread of Sahaja Yoga and for hate to give way to love, *'If we want peace on Earth, then we have to awaken the power within us which is universal -there is no other way.'*

Among the global personalities, the Indian deputy Prime Minister, L.K.Advani lauded her universal vision at the Birthday Felicitation function, “Unlike contributions in spheres such as education, which only affects only a section of the society normally within the national boundary, contributions in the spheres of spirituality cut across national boundaries.”

On the 24<sup>th</sup>, a sea of humanity thronged the mega Nehru Stadium for a glimpse of her universal vision. The largest public

gathering was a befitting homage to her last public program in India.

Her heart pinned to save her children, “For years I have worked hard in India, and also put very hard work in foreign countries. Now you have to do more than me. Only then ignorance could be destroyed in the world. The world is submerged in deep ignorance. You have to be prepared to set it right ...All the problems of our country will get solved by it (Sahaja Yoga).”

It did not take long for the heart of the seekers to open. As the pearls of her wisdom dispelled their veil of ignorance, the recognition of her universal vision dawned. She joyfully embraced her lost children, and the Heavens celebrated the family reunion, with petals of grace.

But the many suffering children, who were not so fortunate to attend the family reunion, were not forgotten. Her heart wrenched in pain for destitute women and orphans begging in the streets of Delhi. The pain in her heart could not be relieved in words; it had to do something about it. “The indifferent attitude that people of our country have developed for women makes me weep. That is why I resolved to do something for shelter and food for these poor women. Something must be done... When the construction started I wished to complete it somehow. Put a lot of hard work on it and made the design.”

She did not provide them with just a shelter, but built an elegant home to give them back their sense of dignity. She envisaged vocational training to enable them to stand on their own feet. The blessings of Shri Mahalaxmi showered to adorn their home. With her special technique she preserved the coat of white paint on the facade. She saw to every comfort, gave furniture from her Noida House, fondly decorated each room with paintings, and with her culinary expertise set up a state of art kitchen! It was to be home for ShriAdi Shakti's children – how else could it be!

The home was built by more than bricks. Her love flowed at the inauguration ceremony on the 27<sup>th</sup>, “You should have a

compassionate outlook towards others after getting Self Realization. Without compassion what's the use? Compassionately if you look, you will be concerned to see as to what miserable whirl our mothers and sisters are caught in. So it's my request to you, to go all around and improve the state of women. I have done small effort but you could do a lot. So I request you all to love your mothers and sisters as you love me.”

The 56<sup>th</sup> Wedding Anniversary of Shri Mataji and Sir C.P. was celebrated at Sofia College Auditorium, Mumbai on the 7<sup>th</sup> April. Despite a hectic week of programs in Delhi, Shri Mataji, shone like a thousand Suns. Children dressed as Deities and their Shaktis offered a large cake for Shri Mataji and Sir C.P.

Sir C.P. mentioned how she had spoiled him in the past fifty-six years by her loving care and excellent food, “It was because of her generosity that I was able to work very hard in the office, but then I came back to a wonderful thing at home! She has been so kind to all my relations. You know, when relations came to our house, she would look after them in exactly the same way as she would look after her own daughters. She would never make any distinction between one child or another.”

Shri Mataji affectionately thanked all her children for so lovingly celebrating her anniversary, “I can't do more than to thank you really how you people have appreciated my humble work. *Moreover, it's a work of just love.* Love is the greatest quality of human beings. And if you have developed that then you will forget all other things. Because love has its own reward, and the reward is here, I can see it ...I have enjoyed it, and you all have also enjoyed it. So I would say, continue to do that, and spread your love all over.”

Her heart was so overwhelmed by the love of her children that her words choked in her throat. But her unspoken words resounded in every heart, and resonated the universal heart. The Universal Heart encompassed the whole universe, and took special care of every cell in her Cosmic Body.

2003

## Chapter 7

On the 4<sup>th</sup> May the hills of Cabella rang with the sound of laughter. The singing green meadows and the little Ganga hosted the children from all over the world gathered to anoint the Lotus Feet of their beloved Mother. The elements welcomed them with the traditional shower before the Sahasrara Puja. Shri Mataji's presence could be felt more strongly in her message on the video screen, "Rather than asking me for something, you can ask deep in yourselves for anything. You have the kundalini. You are responsible. You can do it all. You are my instruments."

But why ask for petty favours, when at her Feet eternity lies! During the puja the children worshipped her Lotus Feet. Little by little they receded to a point where their consciousness suddenly expanded into universal consciousness and they felt they were everywhere, in the castle, in the market square, in the river. In the state of universal consciousness they connected with the Principle, the shakti that permeated every particle. They became one with the Universal Being - where the Adi Shakti ensconced in the thousand petals of their Sahasraras with her conch, disc, mace, Lotus and Garuda. With folded hands they bowed, "forgive us O Mother for not recognizing your Nirakara form within us.

Nira-anand trickled down their Sahasrara, assuring them, she was not apart from them.

At Shri Adi Shakti Puja, a month later, Shri Adi Shakti was very happy to see her children drenched in the joy of Universal Consciousness. She was pleased with their prayer offerings, "I'm very happy all of you are here singing the songs of Gondhari... And these are the songs sung by people who are villagers. And they are singing this song that, 'we are singing the

song of our Mother, with all our love for her.”

Like the innocent villagers of Cabella, the children poured their love in bhajan offerings. Her eyes poured with the love for her children, and her whole being was filled with joy. The hearts of the children thrilled, and the puja flowed like a stream of love, culminating in the ocean of vibrations.

With the approach of Guru puja, the children were reminded that however unassuming Shri Adi Shakti appeared, she was also their Guru. No doubt her Motherly love allowed them the liberty to enjoy her company, talk freely of their problems without any reservation or embarrassment, share a joke, watch a cricket match over popcorn and cokes, and even complain to her as a Mother. In fact in the intimate and informal relationship no secrets were kept from her. As a Mother she indulged them very much by cooking delicious meals, treating their family members, offering free hospitality, paying for their travel expenses, and bestowing lavish gifts. Her love knew no bounds; she could give away anything a child desired. Even she made her itinerary to suit their convenience – pujas were fixed on weekends so they could attend, seminars were made to coincide with their vacations. Even the food was catered to suite their palate – Pasta for Italians and of course, dal and rice for Indians! There were always a variety of dishes, but the satisfaction came from the presence of the Mother's sensitivity to her children's satisfaction. If the children were satisfied, she was satisfied! A day before Guru Puja there was some mix-up with the cooking team, and as it was getting late, a frugal meal was hurriedly fixed. About the same time, Shri Mataji was served dinner in the Castle, but suddenly she lost her appetite, and the dinner tray returned to the kitchen untouched.

The love for her children acted like a mirror that reflected their desires. While shopping in Seraville her attention was caught by a pull over, and she took the name of a yogini for whom she would like to give it. And when that yogini received it

she was amazed how she knew her favourite colour!

In the past the Gurus were traditionally men. They enforced strict discipline upon their disciples. In turn the right side of the disciples was overdeveloped but the compassion part lagged behind. Moreover, a disciple could be left sided, right sided, or a combination of both, hence, how could they be corrected under a uniform regimentation. Only someone very close, *closer than our nerves*, could know the remedy. And who could be closer than the Beloved Mother. Thus to save her children before the Last Judgment, the Guru came not to judge but as a Mother to love. She did not carry the weapon of anger because she cradled her disciples like babes, and they responded to her power of love. All the corrections were wrapped in love -in the ripple of her laughter, in the sweetness of her smile, in the compassion of her eyes, in the assuring nod, or an encouraging pat.

An Italian yogi who attended all the pujas was very fond of playing football. While others participated in puja preparations, he amused himself at the football pitch. At guru puja, Shri Mataji admired the stage decorations and patted him, “You have done such a wonderful job!”

He pulled his ears and said, “Mother, please forgive me, I never helped with anything.”

Not long before, he eagerly participated in puja preparations, and was never seen on the football pitch! However, his main purpose for attending the pujas was to seek Shri Mataji's blessings for solving his family problems, rather than seeking inner transformation.

Though it was Guru Puja, he felt Shri Mataji speak to his heart, “We are not responsible for anyone...Our main responsibility is ourselves. It is a very big responsibility.”

In a few words she said everything. He had come to the puja with his agnya loaded with family worries. Her message

eased his woes -he was not responsible for others, he had to surrender all his responsibilities at the Lotus Feet of the Guru, only then could the Guru take care of them.

But surrender was a mile long word. Though he physically surrendered at her Lotus Feet, his heart was not surrendered. As things went amiss, he blamed Sahaja Yoga – “I attended all the pujas, I went to the centre regularly, I gave so much donation, I worked for the puja etc and yet this happened to me.”

He bemoaned, “Mother I have problems at the Agnya.”

Shri Mataji patiently heard him out. But as long as his problem was stuck at his Agnya, it could not draw her attention. She asked, “Where is your attention, where is your will, why are you so worried. Do you love Me?”

Of course Mother!”

Shri Mataji: “Then it is enough, now leave everything to me.”

No sooner than he surrendered from his heart, his Agnya opened. His family problem penetrated his Sahasrara, and drew Shri Mataji's attention. *When he ceased to be the doer, she became the doer. She was the Artist* who managed everything, who took over all his responsibilities.

In a flash he understood what Shri Krishna meant, “I take care of the welfare of the one who is united with me.”

Not long before, she miraculously solved all his family problems. He realized that she took care of those who were dear to her devotees, and there was no need for him to worry about his family.

