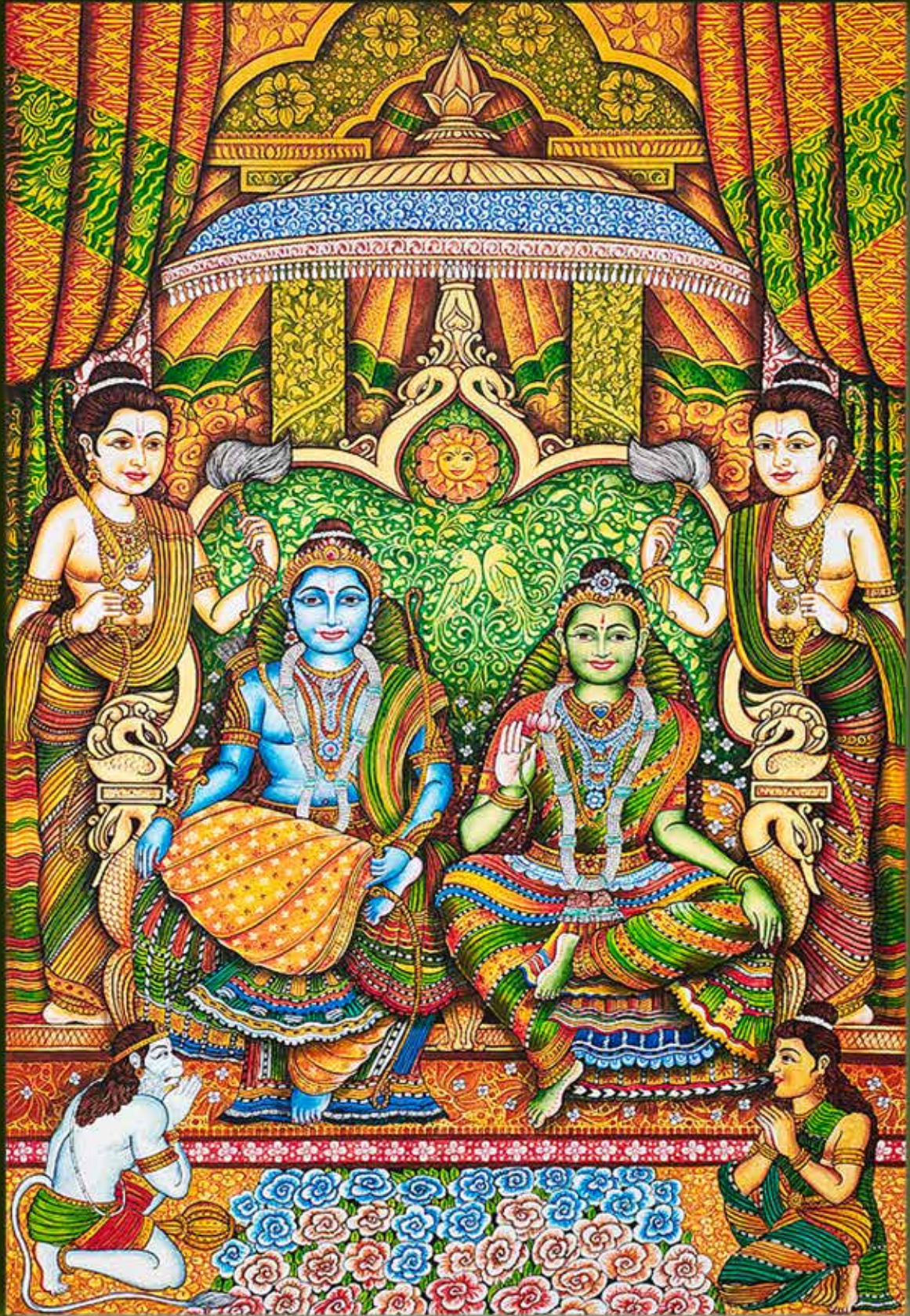




APRIL 2023

# SAMARPAN



[www.spiritualindia.org](http://www.spiritualindia.org)

*Ram Navami Edition*



## **EDITORIAL**

**Om Sai Ram!**

I am happy to announce the release of latest **Samarpan Edition**. May Baba continue to shower HIS blessings on all of us.

Recently I started seeing a few social media posts about Sai Baba being a Muslim and why Hindu should not worship him. People who are making this an issue are using this to divide people. They don't even understand the fundamental building block of Hinduism.

Hinduism has a long history of embracing diverse religious traditions and beliefs. Many Hindu scriptures speak of the oneness of God and encourage followers to see divinity in all beings. The Bhagavad Gita, one of the most revered Hindu texts, teaches that there are many paths to God and that one's religion is not as important as one's actions and intentions.

For most devotees, Baba is considered Guru. Hinduism has a rich tradition of saints and gurus who have inspired millions of people irrespective of their religion. Many of these saints and gurus, like Sai Baba, have come from diverse backgrounds and have taught universal principles of **love, compassion, and**



## **EDITORIAL**

service.

**Saint Kabir** once said:

जात न पूछो साधु की, पूछ लीजएि ग्यान ।

Translation: Do not ask the caste of a saint, ask about their knowledge.

Sai Baba taught the principles of karma yoga, bhakti yoga, and jnana yoga. He emphasized the importance of selfless service, devotion, and the pursuit of spiritual knowledge.

Let's follow **HIS** divine teaching and pursue our spiritual goals.

**Sabka Malik Ek!**

# **TEAM SAMARPAN**



**Under Baba's blessings and guidance,**

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## It was Baba's intervention

Jai Sai Ram!

In August 2022, we visited Shirdi to get Baba's blessings for my son before his admission in a college in Mumbai. As this was our Shirdi trip post pandemic (around 2 years gap), we were overwhelmed with Baba's darshan and Baba gave us beautiful experiences throughout our trip.

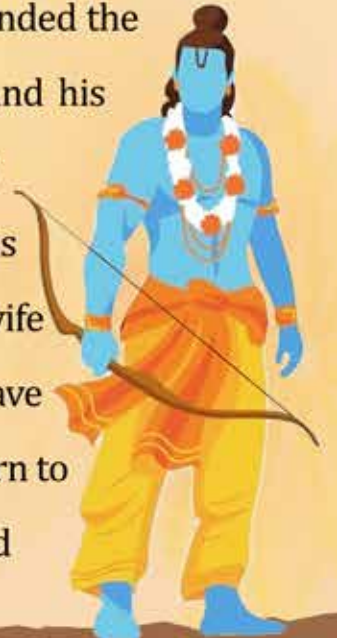
I truly believe that if you love Baba, you can feel His presence around you anywhere and everywhere. No doubt the aura of Shirdi is forever divine and our spirituality is at a different level when we are there, but one does not have to wait to be in Shirdi always, to feel that closeness to Baba. Just remember Baba, wherever you are, with true love and devotion and He will make you feel His presence in some form.

Coming back to my experience, post our Shirdi trip, we left for Mumbai in a taxi. It was rainy season but with Baba's blessings, throughout the way, there was no inconvenience caused owing to bad weather, water logging, etc. and we reached our hotel well before sunset. The next morning was my son's orientation, so we slept on time and attended the orientation program as scheduled. In the afternoon, we went around his college looking for a hostel but every building we visited, we were told

that the place is already full and they had no vacant rooms available. We were getting a bit anxious as we ( my wife and myself) had taken a week's leave from office to settle him and then return to

जय our home town by the weekend

श्रीगुरु





## It was Baba's intervention

While we were checking out one other hostel, my wife was speaking at the reception, when my phone rang, so I stepped out to receive the call. While talking on the phone, I saw a "Diamond bangle" lying on the floor. I picked it up and got it inside. There was another family standing in the reception area and I asked the lady, if she had lost any jewellery? She said, no, she hadn't! Then, I checked with the guard sitting at the reception, if someone had complained of any lost jewellery? The hostel organizer was also there but she also said that they had not come across any such complaint from anyone thus far. I could have left the bangle in their "Lost and found" but somehow, I was not very confident that this way it will reach the right owner. So, I was guided by Baba in my thoughts and I gave my contact number to the guard and told him to share my number with anyone who calls them or reaches out to them regarding their lost jewellery as we were going to be around that area only for the next 2-3 days anyways.

Post this, my wife kept the bangle safely in her purse and we left. Both my wife and myself are Baba's devotees and we kept praying to Baba in our heart that this bangle should be returned to its owner. While we were visiting few other accommodation facilities, I got a call from a young man, who said that his mother had lost her bangle at the hostel building and the guard shared my number with him. Just to be sure that it's no mischief by the guard or anyone else who overheard our

conversation, I told him to share any picture of that bangle,

so I could match the two and then be assured that we are

handing it over to its true owner. He

shared the picture and it tallied well. With

जय Baba's grace, our prayers were

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## It was Baba's intervention

were answered and we shared our location with them, so they could come and collect the bangle from us.

The lady whose bangle it was, she came along with her husband, to collect the bangle and she had also brought her other bangle (part of the pair), just as a proof that this bangle was hers. I handed over the bangle to them and thanked Baba for guiding me in doing the right thing! Both husband and wife, kept thanking us for doing the right thing and they mentioned that they had actually lost all hope that they would ever get this bangle back. The wife was much overwhelmed as it seems these bangles were gifted to her by her dying mother-in-law and carried a lot of emotional value (much more than the financial value, which was also too much). While in a discussion, I just mentioned that "Baba guided me to handle the situation this way" and **the lady was astonished to know that We are also Baba devotees as they were!** We all had goose bumps by seeing this miracle of Baba, how He guided one devotee to help another one and how He pulled the strings for His Leela to make it happen, so beautifully. Baba's Leela does not end here....there is more to it!

When they enquired from us what got us to that hostel building, we told them that we had just returned from Shirdi and were looking for an accommodation for our son, when we found their bangle, but our search was still ongoing as everything had got sold out.

The lady's husband told us that they have got a room for their son in that same hostel building and their son also goes to the same college as **जय** our son. He mentioned that he

**श्रीगुरु**





## It was Baba's intervention

knew someone at the corporate office level of that hostel chain and could help in checking for any possibility for getting a room for my son around college. Overwhelmed and contented that Baba guided us to do the right thing, we exchanged numbers with them and then parted ways. We looked for few other properties that evening but none was to our liking and all those which were, they were all not available! We knew that by next day we had to finalize something, as we had to then use the remaining 2-3 days in settling my son in his room, so we could then leave by weekend.

Baba did His miracle and by around 1200 hrs. the next day, the lady's husband called us to say that the room in the same hostel was confirmed for us and we had to just go and do the booking formalities. **Does it not feel like Baba intervened for both us and for that couple.....they needed that bangle back and we needed a good hostel accommodation for our son.....**Both are devotees of Baba and He wanted to overwhelm all of us, by showing us that **He intervenes and He helps His devotees in need!**

Baba can't come in person, He is the wire puller and does His miracles through different forms....It is for us to keep our eyes and ears of devotion fully open and a welcoming heart that can accept, receive and reciprocate with love and devotion! After getting the bangle back, the couple could have just thanked us and left, there was no need for them to do this extra effort of helping us out, but it is their Baba's devotion, their sanskar, that inspired them to help us!





## It was Baba's intervention

Not with the intention to boast that I did a good thing but with a pure intent to share Baba's Leela, I am sharing this experience with all of you Sai devotees and pray for the well being of that couple who helped us and also pray for the well being of everyone! **May Baba inspire us to keep doing good and right things and grow our Faith "Shradha" and help us to keep Patience "Saburi" in all our deeds!**

Om Sai Ram!

Dheeraj Guliani





## We felt His presence, each time!

There are numerous (uncountable) such events and miracles that keep happening in a Sai devotee's life. I am no exception.

On the contrary, I feel that in the class of Baba's devotees I am a backbencher. I am amongst the least accomplished, too weak to inculcate His teachings and put them to practice as most of the other devotees do. I don't know how I have evolved. Only the supreme spirit of Baba can make a true assessment of how well we are doing in His path. Nevertheless, Baba showers His blessings unequivocally on all His devotees, irrespective of how spiritually accomplished they have become. Rather (as per Sri Sai Satcharitra) **the supreme spirit of Baba is more concerned about those who are still immature in this path.**

Out of numerous miracles that I have personally experienced in my life, I will cite 3 beautiful examples that led me to test and believe even more strongly in Sri Sai Samarth.

