

Oct-Nov 2008

SAMARPAN

COMPLETE SURRENDER

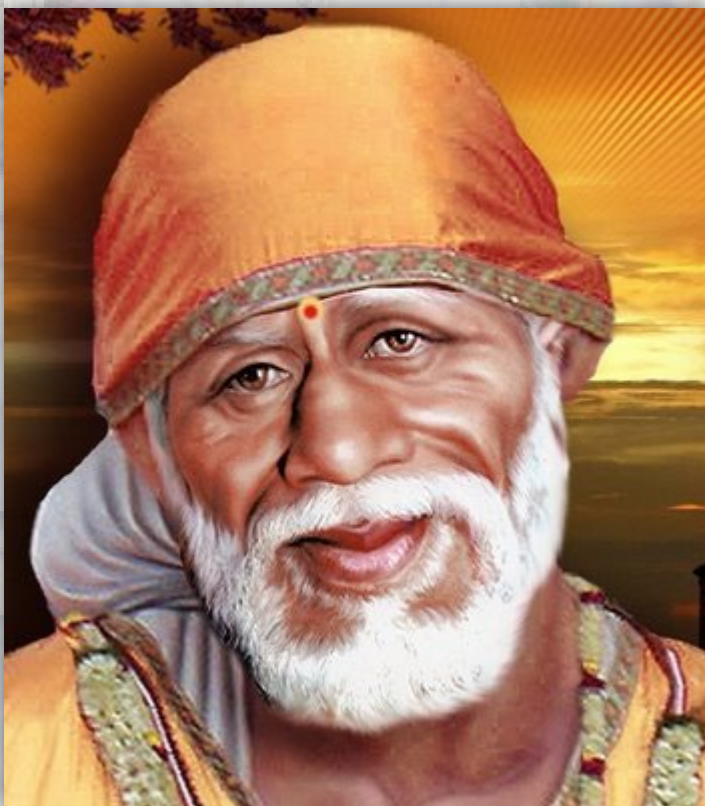


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From Editor's Desk

Someone said it correctly that the enemy of best is the better. It is so easy to become complacent after every achievement. In spiritual journey there are different types of milestones and every milestone is so enriching and so fulfilling that we may like to stand poised there and bask in the glory. However every achievement is a bottleneck for the next achievement. And how can be someone eternally happy by winning a small battle when the every big war is still there. We all know these facts and there is probably no need to iterate the same thing, however in order for us not to be insensitive to the impact of these facts, it is always desirable to look at them in a new light.



We took one more step collectively by e-publishing our first online magazine. Every magazine will teach us the same lessons of Patience and Faith which our beloved SAI has always taught us. There is nothing new in this world to be told and the magazine will also contain the same messages every time. We will however learn the same lessons while presented in different manners. We will learn the lessons in the form of devotee's experiences and thought provoking articles from our fellow brothers and sisters.

It is heartening to note that how a conglomerate of people from different backgrounds, different regions and at different of life have come to form "Spiritual India DwarkaMai Family". Sometimes I fear what if the weight of expectations of sustaining the same spiritual fervor takes a toll upon its members. The moment this thought comes across my mind, an equally potent and opposite thought too shapes up. Who am I to bother and think when SAI shows us the path? He knows what is best for each and every one of us and this leaves no room for me to worry.

SAI has been the inspiration behind this forum and magazine and all glory is just vain glory compared to the spiritual riches which SAI provides.

Our forum is not just a forum; it is a well connected family which provides solace to needy members in the hour of need. There is no definition of the solace and it takes various forms based on the need and spiritual guidance by SAI to its members.

Ours is a forum which welcomes all even those who may disagree with us. This is nobody's personal forum, it is OUR forum, and it is SAI's temple. One is free to voice its opinion and it is left to SAI how He guides us in different situations. We are nobody to take a judgment call on the spiritual level of anyone.

It does not matter how much spiritual wealth we have as on today, what matters most is the rate at which this wealth grows in time. Kings become paupers and vice versa. We are all spiritual aspirants and there is no distinction. This is the common denominator which binds us all.

Note: The next edition will be released on 3rd week of Jan 2009.

Sai Baba DeskMate

What is a DeskMate? I am sure most of us do not know about it. A DeskMate is a Desktop program which runs on your desktop. DeskMates are animated program and looks very cute. I was able to make a very beautiful Sai Baba DeskMate. I request everyone to please download and experience this wonderful little Sai Baba on your desktop. You can download it from here:

Download in Zip - <http://www.spiritualindia.org/download/saibabadeskmate.zip>

Download in EXE - <http://www.spiritualindia.org/download/saibaba.exe>



Vegetarianism – our natural state of living

More evolved a soul is more it sees unity in diversity. Higher a soul is spiritually evolved higher is the presence of pure thoughts and actions in the behavior of the soul. Purity of thoughts and feelings entails compassion which is equal treatment given to all living beings. As long one is in mode of ignorance and injuring other living beings, it can never enlighten itself. All living beings are in love with their life. They seek pleasures in living moments and dislike any injury to themselves. By hurting living beings, one harms its own soul, and is born again and again to suffer the same pain caused to other living beings. Killing other living beings while being slave of tongue ensure perpetual cycles of birth and death.

