

Team Samarpan

With Baba's Blessings....

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From The Editiors Desk

Dear Sai Devotee.

I want to apologize to all the devotees, who were patiently waiting for Samarpan May 2019 edition. Hopefully, in the future, we will do a better job to release it timely. I also want to acknowledge the hard work of the Samarpan team for their contribution and devotion.

It's been a while since I have written anything. Without Baba's blessings, I am not capable of writing anything. So I am seeking HIS blessings to narrate a small but extraordinary story about myself and Baba through the Editorial of Samarpan May 2019.

Baba has always been with me ever since I was a child. His blessings always came in different ways and sizes. Somethings I immediately came to know that Baba helped while other times, it took me months and even years to realize it that HE was taking care of me in His own ways.

The story starts when I was about 10 years old, my family was invited to join a group of extended family members who were planning to visit Shirdi and a few other places. I never heard about Shirdi and Sai Baba before. When I heard about Sai Baba, I thought that we might be going to meet some Sadhu Baba something very similar to one Baba who used to come to our home.

At that age, I barely know about spirituality, religions or Gods except for Lord Rama. I don't know what influence Rama had on me, but I was his devotee. Once I was in distress and needed help so I started writing Rama on my textbook repeatedly. I don't think any other Gods existed in my little spiritual world at that time.

In due time, we started our journey, Shirdi was one of the many places my family planned to visit. I had a great time visiting those places, Even today I have some vivid memories of Shirdi and other places. I still remember that we paid 25 paisa for a cup of Chai back in time.

Almost after a decade later, one day I was sitting idle and a random thought shook me to the core and made me realize something extraordinary. What I discovered that somehow my devotion turned solely towards Sai Baba from Rama after that Shirdi Trip and I had no recollection of how & when that happened. For this whole decade, I was a devotee of Baba but it took me a decade to realize I used to worship Rama. The transition of my faith happened without I even realized, without any influences and without any efforts. I had no influencers at home, my mom and dad were very religious but they always worshiped other Hindu Gods like Krishna and Hanuman Ji.

When I realized the transition, I became a bit restless and wanted to explore what really happened. I was more interested to learn about how I become a devotee of Baba when I was totally devoted to Rama without any external influences. After spending lots of time thinking about the trip and extracting the memory of the trip, I started remembering about one extraordinary event happened in Samadhi Mandir. I remembered that I was standing in the middle of Samadhi Mandir, there were pillars at both sides of the mandir and each pillar got Lord Vishnu's standing statue. Lord Vishnu had a Sudarshan Chakra in his finger. I saw the Chakra was rotating like a wheel. Lord Vishnu's status was still and the only moving part was that Chakra, like It has life. Unfortunately, I donít remember anything else. The discovery of this old memory was a revelation to me.

Today when I look back at this event, I feel that Baba roped a seed of devotion silently in my subconscious mind and it took me a decade to realize His Leela. I acknowledge that I have a vivid imagination and this could be a figment of my imagination but I believe that we all experience God in a unique way. I have witnessed so many other extraordinary experiences with Baba that I strongly feel that the Sudarshan Charka was real. This was my first interaction with Baba.

With this little story, I hope readers will enjoy the rest of the experiences in this edition of Samarpan. Please do not forget to write us back at mag@spiritualindia.org.

A humble Devotee

SAI —TERE SHIRDI MEIN REHNA HAI

सांई तेरा शर्डि इस जग से न्यारा है हम ना जाएंगे कहीं और यहीं अब रहना है। तेरे शर्डि की हर बात नराली है दिन बर भक्तों की होली है रात पाल्की सवारी है बस प्रेम के दीपक से सब कुछ उजियारा है। हर लता पता भी सांई तेरा नाम ही जपती है मीठी नीम की पवन चले तेरी याद दुलाती है तेरे नाम ने ही सांई ये भक्त मन निखारा है। वनिती है यही बाबा इतना तुम कृपा करना नर्गन्ध की झोली को एकता नाम खुशबू से भरना छोड़ सारे जगत को तेरा नाम पुकारा है। नहीं मेरी समर्था कुछ तेरा गुणगान करूँ चरणों का दास बनूँ मैं तेरे चरण पर प्राण धरूँ तेरा नाम ही जीवन धन यही प्राण प्यारा है। जय जय सांईनाथ ।

SAI MY GUARDIAN ANGEL

JAYALAKSHMI KRISHNAMURTHI

M Sai. Sai Baba had been a part of my life from my childhood as an invisible divine force which I realized late. I remember listening to, rather hearing, Sai bhajans from a house behind mine, every Thursday without fail, when I was studying in class six. Though I did not pay much attention to it, I picked up the bhajans and started humming it. Years rolled by; I grew up, completed my post-graduation in English, got married and gave birth to a lovely daughter. I served in many schools as an English teacher, a profession I love the most even after retirement. Life threw challenges, gave me happy as well as sad moments both professionally and personally; I took everything in my stride, but did not have the habit of praying for myself, my benefits. Duty was religion for me all along just as it was for my father.

I resigned my job and started taking tuition along with two of my friends to teach English, Mathematics and Science. We hired a flat in my neighborhood. My friends started by performing a small puja. We taught students of various classes for the academic year. As we got teaching assignments at schools, we had to stop tuition classes. When it was time to wind up, they packed all their belongings and left. When I went to check before handing over the keys to the owner of the flat, I found a very small paduka of Sai Baba among the flowers used for puja by them. It was rare in the sense that it was made of copper like metal with Sai Baba's image vertically placed behind the paduka with a Shivling and nag in the front. I brought it home,



I informed my friends and asked them to collect it from me. But they told me to keep it permanently with me. I placed it in my puja shelf. I was thrilled to realize that Sai had come to me on His own. On another occasion, I saw the photo of Sai, taken when He was in Shirdi, in my Principal's room and wished I too had a copy of it. To my pleasant surprise, I received a copy of the same photo from a friend, within a month's time.

Once I was travelling with my daughter, a medical student then, from Goa to Gujarat in a bus as train services were stopped due to floods. The bus driver managed to reach Mumbai in the morning, after charging us heavily. We informed our friends in Mumbai so that they could take us home. We got down and waited on the pavement, near a shop. Due to floods the roads were inundated and there was heavy traffic jam everywhere. Our friends could not reach us.