It was the year 2005, I was in 2nd year of my B.Sc (IT) at a reputed institution in Noida where I happened to meet an innocent girl. While I befriended her and liked spending time with her, I was in no mood to think beyond. I was a little moved by her doleful past and tough childhood where she (the only girl child apart from brothers) was abandoned by her mother and mistreated by her father and brothers. On one such evening where she wanted to meet me on the





## We felt His presence, each time!

pretext of going to Sai Baba temple in Noida, I met her at the temple and we attended the evening Aarti together. Post the

Aarti, I saw her standing right in front of the Baba's ever pious idol with eyes closed and arms spread with her duppatta in her hand as if she surrendered to Him and was begging for something. Standing a few feet behind her, I could sense that she was disturbed and may be was asking Baba for a positive change in her life. I thought of augmenting a little force into her prayers myself. I usually had my own list of wishes and barely had space to accommodate for someone else but this was probably the first time I thought my wishes are too materialistic and low in front of her miseries so I found it worthy to let my wishes go to help my friend. I closed my eyes and for all my heart said to Sri Sai Samarth **"Baba, for today I have nothing else to ask except I want you to grant whatever this innocent girl is asking for"**Years passed with struggles for both of us individually. Fast Forward to November 2009, I got married and my wife (and then my friend - Deepika Vaishnav and Now my Wife Deepika Shukla) told me that she asked "me" from Sai Baba that evening during the Aarti :) . Baba indeed, did answer our prayers that day!





## We felt His presence, each time!

**Homeless Couple :** At the time of my marriage, I had just started my career. This was my first job where I was paid a mere

INR 13,500/- per month in hand. Deepika also had a job where she earned a very small amount. I had to give all the money (shagun) received in marriage as gifts to my mother to cover the expenses they made towards my marriage. When I returned back to Delhi (our work location), we had all together INR 4,000/- in our pockets and banks. We were at our friend's place. So we had to immediately start looking for a rented accommodation. We spent days and nights searching for an accommodation at a cost that would suit our budget (Not more than Rs. 9000/- per month) but we just could not find one. Our friends were getting impatient about us housing with them. One evening while searching for accommodation, we felt demoralized, and sad walking through. We had searched every nook and corner of south Delhi, but we could not find one decent place that was not less than INR 15,000/- per month which was way out of our budget. Feeling hopeless, dejected and utterly tired, Deepika said to me **"Raghava, What is the use of your prayers to Sai Baba, if He can happily see us struggling day and night without accommodation ? Why doesn't your Sai Baba get us an accommodation of our liking and our budget now? If He doesn't get us an accommodation now, then your faith is fake?"**





## We felt His presence, each time!

Owing to her catholic schooling and childhood at a Hostel in Ajmer, Deepika (my wife) was not a very religious or spiritual person. On the contrary, born in a Brahmin family with a lot of stress on customs and cultures plus my mother being a devout Sai Bhakt, I had a natural inclination towards Baba. It was like a direct challenge to my faith. Just to save my faith from such a humiliating defeat, I tried convincing Deepika with the age old argument "*Karma takes its own course, even the accomplished saints can't do anything about it.*" And added that we should never challenge like this.

The reality was that, there was fear inside me that said "what if I discover it is all false. There is no spirit over-looking me and taking care of me." My faith had faltered. As we were talking and walking in the Ashram area of South Delhi. We saw a big society gate. It was late night and we asked the security guard if he knew of any flat for rent. The security guard without asking anything just got up and asked us to follow him. It felt as if he was under some kind of a spell. He took us to one of the several buildings and pointed to the top floor and went away. We saw the flat and we liked it a lot. We were scared to ask the rent as we were sure it was going to be way more than even Rs. 15,000. I took the courage to ask the landlord who said it is exactly Rs. 9000. Deepika was elated with joy. The landlord then asked for





## We felt His presence, each time!

security which was one month rent. We never had that money, so he smiled and said just give me a cheque of Rs. 9,000/- without any date mentioned. I will return you the cheque as it is, the day you plan to vacate. Even this problem was solved. We came down from the fourth floor with joy inside but quite outside, we were unable to handle the emotions. Deepika had a leap of faith and I was happy she was moving in that direction!

**And I Manifest :** Over Period of months, Deepika's faith strengthened. We decided to start a routine of listening to Sri Sai Satcharitra Audio files and started listening to a chapter a day before going to bed. The end of Sri Sai Satcharitra was nearing. I told Deepika that this entire exercise of listening to Sai Satcharitra must end with an Udhyapan. We went to a small temple nearby to ask the priest if he will perform the Udhyapan pooja for us. He asked us the the date on which we are ending the last chapter and told us to get some pooja items. As the last day approached Deepika decided to make two thali of food (which included Sabzi Poori, Chana, Halwa, Curd, etc.) and we decided to donate one thali to someone needy and the other one after bhog will be our prasad. We reached the temple right in the morning. Its a very narrow temple at the roadside barely two people can sit side by side; on one side are the idols of the deities and the other side is a big iron grill through which we can see the main road. We sat side by side opposite the priest who







## We felt His presence, each time!

performed the pooja with full devotion. At the end of the pooja he offered a portion of food from one thali as Bhog and returned us the rest. But we could not find anyone to collect the other thali. It was 7:00 - 7:30 in the morning. We waited for a long but we could not find anyone. I looked into Deepika's eyes and I could see feeling of sadness and despair. She felt as if her prayers and devotion was not accepted. Finally the Priest said it seems you may have to find someone at home to offer the other thali so you can take it home. As we were about to take the other thali and move. We heard a loud sound of someone chating "Har Har Mahadev" we looked left to find a very tall (6+ feet) Sadhu with a trishul as big as himself and all dressed in Red , just few feet away walking directly towards us. He appeared out of nowhere and directly extended his hand forward and authoritatively said "**Give me the food**". Deepika happily with gratitude gave him the thali and felt contented. I could still see the tears rolling down her from her eyes. She was content and I was happy. She was someone who had many reasons to hate the concept of God was now waiting in fasting to feed her God Shree Sai Baba :)

**The Broken Laptop :** Years of childhood trauma, had a part of Deepika bitter inside. She had problem controlling her anger at times. While her heart was soft as butter and sweet as honey she had anger controlling issues. Around 2009, once during an argument she threw our only laptop at home.





## We felt His presence, each time!

As a result the screen got dislodged and hinges were broken.

While the laptop was functional but we had to hold the screen

as it was unable to hold itself in one place. We had just got married few months back and we were financially hand to mouth. Getting the laptop fixed was a big issue. I felt very inadequate as a husband at times to not be able to provide necessary care to my wife. For which she never complained. The laptop was very important for so many reasons. Finally Deepika got a job at a media agency that required her to have a laptop. It was necessary for us to get the laptop repaired. We went to the computer market in Delhi (Nehru Place) to get the laptop repaired. With lack of funds we wanted the laptop to be repaired in INR 200/- to 300/-. But all the repair shops quoted a big amount. The idea of losing an opportunity because of a broken laptop was very frustrating to Deepika. We moved around for several hours but nowhere

we could find one shop that can just repair our laptop to make it usable. Short of patience, Deepika gave in and out of anger said to me **"What is the use of you praying to Sai Baba on a daily basis if He can see us struggling day and night ? I will believe in Sai Baba if He can get our Laptop repaired without paying any money"**.

This was unacceptable to me. I strongly replied saying you should never say such a thing. . It is our karma and we should bear its consequences. My faith probably was not strong





## We felt His presence, each time!

. I escaped putting my faith to test. We then decided to check one one last shop and then move back home. We entered a crowded shop with a head shopkeeper and few helpers. I showed the laptop to the shopkeeper who understood the problem and directly started opening the laptop without letting me ask the price of repair. It was so crowded and I was also ashamed to refuse to proceed with repair once he has already opened the laptop. I stood back behind the crowd waiting for him to complete the job. I was thinking in my mind what if he quotes a big price for repair which we could not pay and then starts hurling abuses or insulting both of us in the crowd. As he finished the repair work and showed us it is working fine, He then started attending the other customers. Being embarrassed to ask, I told Deepika to ask him the repair cost. As Deepika asked him the cost he smiled and said "Koi baat nahi madam, jaiye le jaiye laptop" (No problem no need to pay, just take the laptop).

We both were taken by surprise and realized the miracles that our Baba is capable of performing! As we came out of the shop, I smiled and told Deepika "Never do this again" and we hugged each other :)

**Om Sai Ram!**

**Raghav Shukla**





## Baba's miracle

Om Sai Ram! From where shall I start...my biggest dilemma - will I be able to summarize the last 25 years of my Baba's experiences in few words? Will other Baba devotees will be able to relate and would they like to hear about my Baba's experiences? Can I justify my own experiences?

So many questions and just one answer comes in my mind....when we get drawn to Baba, He helps us become good human beings.

It is indeed true that first we get attracted to Baba because we want Him to bless us with all the boons we ask or fulfill our worldly demands. But slowly and slowly we realize everything we ask Him is meaningless. **He purifies our thoughts, our deeds and makes us totally contented and at peace with ourselves and others.** This, dear devotees, is the biggest miracle of Baba.

Baba got me interested in reading spiritual books like "Mahabhagvatam" and made me understand the purpose of life. He is the one who taught me to have control over senses, to avoid gossiping and be contented with what I have. I won't say that I have fully succeeded but He guides me whenever I falter. To me personally, this is nothing less than a miracle!





## Baba's miracle



Through Sai Satcharitra I have understood that our own mental state is the cause of our happiness / unhappiness. I am grateful to Baba for making me a better person. I know certain wishes which I initially begged Baba to fulfill are still unfulfilled but now I am in a state to accept that Baba gives what's best for us. And it is alright for some wishes to remain unfulfilled. He takes care and will always take care of all His children.

When He is Here, there is nothing to Fear.

**Jai Sai Ram**

**Savita Luthra**





## **Baba got my chain back**

One of my experiences that I am about to share with all of you Sai devotees is very surprising. Even before I started loving and worshipping Shri Sai Baba, I wanted to buy a gold chain when I was working in Sharjah.

Two months before my India visit, with blessings of Baba, I managed to buy a gold chain (24 gms.) with a pendant (2 gms.) which was Baba sitting in the shape of a heart. Wearing that chain with Baba's pendant, gradually made me feel close to Baba and I started noticing and admiring His Leelas.

When I came home to attend Cheriamma's (My Mother's youngest sister) 80th birthday, I went to my sister's house in Palakkad. While taking rest at night, I took off this chain from my neck and laid it on the nearby table in the room. The table was quite far from the side window. Since I had to go to the airport at night to pickup my brother, I came to the drawing room where my wife and sister were chatting. From where we were sitting, our bedroom was visible where I had kept the chain and my son too was sleeping there. At this time, a thief took the chain with the support of an old hose through the window. Not noticing anything untoward, around 0200 hrs., we left for airport to receive my elder brother. At this time the thief was hiding there under the outside staircase. We left for Cochin and returned home at 0700 hrs. in the morning with my brother and then started getting ready for Cheriamma's 80th birthday



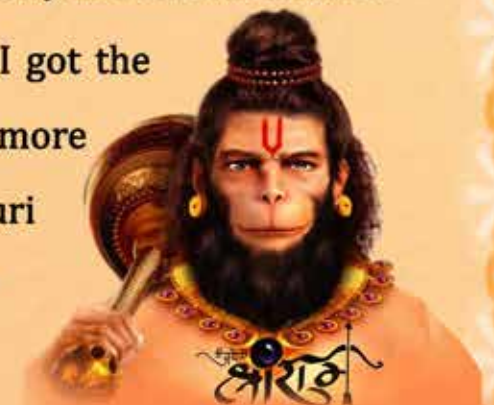


## **Baba got my chain back**

celebrations. When I finished bathing and got dressed, I went to wear the chain but surprisingly it was not there. When I called my wife and sister, they said that they had not seen the chain either.

I was disheartened but since I had to go back to my work place after a week, I did not give any complaint, nor said anything to anybody. In my heart, I prayed to Baba and told Him that "I loved you so much and that pendant was your representation of being close to me. Why did you leave me Baba?"

