



# SHRI SAIBABA SANSTHAN TRUST, SHIRDI

सबका मालीक एक

श्रद्धा

सबुरी



ॐ श्रीसाईनाथाय नमः ॐ श्रीसाईनाथाय नमः ॐ श्रीसाईनाथाय नमः ॐ श्रीसाईनाथाय नमः ॐ श्रीसाईनाथाय नमः

**SHRISAILEELA - SEPTERBER-OCTOBER-2005**

## English Section

**"..... I shall be ever active and vigorous"**

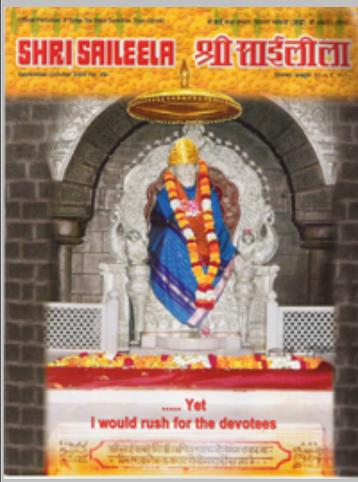
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*Homepage*



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## SHRISAILEELA - Sept-Oct-2005



### “..... I SHALL BE EVER ACTIVE AND VIGOROUS”

..... In short, Baba was compassionate to the afflicted and the poor and concerned about the welfare of His devotees. He offered them the nectar of wisdom in plenty, in Shirdi, all the time. Listen to it.

“Those who love Me most, they see Me always before them. Without Me their universe is desolate. They have only My stories on their lips.

They meditate on Me ceaselessly; they have My name on their tongue and chant it repeatedly; and they sing of My deeds, wherever they come or go.

When they are so merged in Me and forget all about their actions and omissions, and where there is reverence for service to be rendered to Me, I dwell there always.

He, who constantly remembers Me after completely surrendering to Me, I owe him a debt which I will repay by uplifting him.



I am in bondage to him who does not eat or drink anything without offering it to Me first and who constantly meditates upon Me. I act according to his wishes.

I constantly care for him who only longs for Me and for him no one is equal to Me. I act according to his wishes.

He who has turned away from mother, father, kinsmen, friends and relatives, wife and son alone is attached to My Feet.

During the rainy season, many rivers in flood meet the sea and forget that they are rivers. They become one with the ocean.

The form, as well as the name, has disappeared. The water has mixed with the sea. The river and the sea are enjoined. Duality is lost in unity.

On achieving such oneness, the mind forgets the name and the form. It will begin to see Me with its natural disposition; because there is no other place for it but with Me.

To expose to the people that I am not ‘*parees*’ (stone which can convert iron into gold) but just a stone, the pedagogues with their empty sayings have brought pieces of iron.

When the iron came into conflict with Me and turned into gold, it was proved that My being just a stone was a lie. It was a novel experience.

Discarding all pride, surrender to Me Who dwells in the heart. Ignorance will be destroyed immediately and there will be no need to listen to any instructions about knowledge.

Due to ignorance, body consciousness is born, which leads to sickness and sorrow. It is this which leads to the disregard of the code of conduct. That becomes the obstacle for self-realisation.

You may ask, where I am now and how I can meet you now. But, I am within your heart and we can meet without any effort.

You may ask, Who is in the heart and how ? What are His attributes ? And what is His identity by which he can be recognised ?

Then, be completely attentive. Listen to the clear description to Whom one should surrender, and Who is the dweller in the heart.

The creation is filled in plenty with objects of different names and forms, which no one has been able to count. They are all the forms of *Maya*.

In the same way, indeed, that throbbing of reality which goes beyond the three aspects viz. *satva*, *rajas* and *tamas*, is really the form of the One embedded in the heart.

That state of being without names and forms which remains as the essence of your own is really the indication of that One, embedded in the heart. Knowing this seek refuge in Him.

One has to appreciate that I alone am 'He and Thou'. On extending this very idea of identity in the world of beings, there appears the weighty essence of one's own self. There is no room for anything or anyone besides Myself.