In his high-resolution consciousness it became clear how the very presence of a realized soul shielded by her armour protected his home, transport, village, city or country. The images of the devastating earthquake in Latur (Maharashtra) where the whole village was destroyed except the homes of



Sahaja Yogis flashed in his mind. In the Turkish earthquake too the homes of Sahaja Yogis were untouched. In the earthquake of 1997 the entire village around the Dharamsala Sahaja School was raised to the ground, but there was not a scratch in the school.

He experienced the blessings of her protection, and begged her forgiveness, "It is my plight that my two eyes are not enough to see all your wonders!"

He prayed to her for protection for the innocent people in the Iraq war.

The following week his prayer was answered; the coalition forces made a major headway.

On the 22<sup>nd</sup> July Shri Mataji left for Paris en route to Mumbai. It was the strong desire of the French collective to receive Shri Mataji in Paris, but they did not want to trouble her. She was pleased with their devotion and reassured them, "I am here because of your strong desire."

The growth of Sahaja Yoga had been slow in France. Her presence ignited the momentum, and empowered the collectivity to face the challenges. She felt uncomfortable at the Hilton Hotel, and noticed everything in the suite was placed too low. She spoke about the importance of comfort and hygiene, and to be very neat and clean. "To have a proper attention on our being; our attention should go to each and every part of our body, as well to our brain, otherwise we cannot feel comfortable. Proper introspection is needed to find the comfort of our body and spirit."

Though Shri Krishna Puja was earlier scheduled for America, Shri Mataji phoned the American children that she was in Pune, but that she would come for Navratri. A small Shri Krishna Puja was offered at Pratishthan on the 10<sup>th</sup> August. She advised, "Don't look at the faults of others. Those faults that we see are our faults... Today's message is that we have to look within ourselves. That is what Shri Krishna has said. People find

it hard to do; we put a veil – our ego and conditioning between these things and us... By looking at the defects of other's ours will not go away. That's something simple to understand.”

She arrived in Paris towards the end of the month. It was amazing how the French yogis were able to feel her arrival in France at the exact moment, when most of them did not even know she was be coming. In Islamic tradition an incarnation is considered the centre of gravity of the world. Once the children plugged into the incarnation of modern times, they wired to the epicenter of her gravity. In the manner in which animals, trees, mountains, rivers, seas, the sun and the moon connect to the same principle; they do not deviate from the laws of nature - their dharma. In the manner in which the tide rises during full moon, the kundalini of every realized soul, responded to the presence of Shri Adi Shakti. Whenever she was at close proximity or arrived in a city, their kundalini started dancing at the Sahasrara. The kundalini responded to Shri Adi Shakti because she was her reflection. It was the Dharma of her love. And the Dharma of love is eternal - it eternally existed, exists, and will exist. The knowledge which sourced from that eternal love was the reality – Nirmala Vidya. All else was avidya – an illusion. Nirmala Vidya was not manmade and hence could not be tampered or manipulated by anyone. Moreover, it was the touchstone by which a seeker could verify the Absolute Truth, recognize Shri Adi Shakti, and more importantly, *seek her protection*.

Shri Mataji blessed her French children with an opportunity to prepare her house outside of Paris. From Martinique to New Caledonia, from Monaco to Lille; all the Sahaja yogis transformed into golden builders. Despite the hectic building work, the yogis did not deviate from their centre of gravity. Each day the connection became stronger and more perfect. Finally as they yielded to her, they ceased to be the doers. They became one with the centre of gravity, and Shri Adi Shakti became the doer. This was the moment she was waiting for -

when the flutes were hollow, she could compose beautiful solutions and innovations to embellish the house. And as they assumed their position, the Param Chaitanya was attracted by the power of their gravity, and brought to their doorstep whatever they needed even before they asked.

Majid fervently prayed, “O Mother may all the quarrels between religions end, with Vishwa Nirmala Dharma, which incorporates the roots of all religions.

Shri Mataji : “The problem with all the religions is that they have forgotten the feminine aspect of the Divine.”

And with that, they lost the kavach (protection) of the Devi.



2003

## Chapter 8

In early September Shri Mataji returned to Cabella for Shri Ganesha Puja. She brought handmade wooden toys for all the children in the Castle. She was keen that they should have toys made of natural materials that had vibrations. As the children offered her flowers, she hugged them and the tiredness of the long trip transformed to a joyous family reunion.

At Shri Ganesha Puja on the 13<sup>th</sup> she called all the children to the stage for the puja. She was deeply concerned about their upbringing, “It is the duty of the elders to put ideas into their head, to proper understanding about themselves and the self-respect... They won't understand chastity, they are too small. *But one quality they will understand is to be honest...* I have seen people who are very grown-up; still they do not have simple qualities of chastity, of honesty.”

The children prayed to their beloved Mother to make them in the image of her First-Born. Though their subtle body had grown, but their left-side was burdened by guilt. It would not allow their kundalines to rest in peace at the Sahasraras. It would have taken them forever to square the account of the good and evil merits, but the compassion of Shri Adi Shakti was such that she did not weigh their merits but took their burden upon herself, and let their spirits run free.

There were some whose spirit instantly took flight; there were others who took a while, and finally there were those who never took off. Though she had freed their spirit, some hearts opened fully, some half-opened, while others did not open at all. The choice to open their hearts was their free will; she could not infringe it.

Come Navratri, Shri Mataji arrived in New York to free the spirits of her American children.

On the 12<sup>th</sup> October, Shri Gauri's birthday puja was held at Nevele Grand Hotel, Ellenville.

The evening before the puja a play depicted the formation of Shri Gauri from the Devi Mahatmya;

*There came forth a great fiery splendor, and also from the faces of Brahma and Shiva.*

*And from the bodies of all the other Gods, Indra and others,  
Came forth a great fiery splendor, and it congealed into a single form.*

*A stupendously fiery mass like a flaming mountain  
The Gods saw there, filling the firmament with flames.  
That matchless splendor, born from the bodies of all the Gods,  
Came together in a single space, pervading all the world  
with its luster,  
And it became a woman.*

In the puja talk Shri Mataji said that it was a very great day to thank Shri Gauri for her protection, “She came on this earth many-a-times to kill the people who were doing wrong things, who were trying to kill good people.”

The puja praises of the Goddess from 'Devi Mahatmya' were intoned. In the first section of the 'Devi Mahatmya,' Rishi Markandeya described how the love of her children impelled the Goddess to kill the two demons, Madhu and Kaitabha who personified lust and anger, spite and praise. Next, she destroyed the demons Mahishasura and Raktabija, who personified sloth and greed. Drops of blood from Raktabija got transformed into thousands of demons. When one was killed, another cropped up - just like desires; when one is quenched, another pops up.

*“By those demons born from the blood of this one demon,  
the entire world was pervaded.*

*Even the Gods were terrified.*

*Seeing their plight, Chandika roared with laughter. She asked Kali to open wide her mouth, 'with this mouth of yours quickly take in the drops of blood produced by the fall of my weapons and the great demons who are born from that blood.'*

*Chandika took it all into her mouth from every direction. And when he was slain the band of Mothers danced with intoxication."*



**Kali drinks the blood of Raktabija**

But at this juncture of the Last Judgment, all these demonic tendencies crawled into the brains of the people. The demons she had to slay had become aspects of her own children. The battle between Shri Gauri and the demons translated as a battle internal to each individual. Shri Gauri could not use her weapons on her children, instead she aroused the divine power dormant within them to transform their whole being – physical, mental and emotional. With the aid of their kundalines the children battled the negative vibrations. In the Devi Mahatmya, Shri Gauri vanquished the demons, and the children celebrated her victory and thanked her for protection.

The weapons, each symbolic of its donor, were given by the Gods when they combined their energies to create a supreme and invincible Goddess. They were vividly described



**The Deities bestowing their weapons upon the Great Goddess.**

in Devi Mahatmaya;

*Having withdrawn a trident, Shiva gave it to her.*

*Krishna gave her a discus, having pulled it out of his own discus.*

*Varuna gave her a conch, Agni a spear.*

*Vayu gave a bow and two quivers filled with arrows.*

*Indra, Lord of the immortals gave a Thunderbolt*

*Having pulled it out of his own Thunderbolt.*

*The thousand eyed one gave her a bell from his elephant, Airavata.*

*From the staff of death, Yama gave her a staff...*

*From the staff of death, Yama gave her a staff...*

Then the sage Markendeya goes on to describe how the great Goddess slew the demons Chanda and Munda;

“Smiling slightly, mounted on her lion on the great golden peak of the highest mountain Ambika then uttered a great wrathful cry against them. And her face in anger became dark as ink. From the knitted brows of her forehead, Suddenly sprang forth Kali of the terrible

countenance.”

Kali fell upon the two demons and devoured them, and earned the epithet 'Chamunda' for slaying Chanda and Munda.

The battle draws to a close when the demon Shumbha, seeing his brother Nishumbha and his army destroyed, accuses the Great Goddess of cowardice for relying on her multiplicity of forms (reference to the seven band of Mothers that emanated from the Great Goddess);

“O Durga, puffed up with misplaced pride in your strength of arms, Don't be so haughty!

It is by relying on the strength of others that you fight.”

The Great Goddess retorts;

“I alone exist here in the world; what second, other than I, is there? See, O vile one, that these Goddesses who have their divine power from me, Are entering back into me indeed!”

Thereupon, all the Goddesses and divine powers were drawn in by the Great Goddess.

Then stood just Ambika alone, and vanquished Shumbha.

Similarly, it evinces how the power of Shri Kalki emanates from Shri Adi Shakti, and after she bestows her powers of compassion on her children she Resumes to her Virata Form.