Fortunately, the shopkeeper was very helpful. He stood there the whole day and got us some food. It was evening and I did not know what to do. I was running out of cash too. There was no mobile service. All ATMs were closed. It was not safe to stay in a hotel too. I saw the picture of Sai Baba on a wall nearby and started praying to Him fervently. After a while, the shop owner spoke to me and got us accommodation in a Gurdwara which was across the road. There was a Sai Baba temple too at the entrance. I prayed and thanked Sai for this great help. I started becoming a staunch follower of Sai since then. Now Sai has become a part of my life. The day starts and ends with His name. Om

IN AWE OF THE SUPREME MANIFESTATION OF CONSTRUCTIVE POWER - SAI, AS I KNOW HIM

Satabdi Roy, Kolkata

I am writing again for this wonderful magazine "Samarpan" after almost 7 years. SAMARPAN to the great manifestation of kindness and power with SRADDHA and SABURI lands you in an ocean of immense love, happiness and peace. Sai is still and will always shower his guiding light to all creatures on earth. Throughout HE has guided me very slowly but fruitfully. It is true, that, one has to follow SABURI; I have realized that. HE truly works inwardly and has taught me to be calmer, more tolerant and more susceptible to acceptance than I was before, and, still have to go miles, following the ray of light that HE throws out from his pin-hole camera. My life has taken a new turn for the past couple of years. I had quit my job to look after my growing kids. This was not easy for me as I would have loved to work. At times there were tremendous inner conflicts, depression, shattered thoughts. But I have always clung to HIM and HE is still helping me sail through the ocean of inner thoughts and conflicts. I would like to tell the readers, do not analyze the result immediately as we are very insignificant creatures and our souls have not yet been elevated to that position from where we can at least perceive the bigger picture; you will definitely realize at some point of time that what has happened is always for good. So, Sai has stressed the two words - "Sraddha" and "Saburi"; and miles to go before I completely get submerged in these two oceans and I know for sure that this will happen in this lifespan.

I am writing today mainly because I had promised Sai so on 25th Feb'19 while my father was undergoing angioplasty. Sai has blessed my father and he is doing fine now. In a recent dream, I saw somebody very holy sitting on a range of mountains and then he patted my cheeks very affectionately. It was a Thursday morning (may be 3 a.m. or 4 a.m.). I felt blessed. In the latter part of the day, I received a small idol of Sai Baba. Last year I saw a dream which I cannot forget, it was so vivid and real. First, I saw Sai inside a temple, received Prasad and then lo suddenly there was the great mountains of the Himalayas. The mountain was rotating. The sun was shining brightly through the clear sky and the sun rays falling on the snow sparkled like thousands of diamonds. It was a heavenly sight. And then on the peak I saw Mahadeva, Lord Shiva dancing majestically and he was a figure of ice. As he danced, his long icy hair swirled, flashed and sparkled under the sun over the Himalayas. As the mountain was rotating, sometimes I could see him and at other times he was going out of my sight. Perhaps Sai would one day take me there. I enjoyed every moment of that space-time travel (we call it dream).

Switching back to another event - As a child I always had fascination towards art and painting. I used to go to a local drawing school in my childhood days. But later I quit the drawing school and only did sketches very rarely as a part of my hobby till my marriage. After marriage I got so much busy with my job, kids and family that I did not touch my sketchbook for years. After quitting my job, I again got attracted towards my long-forgotten hobby. From last year again I started to sketch and paint very slowly. During my office days out of love and respect I tried to sketch Sai baba in my notebook, but it was not satisfactory at all. Last year I thought to make a good sketch of Baba but feared whether I would be able to do it. Magically, I came across the article in the internet about the blessed sculptor who had made the statue of Sai Baba residing at Shirdi temple. After reading the article, I got the confidence to sketch an image of Baba. One afternoon I sat with my sketchbook and started sketching Baba's image by looking at one of the images of Baba available in the internet. Tears started rolling down my eyes ceaselessly and automatically and I had no control over them. At times my vision became blurred with tears, but my hands went on sketching. A mere creature like me has no capability of drawing the physical form of a siddha purush. But at the end I was satisfied with whatever I could produce by grace of Baba. I would like to share that sketch of Sai Baba.

Before pausing, I would like to say to the readers that we all pray to our God most of the times. But each of us as an individual knows which prayer comes out of the deepest core of the heart and which prayers are superficial. The honest, harmless prayers from the deepest core of heart will always be answered by the supreme form of power.

OM SAI RAM.

SAI MY SAVIOR

DEBASHISH

I am a retired person, struggling to make both ends meet. I was praying to Baba that I could paint my two-story house but was not having enough money to paint the big house. The only way was to seek help was from a relative of mine. I prayed to Baba and called up my paternal uncle and to my surprise, he immediately agreed to pay me the amount, but I requested him to keep this a secret; which also he kept up.

Another instance that I would like to share here is that, I had some money blocked with provident fund authorities, which they were delaying. One fine day I got a telephone call from my wife that the money had been deposited in our account; this was only possible due to the grace of Baba.

Pranams to the lotus feet of Baba. Baba please help us to get rid of all financial problems which we are still facing and help us lead a decent retired life.

BABA -OUR FATHER

PRASANNA JEYAKUMAR

Om Sai Ram - Baba, you chose us to be your devotees, what more can we ask, our heavenly Father and a loving Mother!

I am pleased to share one of my divine experiences with Baba, in the form of an early morning dream. He was sitting in the chamber above the pedestal, like he sits in the temple. He was in his usual white marble form with a lot of colorful garlands around His neck, around His Holy Feet and by His sides. There were two tall brass oil lamps lit and placed on either of His sides.

I was standing in front of Baba slightly towards His right-hand side, with folded hands. I saw Baba moving his right leg, kept it down, slightly stood up and took a white jasmine garland that was lying around His Holy Feet and gave it to me. I said, "Baba is standing". He then asked me to give this garland to my wife who was sitting at the back of me. I did the same then came back and stood at the same spot before Him. A few minutes later, another old gentleman came, Baba again stood up slightly, took a garland that was lying by His left-hand side and gave it to him. I was seeing all this standing in the same place. After all this, Baba slowly closed His eyes in the same sitting posture; and the dream faded. I am not sure of the time of this dream, but he appeared to me in the same posture as he sits in our temple.

Bow to Sai.





ANONYMOUS, PONDICHERRY

BABA BLESSES MY CHILD

PRIYANKA SUNIL, HYDERABAD

It was at the time when my second child was going to be born. The doctors observed that there was an air bubble in the baby's lungs. Although the doctors had comforted me that this was not a cause of concern, I was worried since the doctors had told that either the bubble will disappear on its own, else a surgery needs to be done on the child immediately after the child is born.