I went back to Sharjah after my leave. Next year, after about 14 months, when I came back on leave to my native place, the most surprising thing happened. The Palakkad circle inspector called me and told me to meet him at the police station the next morning, because they had caught a thief and that thief himself told them and shown my sister's house from where he had stolen my chain. Police collected my phone number from my sister. See, this happened after 14 months that too without giving any complaint. So I went there next day morning and saw the thief and he was looking at me as begging for pardon. There were some more formalities as the items which were stolen had to be kept in the court and court only issued the items to its proper owner by getting the clear evidence. I got the assurance that affixed my Shradha (Faith) much more in Baba, but I needed some more lesson in Saburi (Patience), so had to wait till my next visit, the the week after, when I came on leave again (next





## **Baba got my chain back**

year). With Shri Saibaba's blessings, I went to the court and finally got my chain with Baba's pendant back.

What a network of Shri Baba towards His devotees and even the circle inspector and all other policemen were surprised to experience this Leela. Such is Shri Baba's network. If we love Him and take His name always, He will stay with us forever. If we look at Shri Baba once, He will look at us a thousand times.

Jai Sai Ram. Shri Sai Baba is always with us. To feel His divine presence, all we need is Shradha (Faith) and Saburi (Patience). Everything is Sai's Leela.

**Om Sai Ram Om Sai Shyam.**

**Sathish Andoor Nair**







## बाबा की कृपा कामिनी शर्मा

बाबा की कृपा के अनुभव तो बहुत सारे हैं। आज पर आपको एक छोटा सा अनुभव बताना चाहती हूँ। बात जनमाष्टमी के कुछ दिन पहले की है रोज की तरह रात को खाना खाकर हम लोग सोने की तयारी कर रहे थे। मुझे नींद नहीं आ रही थी तो मैं अपने फोन में कुछ समय व्यतीत करने लगी। कमरे का दरवाजा अक्सर बिना कुंडी लगाए थोड़ा बंद करके सोते हैं हम लोग। इसी तरह कब २:३० बज गए पता ही नहीं चला फिर हल्की सी झपकी लग गयी अचानक आँख खुली तो बाथरूम चली गयी। वापिस आने पर मैंने देखा दीवार पर दो छिपकलियाँ थी जिनसे मैं डरती हूँ। लगभग ३ बज रहे थे उस समय। मुझे लगता है कि यह मेरे लिए बाबा की ओर से एक संकेत था और मुझे नहीं पता कि क्यों, लेकिन मैंने अंदर आकर, उस रात सोने से पहले दरवाजा कुंडी लगाकर बंद कर लिया और सो गए।

जब सुबह आँख खुली तो बाहर की कपड़े और सामान की अलमारियाँ खुली हुई थी और सब सामान बिखरा हुआ था। यानी चोर घर में आये और छानबीन करके चले गए उनको कुछ भी कीमती सामान नहीं मिला और बाबा की कृपा रही कि कमरा बंद था तो वो कीमती जेवर या रुपए नहीं चुरा पाए और हम को नुकसान भी नहीं पहुँचा सके और हम जान माल हानि से बच गए। ये एक ऐसा अनुभव है जिसे सिर्फ महसूस किया जा सकता है अगर उस ३ से ६ के बीच आँख खुलती और बाहर आते तो किसी हथियार से हम पर हमला भी कर सकते थे। आज भी रोंगटे खड़े हो जाते हैं सोचकर की कुछ बड़ा नुकसान और हादसा हो सकता था जो बाबा की कृपा से घटने से बच गया।

ॐ साईं राम जी।





## Baba's presence felt every step of the way!

Om Sai Ram!

Owing to the pandemic, we could not visit Shirdi for the last two years and both, my husband and myself - we were really praying to Baba to call us soon. Baba listened to our prayers and our son got admission in a good college in Mumbai and we recently visited Shirdi in August 2022 to get Baba's blessings for our son before he starts an important life journey.

It felt like **"Baba was ahead of us" in the entire trip** this time...Shirdi was overcrowded as it was around the long weekend of 15th August, but Baba ensured that we got the best hotel room, best darshan (not once but twice), delicious food in Bhojanalaya; though it was rainy season but we did not get any rain while doing darshan or even while our car travel back to Mumbai.

What we truly experienced on this trip, can't be fully described in words but I will give it a humble try.

We had reached Shirdi on Saturday afternoon and we thought that me and my husband would go for Kakad Aarti on Sunday morning; Baba's will was different and we could not arrange passes for Sunday morning darshan - we both were initially anxious but then consoled ourselves that it must be Baba's wish and started trying for Mon. 15th August





## Baba's presence felt every step of the way!

darshan pass. Looking at the long queue and the overflowing crowds, we knew it was going to be very difficult but we tried whatever best we could and then left it to Baba's will.

On 14th Aug, Sunday morning, we stepped out of our hotel with the thought of feeding food to some needy people around. It was a divine experience in itself; there was a group of around 17-18 people including some children. They wanted to eat proper meal so we seated them in a restaurant and ordered "unlimited Thali" so they all could eat well. One little kid, who I think was Baba Himself, kept insisting that he will not eat Thali but he will eat "Vada" and will drink "Thumbs up" :) Because of him we bought "Thumbs Up" for all :) and ordered "Vada" for him. He kept coming and held my hand a few times. Such innocence and love he had in his eyes. *I fed him the first bite and and it felt like I fed Baba.*

There were 2 other children (a brother and sister), they both insisted that I eat a morsel from their hand before they started eating. I fed them a bite too and ate a bite from their hands - I can't express that feeling - it truly felt that **Baba is feeding me with His own hands :)**

By the time we finished feeding around 2.30 pm, the queues were building up and we thought that we will need to get





## Baba's presence felt every step of the way!

in the line now only to be in time for our 4 pm darshan but a local person known to us guided us to go and have lunch first and as they had stopped the darshan for Aarti, thus, the queue was too long and it will be fine soon. Like Baba was ordering us - He said "Don't worry about the queue, you guys must be hungry, relax and have your lunch and then come around 4 pm, your darshan will be done in an hour." Believing him, we went to our hotel, had lunch and then returned for darshan at 4 pm. The VIP queue was lighter than the normal queue but it felt like, it would take us minimum 2-3 hours for darshan. While in the queue, we kept chanting:

*Om Sai Namoh Namah,  
Shri Sai Namoh Namah,  
Jai Jai Sai Namoh Namah,  
Sadguru Sai Namoh Namah*

Within 45 mins. we were stepping up into Baba's Samadhi Mandir. When we were about to get in the darshan line, a guard on duty told me, "**you don't go from there, just stay here for a minute**" and got us on the side. He did not know us but like Baba instructed Him to help us.....He took us from the other side and got us to join another queue that led us to get Baba's darshan from the middle line. It was a divine feeling that How Baba came in form of that guard and helped





## **Baba's presence felt every step of the way!**

us get good darshan without any discomfort. We came out with tears of gratefulness in our eyes and feeling truly blessed.

Around 7 pm, we had to go to PRO office to get Kakad Aarti pass issued for 15th August. Yes, Baba had done His miracle again and we did get the pass for the Kakad Aarti for 15th morning. While my husband went to PRO office to get the ticket for the Kakad Aarti, that local person who we knew, made me and my son sit in a restaurant balcony on the main lane opposite Baba's temple. It was beautiful weather, lovely flowing breeze and we heard Baba's evening Aarti sitting there. Trust me, it all felt like Baba had arranged everything as per our comforts, well in advance. That night, we went to the "Sai Bhojanalaya" for food and there again, everything they served on the menu was as per my son's liking (who could be a fussy eater sometimes), but he also relished everything served and finished everything served to him. We all thanked Baba for showering His enormous blessings on us.

On 15th morning, me and my husband got ready and stood in the VIP line around 3.15 am, so we could be as ahead as possible during Kakad Aarti. We waited for the gates to open and we had a family of 44 in front of us (a child, his mom and his grand parents), so we were moving along with them. When we entered the Samadhi Mandir, there was a different





## Baba's presence felt every step of the way!

queue for men and women, so I was just following that Aunty (grand mother) when a guard told me to move ahead from the from the other line....I told him, "this is the side line and I want to do darshan from centre, so please let me follow that Aunty in the central line"but the guard insisted and said, **"You will thank me later - you will get Baba's darshan from this line, trust me, just go"**and I went ahead.You will not believe, this is my life's best Kakad Aarti darshan I have got so far. I was the 3rd or the 4th person in the queue and I could establish eye contact with Baba throughout Aarti. It was divine, tears overflowing from my eyes, I thanked Baba a hundred times and spoke to Baba throughout the Aarti. I feel totally humbled and blessed that Baba reignited that faith, devotion and connect between us. It was like, when you go to your grandparents house, how they do everything to give you comfort and happiness - Baba took care of our every small and big need of ours and fulfilled it much beyond our expectations.

On our return to Mumbai, there was hardly any rain we got on the way and we reached our destination safely, got our son fully settled in his hostel and we are now back home, feeling blessed and looking forward to our next Shirdi visit soon.

Believe completely in Baba and He will save you from all





## "मेरे बाबा मेरा विश्वास"

कामिनी शर्मा

आप के दर पर लाएं हैं अपनी झोली खाली  
हम तो है बाबा आप के ही दर के सवाली ।  
इतना इसको भर देना जो कुटुंब मे समाय  
और मेरे घर से कोई अतिथि भूखा ना जाए ।  
आप ही मेरा विश्वास हैं आप ही हैं बस मेरे पास  
आप ही सुनते हैं आप से ही है हर एक अरदास ।  
कष्टो और तकलीफो का अंधेरा बहुत ही रहा छाया  
इसी मे पर उम्मीद का दीप भी आपने ही जलाया ।  
मेरी जिंदगी के हर पल को करते रहना प्रभु रोशन  
हर संकट को मिटाना आप बनके मेरे संकटमोचन ।  
आप ही मेरे सुखकर्ता और मेरे दुखहरता हो  
आप ही हर एक विघ्न के बाबा विघ्नहरता हो ।  
आप ही मेरे श्री राम हो आप ही मेरे हो श्याम  
दोनों हाथ जोड़के शीश झुकाके करती हूँ प्रणाम ।  
भोले जैसे भोले हो आप माँ दुर्गा जैसी है ममता  
फकीरी मे जीवन बिताए मेरा बाबा जोगी रमता ।  
हे जगत के पालनहार भरे रखना अन्न धन के भंडार  
ऐसी करते रहना कृपाआते रहे हम शिरडीके दरबार ।  
अंत मे बस मांगू आपसे करके आपकी जयजयकार  
सुखी रहे रोगमुक्त रहे और बसता रहे मेरा घर परिवार ।  
ओम साई राम । ।





## **Experience with Sai Satcharitra**

Om Sai Ram,

Thanks again for reminding me about sending my experience. The moment I ask baba about sai samarpan the mail will be in the next few days in my inbox. Am grateful to baba and the Sai Samarpan team

From last 2 years I was trying to conceive and was approaching to different specialists and hospitals regarding the same. Lots of treatments, diet, tests, medicines and I finally gave up and was crying alot sitting in front of baba. Atlast With lots of faith I started reading sai satcharitra for 40 days and prayed that I would like to host pallaki seva in the nearest baba temple but on one condition. By the time I come for pallaki seva I should have got the positive results about baby. I just started reading and also asked the temple trustee to remind me about pallaki seva on auspicious day of vijaya dashami

Soon after I finished reading sai satcharitra, the trustee or the management of the temple asked me to pay the amount I wished for seva. I went and paid and prayed baba about my baby. Meanwhile on one of the Thursday morning I got a dream of me sitting beside baba and having lunch along with so many devotees in shirdi. I felt I will definitely get positive this time. The very next month I got positive results. Went to hospital to confirm and the doctor was so surprised that she told







## **Experience with Sai Satcharitra**

it's a miracle and Gods gift. On the day of festival I was so happy to see baba pallaki seva ...took udhi and blessings. Was waiting to share the same with sai samarpan team

Thanks and Best Regards,

**With Blessings of Saibaba,**

**Rajalakshmi Boggavarapu**



## SAMARPAN

### EXPERIENCE WITH BABA



Namaste,

I have probably been a Saibaba devotee even before I was born.. My mother read the Sai Satcharita 7 times in 7 days and she did this 7 times (7×7×7) when she was pregnant with me. So, growing up I always drawn to my Sai, and for everything, be it a trivial one like a toy to good marks to other important things, I used to pray or talk to him... Sai is my best friend, my Guru and everything.