Jainism is one of the strictest religions on the issue of equality of all living beings. It lays strict principles for the mode of eating. A vegetarian diet which involves no harm and injury to living beings is recommended.

Non vegetarian food is closely associated with physical and mental decline. Vegetarian diet comes with obvious spiritual and health benefits. Virtues such as nonviolence and compassion lead to peace of mind and this can be ensured by a cultured stream of people who do not live at the cost of other living beings.



Vegetarianism is one of the greatest tools in the preservation of environment. Land, energy and water requirement for raising animals for food is about 10 to 1000 times greater than those necessary to produce an equivalent amount of crops or plant food. Thus with same amount of resources at least 10 times more population can be fed with a vegetarian diet.

Vegetarianism rules out injury to any living being even during procurement phase of food. Jainism and Hinduism states that foods fall under Satwik, Rajasik and Tamasik categories. Foods which get us intoxicated like opium, wine etc. are clearly forbidden. Meat, fish, poultry and even eggs fall in the category of forbidden food items. Food items like onion and garlic induce

tamasik thoughts in us and are to be forbidden. Food items which grow under earth do not get enough sunlight and are infested with many small insects and besides their procurement involves digging up soil which kills other living beings residing in the earth and hence are to be avoided for eating. Cereals like rice and wheat are fit to be eaten when they are ripe and stop deriving any nutrition from the plant. Thus the plant life cycle is about to end the cereals are ripe enough to be eaten. The same stands true for oil seeds and pulses. Among fruits it is best to eat those fruits which have naturally fallen from the trees and are not infested with worms.

Ancient scriptures have laid down so many principles about the way we should conduct ourselves in society and one of the major components of our daily lives is food. Hence there is so much of emphasis laid on what we eat, because we are what we eat.

Conversation between “Two Bricks”

ShubhaShrini:

*“Guru Brahma, Gurur Vishnu, Guru Devo Maheshwara
Guru Sakshaat Param Brahma Tasmaiye Shri Guruve Namah.*

How beautiful is this! Guru is Brahma, Vishnu and Maheswara. Guru is everywhere. Guru is ultimate. Guru is everything. When such a faith and confidence in Guru comes to us, which Shri Sai gives us, then the life becomes, miraculously, so easy.

When we see Guru’s existence in us and in everything around us, we could feel the bliss. Our Lord, Shri Sai, is all in all Para Brahma and if we take one step towards him, he takes ten steps towards us and is always around us and protects us like Mother.

"Sadaa Sarva Kaalam, Shri Sai Smaranam", controls the mind by having noble thought, doing right action, hearing, talking and being good to one and all and see Him in all.



This Website is full of divine messages to all the fortunate devotees. This website is an ‘Akshaya Paatra (m)’, where there is abundance of knowledge being stored. And it is up to the devotees they can have as much they want and according to the capacity and their knowledge. More and more you get in, more and more we gain knowledge and are closer to HIM. This is a great blessing from Shri Sai.”

Ravi:

One upon a time, our Sai was deep in thoughts. He thought so many people are willing to come to Shirdi but are they really following my teachings. He was thinking, “They all call themselves Sai Devotees but are they really my devotees”. He continues thinking “They might be good people but still they need some direction”. They keep on forgetting My Existence in their lives despite showing them lots of miracles. So Sai thought I should make a place for all my devotees, if they are confused they can come to me directly complain about their problems and pains. If they are losing faith because of results their bad karmas, I will remind them that I too feel the pain of my devotees, If they feel pain, I am the one who feel it first.

Then Sai started picking up some very nice bricks from all over the world to build that place. Every brick is touched by Sai itself. Every brick in that place has blessings of Sai. Every brick has essence of Sai. Slowly slowly He constructed a very nice temple. He was very happy with the results. Now Sai was completely satisfied with HIS work.

