

SAMARPAN

NOV 2018



FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

Dear all, by the time you receive this magazine, it would be Deepavali festival time. You and your families would be in midst of celebrations. May this festival brings happiness, joy & success in our lives. May the light of 'diyas' help remove darkness of ignorance from our lives.

As you know we have restarted this magazine. During course of journey of Samarpan; we had couple of occasions when we stopped bringing out this magazine & restarted it. You may know that we are not professionals but mere instruments in Baba's hands. Whenever we slackened, Baba gave us new sense of purpose & direction and helped us revive this magazine. Not to forget that the kind of love & responses which we receive from you all is equally big factor in reviving this magazine. We feel extremely humbled & fortunate to be working towards this magazine. While Samarpan brings joy in your lives; by being part of it brings plenty of inspiration in our lives too.

Will keep this editorial short with the promise that Baba willing we will have continued editions of Samarpan magazine. And Samarpan brings us all together like a big family. May this family stay happy, content, peaceful & prosperous. Sai Ram.



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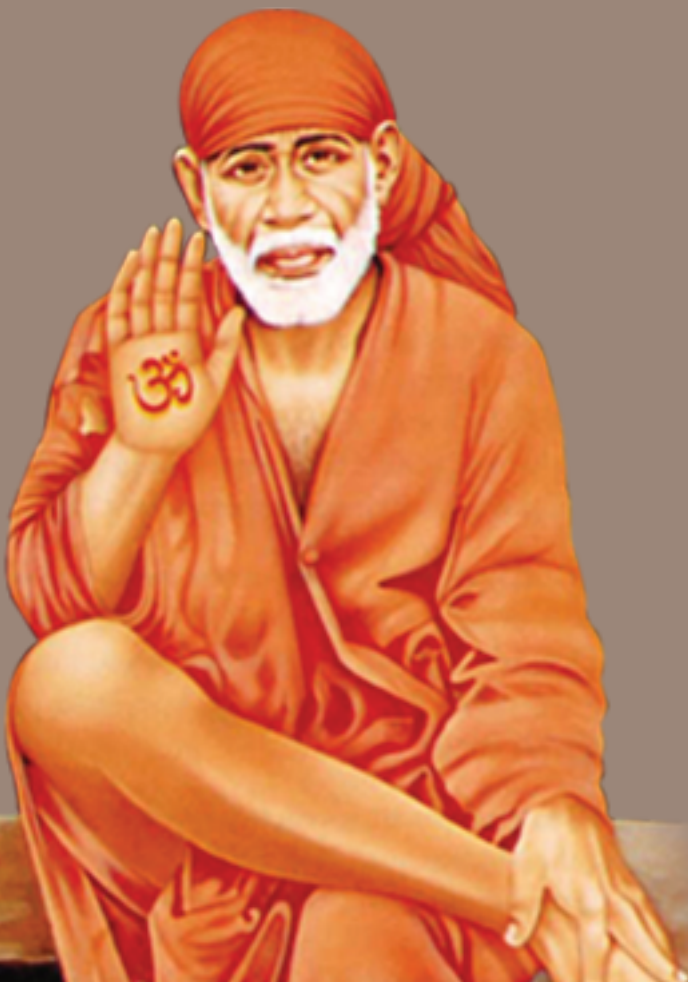
SMRITI ANUND

HIM.. THE LORD

Why is it that in every relation only I have to
give more?
Why is it that I have to struggle, a lot before
reaching any shore?
Why is it that with young or old, only I have to
show maturity?
Why is it that I have to look so hard, to find the
same sincerity?
Why is it that I find myself, often bereft and
stranded?
Why is it that I find myself, always taken for
granted?
Why is it that my heart so pure, is shredded so
badly apart?
Why is it those near and dear, before hurting
don't feel aghast?
Why is it that I find myself, alone and in tears?
Why is it that after doing everything, for me
there is no one to hear?