I have had many experiences which have made my belief in him stronger even after becoming older and trying to rationalize every spiritual experience.. I have been meaning to write this particular experience since a long time but having been busy to dealing with depression and now slowly coming out of it, I have decided to write about this particular experience I had during 2018-2020 time frame.

My parents have also always been Saibaba devotees..

So, in 2018, when we got to know my father had prostate cancer, that too 4th stage, metastatic, we had lost all hope.. it was a tough time for all of us..

I was pregnant with my second child and came down to live with my parents in Hyderabad for I was unable to manage my older child alone in Bangalore.

So, at that time, I was stressed as it is with my pregnancy and my mother was also taking care of me and my older child and now we were faced with this sudden shock. We all didn't know what to do. But my father just remained calm and he started reading Sai Satcharita every month, we all visited Shirdi right at the very beginning of my pregnancy and then, he got a new Sai Satcharita there and once we returned. He started reading it every month..and every month he used to complete it and then the Thursday he completed he used to go to Sai temple and take Darshan of Sai baba and then he used to pay for annadanam.

While this continued, he went to a specialist for this issue he was facing and we got to



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know that surgery is ruled out at the moment and that he can take the chemotherapy drugs for the cancer treatment and that should suffice.. for now. And we had no hope. But next visit to the doctor, we got to know that, his PSA (Prostate Antigen) levels were under control and the cancer had stopped growing which is nothing short of a miracle in someone who had 4th stage metastatic prostate cancer.. ( it had metalized to bones.. ) (Prostate cancer is generally treatable if found in earlier stages.. but 4th stage be it any cancer, it s a bit of risky thing. The doctor had not made any promises regarding his situation and sort of prepared us and him for the worst.. let's just make sure father doesn't suffer much was the prognosis.. ) so, when we got to know the PSA levels were in control, we assumed it was due to medicines but the PSA levels were almost to non cancer levels. Which is nothing short of a miracle. The Dr. Was surprised as well. He only asked my father to continue to get his PSA levels tested every three months which were surprisingly very much under control.. like normal non cancer range it was in.. so this is one of the miracles I would like to share.

Second one is taking chemo drugs is not a pleasant experience. Yet my father stayed strong and I delivered my second child in 2019 and even completed 1st birthday in 2020 start and everything was fine, the Dr. Also was positive now and said if this continues, he could live for 5 more years.. we were all very happy. For he was still working and very active and though there were occasional pains and other issues, he was always active and played with my children and went about his work. Drove his own car..

Everything was fine till Covid struck in 2020. Since he was on chemo drugs. He was high risk and I had repeatedly asked him to stay indoors and not travel or even go to stores. Which he did.. take care.. of till July 2020. I visited him and stayed with my parents from July - September for it was work from home for everyone and schools also had online classes.. we all me, kids and my husband stayed and enjoyed those two months with them. My dad was the happiest and those 2 months he enjoyed a lot with the kids and me. We spent some quality time cooking at home, we stopped outside food and everything was









श्री राग





## SAMARPAN

### THE MIRACLE THAT IS BABA

I am submitting here an article written by me for publication in Samarpan. My name is G.S.SUBRAMANIAN and retired from the State Bank of India. I am also an Author having published 5 books and an active blogger.

It was nearly fifty years ago that I first came to know of a great saint who had lived in the town of Shirdi during the nineteenth century and early part of the twentieth century. Sai Baba was a fakir they said whose origins were unknown. There are many stories about him, that he was a healer and a miracle worker.

I was not in search of saints to solve my problems. It just happened, whether it be Ramana Maharishi or Sai Baba, that I came to know of them, the former when I was a child and the latter as a youth. Their impact on my life took its own time. It crept on me slowly but surely and by now it has completely absorbed me.

It was sometime during the winter of 1974 that I accompanied my brother and family on a road trip from Mumbai (then Bombay) to Aurangabad and Ahmednagar primarily to see the Ajanta and Ellora caves. On our way back to Nasik we had a brief stopover at Shirdi. It was late in the evening when we reached and proceeded to the samadhi of Sai Baba. For me then, it was just a part of the tour and we did not plan to spend much time there.

Shirdi then was a small town and the Samadhi itself was a simple structure. There were not many pilgrims. The dimly lit surroundings and the quietness prevailing lending an aura of sanctity and peace. We did not stay long and left for Nasik.

Though at that time, for me Baba was just another saint among the many, in hindsight, I feel I carried something back with me which found its fruition many years later. Forty-eight years later as I sat down to write about what Baba means to me, , I heard my grandson whistling in the next room the Arathi song of Sai Baba. Slightly taken aback, I went and asked what made him





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### THE MIRACLE THAT IS BABA

whistle the Arathi. He replied that it just came to him and had no particular reason. For me at that instant, it was as if Baba was urging me to write. You may call it a coincidence but to me, it was a sign, one among many that I have experienced over the years.

This post is not about the story of Baba or his miracles. There are enough books written on these and I do not feel qualified to write about them. Mine is just experiential. Some may dismiss it as coincidences and once upon a time, even I had judged them so, whenever I heard or read people narrating their own experiences. Ultimately, it is all about faith and that is an aspect that made a doubter into a believer. You may ask how come this transformation? Well, that's where my story begins.

What are we without faith?

A rudderless ship on stormy seas!

In search of hands to steer us through,

In a quest to reach that distant land,

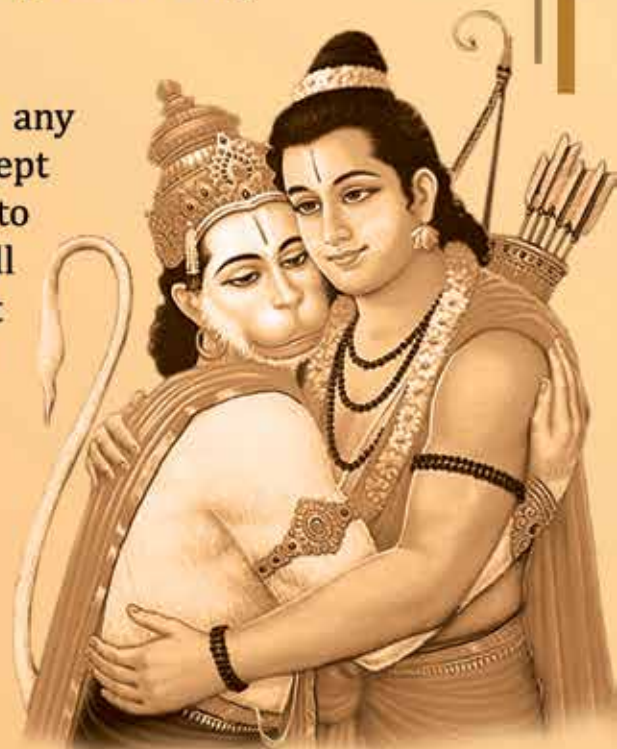
of promised calm and peace,

To place our faith in his hand

To cross the turbulence of the stormy seas.

So, what are we without faith but a rudderless ship on a stormy sea?

The first sign appeared (which then did not in any way alter my perception of Gods and Gurus except that they were there for people to cling on, to escape the reality of life) one afternoon as I fell asleep on the couch next to the window.. I don't remember what I dreamt, but that afternoon I was in a pensive mood wondering about my future and what lay in store. This was soon after my first visit to Shirdi. I was woken up by something falling on my chest.. I woke up to find that the postman had just thrown an envelope through the window and it had fallen







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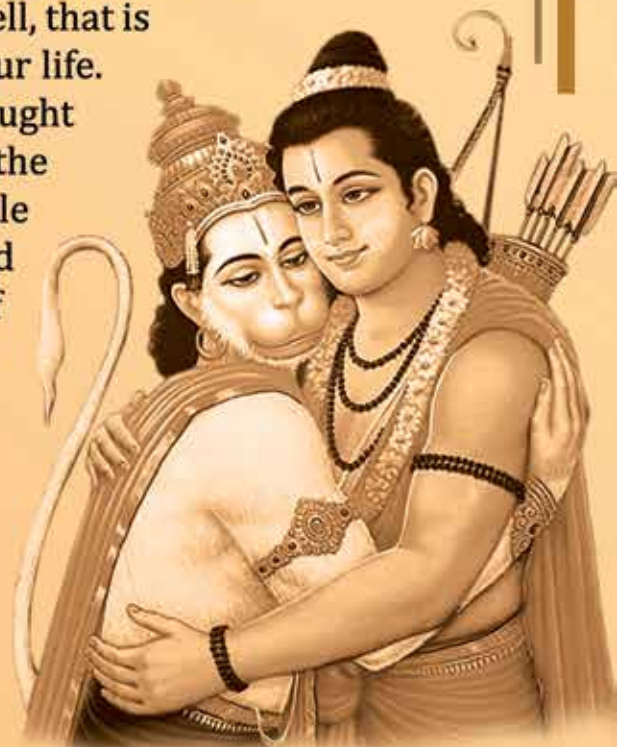
### THE MIRACLE THAT IS BABA

on me. It was addressed to me and as I read the letter stating that I had been successful in the State Bank Probationary Officer's test and asking me to appear for the interview for final selection I was filled with happiness. At that time I felt no connection, they were isolated incidents. It was only much later as I sat down to recollect, after certain incidents which I could not dismiss as coincidences, that I felt the connection.

Baba drew no distinctions and did not preach or recognize religion. Anyone who came to him was equal in all respects. This was what drew me to him. Like Ramana Maharishi, to him realization of the self is paramount. Discarding attachment to worldly things and concentrating on doing your duty echoes the Bhagavad Gita. His was a simple philosophy of love and forgiveness, charity and contentment.

While Ramana Maharishi stressed on asking the question 'Who am I?' to take one on the path to self-realization, the two cardinal principles of Baba's philosophy are Shraddha (love and reverence) and Saburi (Patience and perseverance). These two are enough and a must for an individual to overcome obstacles in the course of one's life and move towards a state of realization.

I have always believed that there are no miracles and that things do not happen the way we want them. There are no shortcuts; one has to undergo the full play of life, the way of destiny. Well, that is an easy way of shifting the onus for the ills in your life. No one knows the future, destiny is an afterthought when you find yourself unable to tackle the problems of your present. So how does one tackle the present? Accept the reality of the present and move forward and the future will take care of itself. This is where Baba becomes so relevant. Shraddha and Saburi in the conduct of one's life will help you to accept, understand and overcome and that's where the miracle happens. You are no longer attached to your present and will find it easier to move forward without regrets.





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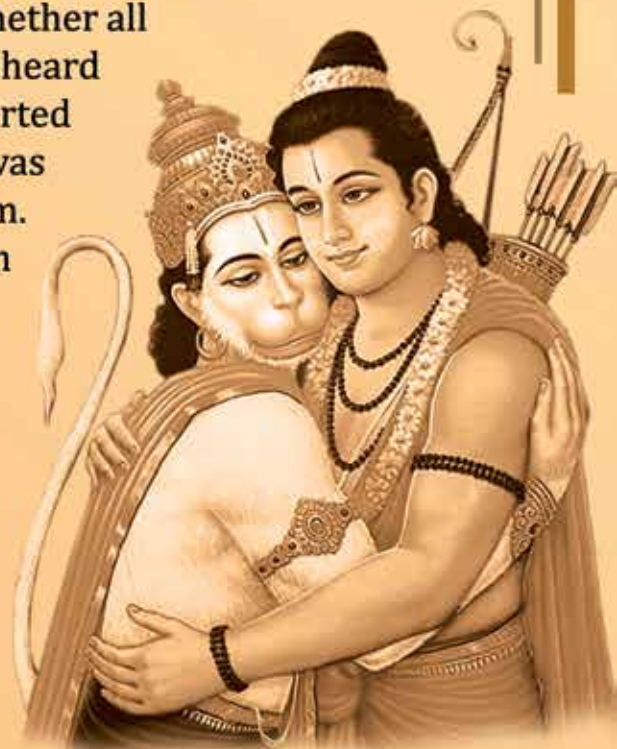
### THE MIRACLE THAT IS BABA

As I moved from place to place and house to house, I would always find a Sai Baba temple nearby, given the fact that over the years since my first glimpse of Shirdi the devotees of Baba had increased manifold and temples had sprung up all over, it was nothing strange. Without fail, on my morning walks around the neighbourhood, I would stop by a Baba temple, go inside, say a short prayer, and resume my walk. There was nothing intense about it, for it had become a part of my morning routine. There was no deep devotion. But it slowly happened and I felt uneasy if I missed the routine. Slowly I felt myself being drawn into his fold. I did not pray because I wanted something to happen, it was just the sensation of peace and fulfillment when I stood in front of Baba's idol.