I was praying to my BABA for his grace to cure the baby and not let him/her undergo a surgery. Just before the delivery, I prayed to my savior – my BABA and lo to everyone's utter dismay, the baby was born with no air bubble and my daughter, born with Sai's blessings was hale and healthy.

Thank you, Sai, for showering your blessings on your loved ones. I always pray that your blessings be with my family and all the devotees.

Om Sai Ram.

It was second or third day after taking admission in Puducherry University, when a few of us decided to walk down to the beach for a change of mind. To my surprise, I found Sai Baba's temple on our way. I was so happy because it was at a walking distance from my Campus.

I asked my friends to have darshan. We entered into the temple. I looked everywhere for the priest so that he can offer roses but there was no priest around. I was reluctant to touch Baba because only the priest performs the puja and devotees are not permitted to touch the idol of Baba. But I was not willing to come back without offering my rose. As we were getting late, I stepped forward near the altar and offered Sai Baba my rose near his heart, touched his feet, sat for a while and worshipped him to my heart's content.

Later in that year, on the occasion of Diwali, I wanted to go and seek Baba's blessings. But none of my friends accompanied me and I couldn't go alone. With a gloomy heart I sat back in my room. When I was going towards the restaurant to have dinner, I stepped over something on my way. I don't know why but I stopped to find out what it was. It was an envelope. I picked it up. It was an envelope with Vibhuti that is given in Sai Baba's temple. That envelope is still with me. I realized; Baba is always with his devotees. I couldn't go to him and in return he sent his blessings on my way... It cannot be a coincidence.

Om Sai Ram



साई भजन

सगरे जगत में ऐलान हो गया , साई तेरे भक्तों का काम हो गया काम हो गया , नाम हो गया -2 साई तेरे भक्तों का काम हो गया

साई को देख ,कुछ करते सलाम साई को देख ,कुछ करें राम राम मन में लिया मैंने साई साई नाम बन गयी बिगड़ी , होने लगे काम देखा करशिमा ,हैरान हो गया -2 मेरा काम हो गया मेरा नाम हो गया -2 सगरे जगत में ऐलान हो गया , साई तेरे भक्तों का काम हो गया

पग पग चला मैं शिर्डी की ओर पड़ गए छाले पड़ा ना कमजोर शिर्डी में दिखा जलवा ए कमाल जो थे कंगाल वो हुए मालामाल किस्सा ये सरेआम हो गया -2 मेरा काम हो गया मेरा नाम हो गया -2 सगरे जगत में ऐलान हो गया , साई तेरे भक्तों का काम हो गया

दर दर तू क्यों भटक रहा साई तेरे संग जब खुद है खड़ा धक धक धक दिल धड़क रहा तेरे कर्मों से साई पल पल लड़ा किया कल्याण , एहसान हो गया -2 मेरा काम हो गया मेरा नाम हो गया -2 सगरे जगत में ऐलान हो गया , साई तेरे भक्तों का काम हो गया

अरुण सक्सेना

साई भजन तू बुला के तो देख, साई दौड़े आयेंगे, आजमा के तो देख साई दौड़े आयेंगे साई दौड़े आयेंगे, साई दौड़े आयेंगे -4 तू बुला के तो देख, साई दौड़े आयेंगे,

तेरी सुन के पुकार, साईं थामने हाथ ले के कोई भी रूप, चाहे छाँव हो या धूप तेरा बनके, सहारा, साईं नाथ आयेंगे तू बुला के तो देख, साईं दौड़े आयेंगे,

तूने साई नाम बोला, साई तेरे लिए डोला छोड़ सारी कायनथ, सुन करुण पुकार तुझे, अपना बनाने, साई नाथ आयेंगे तू बुला के तो देख, साई दौड़े आयेंगे,

मन में हो विश्वास, साई देखें मन का भाव पी ले सबूरी का प्याला, बनके तेरा रखवाला ग्यारह वचन निभाने साई नाथ आयेंगे तू बुला के तो देख, साई दौड़े आयेंगे, आजमा के तो देख साई दौड़े आयेंगे



BABA CHANGES DESTINY

DIVYA SHARMA



Today I will narrate the biggest miracle of my life that has given me immense happiness. Maha-parayan has changed my life in a way that cannot be expressed in words. Me being a part of Maha-parayan was in itself a miracle. One-day last July I felt many days passed without reading devotees experiences, so I started reading them. There I read about Mahaparayan. I sent the email and with crossed fingers waited for confirmation mail as there were limited seats. But it was Baba's wish that I got the call about my enrollment. I felt baba has chosen me. There were so many wishes in my mind but the biggest of them was to get married to the person whom I love which was a problem due to family issues. I prayed to baba hoping that Mahaparayan would change my destiny. Time passed and in the month of December my parents fixed my alliance with someone else. The day boy and his parents were coming to see me I broke down in front of my parents telling them I can't marry anyone else. My parents said they will support me, but I must tell them the whole details about boy I liked and his family. I asked for some time as I was not sure if they would accept my choice. Later that night my mom came to ask about the boy. When I told them, despite my fears they agreed. It was my Baba who was doing all this. Slowly and gradually baba made everything happen. Our families met they liked each other. And the biggest thing of my life was Baba failed the predictions of astrologers and I got married to my beloved which seemed as an impossible event. I can say Baba can do anything provided we have faith. It was my vow to write experience if my wish gets fulfilled. Love you Baba.

Please bless all of us. A thousand pranams from the bottom of my heart. Baba please be with me always.

Om Sai Ram.

BABA BLESSES US WITH A HOUSE Priyanka Sunil from Hyderabad

Both My parents are government job employees. Even though they were employed we couldn't afford an own house. My mother from my childhood prayed to every god for an own house. Meanwhile I married and moved to Hyderabad and used to go to a near-by Baba temple regularly. Once when my mom was here in Hyderabad with me I told my mom about the food donation at the Baba temple and told her that we could pay some donation and tell Baba our one strong desire and it will be fulfilled. She believed my words and paid some amount towards the food donation and desired for own house. On the same night, my dad has seen baba in his dreams asking for Irupee which they have tied (in a cloth) for their son, when he was ill. A miracle took place after that and within 2 months after paying for food donation, she was an owner of 2-bedroom apartment. And after 5 years also reconstructed an old ancestral house.