When I ask all of the above, to my beloved
Father
HE looks at me calmly, gives a smile without a
bother
HE asks me to calm down, to relax and to stop
crying
HE pats my head and very gently, wipes off
those tears not drying

Not everyone my child, is blessed with a
golden heart
Not everyone my child, in this life knows the
kind art
Not everyone my child, is here to do my job
Not everyone my child, through their acts my
heart rob
Feel blessed that you're the one, amongst my
very own
Whom I know I can trust, to calm those who
moan
Feel blessed that you're the one, who spread
my cheer ahead
Who can feel me within them, my word they
spread





Realise that yours is the hand, through which
I sometimes act
Or sometimes through you I help, to show
them the facts
So, wipe those freckles my child, for your
struggles are the way
Which will bring you closer to me, just keep
following this ray
Will you still complain, about those who're not
as you?
Will you not carry on my work, as you current-
ly do?
I will love you no less, even if you decide to
give up
This struggle of being the good one, if you're
so fed up
But if you decide to carry on my work my dear
child
Then keep forgiving those, who don't treat
you so mild
For they yet don't understand, what you
already do
So, keep leading the way, they surely will
follow too
And always remember that I am and will
surely be there
To guide you, hold you and love you, you
need not look elsewhere"

With my heart full of gratitude, I bow at his feet
I feel embarrassed I tell him, that for com-
plaining I'd come to meet
I very much will continue on the path that
you've shown
I feel proud of only one thing, that I am one of
those you own
Even though I'll get hurt, in future as in past
I promise you my father, your words will give
the strength to last
Your words will give the strength to last
Your words will give the strength to last

SONAL TRIVEDI

GURUJI IN HIS SERENE LOCATION

Ratinder Kaur

It was here in His serene abode, I sat with my folded hands. This was the second meeting. I had requested to meet him again though he had asked me not to come over. This was few months after the first meeting and before going to Shirdi in 1994.

Ever since I met Guruji, I changed. Sai Naam Jap flowed out effortlessly. Guru Ji made me taste the ambrosia and what a bliss it was. As I sat before Him, He asked me what I wanted. As usual my 'lid' was shut tightly. Some inward conversation started. I asked for forgiveness. My hands lifted up on their own towards him. He again asked what I wanted. I again asked for Forgiveness. My hand lifted up a bit and came down on their own indicating that something else needs to be asked for now. He asked again for the last time, Maa, what have you come for? I was on lookout for Baba's Feet which I had assumed that Sai gave him exclusively. I thought it to be the right time to ask for Sai Charan which Guruji meditated upon. I was told later by Guruji that Baba didn't give him the Photo, but he got it developed from the photographer. My hands rose up again on their own. I was crying asking for Sai Charan. Some sound from within was clear till my ears. "Sai mujhe apne Charan de" - something got re-directed immediately and I said, "Sai mujhe apni Sharan mein le lo". I was conscious about the change happening. Guruji had a strong gaze and he made my uplifted hands turn towards Sai, the photo behind him. I bowed my head in front of baba & I cried within again saying "Baba mujhe apni Sharan mein le lo". Guruji had a brilliance of thousand sun in his eyes. It was not easy to look at His face. He got up from his place and stood up. He was in one corner and looked at me. I felt an electric current passing through me which entered me from my forehead, did circulation went down my heart and then to the back. I felt the energy going in circular motion. It went out through my tail bone. It was so blissful. We don't even know what we must ask from Sai. Guru ji helped me in choosing the best- 'Sai Sharan'.



साई वर का सागर

दर्शन मेरे साई लाखों भक्त ने है पाई
खूशबू तेरी महिमा कितनेहउपदेशों ने फैलाई ।
गुरु भक्तिका रस है कैसी कैसे कहूँ मैं
है ये चीज़ अलगसी जो तूम् ने है पलाई ।
ध्वार आकर लाखों भक्त रखते हैं कूछ माँग उनके
कोई नरिश लैटा न सूना न देखा है मेरे साई ।
माना के एकता रखने का उपदेश दिया सब को
तेरे ध्वार के बाहर तेरे भक्तों मे न दिखाई दी साई ।
दुख सूख है कभी सूख दुख है कभी ये पहले न जाना
ये अर्थ तेरे सचचरित्रा ने समझाई ।
संस्थान तेरे आने का भाग्य मे लिखा है
मेरे अच्छे कर्मों का फल तेरे नकिट दर्शन है पाई ।