It happened slowly as I started looking up to him for support during times of personal crisis, whether it be concerning my health or anxiety. As always I was not expecting miracles to solve my problems, but I soon found that things would get sorted out. Faith in Baba helped me face and overcome these situations. Maybe not all my problems were solved, but faith gave me the necessary strength to face and accept the outcomes.

There have been certain incidents that I have not been able to comprehend or dismiss as coincidences. These have invariably happened during my daily meditations. To narrate two of those intriguing happenings - as I sat in meditation one day the question crept in whether all this was a futile exercise and whether Baba had heard me. Precisely at that moment, the clock started ringing, though the alarm was set for 6 am. It was strange for the time on the clock showed 10 am. Well, you can always say that it was a malfunction and a coincidence, but for me, it was a sign.

The second incident was even more intriguing. As I sat in meditation that day in a disturbed state of mind, I received a phone call from a friend. He said he had just returned from Shirdi and brought something to give me. It was a scarf worn around the head of the Sai Baba





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### THE MIRACLE THAT IS BABA

Baba idol at Shirdi. He further added that when he stepped out of his home to go to the office in the morning, something urged him to give the scarf to me. He sent it later in the day to me. To this day I have the scarf at home.

It is very easy to label these as coincidences, but for a man of faith, it is a sign.

It's not my aim to indoctrinate or sermonise. Sai Baba's philosophy is universal, embracing all religions, believers, non-believers, and those who doubt. It is all about faith, patience, perseverance, and commitment in the conduct of one's life. Baba does not promise miracles, but he is there to lend his hand to pull you out of the entanglements that life weaves around you. And that is a miracle. Yes, Baba is a healer and a miracle worker.

Through all the trials and tribulations that life throws, there is a silent confidence that Sai Baba is there to take care of me.

**GS Subramanian**





## SAMARPAN MY EXPERIENCES WITH SHIRDI SAIBABA

My parents were staunch devotees of Shirdi Sai Baba. Well before my birth they were worshipping Sai in the house. I grew up listening to Sai prayers, seeing Baba's photos, and praying Baba.

Once I asked my mother that even though Lord Srinivasa of Sampige was our family deity and Goddess Vasavi Kannika Parameshwari was our community deity, why do we always chant Sai's name and apply udi every day.

My mother narrated her experiences:

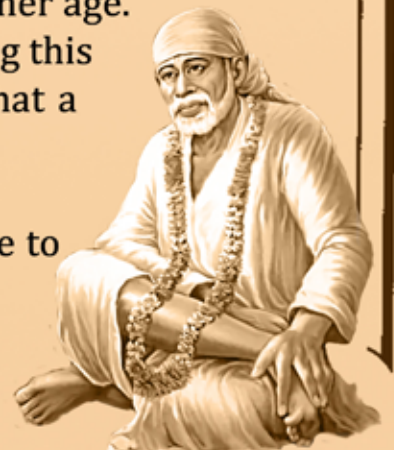
1) My maternal grandfather was working as a sub-registrar, it was a respectable job and people respected him a lot. Among his 9 children she (my mother) was the eldest and her third brother Sachidananda Prasad was very active, but on the days, he was given head bath, he used to become very dull and inactive. He was taken to doctor, and all forms of medicines were used but they were of no use.

My grandfather's friend who noticed this gave Baba's udi and asked my grandmother to apply this on my maternal uncle's head before head bath, which she did. From that day onwards it seems my uncle never had the problem after head bath. My grandparents were astonished to see this change. They enquired about Saibaba and Shirdi and paid a visit to Shirdi and took Baba's blessings. A photo of Sai was kept at home and worshipped regularly.

The next incident is more interesting-

2) My mother during her pregnancy when she was carrying me, used to behave very strangely and my elder sister who was 3 years old at that time used to devour food and her appetite had increased significantly for her age. A doctor had prescribed some medicines to my mother during this period, but she was uncomfortable and used to complain that a few evil spirits wanted to kill the child in the womb.

As some suggested to consult a tantric, he was brought home to perform puja and drive away the evil spirits. He came





## SAMARPAN MY EXPERIENCES WITH SHIRDI SAIBABA

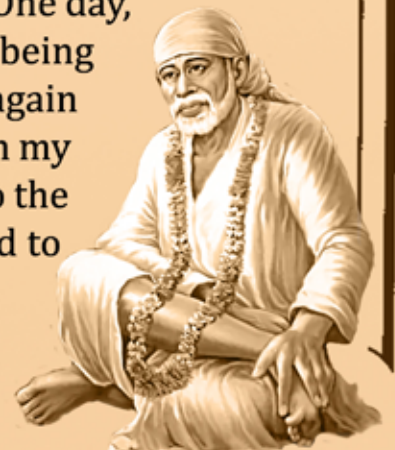
with all his paraphernalia and started the puja and asked to bring my mother for puja. As soon as my mother saw the tantric, she became very violent and snatched things from his hand and drove him away from the house.

Everyone in the house were worried and clueless what to do next. My father took my mother to a doctor and shockingly the doctor after examining my mother said that the child had died in the womb.

That night my mother had a strange unbelievable experience. It seems, she felt that two women were on the roof of the room and trying to scare my mother, they were telling my mother that the child in the womb was cute, and they will kill the child.

At that time, she saw Shirdi Saibaba come there and one more thing she revealed was Sai's stature was very short when he came, and he chased the two women from the house and entered the photo which hung on the wall in that room. Even today, we worship that photo. Next day, when she was taken to the doctor, everyone was surprised, and their joy knew no bounds when the doctor examining her declared that the baby was alive and doing well. Om Sai Ram.

3) Once my parents had been to a temple, my mother found a bronze statue of Saibaba in a shop near the temple very attractive and purchased it. She kept it in the pooja room, as the base of the idol was not flat, it used to tumble down now and then. This irked my mother, and she took out the idol from pooja room. One day, Sai in a dream told my father that his idol was not being worshipped. When this was conveyed to my mother, she again kept the idol back in pooja room. This irked my mother, and she took out the idol from pooja room. One day, Sai in a dream told my father that his idol was not being worshipped. When this was conveyed to my mother, she again kept the idol back in pooja room. Once again Baba appeared in my father's dream and talked about pooja not being performed to the idol. This time my mother kept the idol and made up her mind to take it out forever if the idol falls again. To everyone's





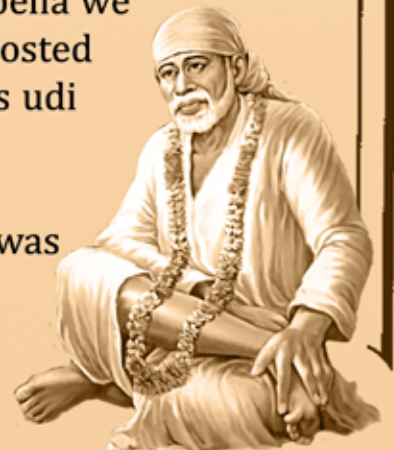
## SAMARPAN MY EXPERIENCES WITH SHIRDI SAIBABA

surprise it never fell again. Baba in a dream asked my mother to make a swing for him, which was duly made for the idol and worshipped.

4) In 1964 my father planned to take our family to Shirdi and booked a taxi. We started from Bangalore and were very enthusiastic. But unfortunately, by the time we travelled about 100kms, the car tyres got punctured thrice and we were demoralised and planned to go back home thinking Baba has not permitted us to visit Shirdi. When we reached Kallambella village near Sira, Tumkur again there was puncture and we made up our minds to go back. But as Baba's wish, an aged man who was nearby noticing this invited all of us to his house and served us lunch and gave us delicious mangoes, the taste which we relish even today. After lunch, he showed us Baba's photo and asked us to proceed our journey to Shirdi. When we arrived in Chitradurga, the taxi owner who was from that place, met us and assured that the taxi was fine, and no problem will be there in our journey. He also took us to a Sai Baba temple nearby, we had darshan and took blessings of Baba.

We continued our journey and by Sai's grace we didn't have any more problems and reached Aurangabad. Next day, my mother developed food poisoning, taking Sai's name we continued our journey and reached Shirdi after visiting Ellora. During those days cars were allowed to park near the mandir, all the rooms were full, and we were worried about accommodation. Just at that time a gentleman enquired from where we were and assured us, we will get rooms in two hours which we got. Meanwhile, we had Sai darshan and got tickets for Abhishekam for next day. In those days, we were allowed to sit in front of the idol and perform pooja. We had a nice and pleasant stay in Shirdi. During our return journey we had no problems with the taxi. In Kallambella we stopped and visited the house of the gentleman who had hosted lunch for us during our onward journey and gave him Baba's udi and prasadam.

- I was working in a reputed factory in Bangalore. In 1977, I was sponsored for higher studies in one of the premier





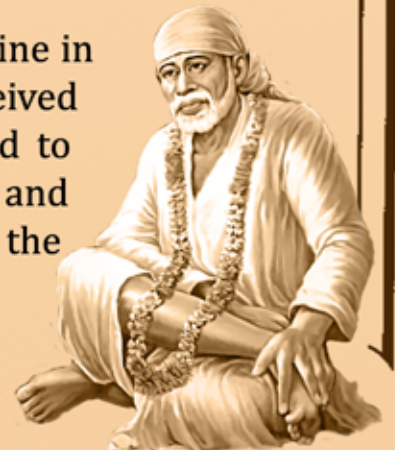
## SAMARPAN MY EXPERIENCES WITH SHIRDI SAIBABA

institutes of Mumbai. There were nine students from all over India. One each from Karnataka, Chennai, Punjab and two from Mumbai and the other four from North India. Except the localities, we were all new to Mumbai, so we all planned to go out for sight-seeing every Sunday in Mumbai. I was very keen to visit Shirdi on one of the weekends. On one occasion, we had three days holidays, and I was eager to visit Shirdi and my batchmates agreed and we thought of hiring a taxi. But a week before everyone dropped out for one or the other reason and I was left alone and was very disappointed and was clueless what to do next.

That evening, when I was having coffee in a nearby hotel, saw Baba's photo hung on the wall near the cash counter. When I enquired the cashier how to go to Shirdi, he gave the address of travellers who conduct 2 days tour to Shirdi during weekends. I was excited and now my concern was, how to go the traveller's office. Next day we were coming to Sion by train but due to some change in the plan, we got down in the previous stop and in that area to my surprise I could see the traveller's office on the first floor of a building. My joy knew no bounds and booked the ticket to Shirdi in that office. The bus picked me up from the place where I stayed in Sion. In the bus, I happened to meet two people sitting next to me from Karnataka and speaking Kannada. This made me very comfortable; they were going to Shirdi to take Baba's blessings to start a new hotel.

In Shirdi, there was a massive crowd and getting accommodation was difficult, but finally got it in a school hall, as it was a holiday for students. Next day, we performed abhishekam to the lord and we were allowed to garland the Lord's idol with our hands - It was a golden moment I always cherish.

- My brother Dr. Ranganath S., when he was studying medicine in Davangere, my father was working in Mysore. One day, he received information that my brother was unwell and was admitted to hospital. Immediately my father tore a piece of paper and wrapped Sai's udi in it and we all started to Davangere. In the hospital, my father took the udi from the packet and





## SAMARPAN MY EXPERIENCES WITH SHIRDI SAIBABA

and applied it on my brother. To everyone's astonishment when we looked the paper in which udi was wrapped, there was Saibaba's picture on it, which my father had not noticed. It reinforced our faith that Sai was always with us and within next 3 to 4 days my brother recovered fully and was discharged.

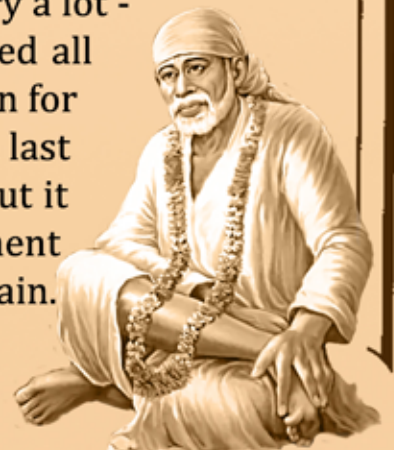
- Once my brother Dr. Ranganath.S had been to Goa with his family. There he purchased a beaded chain from an antique shop. While returning to the hotel, he tripped on the staircase and had severe pain due to sprain in his leg. That night, he had terrible nightmares where someone was telling him that the beaded chain belonged to him, and he would harm him and at that moment Baba appeared in his dream and dealt with the spirit.