BABA HELPS MOTHER AND DAUGHTER EXCEL IN STUDIES Madhumita Chaurasia

I believe SAI RAM's blessings and kindness make us live each day of our life with courage. Today I will share my experience with you all recently finished successfully my Income tax course. After a long gap of over 15 plus years I wrote the exam and the requirement of this exam was to pass with 70%. I prayed Baba before stepping out of the door, to help me to pass with 95%. This was a new subject for me and after being a stay home mom for over 18 years, it was bit overwhelming. Anyway, I did the exam well and was waiting for my score. When the results were announced I could not believe my eyes, I scored 95! I was speechless; not one mark more or one mark less. I feel a mere Thank you to Baba is not enough and His Mercy is above and beyond. Another incident I would like to share is: ust a few days ago, my daughter who is an eighth grader was leaving to write her Regional Science Olympiad. Early morning on the day she was leaving, I prayed to Baba, not for laurels (her participation itself was enough for me) but if she was able to excel in it, she will bring glory to the school. At the end of the day she called to tell me she won a gold and a silver in two events. Also her School was placed first, winning gold. I had tears of joy as I was very grateful and thankful to Sai Baba for his mercy. May Sai Ram's grace be upon us each day.

JAI SAI RAM.

ॐ साई राम

में प्रदीप रावत साई बाबा का पिछले 16 सालो से भक्त हूँ बाबा का भक्त बनना मेरा सौभाग्य है और बाबा का मार्गदर्शन मेरे परिवार और मेरे जीवन की शक्ति और आधार है! वैसे तो मेरे बहुत से बाबा के अनुभव है पर आज में एक ऐसा अनुभव आप भक्तों के साथ बाटना चाहता हूँ जिसने मुझे यह अहसास कराया की जब आपके सारे रास्ते बंद हो जाये और आपको ऐसा लगने लगे की आब कुछ नहीं हो सकता तब साई बाबा का साथ और आशीर्वाद आपको उस मुसीबत और परेशानी से सहजता से बहार निकालता है और आपको लगेगा की हर मुसीबत का समाधान है बस ऊपर वाले पे विसवास बनाये रखो। श्रद्धाऔर सबुरी बाबा के यह दो शब्द किसी के जीवन को बदल सकते है।

यह घटना सन 2012 फरवरी महीने की है अचानक हमारा परवार एक कठनि परस्थति का शकार हुआ और हमें किसी झूठे केस मे फसाया गया जिससे हमें सॅभलने का मौका भी नहीं मिला उस घटना का जिकर मै किसी कारन वस नहीं कर सकता । एका एक हम पुलिस और कोर्ट के चक्र में आ घरि हमें समझ मे भी नहीं आया हम क्या करे । एक तरफ मेरी जॉब और दूसरी तरफ पुलिस के फोन और कोरट के चक्कर घर में बड़ा होने के कारन सारी जिमवारी मुझ पर थी जसिके वजह से मेरी जॉब भ<mark>ी चली गयी । 🦳</mark> परेशानिया पहाड की तरह सामने खडी हो गई। मैंने हिम्मत नहीं हारी । बाबा का आशीर्<mark>वाद और समाज</mark> के लोगों का साथ झूठ से फंसाये गए केस में हमारे परवार को हमिमत देता गया। बाबा के आशीरवाद से हमरे साथ कुछ अछे प्रभावशाली लोग जुड़े और हमने उस झूठ के खिलाफ अपने आप को और मजबूत किया। जब हम कोर्ट में केस की पहली सुनवाई को गए तो हमे वशि्वास था की फैसला हमारे पक्ष मे होगा परंतु जब फैसला आया तो वो नरिशाजनक था हमारी सारी मेहनत पे पानी फरि गया और हमारे परवािर के सभी लोग का साहस टूट गया। हमे चारो तरफ निराशा दखिने लगी और फरि शाम को जब मे बहुत चतिति था मेरी आँखों मे अंशू थे मे अपने घर की सामने वाली दीवार पर बाबा के चतिर को देख रहा था और आँखों से पानी लगातार निकलता जा रहा था और बार -बार मन बाबा से एक ही सवाल कर रहा था की आपके होते हुए हम कैसे हार गए । झूट सच पर भारी पड़ता दिख रहा था तभी मेरी वाइफ ने मेरे पास आ कर कहा बाबा के भक्तो को ऐसे दुःखी और निराश नहीं होना चाहिय बाबा जरूर हमारी मदद करेगे और हमें एक दम सही सलामत इस केस से बहार निकालेग बस श्रद्धा और सबुरी रखो।

मै रात को साई बाबा का नाम जपते जपते सो गया और जब मै सुबह सवा पांच बजे के आस पास झटके से जागा तो मैने तुरंत अपनी वाइफ को बुलाया और कहा की मै मैंने अभी - अभी सपने मे साई को देखा और बताया की मै एक मंदरि मे हूँ जहाँ बाबा को दूध और दही से सुनान करा रहे है और मै उनके चरणों से जो दही और दूध का मशिरण है वो पी रहा और जोर - जोर से रो भी रहा हूँ इतना सुनते ही मेरी वाइफ ने कहा चलो हम बाबा के मंदरि चलते है यह अप्रैल महीने की बात है और हम सनान कर मंदरि के लिए निकले तो करीब 6 बजने वाले थे हम बाबा के जिस मंदरि मे रेगुलर जाते थे वही की और प्रस्थान किया रस्ते मै अचानक मेरी वाइफ ने कहा की बाबा का एक नया मंदरि है जिसमे बाबा की खड़ी मूरति है वहाँ चलते है पहले तो मैने कुछ संकोच दिखाया पर फरि एग्री हो गया कहते ऊपर वाले को जो मंजूर होता है वही होता है। और हम उस मंदरि में पहुंचे तभी मंदरि मे कुछ और लोग आये जो अपने साथ एक बैग ले कर आये और पुजारी को दे दिया। हम मंदरि से जाने का सोच <mark>ही र</mark>हे थे तभी पुजारी जी के मुख <mark>से न</mark>किला की और ले आये आप बाबा के स्नान का सामान यह सुन कर मनो मेरे रोंगटे खड़े हो गए और मेरी आँखों मे पानी आ गया और जब पुजारी जी ने वह बैग खोले तो उसमे दूध और दही के पैकेट थे यह देख मेरी वाइफ की ऑखों मे पानी आ गया और पुजारी ने हमसे कहा की आज हमे बाबा के सनान में थोड़ी देरी हो गई है आप लोग भी बाबा के सुनान में शामिल हो जाये और फरि बाबा का स्नान हुआ और मने उनके चरणों से दूध और दही का मशिरण पिया और बहुत खुश हुआ मुझे यकीन नहीं हो रहा था की मेरा सपना सच हो गया वह भी कुछ ही घंटो मे।