2003

## Chapter 9

Though the negativity from the left side was weeded out, the fire from the right side threatened the city of Los Angeles. For the past week wild fires raged in Los Angeles, and almost engulfed Shri Mataji's house. The children prayed to Shri Mataji for her protection. She heeded their plea, and gave a reverse bandhan. The flick of her wrist achieved what a week long battle by the state's fire fighters could not do. Though nature obeyed her slightest command, it was difficult to extinguish the fires burning in the right side of the yogis. At Diwali puja she urged the children to extinguish the fires of jealousies and competition. The Diwali lights had dispelled the darkness outside but not the darkness within. "Then what is the thing missing? Missing is our sincerity. We have to be very sincere with ourselves. *Because it is not just a borrowed love or a borrowed joy, but it is from within the source.* It's flowing, flowing and flowing."

The flow of their sincerity lit the lamps of Diwali at her Lotus Feet. As the newlywed Lakshmis offered the puja ornaments, she began rewriting their fate on the palm of their hands. No one returned empty handed from her threshold. "We should know all our destinies are also guided and looked after...if you just leave it to your destiny which is very high, very great. This is the promise of Diwali to you all – that you will reach the highest and the noblest way of life. *Every word I say will be there to prove what I say is there.*"

The children thanked her again and again. The elements rejoiced, and the heavens showered petals of Grace. Her attention rested on spreading the light of the Diwali lamps to the dark corner of Mother Earth, where wars were still raging.

On the occasion of her great-grandson Anant's birthday she invited all the American children for the celebration. Although Anant was very little, his heart was very large; he was everywhere hugging and kissing his 200 guests. Shri Mataji sat back in her chair enjoying her children merry making - songs, dances, magic shows and recitals. Nothing gave her more joy than the harmony among her children. Everyone wished for the celestial evening to never end. And there were more treasures in store – Shri Mataji gave each child a gift hand-picked by her! It was her Diwali promise.



2003

## Chapter 10

In the wee hours of 1<sup>st</sup> December, the Governor's suite of Park Lane Hotel, Hong Kong transformed into the sacred shrine of the Goddess. The children from Beijing, Shanghai, Guangzhou, Shenzhen, Philippines, Australia, Taiwan and Hong Kong performed a small puja in preparation for Shri Mataji's visit. After the sixteen hour flight from Los Angeles, Shri Mataji looked tired but no sooner than she received flowers from her children, their love miraculously rejuvenated her, and brought back her radiant smile, "So many people have come!"

On the way to the hotel, she recounted her first visit in the sixties with Sir C.P. wherever she travelled people wanted to see her, and when asked, they said they wanted to see the Mother of Buddha.

The collective offered her a beautiful set of Chinese porcelain paintings by an old master. He depicted each of the four seasons with different flowers, plants and birds. Shri Mataji very much appreciated his subtle vision of Ritumbhara Pragnya.

Recently a Taiwanese man who had been attending programs offered an entire temple project to Sahaja Yoga. It consisted of a temple and a large house on twenty-three acre land in southern Taiwan. He wanted to dedicate the temple to Shri Mataji so that the local population could know more about her and receive her blessings. Shri Mataji was very pleased and blessed the project.

All too soon, the day of her departure arrived. She smiled at the yogis assembled at the departure lounge. In the past she often parted with, "May God bless you" but this time it was different. She said, "Best of Luck!" The children thanked her for

showering Shri Lakshmi's blessings. Apart from the blessings of prosperity her Diwali Promise united the children from all the countries in a way that they never experienced before!!! With so much joy flowing, they started singing till her plane touched the Indian skies on December 4<sup>th</sup>.

After a hectic year of travel, Shri Mataji spent a few restful few weeks before departing for Ganpatipule. Though on the seacoast, there was a shortage of fresh water in Ganpatipule, and the organizers wanted the catering team to undertake the responsibility of getting supplies through tankers. However, the catering team was from Delhi and was unwilling to undertake the responsibility. Shri Mataji said that as the catering team was from out station, they were their guests and hence, should not be burdened with the responsibility. The joy of Indian hospitality was always the privilege of the locals, and under any circumstances the guests were always to be given the prerogative.

Moreover, they were had better equipped to handle the situation.

Shri Mataji's timely attention raised the vibrations of both the organizers and the catering team. There was a marked improvement in the sanitation conditions at the camp, and the quality of food. Shri Shankracharya had aptly pointed that even a glance of the Goddess transforms!

It transforms not only the individual but through his vibrations, the family, society, country and even the war in Iraq. But the desire of her children had to be powerful to penetrate the Sahara, only then could the Iraq war end.

With Shri Mataji's blessings, Ganpatipule provided a wonderful opportunity for transformation. Even the Dharamsala school children transformed into professionals, and their dance- drama depicting fifty-six years of Indian Independence drenched the audience with vibrations. But there were also

some late masters who were slow to transform. Transformation is an inside job; it requires courage and patience. For those who were not so endowed, Shri Mataji inspired them with Christ's life; he was born in the circumstances that were against him and the Divine force, yet he was not afraid. "Whatever might be happening to us, we should not be afraid...You take to your spiritual life, and everything will work out, because all the Divine forces are with you. They are working everything for you."

Every child had an experience that bore testimony to the miraculous working of the Param Chaitanya. Yet doubts popped up in Mr Mind. During the puja Shri Mataji empowered the children to witness the tricks of Mr Mind. They had the choice to stand against him, or play into his hands. But with the example of Christ's courage before them, Mr Mind did not stand a chance! Christ had suffered to save them. Moreover, before their Mother's love how dare negativity stand their way! Slowly but surely the slow coaches made it. Nothing could please the Mother more than to see all her children safely home.

The following day preparations began for sixty-two marriages. Shri Mataji had arranged for the brides to purchase Banarsi sarees selected by her. However, some brides from richer families purchased more expensive looking sarees from elsewhere. Shri Mataji was not amused, and said that this was a typical problem with the rich; they tried to spoil the collectivity with their money power. "If you have money there is no need to show off. You should try to understand if Mother has selected sarees for everybody, they should enjoy her blessings. But by trying to be something special they do not integrate with the cells in my body."

A simple correction revealed to the cells the secret on how to integrate in her body!

The correction also removed the evil eye, and for the first time the marriage havan was without the physical fire element. The personification of Shri Agni Devta graciously accepted their

offerings.

She showered gifts on all her children. Her bounties were unending. Like an ocean does not become empty when a canal is taken from it, similarly her treasure house was infinite. Before her departure, the organizers prayed for her permission to host the next Christmas puja at Ganpatipule. She smiled from the corner of her eyes; little did they know it was to be her last visit to this sacred shore!



2004

## Chapter 11

On 14<sup>th</sup> January Shri Mataji sat in the patio outside her bedroom in Pune awaiting the Sankranti Sun. The morning dew on the lawn glistened in the pink glow of dawn, and the sweet fragrance of English Roses filled the air. The twittering of the sparrows' orchestrated the welcome ragas, but the Sun God did not appear; he was waiting for the Agnya Chakra of the children to open before he could mount his golden chariot.

Shri Mataji was pleased with the floral offerings of her children. To felicitate the Sankranti Sun she urged them to forgive, "To forgive one has to be forgiving. One has to think that everyone will have to face his deeds. What have we to do with it? What one says will recoil back on him, why have we to get involved? With such detachment if you forgive everyone then the Agnya Chakra will be alright."



The Sun God worshipped her Lotus Feet and prayed for

the benevolence (*kalyana*) of his solar system. Over- activity at the Agnya had added to his woes. Unless the human race learnt to forgive, the planet would become warmer and warmer, and cause wild fires and strife everywhere. How then could there be the *kalyana* of his solar system!

Shri Adi Shakti heeded his prayers, and at Mahashivratri puja, beckoned Shri Shiva's power of *kalyana*. "The power in the form of Shri Shiva is the power of the Guru. When you get this power of the Guru, and it starts flowing in you, then you become Guru yourself. But the job of this power is your *kalyana*...One should not try to become a Guru. That's very impractical. If you try to become, you'll never. It has to come to you automatically, without any asking, without any effort. So the only way you can get it is through *dhyana* (meditation)."

Following her advice, the children went into deep meditation. Gradually, they found the perennial spring of joy within, and there was nothing more to ask for, because she had given them everything. From the bottom of their heart they thanked her, and prayed for the *kalyana* of the whole world.

Come spring, Pratishtan burst into a riot of vibrant colours, Tulips from Holland, Roses from England, Begonias from Australia, and olives from Italy. Each flower reminded Shri Mataji of her children all over the world. She vibrated the Holi colours, but her children were already dyed in her colour. And her colour was so fast, how could it take any other colour!

The following week she departed for her 81<sup>st</sup> Birthday celebrations in Delhi.

The children held a grand Felicitation function on the 20<sup>th</sup>. Shri Mataji modestly responded, "I don't know what is the felicitation you all want to do for me, because after all I am a Mother, and the Mother has to do her job. There's no felicitation with it, just love, love for my children, and that is how I've worked, and it has worked out."



For the last thirty-three years she had travelled incessantly to all parts of the world to spread Sahaja Yoga, but she never felt she was doing anything because for a Mother, it was just a call of love without any expectation of recognition, reward or gratitude. She looked with childlike wonder at the grand scale of the celebrations. But more than anything, she was overjoyed to see the love among her children.

At the puja the next day she wrapped her children in a beautiful wave of love. The children prayed for the wave to wrap the Iraq war. She felt very light, the way they had absorbed her vibrations, and sat for over an hour receiving presents and talking about ending the Iraq war.

The beautiful wave of love blessed Pune, and on the 20<sup>th</sup> she invited all the yogis to Pratishthan for qawwalis and dinner. The Sufis qawwalis from Hyderabad expressed their devotion, "Having become yours, we cannot belong to anyone else."