Next day morning, the beads was returned to the shop and the shopkeeper surprisingly took it back and refunded the amount without creating any fuss. He was able to drive the car from Goa to Bangalore without any problem.

- My second younger brother Dr. Vishwanath.S is a paediatrician in Bangalore. In 1985, when I was working in Bhadravathi went to Shirdi with my family for Baba's darshan. I got a call from my brother asking me to bring some murthika (soil) from Shirdi. I wondered, usually people ask for Udi or pedas from Shirdi, but here my brother asking for soil was unusual. So, in Shirdi I collected some soil near the mandir and sent it to my brother.

Later, when I met him and enquired the need of soil from Shirdi, he narrated this:

His son Avinash who was one year old at that time used to cry a lot - day and night. My brother himself being a paediatrician tried all kinds of treatment, but the crying never stopped, and went on for months. Both he and his wife were exhausted and finally as a last resort got the soil from Shirdi and put it in a talisman and put it around the neck of his son. Believe it or not, the next moment itself he stopped crying and never had this problem again.







## SAMARPAN MY EXPERIENCES WITH SHIRDI SAIBABA

Today, he is working in a reputed software company and doing well with the grace of Baba.

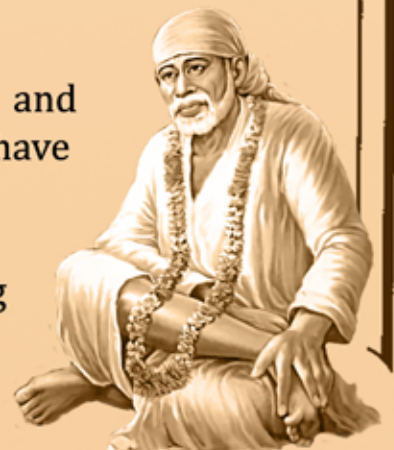
- Once, my brother gave me a book on experiences of Sai devotees. I read about three fourth of the book and came across many narrations where the devotees claim to have seen and spoken to Saibaba not only in the dreams but also in person - Baba appeared before them physically.

I started thinking that I have been praying and worshipping Baba since my childhood, I breathe Sai, I hear Sai and I talk Sai and why not me, why Baba has not given me Darshan? I was very upset and stopped reading the book and returned it to my brother without completing it and told him about it.

I routinely get up early in the morning, do yoga and go for a walk at around 6am. One day as usual I opened the gate in the morning. There is a Mahalakshmi temple opposite to our house and a tree near the gate, as I came out and lifted my head, a fakir suddenly appeared and was wearing a green dress like the white coloured dress worn by Sai with head covered and a joli hanging on his shoulders. As I started walking on the road, he took a few steps and came to me and stretched his right hand. He was about 6 feet tall, his eyes shone, he was well built and had a very healthy look and a very familiar face, few wrinkles on his face and he was smiling. I gave him a one-rupee coin, he received it closed his fist and started walking. After taking 4 to 5 steps forward, I looked back and saw the fakir standing in front of our house. As I moved forward, suddenly it struck to me, could he be Saibaba. Again, I turned back, no one was to be seen, it was a straight road and there was a crossroad with dead end where I was standing. I moved quickly and looked around, no one was there.

I was totally disappointed with myself for not talking and enquiring about him and giving only one rupee, I should have given at least two rupees I felt (Shraddha and Saburi).

The previous 2 to 3 days I was seeing a moulti wearing





## SAMARPAN MY EXPERIENCES WITH SHIRDI SAIBABA

white dress running on the road when I went for walking in the morning. Now, it all appeared very strange to me, the next day I saw him again and gave him one rupee coin, which he accepted and didn't talk and continued running. After this incident I did not see him again. I had some satisfaction that I gave one rupee to him which I wanted to give it to the fakir with green dress the previous day.

Now after this experience I wanted to make sure if the fakir in green dress was Saibaba, I wanted an answer to this question.

I had rented my house in south Bangalore to a team of construction workers. The supervisor told me that they will vacate the house shortly. In my mind I told Baba if the workers continue to stay in the house for one more year, then I will accept that fakir in green dress was Saibaba. To my surprise, it did happen, as the workers had to complete one more project their stay in my house was extended by one year. So, I was very excited and concluded the green dressed fakir was none other than Shirdi Saibaba.

Now my concern was, why was Sai dressed in green dress???? After this, once when I was reading a book on Saibaba, I got to know that he kept a bag with him, and no one knew about its contents. After Sai left the physical body, when the bag was opened, a green dress was found in it. After reading this all my doubts were cleared and I concluded that, the fakir in green dress whom I met was none other than Sainath himself. But, I feel disappointed that I neither spoke to him nor bowed to him, I thanked Baba profusely in my mind for giving me darshan even though I did not recognise him.

10) My younger son Vivek Sanji is a software engineer and since past many years he has made it a habit of visiting Shirdi every year. Once I accompanied him with a relative of mine, and we stood in the queue in the mandir for the night aarthi. There was a heavy rush and when I was in moving in the line holding the handrail, a young boy collided against me from behind





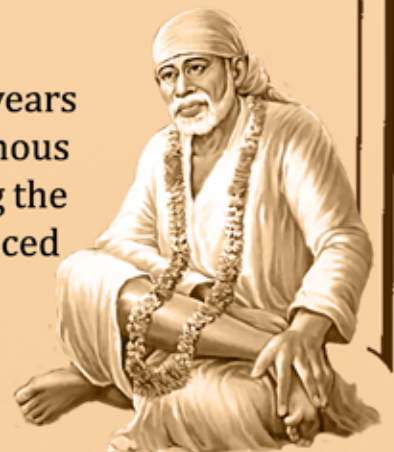
## SAMARPAN MY EXPERIENCES WITH SHIRDI SAIBABA

behind and injured my ankle very badly. I felt extreme pain in my ankle. However, I still moved in the queue by Sai's grace and when near the idol, sacred water was being sprinkled on all the devotees. When my turn came all the water was splashed on me as I was in the end. I was greatly elated with this and considering this to be Baba's blessings I reached Bangalore with pain and discomfort in my ankle. Later, it turned out to be tendon rupture, for which I was operated in time and now by Baba's blessings I am perfectly fit and able to walk normally.

11) My wife, late Gayathri.S was also a great devotee of Saibaba. She visited Shirdi many times and very regularly went to Sai mandir in Bangalore. She passed away on Ekadashi day in August 2019. It was a sudden death in the night, which we never anticipated, as we had been out for dinner that night and she was fine and cheerful. She used to read Sai Satcharitra regularly, she had a personal copy. After her demise, I happened to go through that copy of Sai Satcharitra. I was stunned to see her writings in one of the pages of the book. She had requested Sai to take her without any sufferings and pain and as sumangali. I was totally blank seeing this request of hers written in the book, at last I consoled myself thinking that Sai obliged her and fulfilled her last wish.

12) This incident happened recently. One day my grandson aged ten years old was talking to his mother in the kitchen and suddenly, he felt numbness in the right hand and was speechless. We all were shocked and really didn't know what to do at that moment. My son immediately took Baba's udi and put it in his mouth. Within a few minutes he became perfectly alright. Later a detailed examination by a specialist was done and everything was found to be normal. Baba took care of my grandson.

13) I am taking about an incident which happened many years ago, when I was a young boy. Our family had been to world famous jog falls in Shimoga district of Karnataka. As we were enjoying the water falls and the view of the nature and landscape, we noticed my sister who was aged about 3 to 4 years at that time





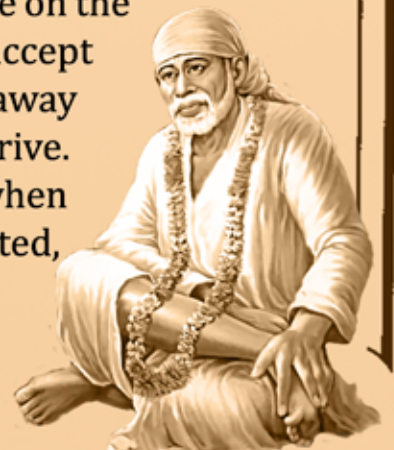
## SAMARPAN

### MY EXPERIENCES WITH SHIRDI SAIBABA

My sister, Vijayalakshmi was deaf and dumb since birth and she was wearing some valuable ornaments at that time, we all were very much worried because it was a thick jungle with wild animals. All of us started looking for her and we were also praying Baba. Now guess what could have happened, suddenly an old man came there carrying her in his arms and asked if she was our child, my parents grabbed her and were very relieved. After consoling and cuddling her, we wanted to thank the old man, but he was not to be seen, we were taken aback. All of us are of the opinion that the old man was none other than Saibaba.

14) My elder son Dr.Narendranath Sanji is working as a teaching faculty in a medical college. About 15 years ago he had been to Surat, Gujarat for a conference. A few months before the conference, there was news about floods in Surat and Baba's image forming on a building in newspaper and even some had claimed seeing Baba. My son prayed Baba and asked him to give him darshan in Surat if he was there and later forgot all about it. A few months later he went to Surat and after the conference, which was for three days, while coming to the railway station he saw an auto, on which a very big photo of Saibaba was put. He suddenly remembered about his request to Baba which he had forgotten and felt satisfied that at least Baba gave him darshan in the form of a photo.

As he entered the railway station, he was watching the chart for train timings and platform number. At that time a young boy aged 15 -16 years came as a coolie in plain dress and asked if his luggage had to be carried to the platform and his charges were Rs.30/-. My son agreed and came to the platform with the boy. There was heavy rush, despite it the boy managed to make some space on a bench there and asked my son to sit there and wait and not to go anywhere as the 3-tier AC compartment was supposed to come to that place on the track. My son paid his charges of Rs.30/-, but the boy did not accept it and told him he will take it after the train comes and went away as there was still 30 - 40 minutes time for the train to arrive. Meanwhile many professional coolies walking in that area when enquired regarding where the 3-tier ac compartment halted, everyone told him it will be at the end of the platform,





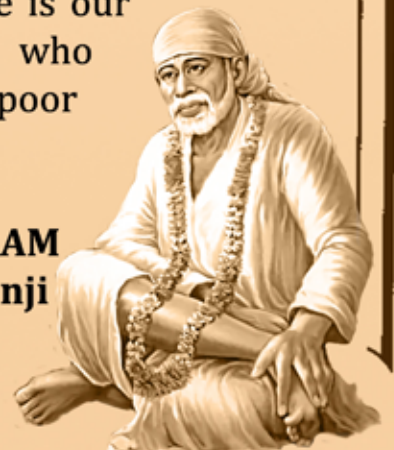
## SAMARPAN MY EXPERIENCES WITH SHIRDI SAIBABA

and he must go there. My son was confused and at that time the boy came again and standing behind a pillar and with a smile told him not to go anywhere and just sit where he had told him. My son finally agreed with the boy and took a chance and stayed where the boy had asked him to be. When the train arrived, to his surprise the compartment halted right before him. He quickly got in kept his luggage inside and came out to pay the boy. The boy was not to be seen anywhere. The next day on his mother's instructions he went to Sai Mandir in his place and put Rs.30/- in the hundi there. Even today he believes izt was Sai who came as the boy in the railway station and carried his luggage.

Like this there are numerous experiences by my family members, where Saibaba has helped, blessed, and guided us. On one occasion myself, my wife, my mother-in-law, and younger son's family were returning after visiting some of the temples of western Karnataka. We met with a very major accident near Channarayapatna and our car was very badly damaged. By Sai's grace none of us in the car had even a scratch, we all were very safe and unhurt. Since our car was severely mangled and the people and police who gathered there were not ready to believe that no one was hurt. Sai, our father, guarded and protected us. One of my cousins suffered severe rashes due to some allergy did not respond to any drugs and it subsided after application of Baba's udi.

At one point of time even though I believed Saibaba as God, I doubted if he will always protect me. If so, why should I worship other deities?? In one of the discourses, I attended the preacher there was telling OM is everything, it is Brahmanada. You can use OM behind any deity. When I started thinking in that line SAI can be used to represent any deity I feel, it suits like OM. I am seeing Sai everywhere. Saibaba is unique, he is God, he is Sadguru, he is our protector and benefactor. He takes care of everyone who surrenders to him irrespective of caste, religion, nationality, poor or rich.