अब मै बाबा के विश्वास के साथ अगली सुनवाई की डेट को इंतजार कर रहा था और वह डेट हमें तीसरे हफ्ते की मिली पहले तो मैने उस डेट पर ध्यान नहीं दिया पर थोड़ी देर बाद गौर से देखा तो उस दिन वीरवार का दिन था और मनो मुझे लगा की अब बाबा ने अपना आशीर्वाद दे दिया है और सुनवाई वाले दिन फैसला हमारे पक्ष मे आया वोभी बेदाग। मै साई बाबा का लाख लाख शुक्रिया अदा करता हूँ और बाबा से प्राथना करता हूँ की बाबा हमेशा सबको अपना आशीर्वाद दे और मुसीबत मै फसे लोग की मदद करे बस हमें बाबा पर दृढ़ विस्वास होना चाइये। जय साई राम। सबका मालकि एक।

प्रदीप रावत

BABA TOOK ME IN HIS FOLD

Yogalakshmi Priya

Om Sai Ram! I am interested in spirituality since childhood and used to involve myself in all kinds of pooja activities of Gods, but I didn't believe in Saints. As they say, if a person's turn did not come yet then Baba's leelas could not reach his ears. Around 9 years ago, it was my turn when Baba introduced Himself to me. Earlier I had no idea about Him although I had seen His photo hung in some places. I did not know much about him and I never cared to know even His name.

During my college first year I have faced many difficulties due to the Engineering course that I was compelled to join whereas I was interested in doing Medicine. I literally went into a state of extreme frustration that I couldn't cope up with the studies and was about to discontinue and join another course asap. Unfortunately, I was not allowed to do so. In the meantime, I met with a small accident which led to dislocation of bone in my hand and leg. I was advised bed rest and couldn't attend the classes as well which led to loss of course materials. And with not many friends, I felt so helpless. I couldn't attend internal exams and my percentage was very poor. Being a school topper till Higher Secondary, I couldn't endure this sudden downfall.

During my study holidays, one fine day, my aunt (Guardian in whose home I was staying) gave me a small sticker of Sai baba and told me that He is called 'Sai Baba' also called 'Vinayakar Babaji' and many people witnessed to have seen Him even at the present times if prayed devotedly. She asked me to keep the photo with me and said that He will solve all my problems. When she gave me, I just prayed Him for a minute without belief and kept the photo in my book and never cared to look at it again.

After 2 days I had a dream in which a person in a red dress appearing to be a saint made a 'come' hand gesture and blinked His eyes. It was for 2 seconds only. I couldn't recognize that the person is Sai Baba, since the photo that my aunt gave was different and the image of Baba in my vision was rather different.

I totally forgot the dream in the morning. As soon as I woke up I received a phone call from my mom who was in another place. She said that a Baba temple had been constructed near our home and the inauguration commences shortly and asked me to attend. Suddenly I could recall the dream. I had an intuition that the person who called me in my dream might be this Baba. The gesture of the person in my dream and the invitation to this temple seemed to have some connection and I planned to make the trip.

I just reached the temple but not with much devotion. That was the first-ever time I saw Sai Baba temple. I was wonderstruck to see a pic of Baba there with the same red dress and features which tallied my vision evidencing that it was Sai Baba Himself who came in my dream last night. As I stepped inside, I saw a huge statue of Baba. I couldn't see it as a statue but a kind person sitting over there waiting for me. My joy knew no bounds and tears began to flow from my eyes for no reason. That was the blissful moment when I felt unbounded happiness and peace of mind which I never ever experienced before, and I don't think I ever will. I surrendered to Him completely and begged Baba to help me somehow to clear my first semester papers as I had some genuine reasons for my poor preparation. While stepping out of the temple I saw a rain drop on Baba's pic which appeared to be like tears flowing down from Baba's eyes as if He is also overwhelmed.

I just attended the exams without any preparation. Its indeed a miracle that I cleared all my first semester papers. I am wondering even today how did I clear all those papers having written all unrelated answers to all the questions. I can say it is purely Baba's miracle. By Baba's grace my circumstances also improved a lot all of a sudden and I got many friends in college and everything went on guite satisfactorily.

I just started praying Baba ever since without caring to know much about His history or details. Often, He used to talk to me in my dream. Although I haven't made any search, day by day all information about Baba, His books, photos, Shiridi and some devotees contacts everything came to me of its own accord miraculously that He pulled me closer to Him which made me His devotee in recent years. Now I understood the greatness of Saints and started believing in Saints more than God. Initially I was not aware that all my family members knew Baba already and had been to Baba temple. I got to know Baba after them but I became His staunch devotee in my family. And truly I am experiencing loads of His miracles like Udi appearing from Baba's idol and many more as every Baba devotee experiences.

Om Sai Ram.



BABA HELPS US IN NEED - RAJIV

Recently, my father lost few of important documents while travelling. He was very dejected and was not knowing where he lost them as he travelled by train, bus and auto on same day. He informed me about this and I prayed to Baba and invoked his aid in this matter. I prayed to Baba that those documents are crucial and carried lot of importance to us as it involved my father's hardest efforts of his lifetime. If you think it belongs to us then please help me in recovering it. To our surprise we got to know that it was lost in the auto and the driver came to office based on the address found in the document and handed it over to us. I am an ardent devotee of Shri Shirdi Sai Baba who always showered his blessings for true devotee. I urge all devotees to keep firm faith in Sai Baba who will never forsake us and will always be with us day and night.

Jai Sai Ram, Om Namo Shri Shirdi Sai Babayai Namaha

BABA GIVES HIS DARSHAN - RENU KOUL

Omnipresent Sai resides in our heart and mind. This is an incident that happened with me recently. My husband and myself flew down to Chennai for a wedding. Since it was a Sunday and we were supposed to come back the next day to attend our respective offices at Bangalore. Whenever we visit Chennai, our regular schedule is to enjoy the south Indian food, go for saree shopping and visit Baba temple in the evening. This time, after checking in a hotel, we immediately went out for lunch and clubbed to go for saree shopping at T. Nagar. Both of us went from shop to shop but could not get the choice of the saree, that I was looking for. It was quite hot weather and we were getting late for the wedding party, so we decided to get back to hotel without buying the saree. While we were waiting for the cab to arrive, I thought to myself, what are we doing here? We didn't even find the saree and we will now miss Baba's darshan as well, by not visiting the temple, since there was very little time left for us to get ready and go for the wedding. That very moment, I saw my husband taking out a hundred rupee note from his pocket and showing me to the direction of a Rikshaw carrying Baba's picture, beautifully decorated with garlands and flowers, orange and red flags waving and playing Sai nama. It seemed as if Baba, Himself was coming and giving his darshan to both of us. I went near Baba's carriage, bowed to Him and offered my offerings and sat in the cab. On our way back to hotel, I thought of the whole incident and with the spontaneity it happened, gave me a very special happiness. Baba is never away from me. He resides in my mind and heart. I am sure, He is always with all his disciples and loves us all.