They were enchanted by her beauty, "My God save us from your breathtaking beauty. Even angels are bewitched then what of us poor mortals!"

She rewarded them handsomely.

"In your generosity there is such abundance. Do you ever count or measure your gifts."

But wait, "Till I was not sold, I had no value. But since you have purchased me, I became invaluable."

Was it a puja or a musical evening! The wine of her love was so intoxicating, but alas, what did wine know of her intoxication!



2004

## Chapter 12

When Shri Mataji arrived in London on April 23<sup>rd</sup>, the open smiles and open hearts of her children brought tears to her eyes. She felt the heart had opened more than ever before, but its love had to spread for the strife in the world to end.

At Sahasrara puja she revealed that collective Sahasrara had to open for the strife to end, “No more arguments, no more suggestions, nothing, but have your Sahasrara open, which tells you what is the truth.”

The problem came when despite the opening of the Sahasrara, yogis don't listen to it but were carried away by the convictions of their intellect. Without the humility of their kundalini, the high horse of the intellect projected their ego. Their ego gave the suggestion of a brain storming session at the Sahasrara Seminar. The agenda ranged from the future of Sahaja yoga to its organization.

Shri Mataji asked why they were so attached to their ideas when there was knowledge of the reality pouring from their Sahasrara. She did not want a top-heavy pyramid like organization with leaders, board meetings, rules and regulations. When the inner self was organized, then everything outward would be perfectly organized. The only thing she wanted was for the cells to assume their position as spirits. Where the cells assumed their position, their gravity impelled the Param Chaitanya to manifest the blessings of Ritumbhara Pragya. There was no need for the cells to accelerate or direct Ritumbhara Pragya; it was a job she had exclusively assigned to the Param Chaitanya. The Param Chaitanya saw to every cell's need, and in its infinite wisdom, conjured the right thing for the right moment in an astounding way.

But the right-sided cells were not content to remain in her protection, and projected their own ideas for organizing Sahaja Yoga. Consequently they shifted from the gravity of their epicenter and thence lost the power to impel the Param Chaitanya. Moreover, their deliberations transgressed Shri Mataji's will and thereby eclipsed her joy. As they could not feel her Nira-anand, they realized they had missed the boat!

Nevertheless, Shri Mataji did not abandon them, and in her compassion, bathed them in the joy of her Nira-anand. But for the free flow of her Nira-anand, they had to mend their fences, and to keep to their maryadas. Upon experiencing her Nira-anand, they came to know who Shri Mataji was, what were her powers, what to discuss and what not to discuss. They drank deeply the Nira-anand and left all the organizational worries to her. In the riveting ripples of the Nira-anand they heard the Sufi qawwals echo, "Those who have seen God become silent. Those who have not seen Him, spin yarns about Him."

At Shri Adi Shakti Puja, Cabella, Shri Mataji revealed, "We have to be one with ourselves, and not to get lost in words, or in the atmosphere, or in our movements of brain. Because this is the time when the brain starts moving; and when it starts moving, it loses control..."

Even after Self-Realization the children got confused between their ideas and vibrations. Whatever ideas they developed were from books or borrowed from other people's ideas. When Shri Adi Shakti had given the key to the treasure of true knowledge, why not unlock the treasure of the Sahasrara, and overcome the movement of the brain?

The children prayed to the Primordial Mother, to be in line with her, and to help unfold their Primordial self. In her compassion, Shri Mataji raised their attention to the witness state, where they could witness the movements of the brain without being lost in it. Its movement swung like a pendulum, from cause to effect. However, Shri Mataji entrenched them in a

state beyond it, where they could check its movement in the wrong direction. As they gained mastery over the self, their eyes met her's, and she gave a knowing nod – they touched the Primordial Principle that was eternal, that did not change, that did not react- *the oneness with their own true self, the oneness with her, and the oneness with each other.*

The oneness with their Guru enabled them to feel the Guru, to understand her, to remain in her protection, and above all, to love her. In that oneness there was no discussion, explaining or the need to organize - it was a spontaneous flow of love within. It was without expectations, and it did not matter if the Guru reciprocated. But when the Guru was the Primordial Mother, how else could it be! She gave meaning to life - 'what it was to be human beings'. No, not just that; she turned dreary desert



sands into oasis. Where love had dried and long forgotten, she revived it with her Nira-anand. Her Nira-anand was her organization!

But wait, her Nira-anand was full of surprises too; she bestowed on them her beautiful castle in Cabella and the lands along with the Hanger. It was a deviation from the guru- disciple tradition, where the disciple was supposed to offers his possessions to the Guru. But therein lay the secret of a true Guru - a secret not disclosed before.

In the Guru Puja talk, Cabella, the secret was revealed, "The greatest Guru that we have is love, Sahaja love. It's the true Guru within us which teaches us, which somehow or other leads us. We are led into that line of understanding, for which we don't have to go to any college, to any school for education...This is what is the Guru, is the love within which wants to share the love with others, which wants to give love to others. This is what is peace and joy."

The children were at a loss of words to express their deep gratitude to their Guru, and they sang her praise, 'Sat Janam' which translates; to have the darshans of such a Guru must be due to our punyas (good deeds) of the past seven lives. No not even nine lives were enough to merit such a Guru – it was *her* Nira-anand that prepared them for the Last Judgment.

Her Nira-anand showered Krishna- anand upon her American children at Shri Krishna Puja, Los Angles. The protector of Dharma, descended the battlefield of Mahabharata, to protect the seekers of America from the Last Judgment with the shield of her love.

At Navaratri, the children enunciated the qualities embodied in Shri Adi Shakti with a prayer to bestow upon them, transcendent wisdom, patience, power, sleep, birth, modesty, tranquility, faith, beauty, grace, memory, compassion, contentment, motherhood, activity, and last but not the least,

error (bhranti).

As fire fighting demonstrations are given in school to teach children to deal with it, similarly, the Goddess deliberately allowed herself to be led into error, to show her children how to deal with their mistakes.

Rather than feel guilty and go to the left, the children begged her forgiveness. She was the ocean of forgiveness, and readily forgave. Not just that, she also revealed how to rectify an error. An error could become a catalyst for introspection. Their introspection revealed their ego that was behind their mistakes. The revelation was a humbling experience. It also taught them how to sublime their ego. The wheel of time turned towards the last judgement. At this junction of the last judgement no one judged them, she became the judge of the jury. The purpose of the last judgement was not to punish them, but to decree the resurrection of their spirit. The light of their kundalini enabled them to introspect and thus resurrect as the spirit. But what of those who did not receive the light of the kundalini? Michaelangelo in his last judgement projected the seven deadly sins pulling their souls to hell. But the projection of the Holy Mother was different. Her compassion was such that she wanted to save every child. She could not rest till the light of the kundalini removed the darkness from the four corners of earth. Shortly thereafter she lit the lamps of America in every corner.

At Diwali She blessed fifty-three newly wed lamps to give light to others. The light of the lamp dispel for the darkness around, and American spirit resurrected. Shri Mataji was pleased that America had turned corners, and departed for London on 24<sup>th</sup> November. On board the flight she mentioned to an attending yogi, "Now I have done my job, and I will not give lectures anymore."

The yogi was crestfallen. She reassured him, "Even if I do not talk, even if I do not give lectures, it is how intensely you are with me that is important. It is the peace, the tranquility, the

capacity to love within you that is important.”

Over the past thirty years, the surrender of the English Yogis had distilled that capacity. They followed her every gesture; the light of compassion in her eyes, her penetrating glance and her radiant smile said everything. But they too wanted to communicate their gratitude. And what could convey it better than flowers. Their vibrant colours reflected their beautiful hearts. She was overjoyed with their sweet fragrance and treasured it in her heart to Christmas Puja, Pune.



2005-06

## Chapter 13

Years 2005-6 Shri Mataji's spells of silence grew longer and longer. There was nothing to say; the bond between the children and their Mother had grown so strong that the language of love said everything. But the children missed their Mother's loving voice. They understood that she had already told them what they needed to know, but they yearned to hear her Puja talks. They were not seeking instructions from her, or knowledge of Sahaja Yoga, or anything, but when she spoke to them, their hearts thrilled with joy, and a stream of love poured out.

Though Shri Mataji had given them all her powers, they had not utilized them, and were content to remain as newborn babes in the cradle of their Mother's encouragement, assurance, chiding, coaxing and laughter. To prod them on, there was no other way for her but to assume the maya of silence. Like a cloud that hides the Sun, but also makes it seen, her maya started developing their attention. For every problem she had provided the solution, for very pain she had prescribed the cure, and for every question she had written the answer, but they had to resort to their inner dynamo to read it. As they resourced their inner dynamo they revelled to the joy of their spirit.

Of course the kundalini is a living organism and has her own consciousness, but it had to permeate the conscious minds of the children. However, the expansion of consciousness is not a function of the brain; it is the function of the kundalini. And the growth of the kundalini was only possible by the Grace of Shri Adi Shakti. Fortunately, it was not so difficult, because Shri Adi Shakti had incarnated to give them the keys to unlock the Sahasrara. Once the Sahasrara opened they could listen to her music with their eyes and ears closed.



In the silence of that communion, they could feel the oneness with her. As a Mother who lovingly feasts her eyes on her children's growth, she enjoyed watching their ascent, the birth of loving relationships, and the sprouting of sacrifice, endurance and love.