**OM SAIRAM**  
**Srinath Sanji**



## SAMARPAN

### EXPERIENCE WITH BABA



Lord Sri Ram, the 7th incarnation of Lord Vishnu, was born on January 10, 5114 B.C, Navami Tithi of Shukla Paksha of Chaitra Masa which is celebrated as Ram Navami, and it marks the end of Vasanta Navaratri or Chaitra Navratri. As per numerology, the number 9 is complete number. His parents were King Dasharatha and Kausalya. Lord Sri Ram is known as 'Maryada Purushottam' meaning the perfect follower of rules and laws. 'Maryada' in Sanskrit means righteousness or honour. 'Purushottam' means the supreme man. Though Lord Sri Ram was God himself, he was humble and lived like a common man. He had patience and stuck to his words. He always obeyed his mother, father, and guru(teacher). He never asked why and always tried to follow their orders. A typical example is his exile for 14 years in the forest, as per the wish of his stepmother Kaikeyi, just to keep up the promise given to her by his father. He showed love and respect to his wife and brothers. Lord Sri Ram was an ideal son, student, husband, father, and king. He stuck to his words and followed the path of truth and Dharma. He was a devotee of Lord Shiva. Being a symbol of Sanatan Dharma, he set an example for people. Lord Sri Ram is the most perfect, unique, and complete incarnation.

While in exile period, Rama marries Sita on the fifth day of the ninth month in the Hindu calendar. 3139 B.C. The festival of Vivah Panchami is considered very sacred due to the auspicious marriage of Maryada Purushottam Shri Ram and Sita Mata. According to our Indian culture, Ram-Sita is considered an ideal couple. Sita is Ram's feminine counterpart, like Shiva and Shakti or Vishnu and Lakshmi. Shri Ram is the incarnation of Lord Vishnu, born as the eldest son of Dasaratha who was the king of Ayodhya. Sita was the daughter of Mother Earth but was brought up as a daughter by King Janaka of Mithila. Their story is the heart of the epic, 'Ramayana' (which means 'Rama's journey' or 'The path of Ram') which is an inspirational story of two soul mates. As soon as Ram rests his eyes on the lovely Sita, he spontaneously falls deeply in love with her. Theirs is divine love, a love-at-first-sight kind of story. They marry and pledge their supreme devotion and love to each other taking a vow to be together forever. During His exile in the forest Ram always ensured that



## SAMARPAN

### EXPERIENCE WITH BABA

Sita's well-being is more important than anything or anyone else in the world. And when Sita was abducted by Ravan, Ram was broken in the grief of separation from his wife. The journey of Ram and Sita was full of insurmountable obstacles. But they confront all kinds of adverse beings and situations, overcoming them with the strength of their love, the support of devotees and well-wishers and above all, the blessings of God. From their story described in Ramayana, we learn the values of the dharma and our duty to respect, love and care for our loved ones. We must put our relationship and the welfare of our beloveds first if we intend to keep up our relationships. Ram was the epitome of the perfect man with all the noble qualities. Sita was a woman of extraordinary beauty and deep patience, a dutiful wife devoted to her husband. Her love is the kind that surrenders to her divine destiny in the end. Whenever there is mention of an ideal husband and wife in our household lives, even today the example of Lord Shri Ram and Mother Sita is given.

My humble pranaam at the lotus feet of Lord Shri Ram and Sita Mata! JAI SITA RAM!

**Dr Major Nalini Janardhanan**



Ram Ram Ram Ram Ram Ram Ram Ram Ram Ram Ram Ram Ram

Ram Ram Ram Ram Ram Ram Ram Ram Ram Ram Ram Ram Ram





## SAMARPAN

### EXPERIENCE WITH BABA

"This is the first time I am sharing my story and I am blessed for this opportunity. I wish to share many more experiences in the near future.

This was in 2013, when I was looking for a job change and this was in the month of April. I was searching for a job actively (Infact, I had actually quit my job and serving notice period) and wanted to secure a job before the notice period ended. In spite of all the efforts nothing was working favorably. I prayed to Baba sincerely requesting for his blessings and help me secure a good job change. Within a week or so, I received a call from an MNC organization and eventually cleared all the interviews and secured an awesome job opportunity with a salary raise. a week before the notice period ended. This was an absolute miracle and from nowhere situations aligned positively and things worked out in favor. I am so grateful to Baba for blessing me and taking care of my needs. Baba is so compassionate and I strongly believe that everything will come to you at the right time. You need unshakable "Shraddha and Saburi"

OM Sairam!

Venkat







## SAMARPAN

### HOW BABA KNOWS AND FULFILLS DEEPEST DESIRES!

Om Sai Ram

My name is Rahul Bhatia. I stay in Mumbai, Maharashtra. With the grace of Shirdi Sai baba, I have got some beautiful experiences which I want to share with all devotees.

If you have true love for saints, these experiences will make you believe more in them!

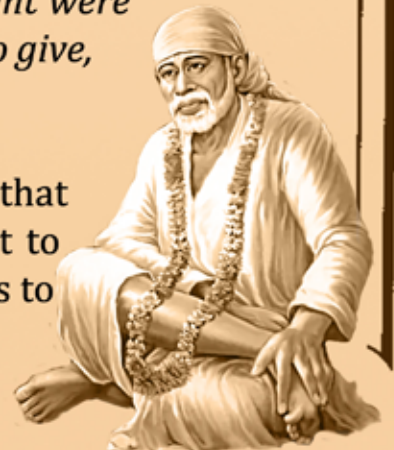
In the year 2003/2004 when I was 18 years old, I had a small photo studio in New Panvel that was named after baba called Baba Studio. I was a college going student and the business wasn't that great so I used to have the studio open only after my college lectures and lunch -from 4:00pm to 9:00pm.

Due to the less footfall, I used to have plenty of free time to do different stuff. So I started reading Hindi Sai Satcharitra book given by my mom. It became my everyday routine at 4 pm to light a diya in front of Baba's photo followed by daily Sai Satcharitra Parayan.

One fine day I was reading a chapter and came across one story that had the following lines:

*"Baba apne bhagato se hi dakshina manga karte the aur jinke mann main dene ki icha hoti thi unse baba kisi bhi tarah se woh ichhit rashi le liya karte the, aur kisi ne apni ichit rashi se zayada diya toh baki waps lauta diya karte the, aur jinke mann main icha nahi hoti thi unse kuch be nahi lete the"(Baba used to ask alms from his devotees only. Those who had deep desire to offer something, Baba used get that fulfilled anyhow, whoever gave more than they thought were returned the remaining amount and those who never desired to give, Baba never asked them).*

After reading this, a thought came in my mind - is it possible that Sai Nath knew who wants to give and how much they want to give? Just to check if he is still alive and if he still listens to





## SAMARPAN

### HOW BABA KNOWS AND FULFILLS DEEPEST DESIRES!

I just thought and wished to give a rupee to him and was thinking how that could come true. This thought arose just out of curiosity. After completing the chapter, I went back to my regular studio work.

That day, some of my friends came over for tea and chit chatting. We chatted for a few hours and they left and with that the thought also got completely vanished.

My shop was small and divided in two parts- an entrance that had cash counter and the other part was a retail counter where I had some camera equipment, roll films for sale. And behind that there was curtain which had my studio where I took pictures and made edits on the system.

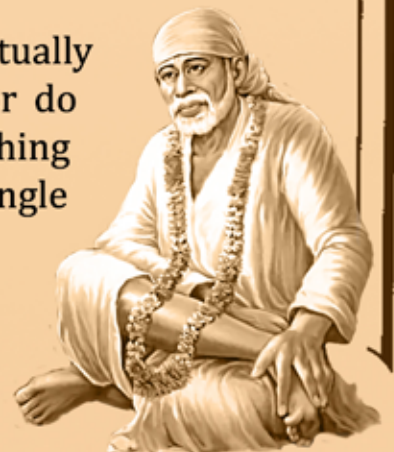
I was sitting at my cash counter and saw three persons in saffron attire that looked like Saints and had a bell in their hand singing Hare Rama and Hare Krishna mahamantra.

They were asking for some money from other stores and I thought to go inside before they see and come in my studio. So I got up and went behind curtain in my studio space.

One of them came inside and said "**Beta Mujhe Bas Ek Rupiya Dedo**".

Listening to his very clear words, my old wish immediately came back in my mind and I was very much thrilled. I got up from my seat and took one rupee coin and gave it to him.

I was almost in tears and didn't understand what actually happened. What should I do- hug him or touch his feet or do something. But, I was so dumbfounded that I didn't do anything and was standing there like a statue and couldn't utter single word in front of him. He took the rupee and left from there.





## SAMARPAN

### HOW BABA KNOWS AND FULFILLS DEEPEST DESIRES!

Once he left I was thinking what just happened and how this happened. I don't remember his face or any of theirs and I never saw them again in that area. But this experience really filled me with awe and increased my devotion to Baba and other saints many folds.

There are other experiences as well, but will share those next time!

**Om Sai Ram**  
**Rahul Bhatia**



## Experience 14 Baba shows his presence in the form of a picture!



Om Sai Ram

Gurudeva Sai has always blessed me and my family with trips to many spiritual places in India. On our trip to Varanasi, we also went to Gaya. It is my everyday routine to go for a morning walk. I had a morning walk during our stay at Gaya as well. That morning, I noticed there were no Gurudeva Sai's photo to be seen anywhere. I usually see Gurudeva Sai's photos in vehicles or wall posters almost every day, but in Gaya I couldn't find a single one. In my mind, I was telling Gurudeva Sai that he is not being seen in Gaya and only Lord Buddha's photos are seen. I was feeling a bit dejected. As I was walking down the lane and since I was not familiar with the place, I decided to return to my hotel but something inside me strongly made me walk further to a temple that I could see from the distance. I walked till the temple and to my surprise found a street chat shop with Sai's photo on it. It was Sai's assurance and proof telling me- my child, I'm everywhere. Baba is omnipresent- visible and invisible. I'm also attaching the same photo for your view.

I've deep trust and devotion towards Baba since I was sixteen and since the time I saw the famous movie –Shirdi Ke Sai Baba produced by Manoj Kumar. That movie touched me deeply and made me teary eyed and made me a strong devotee of Baba. I made him my Gurudeva and whenever I had problems in my life I



always turned to him with Shraddha and Saburi and I was always helped by Baba and got the happiness in my life. Now, I have turned sixty three and throughout my life's ups and down he was the one who guided me safely and stood by me thick and thin. I always felt his presence and he has never let me down.

Thank you, Sai Baba with all my heart!





## SAMARPAN

### Experience 15 Sai's grace in arranging son's marriage!



Om Sai Ram

I am a Sai devotee since 2012. Our Guru has been directing us on right path always provided we have Nishtha (firm faith) and Saburi (Patience). During this Kali Yuga, Bhagavad Gita clearly mentions the importance of Nama Japam. I have experienced various miracles of Sadguru Sri Sai in my life. Let me please share one incident below.

I got retired from a nationalized bank in 2020. I was praying non-stop for my son's marriage. Due to my past or present karma, it was not getting materialized even after my retirement. I was always praying and crying in front of Sai, in this regard. Remember, Sai always hears our prayers and will answer if we call him with faith and patience. While I was praying one day, I got a direction from Sai that read "Devi Mahatmya and chant Hare Krishna Maha Mantra regularly. Immediately, I started reading Devi Mahatmyam and chanting Hare Krishna Maha Mantra. My son's marriage was materialized within 6 months with the grace of Baba. In order to get Sai Baba blessings; we have to chant Sai Sai regularly and follow Sai's directions carefully. I am now regularly reading some parts of Devi Mahatma and chant Hare Krishna also.