शरिडसाई सत्गुरु जैसा कहीं न होगा
ऐसा कृपावान कहाँ पायेगा
इस भले मानूष को अपना गुरु मानके पुजा ।
साई वर का सागर मेरे पास है
फरि भी मन मे नत् नई आस है
ये आस बडी किसी को न छोडा
इस भले मानूष को अपना गुरु मानके पुजा ।
कहते हैं जो उनके साथ थे
साई शांतद्वित थे दूनयिा के वास्ते
बताये वो जीवन सीदा सादा
इस भले मानूष को अपना गुरु मानके पुजा ।
खोया सूख फरि लौट आते
रहता नही है सदा दुख का डेरा
एकता मे है शक्तिका घेरा
इस भले मानूष को अपना गुरु मानके पूजा ।।

SAI BABA'S OMNIPRESENCE

Renu Koul

It is always a pleasure to share our real-life experiences about Baba and as often said it gives us an immense pleasure, joy and happiness when we do so. Today I feel excited to share my experience and as I write, I feel exceptionally happy narrating this. Ever since I got the mail about re-publishing of Samarpan Magazine, I felt an instant connection with my Sai and with my Sai brothers and sisters. Firstly, with my folded hands I offer my namaskar to Sai and thank Him for His miracles. I want to share Sai's omnipresence and how He resides in our hearts and soul.

My daughter was studying medicine in Belgaum. She was in her first year and since there was hardly any time for her to relax but to study, she was feeling home sick and desperately wanted to come home to Bangalore, where we stay. Since she was very home sick and as a mother I could not bear that, I requested my husband to book her a train ticket in Tatkal and let her come immediately. But to our luck, all the tickets were sold out and the only option left for her was to travel by bus at night.

There was another girl, her friend, who also wanted to visit her parents in Bangalore. So, we booked two tickets for them in the first row of the bus. We realized that in the whole bus, they were the only two girls travelling, which was quite frightening for me, although these buses are quite safe. The weather was bad too as that time due to heavy rainfall there were floods all around Karnataka and Mumbai. Therefore, without revealing my fear and anxiety to anyone, I prayed to Baba and as if literally ordered Him to sit with His stick by their side and guard these girls while they fall asleep at night. I felt so relieved praying and talking to Baba and surrendered my fears to Him.

In the morning, we went to receive the girls from the bus stand and by then I had forgotten about my request to Baba. I Hugged my daughter and while hugging her the first thing she told me, "Ma, you know, I saw Sai Baba in my dreams. He was walking in front of me and there was water everywhere. While He was walking, the water kept on moving to the sides, making way for us to move without any difficulty". I just smiled and hugged her again in joy.

I felt so connected with my Guru, that I don't need to go outside. He resides here in my heart and listens to my desires and fulfils them too, immediately. Thank You Baba for listening to my prayers and protecting my family. Om Sai.

HAVE I REALLY GROWN OLD?

Ratinder Kaur



Shri C. B Sathpathy Ji visited Sai Temple in Chandigarh. It was a sleepy afternoon somewhere near Ram Naumi. His arrival wasn't disclosed to many. Only those present in the temple at that time were fortunate to share His Divine presence. I was meeting Guruji for the third time since 1993. Guruji entered Sai Temple and offered prayers to Sai lovingly. As he settled down, he was surrounded by devotees in the temple. I sat far away for I had understood his divine ways. I sat looking at him and found him weak. He was coughing. I felt sad and uneasy. I said to myself, "Guruji has changed in these 7 years & he is getting old." Suddenly Guruji picked up a conversation with a devotee sitting close to him and asked him loudly, have I really grown old? Someone here finds me getting old. The devotee was confused thoroughly. I was sure I wouldn't go near Guruji till He wished. I stood in a far corner. It was time for him to leave and He blessed all the devotees. A devotee, Mr. Gopal recounts how his sight regained at the touch of Guruji .He had nearly lost the vision in one eye. I stood still. Guru Ji paused and pointed at me from far off. He asked the devotees who accompanied Him to call me. I went forth. He asked me how I was. I cried and looked at Him. Guruji took out Baba's Photo of Dwarika Mai and held it out. You want this, he asked. He asked smilingly. I had no words. I raised my hands to seek Baba. Guruji was in a playful mood. He lifted it higher still and asked me not to cry. Seek Sai with happiness, you are on the right path. Baba was there with me. The lady who could converse in Oriya was with Guruji. She gave me the most cherished Photograph of Shri Sai Lotus Feet.