During the pujas her attention was felt so strongly that the cells felt something huge draw their Sahasraras into an infinite power. The cells coalesced into an invincible organism of Shri Kalki. She was compelled by the power of collective love, that gained a life of her own and a momentum of her own. Her scales of justice were not weighed by the rights and wrongs of human laws, but brought to judgment all what thwarted collective love. She propelled the Param Chaitanya. At the collective level the Param Chaitanya responded to the kundalines of realized souls. The manifestation of their kundalines brought to judgement the content of the collective chakras. Unless the collective chakras were brought in balance it was not possible to establish world peace. All the countries were the different notes of the chakras. Unless are the notes harmonized how could the world live in harmony. However, Before the Last Judgment summoned the wheels of time to bear witness, Shri Mataji wanted to save the world from its unrelenting decree.

With the urgency to save the world, the pujas became more and more powerful. As Shri Mataji began absorbing the world problems, the Sahasrara of the children also enlivened to global issues. Their Sahasraras came alive not because it was pierced by their kundalini but because it was filled by her compassion. The nature of compassion was such that it sucked the global issues to their Sahasrara. Their strong desire to save the world compelled the brain of the Virata. Not long before the Virata started working out the solutions. The destructive force of Shri Kalki abated, and the impending disaster was averted. *But it took an immense toll on Shri Mataji's health!* No doubt, she had absorbed the pain of the world, but it collected in her chakras. The vibrations were so acute that they could not be completely

released, and hence they impaired the functioning of her organs. But the Mother's love to save the world was so intense that she never thought of herself. Her husband was very worried, and tried to get the best medical attention, but her pain could not be eased by human remedies! It was the pain of love. It was such an intense love, that the world could not absorb it. Alas! If only the world could reflect her love, her pain would have long gone!



2005-06

## Chapter 14

Following Sahasrara Puja, the Sahasrara of Italy shifted to Genoa. Shri Mataji' sat in her villa, perched on top of a hill, enjoying the spectacular view of the sea. The local TV network interviewed her, "Shri Mataji, how do you feel with all the love and affection of the yogis who come from all over the world at your Feet?"

She smiled, "Very good!"

The city of Genoa witnessed the epic moment on their screens in the evening, and paid homage to its Savior.

On 24<sup>th</sup> July Guru Puja, East Rutherford, New Jersey, revealed another divine vision of generosity. The Guru bequeathed rights of all her audio and video lectures to her children, under the auspices of World Council for the Advancement of Sahaja Yoga. And just not that! She donated her beautiful New Jersey house to her children!

A few years ago she had gifted Cannajohari, and now her last possession in America! *It was too much!*

Sir C.P. graciously assured, "The whole family is united and forcefully behind all this. No two opinions about it. Anything more we can do, we will regard it as our first duty."

On 28<sup>th</sup> August all the drops of gratitude merged at Parsippany to wash Shri Krishna's Lotus Feet.

The American yogis bemoaned, "Shri Mataji, we in America have a problem that the seekers take their realization and they don't stay in Sahaja Yoga."

Shri Mataji : "If they have a complete Realization, they will have to come. They are not complete – just halfway."

She blessed the newlyweds at Shri Ganesha Puja, and left for London end September. A yogini brought her newborn daughter named Devishri, meaning 'the chief Goddess,' and asked Shri Mataji if the name pleased her.

One look at the child, and Shri Mataji said, "No!"

Shri Mataji had long stopped giving names, and the yogini wondered if she was displeased. She held her breath in anticipation, Sir C.P. queried, "Then, what is the right name for her?"

She beamed at the child, "Shridevi".

The kundalines of the collective thrilled with vibrations, and little Shridevi smiled from ear to ear.

Thereafter, she left for Navratri in Delhi.

After a gap of ten years Shri Mataji arrived in Sydney in



early February. Her public program was held at the magnificent Town Hall on the 6<sup>th</sup>. The program commenced with bhajans from 'Music of Joy' followed by introduction talks by Yogis. As

2000 seekers meditated suddenly the curtains opened to reveal Shri Mataji. The audience was electrified and burst into a standing ovation. Though Shri Mataji did not speak, their kundalini rose by her very presence. Like the full Moon causes the tide to rise, similarly her presence ignited their kundalini, *because their kundalini were the reflection of her love.*

The dynamic interaction that transpired between the 2000 seekers and Shri Mataji can be vividly understood as 'Kataksha, kataksha Nireekshna'; her mere glance makes the thing react, and also she knows everything about that person. *She cannot help it, she cannot control it, it acts on its own, and it goes on working because it is impelled by the power of her love.* It reaches out to the inner being of every person, and he feels it and responds to it spontaneously. The kundalini rises to that response; one cannot stop her, control her, manipulate her or order her. But she does not respond to talks or lectures, howsoever eloquent they may be. She cannot, because it cannot be talked about, she only responds to the authority of one who has created her. Conversely, *that* Supreme Authority, Shri Adishakti nurtures her, and blesses her with the joy of its All Pervading Power of Love. How else would humankind know its creator? Not by abstract concepts about it, but by experiencing the All Pervading Power of Divine love. The conscious mind can only experience it when the consciousness of the kundalini permeates it. And for that to happen *a living relationship* has to be established.

A living relationship cannot be established over the Internet or Blackberry; it has to be tangibly established between the love of the Primordial Mother and the child who sucks that love from its Sahasrara, in the same way as photosynthesis takes place between the sunrays and the leaves that suck it. The only difference between the two is that while realized souls can freely suck the Nira-anand of their Primordial Mother, plants and animals do not enjoy that freedom. It was necessary to allow free will to homo sapiens for enabling them to fulfill their

evolution - to 'know the self'. In the image of the 'self' etched the image of their Primordial Mother.

In 1999, the astrologer in Pune who had cast Shri Mataji's horoscope had warned that if she continued to absorb the negativity of the world she would suffer severe health problems, and she would recede to long periods of silence; but her body would become so powerful that people would get realization by her mere presence. Moreover it would not be necessary to physically touch them to cure; her glance would suffice. And her children would receive her instructions from their Sahasrara.

The 2000 seekers in the Town Hall did just that - they heard her directly from their Sahasraras!

And the Sahasrara of Sir C.P. responded, "For thirty five years she has been running around the world, trying to convey a message – a message of love, of togetherness. Believe me she has travelled by plane, by helicopters, by car, by bus, by bullock-cart, and on foot. She has gone to villages, to cities, and she has gone to many, many places in all the five continents, and she has done so out of tremendous conviction within her that this world needs a new message."

The Goddess was pleased and blessed Sydney with Shivratri puja on the 27<sup>th</sup>. The silence of Shri Shiva manifested the joy at the Birthday celebrations. The children fully absorbed her wordless language, because it was where their love resided. Shri Mataji's favourite photographs, which she fondly referred to as the Rembrandt series, were behind the stage. And as in all Birthdays, gifts were offered, and gifts were received, but it was in their hearts that she eternally lived. The Divine artist gave her Rembrandt smile, as she marveled at her own creation!

At the 59<sup>th</sup> wedding Anniversary celebrations, the Australian Sahasrara danced to the music of joy. The Australians fulfilled her vision of collectivity, where there was no

pressure of leadership; only innocent children cuddling around their beloved Mother. How else could it be in the land of Shri Ganesha!

After three months of bliss in the land of Shri Ganesha, it was time to bid farewell. But wait, a huge Easter egg waited for her blessings. Shri Mataji bestowed upon her children the blessings of Shri Hanuman, for she knew they would need them in spreading her message to Far East and China. On 14<sup>th</sup> April as she waved back from the departure lounge of Sydney Airport, Rembrandt painted her radiant smile in the sky, and Michelangelo's 'The Last Judgment' arched across the distant horizon.

Shri Mataji blessed England with Sahasrara and Shri Adi Shakti pujas before departing to Cabella for Guru Puja. Not long before, her attention returned to America and en route on August 2<sup>nd</sup> she blessed the London Yogis again. Though the space in her room in Cheswick was limited, yet all the yogis had a place in her heart. She was in a delightful mood, chatting, telling jokes, laughing and giving names to the newborn. Suddenly, she leaned forward and said, "We have to realize, that we are very close, all of us. We are very close. If that is realized, then finished, then you don't have to bother about anything else."

In a few words she said everything!

The blessings of Shri Krishna and Ganesha pujas in Los Angeles, and Diwali and Christmas pujas in Pune accelerated the momentum of collective love, and thus bonded the cells to singularize the body of Shri Kalki. And *"If that was realized, then finished, then you didn't have to bother about anything else!"*



2007

## Chapter 15

The wheel of time brought the most auspicious moment for thanking Shri Adi Shakti for incarnating on planet Earth to save her children. Indeed her birthday was also the time to rejoice their rebirth, to renew, to introspect and to carry her message forward.

At Easter puja, Pune she empowered their effort, “If your desire is strong things will work out, and you will get a great chance of helping people...It has worked out with so many of you, and it will work out with others also. Its not just talk but there's something happening.”

And that '*something happening*' was a LOT! It was everything! Outwardly the children appeared to give realization to new people, but in reality the seeker's kundalini responded to the authority of their kundalinis, and not their talk. Their kundalinis in turn responded to the authority of Shri Adi Shakti, as she was her reflection. Hence it was Shri Adi Shakti who bestowed self-realization. But wait; there was a missing link. The missing link was their pure desire. Their pure desire had to be strong, and an unconditional love to reach out to the seekers. Moreover, that love taught them patience, to attend to their wounds, and to humbly wash their feet without wanting anything in return, just as their beloved Mother had washed their feet without taking anything from them.