"God is great"

~Sivakumar Gowthamadas





# SAMARPAN

## Experience 17 Baba's sweet neem leaves!



Bow to Mere Sai who resides in everyone's Heart! When Sai Baba came to Shirdi, he used to spend most of his time under a neem tree which is now known as Gurusthan. As you might have heard and read story in Sai Satcharitra, when some villagers started to dig the land near the tree, Sai Baba asked them to stop as it was the resting place of his Guru. If you ever travel to Shirdi and get a chance to taste a neem leaf fallen from the tree, you will be surprised by its taste. Interestingly, the neem leaves here don't taste bitter but sweet. It is believed that those who get a chance to have a neem leaf from the tree have a healthy life and suffer from no diseases. I want to pray and thank baba as he is everything in our family. Please Thandri as your neem leaves are sweet in Shirdi, Thandri make my family life also sweeter as we are facing some bitterness in our lives. And all my desires, which are not monetary, are at your feet as everything is given and blessed by you. But you are not answering my prayers regarding my children to settle, you have given them very good education and career. Please Thandri bless them at the earliest to have their own family life. Without your blessings, it's not going to be possible. Please bless as you are there for everyone who seeks your help, Thandri! I have to thank you since without your blessings I could not have had ended up in USA.

~Vijaya Nallari





## SAMARPAN

### Experience 18 Thank you Baba for everything!



Sairam,

I would like to share my below experience with Sai! I have been a devotee of Sai since childhood. My English is not so good; please forgive me for any mistakes. I have so many experiences with Sai. He is the one who was with me throughout my journey in life. During my second pregnancy, I was very tense as I had a few health issues. But, by Sai's grace, I delivered a baby boy without any issues. Sai blessed my elder son to recover from his health issues. By Sai's grace, we came to the US recently for the second time. Our visa got approved on Shivaratri day by Sai's grace. From then onwards throughout, Sai is taking care of me and my family. After coming to the US, we went to a Sai temple. That day, it was our wedding anniversary and Aarti was being sung in the temple. Even though there was a big crowd, the volunteers gave us Aarti to do. We felt so blessed that day. Now, Sai is helping us with our GC process and helping me with job hunt as well. Sai is showing so many miracles in my life. He is taking care of even small things in my life. I feel very happy and I do not know how to express my gratitude to my Sai.

Sai, I am doing a lot of mistakes in my life and I always keep on asking you questions. Please accept my sincere apologies, Sai. Please help me get this job and be with me and my family. Please help us lead our life under your care and make us walk on a good path always. Please bless us to have bhakti on you throughout our lives. Sometimes, we go on the wrong ways, please forgive us. Please shine in our heart throughout our lives. Please bless my father to recover soon and lead a normal life. Please bless my in-laws and my parents with healthy and peaceful life.



Please never leave our hands, you know Sai you are the one for me in this country. I want to lead a life that's aligned with the teachings and values you have taught us. You are my saviour Sai; please bless me and my family with healthy and peaceful life. Sai, please bless my kids with a good life, please help my elder son get admission into a good college and bless him with a healthy and prosperous life. I love you, Sai- you are always in my heart. Please forgive me for our mistakes Sai.





## SAMARPAN

**Experience 18**  
**Thank you Baba for**  
**everything!**



Please be with me always Sai; help me to get out of these health issues my lord.  
I love you, Sai. Thank you all for reading my experience.

Anantha Koti Brahmanda Nayaka Rajadhi Raja Yogi Raja Para Brahma Shri  
Sachidanda Samartha Sadguru Sainath Maharaj Ki Jai.

Thank you!

~Shilpa Tai







## SAMARPAN

### MIRACLE OF LOVE - NEEM KAROLI BABA

Baba was always in a state of deep trance. He was always in a state of deep meditation and he could help anybody have a glimpse of his divine state filled with eternal bliss through his supernatural power.

Once Baba passed into state of deep trance at the residence of Major Rikhi in Delhi. One person who was present there at that time had a doubt about Baba's deep meditative state in which he had lost all body consciousness, cut Baba's foot with a blade to find out the reality of his state.

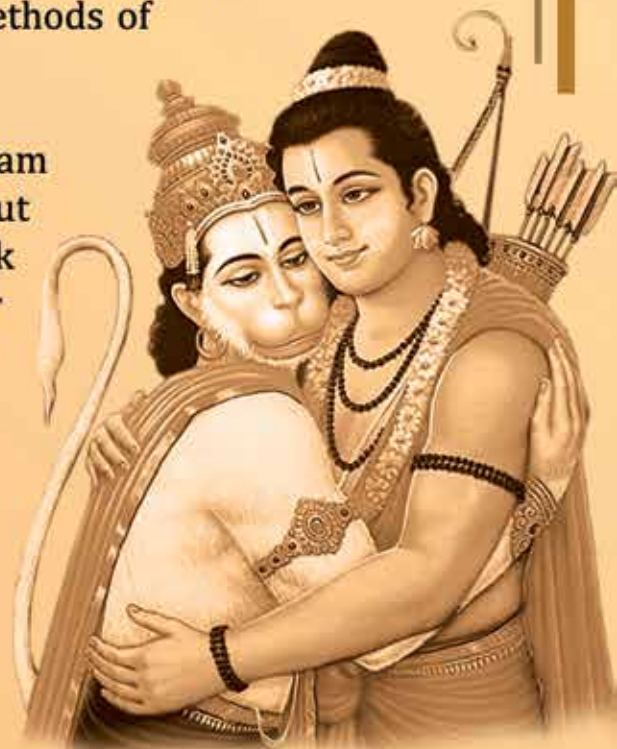
Blood started to flow from Baba's foot but Baba remained completely unaware of it. Seeing this Major Rikhi immediately got his foot treated. On regaining consciousness, Baba was very surprised to see bandage on his foot.

#### NEEM KAROLI BABA & SRI RAM THAKUR

Baba used to talk about the saints and how they move about. One day he said, "Ram Thakur was a great saint, a very great saint." I had not heard about him as I also had not heard about many others. Afterwards I read and heard about him from some of his devotees. He took his samadhi in 1949. He was a great saint, and many of his devotees both high and low remember him, not as a saint, but actually Bhagwan—God. There was so much in common between him and Babaji. They had the same methods of working, unseen and unknown by others.

I do not know why Babaji talked so much about Ram Thakur. Babaji would not disclose anything about himself to satisfy my curiosity, but I could seek some help, some light, from the lives of other saints. Perhaps Ram Thakur was chosen for me for that purpose. Their ways of working were very similar in many things, and the similarity of their behavior in identical situations was very striking.

Professor Chakravarty was a great devotee of





## SAMARPAN

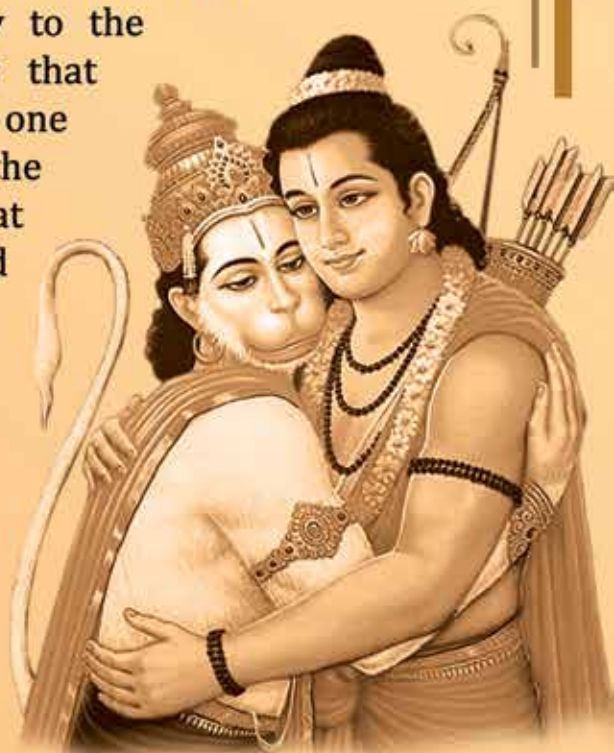
### MIRACLE OF LOVE - NEEM KAROLI BABA

Thakur. One day he was sitting with his friends in a room on the ground floor when they saw Thakur suddenly go up the stairs. They went up and saw that the Professor's wife was very agitated. She asked where Thakur had gone. She had been feeling totally helpless in alleviating the suffering of her three children who were sick from smallpox. She had been appealing to Thakur, so Thakur had to come. Seeing him at the door, she went to get a seat for him, but when she returned, he was gone. They had all seen him come, but he was not there anymore. In three days all the children recovered, with no trace or mark of the disease on their bodies. They learned afterwards that when they had seen Thakur in their Calcutta house, he was actually sitting in Haridwar, surrounded by his devotees.

Neither Ram Thakur nor Babaji would talk about themselves, or allow others to talk about them. If you had questions, you had to work them out for yourself. There were no ready-made answers to your queries, no capsule to swallow, no open book to glance at. It was only after his samadhi in 1949 that Thakur's devotees were able to write about their guru.

Dr. Das Gupta was a well-known doctor in Calcutta and known by Thakur's devotees as 'Doctor Dada.' He never missed an opportunity to be with Thakur when he was nearby. One day, while driving his car, he saw Thakur on the road. He stopped and asked when he had arrived in Calcutta and where he was staying. Thakur did not reply to the questions. Instead he said, "Everyone knows that Duryodhan was a very wicked person. He had one hundred brothers. You may read the whole of the Mahabharata but you will not find anywhere that he had any quarrel with his brothers or that he did not love them."

His words had their effect. The Doctor thrust his hand into the car, picked up a file of papers, tore them up and threw them away. When he looked up, Thakur was gone. The Doctor had been on his way to the High Court, where he was fighting a case against his brothers about his





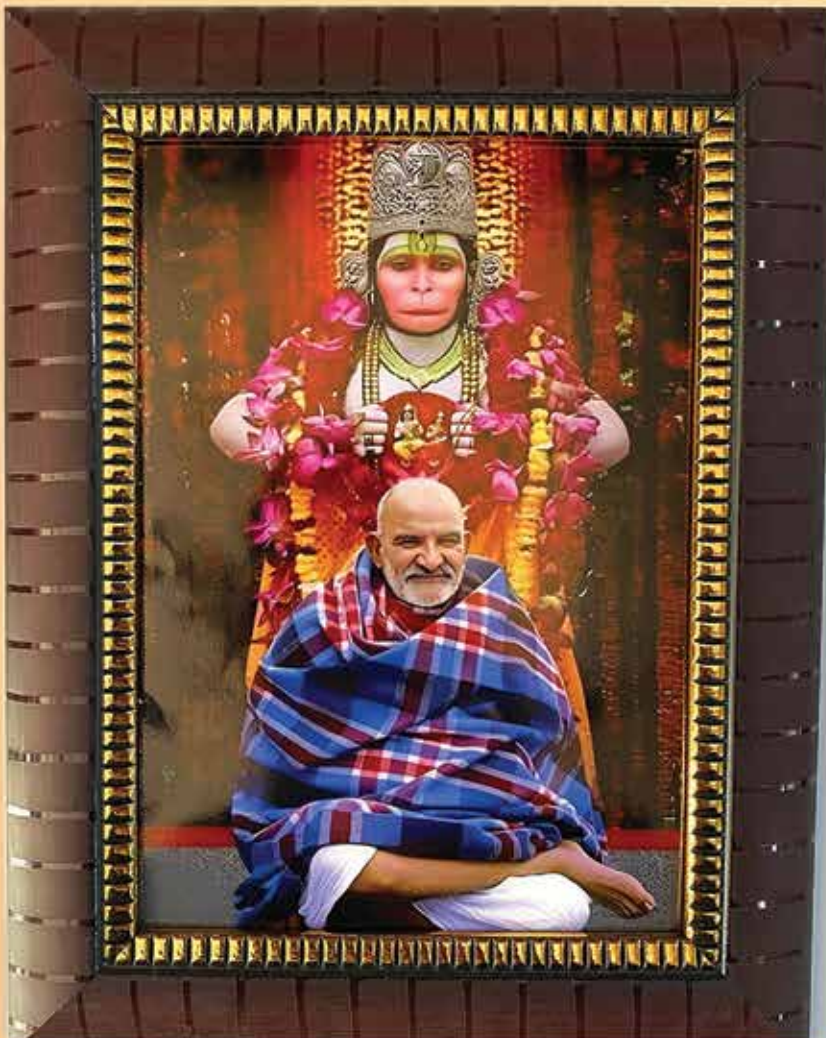
## SAMARPAN

### MIRACLE OF LOVE - NEEM KAROLI BABA

share in the family property. Inquiring later, he learned that Thakur had been in Shimla for the whole week and had not gone anywhere.

Thank you Baba for giving me a opportunity to share this story

Om Sairam  
Anitha Sundarraaj





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### **Ravi**

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