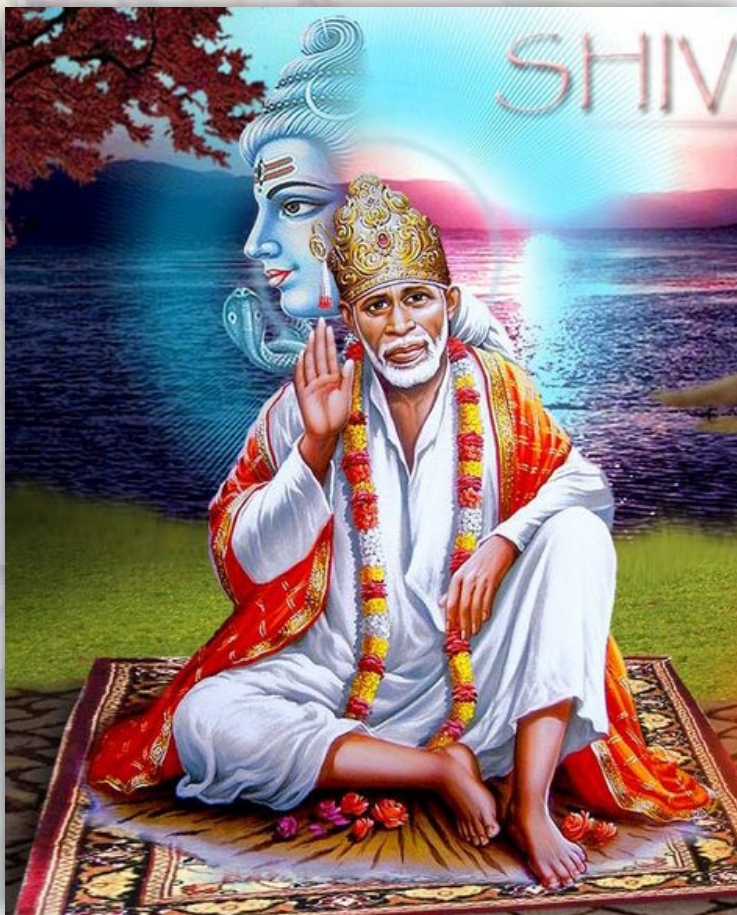
Do you want to know where is that place? That place is our DwarkaMai – our forum. Sai himself has chosen the bricks from across the world. All of us are the small bricks of this DwarkaMai.

Under His Wings

- Dipika

An article in National Geographic several years ago provided a penetrating picture of God's wings.

After a forest fire in Yellowstone National Park, forest rangers began their trek up a mountain to assess the inferno's damage. One ranger found a bird literally petrified in ashes, perched



statuesquely on the ground at the base of a tree. Somewhat sickened by the eerie sight, he knocked over the bird with a stick. When he struck it, three tiny chicks scurried from under their dead mother's wings. The loving mother, keenly aware of impending disaster, had carried her offspring to the base of the tree and had gathered them under her wings, instinctively knowing that the toxic smoke would rise.

She could have flown to safety but had refused to abandon her babies. When the blaze had arrived and the heat had scorched her small body, the mother had remained steadfast. Because she had been willing to die, those under

the cover of her wings would live.

"He will cover you with his feathers, and under his wings you will find refuge..." (Psalm 91:4)

ALLAH MALIK!

My Experience about Sai Baba

By : — Shri Y. Nagarjuna Rao Hyderabad.

For the protection of the virtuous and for the destruction of the evil, the Almighty manifests Himself in a form and a name chosen by Him. Bhagawan Sai Baba of Shirdi is one of such manifestations of the Divine who has descended on the earth to save humanity from moral decay. The Divine Will was evidenced right from the very inception of the Avatar i.e. the secrecy of His birth. Nobody can Vouchsafe Baba's caste or the place of his birth excepting several vague theories put forward by some of his contemporaries. He was loved and worshipped by Hindus and Muslims alike. People coming from all areas and from all faiths flocked to Shirdi to prostrate at His holy feet for their salvation. He was a Hindu living in Masjid. He was a Muslim for whom the Mosque was " DwarkaMai ". He is a servant to his devotees having no limitations of caste, creed or religion. Everyone has a right to demand anything he wants from Him. for, He is father, mother and sadguru to the entire humanity. Every minute aspect of this Avatar was so precisely moulded with meticulous care by Baba Himself, with a specific mission of establishing harmony among Muslims and Hindus. He is an incarnation of the Supreme Power reflected in different faiths. His teachings represent the gist of different faiths. Any attempt to describe this Deva and His glory can only be a part of it and not the whole.

"If a man utters my name with love I shall fulfill all wishes increase his devotion and if he sings earnestly my life and my deeds him I shall be set in front and back and all sides " — Satcharitra.

The above assurance of Baba is a matter of personal experience for several thousands of devotees, who look to him and who are looked after by him. In this connection I wanted to narrate my own humble experience with the blessings of Saibaba which I think will appeal to all those who admire the supremacy of any faith by scientific reasoning or logic.