SAI BABA'S BLESSINGS AND MIRACLES

Charry Deepak

Dear Sai devotees, I share two of my experiences of Baba's Blessings and Miracles in my life. I am very excited to share Baba's blessings first. I started reading Sai Satcharitra regularly from last five months and completed reading within seven days. Before I started reading, I always sought Baba's blessings.

The day before I could start my first Satcharitra parayan, Baba came in my dream. I saw there was one priest who was explaining few things to me about my future and there was an idol before him. I just went near and saw it was Sai Baba sitting there and He was blinking His eyes. I stood there near the feet of Baba and was wondering, where was I? Soon in my dream, I realized that I was in Shirdi, Samadhi Mandir as there was a Samadhi with golden border. I honestly don't remember about the golden border on the Samadhi as I visited Shirdi only once. Then the dream continued, and Baba gave His satka to me and told me whatever you wish will definitely be fulfilled.

I feel so blessed that Baba gave me his darshan through this dream. I have complete trust and faith in Baba and I know my wish will definitely come true. I thank Baba as He already blessed me before even starting Sai Satcharitra. Jai Sai Ram.

Now I share Baba's miracle. It was in September 2016, when I visited Shirdi for the first time in my life and was very happy to see Sai Baba and to have His divine Darshan. Soon after completing the darshan, I got a call from my husband saying my pet was in a very serious condition and he was in hospital. Doctor had told him that it was difficult to save my pet. Since we have no kids, my pet is more to me than my Son and he too behaves like that. I was very sad to hear that, and I prayed to Baba standing outside the temple for my pet's life. I was crying and was thinking about him all the way travelling back home.

As soon as I reached home, I was overjoyed to see my pet. He was lying on sofa and my husband was beside him, holding him while the glucose drip was being given. I was informed that his operation was successful. As soon as my pet saw me he started wagging his tail. Me and my Husband were very happy and thankful to our dear Baba, who cured my pet and saved his life. Thank you, Baba, for everything.

RARE TREASURE

Ratinder Kaur

In 2007, I left job in Education College in Chandigarh and joined as a Manager in Educational Technology in Manipal, Karnataka. I took along with me my 'Rare Treasure', the Photo of Sai given to me by Guruji. As the flight took off, I held on tightly to Baba and asked him to be with me. My assistant was a pretty young woman a Konkani and to whom I used to dole out my heart. When I shared how I missed Thursday more than my home, she invited me to her mother's place saying every Thursday her mother held prayers and sang bhajans at home. I couldn't refuse and agreed to meet her mother the very next Thursday as I found it more convenient because Sai Temple was at the outskirts of Udupi. I reached in time & sat with devotees. I couldn't understand the language but felt elated. While I thought of leaving, Jayanthi Akka did not let me go. She could speak Hindi and I sat near her.

The room where she prayed was more of a Temple with a very old picture of Shri Dattatreya. She went into trance and started telling me about my purpose of visit to Manipal. She mentioned that I worshipped Shri Dattatreya and it was a Rinanubandh that had brought us together. She was a highly developed soul and I learned that she was born on Datta Jayanthi. Wherever she lived, Audumbar Tree would sprout. She stressed only on Naam Jaap. She would meditate and go in trance and disclose events. She revealed I would soon leave for my native place in next three months. I was fortunate to live in a small room she offered me during the last month before leaving for Chandigarh. Her home was thronged with devotees most of the times. I often requested her to pray to Sai that I be born in Shirdi as a priest in next birth as I had grown jealous of their presence near Sai Samarth in Shirdi. She would laugh off saying, "This is your last birth and thereafter you will merge in me." I started attending Thursdays with Jayanthi Akka. I learnt Bhajans sung in praise of Shri Datta in Kannada language. Soon it was December & I became fortunate to attend Shri Dattatreya Jayanti. Audumbar Tree was decorated on Shri Datta Jayanti.

I wanted to assure myself of this divine play of Sai. Was he trying to divert me to Shri Datta or was he trying to get rid of me? I never could part off from Baba. I started tracing Shri Datta in Shri Sai SatCharitra. I reread Shri Sai Satcharitra and found Shri Guru Dev Datta, Avdhut Chintan Shri Guru Dev Datta, Swami Datta Digambar in Aarti and Hemadpant Ji mentioning Shri Datta in the beginning. I recalled having visited Shri Datta Temple in Shirdi. I was convinced to a certain extent, but I had no heart to switch over to Shri Datta leaving Sai.