When they felt worn out while attending their charkas, they were reminded of '*that something happening*' - that she was doing '*that something*'; they were not the doer. No doubt '*that something happening*' was triggered by the Param Chaitanya, but their strong desire impelled it to act. Without their pure desire *that something* could not happen, because Shri Adi Shakti herself had no desires, she only reflected their desires. If



they wanted the Iraq and Afghan wars to end then their desire had to be that strong! In the past few years the Dharamsala Sahaja school was facing acute water shortages because of scanty snowfalls in the Himalayas. At the Birthday puja the school children prayed from their heart to the daughter of Shri Himalaya (Shailaputri) for snowfalls. Lo and behold! Snow fell the following week, and continued till the children thanked Shri Mataji at Easter puja. Moreover, it solved the chronic water problem of all the neighboring villages; they could sow the crops timely, reap rich harvests and grow prosperous.

Indeed, the blessings of Shri Adi Shakti was abundant, but there has to be the magnet of a strong desire to attract them. And for that desire to become a strong, the power of unconditional love has to grow. She often lamented, "I have so much to give, but there are not enough takers!"

The pure desire also had a sweet fragrance that attracted the bees. For instance whenever the Dharamsala School children went shopping the town people were attracted by their fragrance and enquired what they did. Upon being told that they practiced Sahaja Yoga people came to the local Sahaja Yoga center.

At Shri Adi Shakti Puja, Cabella, Shri Mataji revealed that fragrance was something very innate, "What is the fragrance in a human being is his nature, his temperament, how he is, and how he behaves towards others. All the countries all over still are not aware that you have to become fragrant. If they were to be aware then all wars will end, everything will finish off and they will know that we are all one... The whole world has to come up to love each other. There is no other solution but to love, and in that love there is no selfishness but enjoyment, and that enjoyment you should feel and give to others."

The children set to work and cleansed themselves of all hate that had dried the fragrance from Shri Adi shakti's creation. They prayed for her to bring peace to the fighting spirit of human beings that had destroyed the fragrance of Mother Earth. Shri

Adi Shakti was pleased and her smile brought back the fragrance to the Italian soil. And with her fragrance love and joy returned to the Italian children.

Apart from the desire being pure and fragrant, it had to be strong and heartfelt to impel the Param Chaitanya. Shortly after Shri Krishna puja, the strong desire of the Australian children brought Shri Mataji's fragrance to their soil. She was moved because they were very deeply touched and bothered about the world problems, and blessed them with nine nights of Navratri puja.

On the 2<sup>nd</sup> night of Navratri she urged them to take to inner silence, "You have to take to quietude and look at yourself. What is bothering you, what is troubling you, what gives you ideas and thoughts is Swadisthan. And some people think so much; there may not be any problem, but they create their own problem with the Swadisthan and just go on bothering about the stuff...I'm there to think for you, you don't think."

The children sought the silence within. But it was not easy; they were besieged by a volley of thoughts. As they struggled with their thoughts, her words reverberated, "The thoughts are coming now, this is the work of Mister Swadisthan. He is trying to distract you; you must get into silence. Once you get into silence, then he will go away and won't bother you."

Her words worked like a mantra and their ambition stopped running up and down the Swadisthan. After they surrendered all their personal and world problems at her Lotus Feet, their kundalini started working because she could only responds to their bhakti and not their intellect. Little by little, she absorbed their attention in the silence of the ocean. In the silence of the ocean, they touched the cosmic silence. It was drenched with the ocean of Shri Adi Shakti's love. It engulfed cosmos after cosmos, and gave meaning to her creation. It reflected in the sweet fragrance of flowers, the smile of children, the radiance of the Sun and the joy in the Sahasrara of her children. As they bowed down to thank her, it dawned upon their

conscious mind that if they connected with the silence of the ocean they would know exactly what to do.

On the sixth night the Australian children gathered in Burwood Ashram to offer puja. However, Shri Mataji observed that the hall was too small for the collective, and enquired, "So why couldn't you get a bigger place?"

The collective's spokesman humbly begged her forgiveness, "We could find a bigger place, but we do not want to have to transport you from here. So your comfort is our only desire, Shri Mataji. So the yogis are happy as long as you are comfortable, Shri Mataji."

But for a Mother, the comfort of her children came first. She was happy when they were comfortable. "No, no, I have no trouble; I have come all the way from India. For my convenience you take no such a note. See, wherever you are, wherever you have the program, I'll go there. As long as possible I will definitely go. These days life is much more comfortable, but when I was working in the villages I used to go on the bullock cart. I knew I had to do all that. If I have to get Sahaja Yogis I have to do work that way. And I was quite prepared. I never felt any exhaustion within, never. On the contrary, after I meet you all I feel so happy."

The secret of her health was *the love of her children*. When that love was flowing her health was perfect, but if the cells quarreled or got diverted their discord surfaced in her body. But she took on their pain because they were not apart from her. Her body was made of compassion and it could not stop itself from relieving their pain. *Such was the nature of her love*.

Her attention was drawn to the problem of alcoholism in Australia. She revealed, "We have ways. We have to give them bandhans. If you give them bandhans, all of you put together, then they cannot run away."

She went on length on finding solutions, but she was not

comfortable till her children were comfortable. Though the children did not mind being squashed in a small hall, it would not let her attention rest. Her concern was felt by each and every child in the hall; young or old, important or unimportant; “come along! There is room here.”

“Come forward. Here, put the piano that side, and they can sit.”

“I feel sorry, so many standing outside. Come in, come in, Can you move the piano behind.”

“You can come here. There is space – make some space there.”

With the infinite space in her heart, she soon managed to seat the whole collectivity in the small hall. Where there is love, little space can occupy many hearts. But where the heart shrinks, all the space in the world is not enough! As the rays of the Sun reach out equally to every one, similarly, not a single cell escaped her compassion. The river of compassion was flowing abundantly; it was for the cells to draw it.

After settling the Swadisthan Chakra of Australia, the ocean of compassion cooled the Agnya Chakra of Delhi. As the light of the Diwali lamps were lit in Delhi, Shri Mahalaxmi lit them in the hearts of her children and dispelled the darkness from their Agnya chakra. “The greatest play of the Agnya is that we start thinking that we are the best and we believe that we can rule over the world, we can reform the world. When you are not all right yourself, then how can the world be set right?... When ego develops in a person he may commit any offence, any sin, can harm anyone, earn illegally by corruption... *And that is the reason why all the rakshas also take their birth because they believe something or other is there within us, which will compel us to accept them.*”

In a very powerful speech Shri Mataji stamped out the darkness of dishonesty, corruption, falsehood, aggression and cheating from the collective's Agnya. The children vowed, ‘from

today onwards we will never tell lies, nor ever support the liar. Neither will we commit dishonesty, nor be in the company of the dishonest, nor allow others to commit dishonesty.'



She was pleased with their pledge and anointed them as her police force. Only after the corruption was weeded from India, could she save the whole world. With her active police force there was no escape for the corrupt politicians. Not long before, her attention exposed the mega corruption in the government, and brought the corrupt politicians to their heel. The Veteran gandhi Anna Hazare, who got his realization, launched an anti-corruption movement against the government.

Ah Nirmal Prem Ashram! Shri Mataji's cherished home for her tiny tots, 22<sup>nd</sup> November was their special day with their Mother. They quivered with delight showing off their homework, scrapbooks, paintings and embroidery. As they sang and danced, an encouraging nod from their Mother lit up their faces. They had no other desire but to bask in the sunshine of her love. But the Mother's heart was built with an innate sense of concern for her children, and she enquired, "What is the best thing you like in the Ashram?"

As the teachers held their breath, pat came the reply, "The Food Mother!"

A thrill ran through every cell of her collective body. What a fulfillment for a mother to find the nabhis of her children satisfied. Every one was drenched by the sweet fragrance that Mother Earth sends out after a heavy rain fulfills her.

To the teachers she advised, “If you want to ask a question from the ParamChaitanya simply ask the children to see the vibrations, they are so innocent. But never raise your hand on them; tell them that I will be displeased, and that will work out everything.”

And if a child did not heed still, a look from the corner of her eyes reminded him that she was also MahaMaya! However, the teachers mistook Mahamaya for fiction. She reminded them that fiction was a deliberation of their mind, whereas Mahamaya spontaneously sourced from her intense concern to save her children. Mahamaya choreographed events in such a way as to enable the errant children to see the play of their ego, and seek her protection from it.

“But not all the children are quick on the take; what about the slow coaches?” they asked.

She smiled, “Whether they are quick or slow, once they call me Mother, I cannot abandon them.”

Provided there was innocence in their eyes, she prodded them on with infinite patience. Nay, she rewrote the lines of destiny on the palms of his hands. Paupers who entered her threshold returned as princes. As every heart opened, it inspired her to open even more Nirmal Prem Ashrams, and announced the next one would be in Pune. But wait, the children brought six cute puppies for her Pune home!

Shri Mataji blessed Pune with Christmas Puja. Lord Jesus Christ dispelled the darkness in the children's Agnya with his power of forgiveness! And as he forgave, forgave and forgave, the severity of their ego melted, and allowed them to enter the kingdom of their beloved Mother.

2008

## Chapter 16

On the day of the Spring equinox 1923, the Grace of God showered with the greatest beneficence upon the human race. The sun was in the same constellation, as it was believed to have been at the time of creation. All the celestial conditions were most favourable for the incarnation of Shri Adi Shakti at Chindwara. Her birth brought great joy and prosperity to the Salve family. When she was four her father decided to shift the family to Nagpur to cope with his flourishing practice. Not long before he built a huge house in Nagpur and sold the Chindwara home.

On 18<sup>th</sup> December 1993 Shri Mataji blessed Shri Gansha puja at Chindwara. With folded hands the children prayed that the house of her birth was their most sacred shrine and should be acquired by Sahaja Yoga.