With continuous practice, you will experience My all-pervasiveness. Then, you will become one with Me and experience that there is nothing beyond Me.

You will be one with the Supreme Spirit and your heart will be pure. Without even having the waters of the Ganges, you will have had a Ganga bath (that is, you will be purified).

The wise are ever wary of the bondage of the pride of the worldly achievements and do not let it affect them.

One who meditates upon his Real Self, unwaveringly and does not break his concentration for him, there is no necessity of both - getting into *Samadhi* or coming out of it."

Baba has repeatedly said : "If any one speaks insultingly to another, then he has hurt Me only and pierced My heart.

He hurts Me immediately who speaks a volley of hard words to another; while I am immensely pleased for a long time if one bears an insult patiently".

Sai is immanent in the whole creation and He likes nothing else than love.

– From

**Shri Sai Satcharita**

Translated into English by [Zarine](#)



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**Mainpage**

are beyond comprehension of human mind and hence, we call them miracles.



*Masjid*, fell down and lay motionless. The villagers examined it. Seeing that it has died, Mrs. Tarkhad was moved to tears. At that time, she was massaging Baba's Feet. She requested Baba and said, "Baba, the young lamb has died." Baba replied, "Aaye (mother), it must not be dead. It must have fainted because of the strong sun rays." "No, Baba, it has died," the villagers also started saying. No one was willing to believe Baba. Then, Baba got up. He took water in His tumbler, pouring a stream of the water, Baba went around the young lamb. And what a miracle ! That dead lamb suddenly sprang up and went away hopping on its legs. Everyone was amazed.

In a village nearby Shirdi, on one night Dasganu *Maharaj* was to deliver *Kirtan* (preaching). As per his usual practice, he went to Baba to take His blessings. Besides giving blessings, Baba suggested, "Take My *Bhau* (Jyotindra - son of *Babasaheb* Tarkhad) along with you. Don't forget."

After walking the distance of 7-8 Miles, Dasganu *Maharaj* and Jyotindra arrived at the village. The appointed time for *Kirtan* arrived. As it had grown dark, petrolmax lamps were arranged. Dasganu *Maharaj* arranged Baba's photograph on a stool. Putting a garland and doing *Namaskar*, he stood up to deliver the *Kirtan*. The *Kirtan* had begun and just then, some people - looking like *Bhillas* - came carrying a dead body on a *Tirdi* (stretcher for carrying the dead). One of them scolded Dasganu *Maharaj* and asked him, "What is this mumbo-jumbo you have started and whose photograph is this ?" Dasganu *Maharaj* replied, "Dada, this is *Shri Sadguru* Sai Baba. He is my *Guru*, my Deity and my everything ! How can a mere mortal like me describe His greatness ? I can only say that with His blessings impossible becomes possible. He is the Saviour of the poor and destitute. I only go from village to village and pray that people realize His greatness."

The *Bhilla* said, "Is it so ? Then keep the dead body down. And you, tell him - whoever is your Sai Baba - to make this dead man alive. And if he does not become alive, we will make you dead with our sickles, choppers and axes."

Dasganu got scared. His hands and feet developed tremors and became clammy. However, he realized that as Baba had sent Jyotindra along to ward off the forthcoming danger. He asked, "*Bhau*, please tell me, what I should do now ?" Jyotindra replied, "*Maharaj*, this is a play (*Leela*) of Baba. We are only His children. We can only chant His name. Only that is in our hands. Start your famous *Bhajan* - 'SAI RAHAM NAZAR KARANA, BACHCHONKA PALAN KARANA.' Rest will be done by Baba."

Dasganu *Maharaj* began the *Bhajan* and got engrossed in it. He almost lost consciousness of where he was. An hour passed like this. And, suddenly the dead body broke the string tied around it, sat up and started clapping in rhythm with the *Bhajan*. Seeing this, Jyotindra said, "*Maharaj*, stop the *Kirtan*. Baba has completed His task."