It was in the year 1970 that I happened to go to Bombay on some personal work. As it happened to be my first visit I went for sight-seeing to several places in and around Bombay Suddenly I felt that I should go to Shirdi and visit the Mahasamadhi of Saibaba more out of curiosity rather than devotion. But the visit was to be put off because of my brother-in-law's arrival from the United States. I was very much disappointed and silently prayed to Baba that if He were to be a God. He should bless me with an opportunity to go to Shirdi. In the meanwhile a very interesting thing happened. We received a cable that my brother-in-law's scheduled arrival had to be postponed on account of his prolonged stay reroute. Thus the seeds of faith were sowed in my heart by an unexpected accomplishment of my desire immediately I was in search of a person who could, help me with the details of the pilgrimage.

When I was proceeding from Andheri to Dadar by electric train I surprisingly came across a devotee of Saibaba who guided me with minute details. Thus the very first visit to the Shrine proved to be a preplanned sankalpa of Baba Himself to draw me towards him. After taking a bath I went for a darshan which made me extremely happy. For a moment there appeared nothing but Saibaba's form in everything I saw in Shirdi. I prayed to Baba that He should help me with his Grace and give me solace and comfort throughout my life. I happened to make a study of several books available at Shirdi which makes one to feel that He is not merely a super-



human form but the omnipotent God Himself. Since then my faith in Baba was steadily growing. One of my close friends was blessed with a daughter. Unfortunately she had an attack of paralysis and as a result of which she was not in a position to move her hands. My friend 'felt very unhappy as the treatment given by doctors did not produce the desired results. He had lost all hopes of recovery and felt dejected. I gave him a little vibhuti which I brought from Shirdi and asked him to apply it to the affected hand with complete faith in Baba's mercy. Though he was not personally a believer in Saibaba he consented to do it on my persistence. He told me that he would worship Baba as God if the Vibhuti helped the recovery of his child in any way. With the application of vibhuti there was a tremendous improvement and very soon the baby recovered responding very well. to the medical treatment which was a big surprise even to the Physician as he himself was not quite confident about the outcome of his trial. The grateful father of the child has become an ardent devotee of Saibaba. Such was the kindness of the Saint who responds to the call of humanity if only the persons look to Him.

Saibaba's life and teachings are beneficial to the entire humanity. Baba never discouraged anybody from following his own faith and customs, on the other hand, He used to allow everyone to have his own way, but correct them only when they go wrong. He is moved by true, sincere devotion, simple living and sincere effort to lead a good life. There are no restrictions for anyone to join the family of Saibaba if only he surrenders his ego at His feet. Baba preached to everyone who was near and dear to him to see Him in all the human beings

and thus advocated universal love. Baba's participation in Sri Rama Navami on one hand and in Ram-Zan on the other indicates that no one should draw a clear line of distinction between one faith and another. He allowed people to perform 'arti' in a Masjid with equal affection as he allowed Muslims to perform sandal procession. The following advice of Baba, as sung by Hemadpant in his famous satcharitra would indicate Baba's stature.

“Be wherever you like, do whatever you choose, remember this well, that all what you do is known to me. I am the inner ruler of all and seated in their hearts. I envelope all the creatures, movable and immovable world. I am the controller, the wire puller of this show of this universe. I am the mother origin of all beings ”.

The above words of Baba reveal his Omnipotent and Omni scient nature of Sri Saibaba of Shirdi.

May His form, which destroys our ignorance and Sin, be ever fixed in our eyes. .

Story of the First Ever Shirdi Sai Temple

Contributed by Rajiv Uppal from Sai Leela Magazine, 1976.
(Abridged for Samarpan Magazine)

Sri Shirdi Sai Baba has become a part of the mainstream of Indian spiritual and temporal life. The first Sai temple was built at Bhivpuri in 1916, when Sri Shirdi Sai Baba was still in his physical body. Bhivpuri Road is a small railway station on the train route from Mumbai to Pune.

The founder of the temple, late Sri Keshav Ramachandra Pradhan lived in Bhivpuri and worked as a debt collector for his employer. Pradhan had a close friend, a devotee of Sai baba and he was about to leave for Shirdi one day. He took Pradhan with him much against Pradhan's wishes as he was atheist. Pradhan decided not to set foot inside the mosque where Baba lived.

After reaching Shirdi, they stayed in the wada. Pradhan's friend went to the mosque for noon arati but Pradhan stayed in the

wada. Attracted and enchanted by sounds coming from mosque, he started walking to the mosque.

He reached the mosque and sat in a corner. After the arati, Pradhan was still in a state of bliss and was unaware of everything but Baba. Sri Shirdi Sai then called Pradhan and asked him for dakshina. Pradhan had Rs 2500 in his pocket. This was the amount he had collected for his employer from the various debtors. He placed entire cash in Baba's hands. After returning he was worried; however his friend asked him not to worry as Baba would take care.