A doctor ran a clinic in the house. When the owner was approached, he tried to take advantage of their sentiment and doubled the price. With Shri Mataji's bandhan, the National Trust finally acquired the house in 2005. It took two years to restore it to its original grace. The roof tiles were removed and sent to the factory for being restored to their original colour. The original floor was polished to bring back its sheen. A glass frame was placed across Shri Mataji's birthplace for darshans. However, the children wanted to build a meditation hall in the backyard. But in respect to the shrine it was decided to keep its height lower than that of the shrine.

After eighty-one years, Shri Mataji returned to her birthplace on 21<sup>st</sup> March 2008. She remembered everything as though she had left it only yesterday. "This is the room where I was born."

She spent a long time studying the adjacent room, "My

father's friends used to come from Nagpur, so he built this guest room for them. At that time he was the only one who understood my incarnation.”

For her, the visit was more a homage to her father whom she fondly referred to as her guru, “He told me to find out a way to give en masse realization. 'Supposing you are born on the 10<sup>th</sup> storey and everybody is on the ground floor; you must at least make them climb two stories so that they know there is something above, otherwise there is no use of talking about it.”

A chill breeze swept across her parent's room and the attendant closed the windows but she asked for them to be kept open, it reminded her of being cradled in the warmth of her mother's love during Chindwara's cold winter nights. “She is the ones who instilled us with noble values. She believed that being honest would make us brave and enable us to face hardship with conviction in our own selves.”

Her birthplace wore an eternal testimony to the value-system engendered by her parents, and as the children crossed the threshold of her parental home, they partook those values. It was the most cherished gift they could offer on her 85<sup>th</sup> Birthday.

But the Ritumbhara Pragma was not far behind and unwrapped the gifts of Good Friday, Navroze (the Parsi New year), Holi and Id-e-Milad (both the birth and death anniversary of Prophet Muhammad fall on the same day) to honour her Birthday.

On the 23<sup>rd</sup> morning she departed for Nagpur. All along the road journey she cherished the familiar landscape and recounted the happy moments of her childhood. At noon when she arrived at the Pride hotel, the Nagpur collectivity prayed for the blessing of Easter Puja.

Despite a four-hour journey on a bumpy road, she radiantly smiled, “Actually I wanted to meet you all and tell you that today is a very important day to forgive. I'm so very happy that some of you are here, and I don't want to miss this time to speak to you.”



She did not rest, and after a quick lunch was wheeled into the small basement hall of the Pride Hotel where 150 joyous children welcomed her. It was a very intimate, heart-to-heart talk, "If you can forgive people, you will become extremely pure because the dirt of the anger that is within us goes out... Forgive for doing something that should not have been done - this was the biggest quality of Christ... We should not waste our energy on deciding what's wrong."

But the children's subtle system wasn't feeling very subtle; an arbiter of right and wrong held their Agnya back. They prayed to Shri Mataji, "You are the Supreme Judge of the Last Judgment, we surrender our arbiter at your Lotus feet".

The verdict of the Last Judgement worked like a mantra, and threw wide open the doors of Paradise.

Upon her return to Pune, the city council felicitated her and Sir C.P. on the auspicious occasion of their Wedding Anniversary. The Mayor of Pune paid glowing tribute to her for her lifetime work of spreading World Peace. They honoured her with the highest award.

Not long before Shri Mataji arrived for Saharara Puja in Cabella.

On Mother's days she was deeply touched by the flower offerings of her children from every corner of the world, "I am happy because this is a very big thing to thank Mother.

You have been very kind. I can't say anything. I'm so full of love and full of feelings that I can't say anything except that it is something that I never expected!"

No words or deeds could adequately express the gratitude of the children for what she had done for them, and continued to do. In Shri Adi Shakti Puja they could feel how much she absorbed their negativity, and at eighty-five it was too much for her body, she needed rest, and She was contemplating retiring.

In the concluding portion of the Devi Mahatmya, the Goddess responded to her devotees by appearing in the role of a teacher. She identified some of those future occasions when she would appear again to set the world order right. At Guru puja Shri Mataji impressed upon the children to take over the responsibility of Gurus to spread Sahaja Yoga.

“You should not have any ego, first. You should not have any of your charkas catching. You should be absolutely clear all the time, and there the vibrations should be flowing in both the hands. If they are moving in one hand and not in another, you cannot become Guru. So you have to be a perfect Sahaja Yogi, then you can be a Guru...That doesn't mean you cancel me – No, not at all! I am there with you, and every place you work, *you put my photograph.*”

The children prayed to become like the hollow flute for the breath of her Divine cool breeze. In the puja plays, Shri Radha was depicted as being jealous of the flute because it always rested on her Lord's lips. The flute humbly replied that it did nothing because it was hollow, and it was Lord Krishna who played the music. Similarly, the children humbly accepted their Gurudom by placing the photograph of Shri Mataji, knowing that she was the player of the flute who bestowed Self- Realization.

The love of her children was so compelling that despite her health restraints she traveled to Togliatti the following month, She lived for her children, she had incarnated for them, and till her last breath she strived to save them.

She suddenly broke her long period of silence at Dhanteras puja, Noida House; “Today is the day of Shri Laxmi. Shri Laxmi does not mean money, but she is the Devi, and the Devi is our Mother.”

She was pleased with the bhakti and shradha of her Delhi children, and added that Delhi was the 'STHAL' – *meaning her last resting place...*

2008

## Chapter 17

While she was sorting the Iraq war, the terrorists attacked Mumbai. On 26<sup>th</sup> November the city was ravaged by series of bomb blasts. But once again her protecting hand miraculously saved the yogis. Mr Pradhan who worked for an oil company, was assigned the task of receiving a Parliamentary delegation and hosting them at the Taj Hotel. To protect his nabhi Shri Mataji had advised him to avoid outside food. Accordingly, he skipped the official dinner and left. Fifteen minutes later he received a call from his colleague that the hotel was under attack by terrorists. Mr Pradhan advised him to lock himself in a room. But the terrorists blasted the door, and killed him with a grenade.

Meanwhile Mr Pradhan's niece was going through another trauma in the restaurant. As she was celebrating her daughter's birthday, the terrorists suddenly entered the restaurant and began firing. Mr Pradhan had given her a locket of Shri Mataji, and she clutched on to it and fervently prayed. In the crisis her kundalini came to her rescue and entered her attention. She felt cool vibrations coming from the kitchen door, sucking her towards it. Holding on to her infant daughter, she began crawling towards it. The maya of Shri Mataji was such that the terrorist who was firing had his back towards her, and she could reach the safety of the kitchen unnoticed. The Taj Chef quickly led her to the back door from where a few guests were trying to escape. But as she had a child, the chef pushed her ahead of others. With Shri Mataji's name on her lips and the locket in her hand, she fled for her life. But the next guest, who was the manager of Axis Bank was not so lucky, and succumbed to the cross firing.

Yet another drama unfolded in the upstairs kitchen where a yogi was a trainee chef. No sooner than the firing started he



panicked. He felt a whiff of cool vibrations that reminded him of Shri Mataji's advice that during an emergency one should not panic but recede into the silence of the Sahasrara. He started giving bandhans. Suddenly he felt cool vibrations coming from the kitchen cupboard in the corner as though it was inviting him. Without thinking he opened it and crouched into it. Through his mobile he sent SMS to the steward instructing him to lock the cupboard from the outside. Throughout the night the steward kept him informed of the pending danger through his mobile. In the early hours of the morning the firing ceased. After a lull of an hour the steward let him out.

Mr.Pradhan, his niece and the trainee chef thanked Shri Mataji at Christmas puja, Pune for saving their lives. As they bowed at her Lotus Feet, they heard her from their Sahasraras, and knew what they needed to know –to have a heart that forgives!



2009-10

## Chapter 18

**A**t the World Women's Conference, Beijing, September 1995, Shri Mataji gave realization to the Indian delegate Mrs Pratibha Patil. With her blessings she rose to become the first woman President of India on 25 July 2007. She called upon Shri Mataji to express her deep gratitude. With a realized soul as India's President the blessings of Shri Laxmi started flowing. When the world was reeling from an economic down turn, the Indian Economy started booming!

But the Mother had many more blessings in store for her children! She celebrated her grandson, Anand's wedding on the eve of her Birthday puja. After the puja she invited all her children for the Wedding celebration. In the musical extravaganza she transported them to the banks of Vrindavan where they danced and danced till they were lost in the Neerananda of her Raaslila.

On the 31<sup>st</sup> March the banks of Vrindavan were transported to Rashtrapati Bhawan where at an Investiture Ceremony, the Indian President Pratibha Patil decorated Sir C.P. with the second highest civilian award – Padam Vibhushan. Sir C.P. humbly offered it at the Lotus Feet of Shri Mataji, saying that whatever he got in life was because of her. Her eyes moistened with his recognition and devotion, and she blessed him. He served her day and night, supervising her every meal, keeping night vigils when she was unwell, and supporting all her projects wholeheartedly with his astute wisdom, time and money.

Their wedding Anniversary was celebrated along with an in-house Easter Puja. On the 7<sup>th</sup> April and they departed for Milan via Dubai on the 9<sup>th</sup>.

The Italian children were overjoyed to welcome Shri Mataji

at Milan Airport on the 12<sup>th</sup>. She accepted their flowers without speaking. Suddenly as she was leaving, two new faces came forward to offer flowers. She instantly enquired, “Who are they?”

They were introduced as the custom officials working at the Airport.

The children realized that as they were cells in her body, they were not apart from her, and hence it was not necessary for her to speak to them or pay individual attention. But, her attention spontaneously responded to those who had not yet become cells in her body.