BABA SAVED MY WIFE AND PROPERTY - THIPPESWAMY VEERABHADRAPPA.

I am a devotee and have a strong faith in Baba. I have experienced some miracles when I was facing difficulties in my life. My wife was admitted to CMC Hospital at Vellore, Tamilnadu for her treatment as she was diagnosed with Aplastic Anemia. We had no hopes of her survival. As per the medical report, her HB counts were 3-4 and platelets counts are 4000 which is very meager to save life. As per medical science, HB counts should be at least minimum 10 and platelets counts should be minimum 75000. A healthy person should have Platelets counts from 150000 to 450000. She was bleeding both internally and externally. As I had no hopes of her survival, both myself and my son were very desperate but any sort of treatment did not help. Therefore, I prayed Lord Sai Baba to save the life of my wife. And I owed to take my wife to Shirdi in case her disease is cured. Practically Lord Baba came to my aid. Within few months, her disease was cured and she is alright now. I took her to Shirdi for Sai Baba darshan. I also received Rs. 25000 from Sai Baba Temple, Chennai during her treatment.

SHRADHA and SABURI is most important in our life. There is another incident in my life. There was some property litigation in my village. I asked my advocate to go to police station and report the matter to the police. But, he did not do it. The situation become more tragic as I was also not able to go to police station. I prayed to Sai Baba for help. the next moment, I received a call from my advocate that he has already reported the matter to the police.

I pray Lord Sai Baba to bless all His devotees forever.

Devotees experience of Shirdi baba

Narayanamurthy

My wife started aggressively searching a marriage alliance for my younger daughter since 1st Feb 2018 which happened to be our 30th wedding anniversary. My younger daughter, a telecom engineering graduate, was working in a startup in she was nearing 23 years. I was engrossed in selling my properties in my home-town and settling down in Bangalore post retirement. As a staunch believer of Indian astrology, I told my family that good time for marriage as per my daughter's horoscope starts only after 15th Feb 2018 as per my daughter's dasabukthi. She was in Rahu bukthi Rahu Dasa which is not good period for marriage. Sukrabukthi started only on 15th Feb 2018 I told my daughter that Sukra being god of wealth will bring fortunes in one's life.

My wife went to few temples like Balaji temple in Sathyagala near Mysore, kept horoscope copy in Sai krupa at the feet of Puttaparthy Sathya Sai Baba in my hometown and Banashankari goddess temple in Bangalore. I also accompanied her for all these except the first one as I was busy settling in Bangalore.

During first week of March 2018 I sold my flat in my home town after lot of struggle. After this I also actively got involved in searching an alliance for my daughter in matrimony website. I accompanied my wife to an astrologer in Bangalore to match few horoscopes.

On 22nd April 2018 I left by train to attend a wedding in Mumbai. After attending I proceeded to Shirdi to have darshan. This is my third visit after one in 2000 and another in 2013. Normally I bring home udhi as prasad. But this time I witnessed few people collecting the leaves falling from Neem tree under which Baba sat in Shirdi. There was a heavy rush for collecting the falling leaves from the tree which was deep inside and out of reach. The entire area around the tree was fenced and closed in iron grills and cordoned off so that nobody can go near the tree. Only leaves falling in wind can be collected. I struggled to collect the leaves in the crowd but it was in vain. There was no wind. Suddenly to my surprise wind blew and two leaves fell just in front of me. I bent down to pick up the leaves and immediately put in my purse.

When I returned to Bangalore on 27th April 2018, I gave one neem leaf to my daughter and asked her to preserve in her vault. On 30th April 2018 evening the prospective bridegroom visited our house along with his mother and gave a nod to my daughter's alliance. During the scorching heat in summer Baba blessed that evening with hail storm a very rare phenomenon in Bangalore and the temperature dropped which I consider as a good omen.

Even though our prayers to other gods were answered BABA's blessing was the last but not least which yielded positive results and brought happiness to the family. You may also note that the groom's family is also devotee of Shirdi BABA.

Om Sai Shri Sai Jai Jai Sai

Just wanted to share my Shirdi trip in July 2018. After my husband's mouth surgery for cancer, I was longing to go to Shirdi, that too alone. I had promised baba that I wouldn't cry in front of anyone from the day my husband got diagnosed with cancer, and come to Shirdi (to my Baba) and cry. With Baba's grace, my husband surgery went well, and he fully recovered. So, I decided to travel alone to Shirdi.

I was a bit scared of going to Shirdi alone but really wanted to go. As I reached Samadhi Mandir- a boy aged 12-13 yrs came asking me to buy some Baba's postcards which I refused. When I came from Samadhi Mandir after one hour, he found me again and asked to buy-I refused again. Then after another one hour(I finished afternoon arti in Dwarakamai) I came out and he found me again. This time he asked if I could buy him slippers, so I said ok. He took me to a shop and I bought slippers for him and he left.

Then as I was standing thinking how to go to Laxmibai, Mhalasapati, Baiyjamai's houses- he came again. I asked him if he would take me, he said yes. So we walked for one hour, talking so much, but never asked his name, nor did he ever ask my details. Just chatting happily all the time. He forced me to come upstairs at Baija mai's house and made me drink water there. Then he said bye and vanished. Then after another 2 hours, as I was finally leaving temple area, he came again and shouted Didi.

I would again write the chat I had with him exactly, word by word.

He: Didi ja rahe ho.(Sister, are you going?)

I: ha and smiled

He: phirkabaayoge (when would you come again?)

I: jab baba bulaayge.(when baba calls me.)

He: Mujhepehchanoge (would you recognise me?)

I: tum pehchanna (you recognise me)

He: bilkul meh pehchanegana- very happy tone (I would certainly recognise you)

I: kahamiloge jab meh aahoyngi(where would you be when I come next time)

He: pointing to Samadhi Mandir- idhar milungana, meh idhar hi rahunga, tumhara wait karunga-(you would find me here, I would live here only and wait for you) so radiant and happy face, such happy tone- I can't describe it I can just feel it still

He: bye Didi. Happy journey

I: bye. Aache se padhna (study well) I never turned back to see if he was there.