Pradhan started back via Kopergaon from Shirdi in a horse-cart. When he reached Kopergaon he realised that he had no money, even to hire a cart. He requested the cart man to take his ring, sell it and return the remaining cash after taking his fare. Just then a well-dressed gentleman, unknown to Pradhan, arrived. He not only paid the cart man but also bought a ticket to Bhivpuri for Pradhan and left as mysteriously as he came.

Pradhan reached Bhivpuri. He sent word to his employer that he was sick and would come to work once he had recovered. The employer sent word back granting leave till Pradhan was well enough to return to work. He also wanted to know why Pradhan had sent double the money he had collected and what he was to do with the excess?

Pradhan was electrified that Baba had showered his grace on him to such an extent in the very first darshan. He became a staunch devotee of Baba and would plead with Baba to come to Bhivpuri whenever he went to Shirdi.

Once, in 1916, Baba gave his statue to Pradhan and said, "Go to Bhivpuri. Build a temple for me there. Keep this statue in the temple and worship it." Pradhan returned to Bhivpuri but did not follow Baba's instructions. When he next came to Shirdi Baba said, "When I have come to your house, why have you come here? Bhivpuri is your Shirdi. Go there and do as I told you."

In a few days Pradhan built a small temple near his house at Bhivpuri and ceremoniously installed the statue of Baba; regular worship was started. This temple is located in a place which is green with trees and beautiful to the eye. In the silence of the night the sound of the temple doors opening would sometimes be heard. Baba's form would be seen coming out of the temple and resting under a tree in the front yard. The sound of the temple doors closing would be heard again at three in the morning. All these leelas were experienced not only by Pradhan and his family but also by their guests who stayed overnight.

In time this temple became bigger with extensions and the number of visitors kept increasing. Whenever there was shortage of funds for development, SAI miraculously arranged for the funds.

Om Sai Ram.

Moral Stories - Trees That Wood

Once there were three trees on a hill in the woods. They were discussing their hopes and dreams when the first tree said, "Someday I hope to be a treasure chest. I could be filled with gold, silver and precious gems. I could be decorated with intricate carving and everyone would see the beauty."

Then the second tree said, "Someday I will be a mighty ship. I will take kings and queens across the waters and sail to the corners of the world. Everyone will feel safe in me because of the strength of my hull."



Finally the third tree said, "I want to grow to be the tallest and straightest tree in the forest. People will see me on top of the hill and look up to my branches, and think of the heavens and God and how close to them I am reaching. I will be the greatest tree of all time and people will always remember me."

After a few years of praying that their dreams would come true, a group of woodsmen came upon the trees. When one came to the first tree he said, "This looks like a strong tree, I think I should be able to sell the wood to a carpenter" ... and he began cutting it down. The tree was happy, because he knew that the carpenter would make him into a treasure chest.

At the second tree a woodsman said, "This looks like a strong tree, I should be able to sell it to the shipyard." The second tree was happy because he knew he was on his way to becoming a mighty ship.

When the woodsmen came upon the third tree, the tree was frightened because he knew that if they cut him down his dreams would not come true. One of the woodsmen said, "I don't need anything special from my tree so I'll take this one", and he cut it down. When the first tree arrived at the carpenters, he was made into a feed box for animals. He was then placed in a barn and filled with hay. This was not at all what he had prayed for. The second tree was cut and made into a small fishing boat. His dreams of being a mighty ship and carrying kings had come to an end. The third tree was cut into large pieces and left alone in the dark. The years went by, and the trees forgot about their dreams.

Then one day, a man and woman came to the barn. She gave birth and they placed the baby in the hay in the feed box that was made from the first tree. The man wished that he could have made a crib for the baby, but this manger would have to do. The tree could feel the importance of this event and knew that it had held the greatest treasure of all time. Years later, a group of men got in the fishing boat made from the second tree. One of them was tired and went to sleep. While they were out on the water, a great storm arose and the tree didn't think it was strong enough to keep the men safe. The men woke the sleeping man, and he stood and said "Peace" and the storm stopped. At this time, the tree knew that it had carried the King of Kings in its boat.

Finally, someone came and got the third tree. It was carried through the streets as the people mocked the man who was carrying it. When they came to a stop, the man was nailed to the tree and raised in the air to die at the top of a hill. When Sunday came, the tree came to realize that it was strong enough to stand at the top of the hill and be as close to God as was possible, because Jesus had been crucified on it.

The moral of this story is that when things don't seem to be going your way, always know that God has a plan for you. If you place your trust in Him, He will give you great gifts. Each of the trees got what they wanted, just not in the way they had imagined. We don't always know what God's plans are for us. We just know that His ways are not our ways, but His ways are always best.