Her silence helped to establish the silence within the children. Without that it was not possible to develop their attention inwards. It impelled the children to work earnestly to overcome their catches and listen to their vibrations. In the process they went deeper and matured. They understood that it was not how much time they spent with her that was important but how intensely they were with her. Physical closeness to her was everyone's cherished dream, but as they began to feel her in their Sahasraras, they fell in step with her rhythm of Ritumbhara Pragma. It brought her choicest gifts and solved all their problems. Their life style changed, their understanding changed, and they became a great source of happiness, joy and knowledge to others.

Indeed, as her silence worked in transforming the cells, it also worked at many different levels. It was concerned about saving the new generation of cells who had to be provided with a school. She sent valiant Nirmalities to scout for a school in Cabella. They returned empty handed. She closed her eyes and withdrew into silence. After five minutes she opened her eyes, and called for Sanjay Mane. She had found just the right house and described it to him. It dawned upon him that it was the house close to where he lived. When he enquired, the owner heaved a sigh of relief, “You must be sent by God. I have been

praying since last year for the sale of my, but because of the down turn in the economy, nobody wanted to buy it.”

However, even at a bargain price a house of that size was a lot of money. Shri Mataji wanted to pay for it but the children felt that it was important for their nabhi tattwa to raise funds collectively. But that would be a long time, and the deal was falling apart. Eventually Sir C.P. saved the situation by a generous donation to the World Foundation. The day before Navaratri puja, on 26<sup>th</sup> September 2009 Shri Mataji inaugurated the School.

The impossible had been achieved, and the Goddess arrived triumphantly for the Navaratri puja the next day. The children thanked her for dwelling in all creatures in a variety of forms – as maya, as consciousness, as intelligence, as sleep, as hunger, as contentment, as peace, as compassion, as forgiveness and as the invincible power of Goddess Durga. As they offered all the weapons of Goddess Durga at her Lotus feet, suddenly, her eyes became so powerful that no one could look directly at them but received her gaze from the corner of his eyes. In her piercing glance dwelt all the weapons of the Goddess Durga. The power from her eyes penetrated like a laser beam, nothing dare stand in their way! Her vibrations passed through her eyes into the children's subtle system and vanquished their lurking negativity. It was an experience of a lifetime! Her gaze distilled the children's awareness of their inner self.

After the Christmas Puja in Rome some yuvas went out for pizzas. A little refugee boy of about seven stood outside the Pizzeria shivering in the evening cold. He was in rags and had no shoes. The compassion of the yuvas was drawn by the hunger in his pale blue eyes and they decided to forgo their Pizzas. They led him to a department store, pooled all their money to buy him new shoes and a complete suit of warm clothes. Before departing they handed him a bar of chocolate

and wished him a Merry Christmas!

The boy looked up to them and asked, “Are you angels?”

They smiled, “No son, we are Sahaja Yogis.”

With a knowing glee the little boy responded, “I knew you have to be some relations of the Angels.”

Shri Mataji had been waiting for her fragrance of compassion to flow in her children, and she was overjoyed when it happened. Now she could hand over the responsibility to them and leave.

The Iraq war ended and in August 2010 the American combat soldiers left the country. The Taliban in Afghanistan was reduced to guerilla warfare, and the time was nearing for Osama bin Laden to appear before the Last Judgment. The axis of evil that threatened the world was over. Shri Mataji's had fulfilled her mission and desired to withdraw. She returned to India in October 2010 to bid Farewell to her children.

At Shri Virata puja on 21<sup>st</sup> November Ritumbhara Pragma brought over forty thousand children at Her Lotus Feet. She gave them the keys to her Virata form. Little did the forty thousand cells know that three months on, she would take her Virata Form.

In her compassion Shri Mataji had gifted a hospital in Navi Mumbai in 1995. It had become a Mecca for the suffering and over the years had gone beyond its capacity. She felt the need for a hospital in North India. The children were in synch with Ritumbhara Pragma, even before a desire could rise to her lips, it was answered!

Without being asked, Rajiv and Malini Khanna humbly sponsored it. Another yogi, ShriChand sponsored a Sahaja school in Jaipur. Shortly after Shri Virata Puja, she inaugurated both the projects.





But wait, she even answered what they never dreamt of! Before departing for Genoa she gifted them her last possession on earth, Pratishthan, Pune! A Palatial house built with Sir C.P.'s hard earned money, but he was more than happy to gift it. Shri Mataji and Sir C.P. had already gifted the Castle in Cabella, their New Jersey House, lands in Cannajouharie, Ganpatipule and Maharashtra, Vashi Hospital, Nirmala Dham Delhi, Quatab Ashram, Rome Ashram, Cabella Ashram, Ashrams in Australia etc. to Sahaja Yoga. In fact, whatever she built was with the children in mind. But she had to wait for her children to mature before she could hand them the responsibility.

En route to the airport, she stopped at Nirmal Dham for a few minutes to bless her final resting place. She stepped down from the car to accept flowers from her children, and then with moist eyes waved a final goodbye.

And there were more goodbyes to be said at Diwali puja in Genoa.



2011

## Chapter 19

On the morning of 3<sup>rd</sup> January 2011, Genoa, Shri Mataji gave away all her personal possessions, shawls, scarves and sarees to the team of nurses and yoginis attending on her. They asked if she would like some bhajans.

“No!!” she said, “I've heard many bhajans. I want to talk now.”

Her radiant face beamed with love, kindness and fun. She made many jokes and laughed a lot. She spoke for half an hour, enquiring what they liked to eat, which sweets they liked? “I will cook Pulao for you.”

She turned to the Australian yoginis, “They (Australians) are great. They are all amazing.”

Her grandson Anand said, “You are the Mother of all of them. They are the ones who will spread Sahaja Yoga all over the world. They will change the world... you have made them all like this!”

She laughed, “Magic!”

He said, “You are the one who is magic!”

Her daughter, Sadhna didi jested, “This is the house of magic!”

She burst into peels of laughter.

A week later she was hospitalized for breathing problems. While the doctors were looking after her body, Shri Kalki was fighting battles against tyrants in Egypt, Libya, Syria, Tunisia and Bahrain. Three weeks later she returned home, and just as the yogis finished offering Arti, President Mubarak announced his decision to step down. Egypt had been liberated, and the sound of laughter returned to the 'House of Magic'.

About mid-February Shri Mataji was hospitalized for a bout of pneumonia. All her children prayed for her health. An Italian yogi Dulio attending on her, pulled his ears and begged on behalf of the collective for her forgiveness;

O Holy Mother we bow at your Lotus Feet.

If we have in our body, or mind even a slightest complain against our brother and sister, we have caused pain to your physical body; we promise to change, we promise not to speak ill of each other.

If our divisions have brought divisions in your body please forgive us, O Holy Mother for our immaturity.

You have taken our suffering upon yourself, but we cannot stand your suffering anymore.

We are all the cells of your body, we love you with all our heart, and we love you more than our life. Please, Please forgive us.

In answer to the earnest prayer of her children she had a peaceful sleep. On the 23<sup>rd</sup> morning she woke up completely recovered. She asked the doctors, nurses and yogis to leave her room, as she wanted to be alone. She had fulfilled her mission on earth, and the time had come for greater tasks ahead. She did not want any one to be present, as their desire would not allow her soul to depart in peace.

A few hours later the nurse peeped in to enquire if she needed anything. When she opened the door, she found the room enveloped in a thick mist. She was obstructed from entering the room by a mist like figure of a child with an elephant head. She quickly called the hospital staff. By that time, Shri Adi Shakti had taken leave of her Earthly body.

She had taken form on a Wednesday and became formless on a Wednesday.

It was a loss the Earth could not bear, and the elements wept. Her children and family were devastated and flocked to Cabella. After a day of mandatory stay at the hospital her body was laid in state in her favourite room at the Castle. Thousands of children from every corner of the world flocked to Cabella to pay their homage.

Her serene smile seemed to say;  
“Today I have come to wipe your tears.  
But if you really want to meet me,  
Then knock at the door of every seeker,  
In every street, in every city, in every country.  
And I will be there.”

On the 27<sup>th</sup> her body was flown to her final resting place at Nirmal Dham, Delhi. More than two lakh children gathered to bid a tearful farewell. As if to wipe their tears, the vibrations became more powerful than ever before. Amidst torn hearts bleeding with streams of tears, the final puja was offered on Monday the 28<sup>th</sup> February. A red saree was offered because the Devi always departs from the Earth as a Suhagan (married lady). A beautiful shawl was draped on the casket and as the last rays of the Sun lingered to bid adieu, her body was returned to Mother Earth.

Even in her departure, her power of love brought back her lost children. Many children who had left Sahaja Yoga, and launched tirades against her, returned to pay their homage.

It was the greatest tribute to her power of love. A Mother's love can never be forgotten. The sweet fragrance of her love can never die; it lives in the compassion of her children. Wherever, her children gather in her name, her fragrance flows through her power of Shri Kalki.

Till her last breath she fulfilled her promise and prepared her children for the Last Judgment, and now it was for them to keep their promise to judge themselves, resurrect and save her beautiful creation.

## Epilogue

“It's time for me to depart, I am getting you ready. Nothing will change when I depart. You just will carry me inside, everyone who has heard and believed me. I will be in you – you will be in me. You will be watching me all along and understand. I will not leave (here she laughs) – because I am eternal person. How can I leave to anywhere?”

So accept this event as your responsibility for finishing the work I have started. But do it without ego.”

Shri Mataji

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“I Myself feel, as predicted by many, that because of your understanding and wisdom, I'm sure something great may happen in this world and things will be brought to a proper level of understanding of spirituality. Because this is the Last Judgment, and in this Last Judgment, you have to play a very vital role, I am sure you can do it, if you decide to achieve something for the future. You all should depend on Param Chaitanya. May God Bless you”

(27.9.98)



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