One of my friends had very kindly requested her cousin to meet me and take around Baba's devotees houses. Once I reached Shirdi, however much we tried meeting each other- it didn't become possible.

I came to hotel and never thought anything about that boy. My friend called and asked if I met her cousin, so I just mentioned about that boy who was there with me whole day. While I was describing the whole event, I realized that was Baba. How could he find me every time in such crowd, He would find me every time I came out of Dwarkamai or Samadhi Mandir or when back 2 hours later from Bhojanalaya. He always found me, and came to me, as if waiting for me. Why come with me when he has business to do- and so many tourists and vendors around. Rest of the day, he didn't carry anything in his hand. Why ask me just for a pair of slippers. So foolish of me not to realize Baba was with me and looked after me so well. He was such a happy boy. The last conversation was really in happy tone...

Baba- love you endlessly! Be with all of us always.

It was such a blissful experience, such comfortable trip- never felt alone.





This leela occurred on Tuesday the 22nd of May 2018 at 5:40pm.

I went to my bedroom and closed the door so I could lay on my bed to talk with a friend on the telephone in quietness, as my daughter and grandson was visiting and noise was a slight problem. While there for roughly 5 minutes, I put one leg off the bed to place my foot on the floor. As soon as my foot hit the floor a hand grabbed my ankle firmly and would not let go. Thinking it was my 5-year-old grandson hiding under the bed, I asked my friend on the phone to please hold for a moment.

As I sat up the hand released my ankle and I called out my grandson's name saying; Bodhi, please come out from under there. I leaned over and looked under the bed for him but to my surprise found nothing, no one was there only empty space.

Who or what could this have been I thought? Many a strange thing has happened to me over the years but nothing like this, this was unique.

After saying my goodbyes to the friend on the phone I then sat up to meditate on this enigma. Instantly as if I was kept waiting long enough, the culprit, or should I say, the "prankster" showed Himself. First my inner vision opened very clearly in seeing a beautiful gold statue of Lord Krishna playing His flute. Around the statue was a most incredibly beautiful colour of luminous gold band circling Krishna, and on the outer side of this gold band of light was a highly white light. A beautiful vision indeed. After seeing this for a few seconds it disappeared and in its place was Swami (Sathya Sai Baba) with head tilted back laughing uncontrollably.

I received Swami's message saying; don't let things get you down. When problems assail you, call ME, and leave it to ME. (I was having some problems at the time) It seems Lord Krishna was a very good prankster as a child, Swami was letting me know this in what He did, He acted as Lord Krishna when He grabbed hold of my ankle.

Our Divine Lord, what would we do without Him. Thank you Bhagawan – I love you.

"THE DIVINE ROLE OF SHRI RAM AS AN INCARNATION"

In the philosophical or theological context, an incarnation is a manifestation of God upon earth in corporeal form, which can be that of a human being or any living being. As an incarnation, God lives upon the earth, goes through the same lifecycle as other living beings to resolve some fundamental problems of existence. In a way you may consider it an intervention or micromanagement when we collectively fail to put our world in order. Although God is impartial, indifferent and without attachments, HE is not a mere passive witness, but an active and dynamic force who keeps a firm hold upon his creation. An incarnation of God also points to the need to remain on guard in the mortal world and stay free from evil. During his incarnation of Ramavtar, Vishnu appeared upon earth as Lord Ram, or a perfect human being, to exemplify human virtues and slay the demon king, Ravan, who became increasingly oppressive with the boons that he had obtained from Brahma and Shiv. HE slew him with the help of his brother Laksman, a huge army of monkeys and several great warriors including Hanuman, Sugriv and Angad. Apart from restoring balance and fighting evil, Lord Ram played HIS Divine role in:

- 1 Restoring and strengthening people's faith in God and righteousness.
- 2 Restoring the forgotten or lost knowledge of sacred scriptures for the welfare of the humanity.
- 3 Reviving the lost knowledge of liberation or revealing the secrets of creation according to needs of the time.
- 4 Serving as a role model and a source of inspiration to his devotees.
- 5 Protecting those who seek his protection against evil and helping them on the path to liberation.
- 6 Granting liberation to the souls who have completed their spiritual journey.

The incarnation of Lord Ram served as a role model for humans. Through his life and deeds he exemplified virtues such as purity, non-violence, detachment, truthfulness, non-covetousness, self-control, austerity, humility and demonstrated how human beings should live on the Earth, uphold Dharma, and cultivate divine qualities. As a person, Rama personifies the characteristics of an ideal person (Purushottama). He had within him all the desirable virtues that any individual would seek to aspire, and HE fulfilled all his moral obligations. Ram is considered a Maryada Purushottama or the best of upholders of Dharma. Lord Ram was willing to become the king as a service to Maharaj Dasarath and He was also willing to go to the forest as a service to His father. He could have easily started a rebellion to ascend the throne of Kosala Kingdom, he was the popular choice had the strength charm and support to be the next king. Yet he chose, mind you he "chose" exile over kingship. He personified attachment to service and not to position.

He was always the protector of those who asked for help. Sage Vishwamitra even though very powerful himself needed Ram, who at the tender age of 16 fought seasoned warriors like Tadaka, Marich and Subahu. He also protected everyone in Chitrakoot and Dandakaranya. In the most difficult of all situations he didn't go back home asking for help, instead he went ahead on his search for his wife. He sought allies in an alien place and He made friends. Ram fought for his friends. He killed Sugriv's rival brother and restored his kingdom; and reunited him with his wife. Lord Ram respected the people who fought for him when they were alive or dead. Jatayu was among the many other valiant warriors who fought for Ram. He showed by example that good leaders inspire people to work even when they are not present. In a country that is so obsessed with caste, Ram broke the barriers and the traditions by eating not only at a tribal woman's house but the berries that she Shabari literally tasted. He also granted liberation to her since she was a noble soul. Ram managed to defeat one of the most powerful kings of his time, Ravan who was never defeated in any battle so much so that he was considered immortal. The battle was legendary. He defeated two kings of two big kingdoms namely Kishkindha and Lanka but gave them to their new rulers unconditionally.

After returning home he established an ideal kingdom with people's rights. His rule was so popular that till date a perfect administration is called "Ram Rajya". It is said that when Ram exiled Sita, even he lived the life of an exile, slept on grass and had simple food. His royal regalia were limited to the courts and formal meetings only. He refused to marry a second time. The pain of separation was visible in his presence. The divine role played by Lord Ram exhibits that one must pursue and live life fully, that all three aims of life - virtue (dharma), desires (kama), and legitimate acquisition of wealth (arth) - are equally important. Ram exemplified that one must also introspect and never neglect what one's proper duties, appropriate responsibilities, true interests and legitimate pleasures are. What he said and what he did was a union of self-consciousness and action to create an ethics of character. Ram's life combined the ethics with the aesthetics of living.