How Each One of Us Knew Sai Baba

This is one of my most favorite topics in our Sai Baba Forum. This section has the very first experience / incident which made devotees know Sai Baba. The experience will be published "As it is" without any changes so it may have some grammar and spelling mistakes. This way you should be able to feel the joy of true expression of divine experience.

“

This is indeed a wonderful thought.

My father was in Shahabad (Karnataka state) during his whole tenure of job. I did my schooling in a convent school there.....

We had a temple of Saibaba, along with many other temples like Hanuman and Ganapathy...

I realize now that I always used to visit Sai whenever we go to the other temples, and I used to feel so much peace inside that temple..... but knew nothing about him..... I used to pray with devotion and sit there for a few minutes.....

After my schooling I did my college in Kerala..... where I had forgotten totally about Sai and that temple..... but I used to visit whenever I go to that place....

Now my parents have left from there and settled in Ahmedabad.

After my marriage I was totally away from Sai and any temple of His.....

Till last year I had not thought of Sai at all..... May be no one had told me about His greatness when I was a girl. May Sai forgive me for that.....

Last year when my husband was without any job..... and there was lot of problems around, one of my cousin gave me Satcharitra and asked me to read it in a week (Saptaha).

After reading about his Leela I was so much out of love for Him and at that time I realised that I had Sai once upon a time in my life.....

Thanks to my cousin who drew me near to my Baba by reading Satcharitra....
Baba ne phir se mujhe apna liya hai..... Ab har din har pal mein Baba ka nam leti hoon.....

Such wonderful is Sai Baba's love towards his children.....

OM Sai Ram

”

“

Dear Sai Brothers and Sisters

Thanks to BABA for giving us the fortune of knowing him though late, We are basically from Tamilnadu, though Mylapore, Shenoy Nagar BABA temple were there long, long ago we hardly new BABA during our childhood, it was way back in 1996 when we lived in Singapore, we had been to outskirts of Mumbai for a Vacation during summer (APR) to my cousin's place.

My Cousin is a doctor by profession works and stays in the Navy Base at the outskirts of Mumbai (Raigad District) then she has a son of around 3 yrs born to her after 11years of marriage.

We (me and my husband) were on our way to visit another friend of my cousin just for time pass drove a two wheeler (Kinetic Honda) since we were new to the place we just wanted to ensure that we are in the right direction stopped at a tea shop and were enquiring the address.

Our Nephew (the 3yr old boy was standing in the front) the outskirts of Mumbai being typical Village, Marathi speaking Hindi is little difficult to understand for people from South India. My husband left the vehicle in the “engine on” condition in my hands with the cousin’s son standing in front. I was holding the vehicle and thought that I will put it the side stand. The applying of side stand and my cousin’s son applying accelerator was simultaneous. He was just standing in the front and suddenly he held the accelerator and the side stand as a centre point the vehicle started circling the boy in panicky is still giving pressure to the accelerator and not taking off his hand thinking that he will fall if his hands are removed. My mind became blank, it looks as if I am not holding the two wheeler any more, My husband is on the other side of the road at the tea shop enquiring address. I took so much time to type/ to read but all this happened at the wink of an eye.

It was typically a village more or less a fishermen area, there was an auto stand too by the teashop. With the commotion and sound of the vehicle and people seeing a child they ran and caught the vehicle, it has gone around circling at least 2/3



times I presume and helped the boy to come of the turmoil and I just held him and hugged him and looked in his arms and legs

TO OUR SURPRISE NOT EVEN A SINGLE SCRATCH, WOUND, AND MOREOVER THE BOY WAS LOOKING WAS VERY HAPPY THEN EVER (No FEAR IN HIS FACE) AS IF WE HE WENT ON A CIRCUS GROUND NOT KNOWING WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM.

I was literally in tears on one side my husband scolding at the top of the voice he could shout that I was not cautious about the whole thing b'coz he was worried if something would have happened what to answer to his parents (that too a single boy for after 11 years of marriage)

In this midst of screams one middle aged lady held my hand and said in a soft voice in a Marathi / Hindi language "You know who saved your son, see he is only OUR SAIBABA, OUR SAVIOUR, NOW YOUR SAVIOUR TOO SAB KA MALLIK EK. Where she showed was a SMALL temple of SAI BABA and that day was a THURSDAY with full crowd decorating PALLAKI besides the TEA SHOP where my husband was enquiring the address.

It was a lovely white marble statue, the first ever we saw OUR HOLY FATHER, all three of us went and thanked him. Boy was as usual and we after stepping the temple calmed down, felt at ease, before that we were looking tensed about the incident. After worshipping we thanked those fishermen folks there and drove home straight and narrated the incident to my cousin. WHY FEAR WHEN BABA IS THERE was the simple answer she gave. Though ultimately we realized BABA idol in her pooja room, we had never asked since we had just arrived two days ago and she was busy working at hospital and clinic as cannot take leave.