It was January 2008, I got a call from Education Department, Chandigarh. I was to leave for Chandigarh, back home. I told my mother about a home away from home. Time elapsed, I was sent for training to IGNOU, Maidan Garhi. I learnt about Sai Temple in Chattarpur which is few hours away from IGNOU. The Workshop Registration was to start by 9 am. I woke up early and set out for Chattarpur Sai Temple. While climbing the stairs, the mystic aroma surrounded me. I searched for Guru Ji around. I stepped in & stood there amazed. At the entrance, I saw Shri Dattatreya, followed by Shri Sai and above I read 'Digambara, Digambara, Shri Paad Vallabh Digambara'. "Oh!", I said to myself, Guruji already knew that Shri Sai is Shri Guru Dev Datta? He left it to time for the mystery to be unfolded. I was back home from IGNOU & I was standing before the 'Rare Treasure' given to me by Guru Ji. Over the years I cared less to read the two lines written at the bottom of the Photo Guruji gave. Now when I looked at it closely, I was shaken from within. It was after 15 years I read the lines which says "Dattavtar Sadguru Sai, Majhla Thaav Dhyava Pai". I could now understand why Shri Shrivneshan Swami Ji had instructed us for Pran Pratishtha in December. It was Shri Datta Jayanti. I happened to meet Guruji for the last time, the fourth time in Sai Temple, Chandigarh. He walked past me quietly. I stood with my head bowed. It reminded me of the lines in Shri Sai Sat Charitra- Inscrutable are the ways of Guru!

SAI BABA'S BLESSINGS

We are your children bless us O Sai
We are nothing without you O Sai
You protect us during difficult times
Showing us the path to prevent our crimes.

You are our father, you are our mother
You are our sister, you are our brother
You are there whenever we have prayed
For you are the one who has always cared.

You are our guru, you are our guide
You are our friend, and always by our side
Your love completes us and makes our day
For without you our life would be astray.

You are our Krishna, you are our Allah
You are our Shiva, you are our Datta
Your Sai Satcharitra brings us closer to you
It erases our sins and gives us our dues.

Help us O Sai to do our best
Help us O Sai to pass all your tests
Without you our life is displaced
As you are the nectar on which it is based.

Aditi Patel



MIRACLES

I would like to share my life experience; how Baba helped me right from my marriage till child birth.

I was suffering from hypothyroidism before marriage. My husband being my close relative, came to see me, but did not accept me for marriage. I was totally disappointed and cried to Baba – Why is this happening to me Baba. Again after 6 months, my husband and family came to see me and agreed for the wedding. I was so happy but was praying to Baba that he would take care of me and accept me the way I am. With Baba's blessings, I was happily married. Very soon, I conceived as well but then again new problems started entering my life.

The doctor who tested me said that I was diabetic and had to be very careful of my health if I had to deliver a healthy baby. It was again during this time that my husband took care of me like my mother, helped me with a very strict diet until I delivered a healthy & happy baby girl. We are a happy family now with my cute little daughter being a part of our life. I have surrendered my life to Baba and pray to him that he will be there always by my side.

Akshaya Vignesh,
Austin, Tx

Thanks for giving me this opportunity to share my experience on this platform. First of all, I would like to thank Baba ji for everything that he is doing for us. I promised Baba ji earlier that I would share my experience with all. However, could not do that until now. But when I received an email from Samarpan team to share experience, I felt really good and overjoyed with sense of relief that I would be able to share my experience now. Thank you, Baba ji, because of you Ishan, my sister's husband got a job. He was struggling a lot to find a suitable job and then I had suggested my sister to do for nine "Sai Vratas". My sister did them with all faith and on ninth Thursday Ishan got the Job. I am so very thankful for everything else Baba ji. And by the grace & blessings of Baba ji my sister Shweta and Ishan got married on 18th February 2018. It is all because of you Sai. Thank you for being with us always. Please be with us, bless and guide us on the right path. Thanks again Baba.

Priyanka Sharma

DISCLAIMER

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