Story telling is not my expertise, still want to write one of the instances in my life, where Baba showed His love for me. I wanted to get to know about Baba during summers-2008. Since then I have seen miracles in my life every now and then. I could tell you numerous instances, but this story is really special to me.

I wanted to pursue Masters in USA and started applying in 2015. I gave my GRE, got a good score. Few friends helped me in drafting essays as well. I applied into 5 universities, but one of the universities was my favorite, that was UIUC. After applying to universities, I went to Shirdi for Baba's darshan as well. I prayed to Baba for getting an acceptance from UIUC. After couple of months, I got a reject from UIUC, I was devastated. I was even angry with Baba and told him, how come I didn't get into the university. I had full faith in Baba and Shirdi, I knew if I had visited Shirdi, Baba will fulfill my wish no matter what. I kept on going and got busy with my mundane life. After couple of months, I got an email from UIUC and they wanted me to join UIUC, but for a different course. Initially I was puzzled, but thinking it's Baba's wish, I accepted the offer and to my surprise, everything worked out for well.

Baba is always with us, it just requires a little patience and a lot of trust on Baba for everything to work out for our betterment.

<mark>Puja S</mark>ingh

Hari Om Sai Om Sai Ram

Yes, my name is Ramprakass and am from Mauritius. On 23 May 2013 I met with a very big accident and a heavy lorry crushed my right leg and for 3 days I was not conscious and after 3 day when I became conscious doctor came to see me and he told me about my operation and he told me to take precaution otherwise I would lose my leg and at that time I said to the doctor- nothing will happen to me and I will run and play football. I trust in my god and started to meditate. Today it's true I am walking without any walking stick and can run. Every year I come to Shirdi.

This year on 03 Feb 2019 I was at Shirdi for Baba's darshan. Sai Om

I am Mukesh from Bangalore, I am one of the devotees of Sai Baba, Since many years I visit baba's mandir at Bangalore Malleshwaram and Shirdi too I visited many times. I would like to share one of my experiences with all.

Few years back I used to visit Baba's mandir every Thursday without fail. I followed this many years and later days I skipped all because of my personal sorrow and I am not as happy as earlier. Now I'll visit when I get time and when I am happy and on some good occasions.

One Thursday as usual I started from office to go to Baba's mandir, but once I reached near mandir, I saw my wallet and came to know that I didn't have money (2 Rs I wanted to pay for shoe stand) which I didn't have. I checked my wallet thoroughly. So, without 2 Rs I can't go inside without paying them. So personally, felt sad that I reached close to Baba's mandir and I am not able to go inside and see my Baba. Later I thought ok let me see Baba standing outside on the roadside and pray to Him, and I did the same thing too. But after some time when I started to go back home, I felt somewhere let me check once again if I could get 2 Rs at least so I can go inside. With Baba grace when I opened it, I found 5 Rs note. I was so happy that I can't explain it. Never in my life will I forget that day and incident.

Love you Baba, Bless all of us.

Frankly speaking I am not happy even now since one or other problem is there for me from many days and I am not able to come out of that. I also had a pledge to Baba that if my financial affairs improve surely, I'll do as much good as possible to people who are in need.

OM SAI RAM Regards I would like to share with you a wonderful experience which made me feel that Sai sensed my pain. It was a miracle that I experienced in Shirdi.

My husband and I are senior citizens. I am a person suffering from severe pain in my legs. Though walking was difficult, the joy on seeing our SAI in Shirdi, egged me on. We were in Shirdi on the 5th of March 2019, our first straight flight from Chennai! We had taken the Senior Citizens Pass twice, had good Darshans and felt very happy. At night the pain in my legs was unbearable. But with good rest, I felt I would be okay for the next day's Darshan.

A good hot water bath revived me on the 6th morning. Joyfully, we stepped out to see SAI. Hardly ten steps from our hotel, the pain came back. My husband wanted to get back to the hotel. I did not want to leave without seeing HIM. We were leaving that day by the 1.30 pm flight. With prayers to SAI, we proceeded. Getting the pass and walking up to the point from where we were allowed in, was too much for me. The pain was excruciating. I just took two steps, after walking a short length. The place where I stopped, was empty. I just leaned on the wall and cried. My husband said, "Let's get back." I said," No, let's take a few steps, stop and then proceed in the same manner." All the while I was crying.

Suddenly a gentleman, who was sitting along with two other people near the window where we have "Mukh darshan", called out to us. We were worried if we had made a mistake. We went to him. He said "Go by this door." We blindly obeyed his instruction. It turned out to be door through which the physically- challenged people were allowed to go. We walked up the ramp and were STRAIGHT IN SAI'S HALL!!!!!!!!! HE felt my pain and gave me an easy entry. An unexpected occurrence. For me it is a miracle.

I am so thankful, to you OUR SAI.

NANDINI RAMASUBRAMANIAN

My name is Karneesh K C from Bangalore. It was long back, almost a six year's back. My son accidentally got burnt by hot water while inhaling steam. We immediately took him to hospital. Doctor medicated him, but he was still crying in pain. We were trying our best to keep him calm, but still no luck.

We returned back from Hospital and he was still crying, I can't see him in in that condition, so I just went to pooja room in front of Sai Ram. I prayed to Baba and, the miracle happened. After few minutes of prayer, my son stopped crying and started playing happily,

Thanks to Sai Ram who remains in all beings and saves all His devotees.
Sai Ram Jai Ram Jai Sai Ram
Om Sai NamoNamaha......
Sri Sai NamoNamaha.....
Jai Jai Sai NamoNamaha
Sadhguru Sai NamoNamaha.....

My experience:

I am a working woman and need to report to office at 09:30am.

Few days back, a beautiful experience happened with me on a Thursday. I need to wake up at 5:30am everyday then only I can reach my workplace in time.

On that day, which was a Thursday, I overslept, and I think it was 5:45 am, when suddenly a bhajan of Sai Baba started playing on my Mobile. I don't know how it started.

It had started playing - but how, and Baba's bhajan?! It's a big question for me. Sud<mark>denly I woke up and saw the time was</mark> 5:45am. Baba came to wake me up and thus I could reach my office in time.

I felt blessed. I went to Baba's temple and thanked him for HIS help.

Om Shri Sai Nathay Namaha.

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