As she was living there for about 3 years then She knew BABA and narrated his leelas that night before we went to bed. So immediately we decided to pack our bags and visit SHIRDI. My cousin also wanted to come so we planned that weekend. But she couldn't make it. We hired a TATA SUMO (Me, My husband and my mom) and went to NASIK stayed and the next day we stepped into DWARAKAMAYEE "IT WAS RAMNAVAMI DAY" with gala celebrations around SHIRDI

Then we didn't know its importance today when we knew more about OUR HOLY FATHER we were happy to know that unknowingly we were called to SHIRDI by SAIBABA for the first time on the RAMNAVAMI day.

Yes we are very thankful for BABA and he is MAA, PAA, TEACHER, GUIDE, FRIEND, GOD all role he plays for us now, many guidance's, incidences, words can't describe.

Law of Garbage

- Sonika

Have you heard about the Law of Garbage? Do you know that this law adds to your self esteem...do you know that this law reflects on your self control.....To explain this, let's hear the story of Alex.....

'One day I hopped in a taxi and we took off for the airport. We were driving in the right lane when suddenly a black car backed out of a parking space right in front of us. My taxi driver



slammed on his brakes, skidded, and missed the other car by just inches! The driver of the other car whipped his head around and started yelling at us. My taxi driver just smiled and waved at the guy. He was really friendly. So I asked, 'Why did you just do that? This guy almost ruined your car and sent us to the hospital.' This is when my taxi driver taught me what is called:

'The Law of the Garbage Truck.'

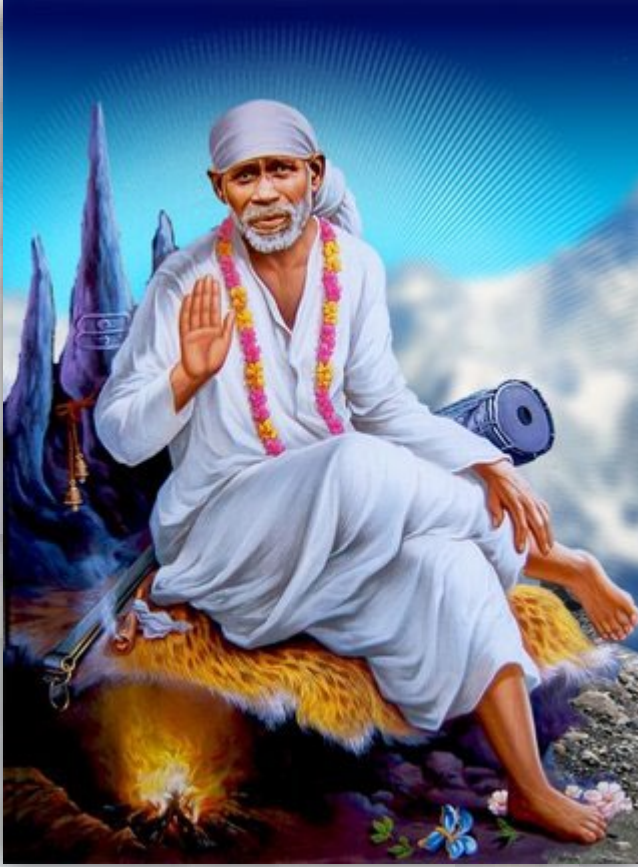
He explained that many people are like garbage trucks. They run around full of garbage, full of frustration, full of anger, and full of disappointment. As their garbage piles up, they need a place to dump it and sometimes they'll dump it on you. Don't take it personally. Just smile, wave, wish them well, and move on.

Don't take their garbage and upset yourself, or take it on other people at work, or home. The bottom line is that successful people do not let garbage trucks take over their day. Life's too short to wake up in the morning with regrets. So ... Love the people who treat you right. And, love the ones who don't. Life is ten percent what you make it and ninety percent how you take it!

Keep smiling. Even when people don't appreciate your goodness or show some basic courtesy!!! Life is too short to carry burden of any negativity!

साईं तुम्हे मेरा साष्टांग प्रणाम

साईं तुम्हे मेरा साष्टांग प्रणाम।
करते हो तुम सबका कल्याण
द्वार पे तेरे जो भी आए खली हाथ नही जाए
बनाते हो तुम सबके बिगड़े काम ॥



मिटा दो अपने आप
बुरे पथ से हम बचे
सचाई के पथ हम चले
ऐसा कर दो हमारा कल्याण
साईं तुम्हे मेरा साष्टांग प्रणाम ॥

साईं तुम्हे मेरा साष्टांग प्रणाम ।
अपने मन मन्दिर में जिसने तुम्हे
बैठाया
उनसभी को तुमने गले लगाया
कर दिया उनका कल्याण ॥

साईं तुम्हे मेरा साष्टांग प्रणाम।
तुम हो दीन दुखियों के सहाई
सबकी पीड़ा तुमने अपनाई
सबकी बिगड़ी तुने ही बनाई ॥

साईं तुम्हे मेरा साष्टांग प्रणाम।
पनाह दे दो हमे भी अपने शरण में
जीवन भर रहेंगे तुम्हारे चरण में
देखकर तुम्हे हम जी लेंगे ॥

साईं तुम्हे मेरा साष्टांग प्रणाम।
कुविचारों को हमारे आप

मकड़ी का जाल

- Ramesh Ramnani

सच मानो तो हमारे विचारों की मकड़ी जो भी जाल बुनती है उसकी खुराक हम स्वयं ही बनते हैं। हमारे सहयोग के बिना वो जितनी कोशिश कर ले अपने आप से ताना बाना बुन नहीं सकती। ऐसी कलाकार है वो कि हमें बढ़िया से बढ़िया लुभावने जाल बना कर दिखायेगी कि बस देखते ही रह जाओ। और हर बार की तरह हम चाहे जितना चाहें आखिर फंस ही जाते हैं। कोई अतीत के तो कोई भविष्य के, कोई चन्द



दिनो तक तो कोई भले ही चन्द लम्हो के लिये। फंसता जरूर है जाल में। घर में मकड़ी के जाल भला किसको अच्छे लगते हैं ? ज़रा गौर करो। ना जाने कितने लुभावने विचारों के जाल हमारे घर में हर रोज वो मकड़ी बनाती है। अगर सतर्क नहीं रहे तो वो हमारे घर को खंडहर बनाने से भी नहीं चूकगी। वो मकड़ी जिसे हम जन्म दर जन्म बड़े लाड प्यार के साथ ढोते आ रहे हो। मकड़ी को अगर मकड़ी की तरह रखो तो ठीक है उसकी कलाकारी से बहुत कुछ सीखा जा सकता है। जीवन की उलझनों के चक्रव्यूहों तक को भेदना सिखा सकती है एक छोटी सी मकड़ी।

आज भी कल की तरह बहुत ललचाती रही मेरी मकड़ी लेकिन आज भी फिर दफ्तर के कामों में

व्यस्त रहा कल की तरह। बड़े मजे की बात आजकल ये हो रही है कि जब भी मेरी मकड़ी मेरे मकड़ी के टापिक के विषय में सोचती है तो अपना ताना-बाना तक भूल जाती है।

अपना साँई प्यारा साँई सबसे न्यारा अपना साँई

ॐ साँई राम।।।

साईं तुम तो प्रेम के अवतार हो

साईं तुम तो, प्रेम के अवतार हो ।

फँस रहे हैं संकटों में तुम ही खेवन हार हो ॥

हैं यही साईं रक्षक दीन और नादान का ।

आओ सब मिलकर करे गुणगान इन भगवान का ॥

ये हमारे , हम हैं इनके , भेद कुछ भी है नहीं ।

इनमें होना लीन ही है रास्ता कल्याण का ॥

साईं तुम तो, प्रेम के अवतार हो ।

फँस रहे हैं संकटों में तुम ही खेवन हार हो ॥

आंधी भयानक चल रही और भँवर में नैया पड़ी ।

हाथ में पतवार लो तो , गिरिधर बेडा पार हो ॥

नग्न पद गज के रुदन पर दौड़ने वाले प्रभु ।

देखना निष्फल न इन प्रभु आँसुओं की धार हो ॥

आपका दर्शन हमें इस छवि में बारम्बार हो ।

चेहरे पे मुस्कान, और सबके सर पर तुम्हारा दया का हाथ हो ॥

हे येही अन्तिम विनय प्रभु से मेरी ऐ साईनाथ ।

में तुम्हारा दास हूँ , और तुम मेरे भगवान हो ॥

साईं तुम तो, प्रेम के अवतार हो ।

फँस रहे हैं संकटों में तुम ही खेवन हार हो ॥

में इक अधम पापी प्राणी तन मन भरा विकार

- SaiSewika

में इक अधम पापी प्राणी तन मन भरा विकार
ना सपने में साई आते ना करते स्वीकार

आप सरीखे भक्त जनों से शायद मैं कुछ पाऊं
झांक सकूं कभी अपने भीतर ऐसी क्षमता लाऊं

मोह माया में फंसी पडी मैं इतना भी ना जानू
अन्तर्मन में साई बैदे कैसे उन्हें पहचानू

हे साई जी कृपा करो अब अधम जीव को तारो
जैसी भी हूं तेरी ही हूं अब तो मुझे स्वीकारो

परम दयालु दया करो अब मेरे सपने में आओ
तुमको अन्दर बैठा देखूं चमत्कार दिखलाओ