The *Bhilla* folks, who had unconsciously started participating in the *Bhajan*, were dumb struck. They asked the 'dead' man to touch the feet of Baba. Tears were streaming from the eyes of all. Now, all of them promised to come to Shirdi for Baba's *Darshan*.

Next day, Dasganu *Maharaj* and Jyotindra returned to Shirdi and went to Dwarkamai. Before they could say anything, Baba said, "Ganya, yesterday My *Bhau* (Baba used to call Jyotindra as '*Bhau*') was with you and hence, you were saved. Otherwise, it would have been difficult for you. Isn't it ?"

If a devotee has full faith, devotion and unity at the feet of his *Sadguru*, then *Chaitanya Parabrahma* (Supreme Spirit) gives *Darshan* in a mortal form. But, the devotion must be total.

## **Saints do not meddle in the laws of the nature**

Once, Baba gave a very valuable advice in this regard to *Nanasaheb* Chandorkar. He said, "Two things - birth and death - are not in My hands. They are dependant on *Poorva Karma* (the deeds of the past life). Even the God cannot interfere in them. Can the God ask sun or moon to deviate from their paths ? He cannot and will not do so; because otherwise there will be chaos in the universe."

However, there is an exception. "In spite of the above, going against the laws of the nature and destiny, how did Baba give life to someone ?" The answer to this was given by Baba to *Kakasaheb* Dixit. It happened as thus. Baba had given life to the dead young of a lamb. A few days thereafter, another incident took place in the village. Suddenly the only child of a lady - a 10 to 12 year old lad - was seriously ill of snake bite. The lady came crying and requested Baba. However, Baba refused to give her *Teertha* or *Udi*. Said, "Do not come in His way." After some time, the boy died.

Dixit could not bear the scene. He pleaded repeatedly that "Baba, You gave life to an ordinary animal. Now, give life to this boy."

Baba said, "*Kaka*, do not enter into this affair." Still, Dixit continued his pleadings. Finally, Baba said, "See *Bhau* ! Now, I will explain to you. All proper arrangements have been made for that boy. His new body is set to do a different task. That work cannot be done by his this body. And now, you want to increase the life of this body and reduce the life of his new body ? Do you know, what will be the result of this ? Do you realize, the responsibility involved ? And, are you willing to accept the responsibility ?"

*Babasaheb* Tarkhad notes, "On listening this, sudden insight came to Dixit. He understood that the present body has certain years of life. By extending it by a few years, the life of the next body will be reduced by that many years. And even after then, the boy would not have accomplished any desired deeds. This was the play of the God. Realizing this, Dixit tightly held on to the Feet of *Shri*."

It will be understood from this incident that under certain circumstances *Sadguru* borrows a few years from a persons next life and adds them to this life. If it is foreseen that such a deed will result into the *Atma-kalyan* of the person, only then *Sadguru* uses his right. Otherwise, they do not do so. The *Sadguru*, who gave life to a mere animal, can he not give life to a boy ?

Baba had taken the fever of in *Tatya* Patil's last illness. *Tatya's* death was avoided in return of Baba's own *Atma-nirvan*.

## **Saints have another quality 'Sahaj Samadhi'**

*Sadgurus* are complete with all qualities. One of them is *Sahaj Samadi*.

When we see them moving about with us in *Sharir Roop* (body in physical form), even then they are in *Unmani Avastha*, beyond '*Para Vani*'. This is '*Sahaj Samadhi*'. This means that even though we see them in mortal form with our eyes, they are *Ek-roop* with the God. In short, while carrying out work in the form of a human body, they are in constantly contact with immortal world. They have a body and even then they are beyond its limitations. After completing their chosen mission, they once again merge with the eternal world.

About 32 years prior to Baba left His mortal body, in year 1886, He had taken His life to *Brahmananda*. For three days, His lifeless body was lying in the lap of *Mhalsapati*. Eyes were dim. Actions had stopped. Everyone felt that life had left the body. However, Baba had said, "For three days don't take Me away." Thereafter, pointing His finger to a corner, He said, "After three days, dig a *Samadhi*, bury and keep Me."

After two days, the Muslim *Maulavi* and some villagers even started making preparations in that direction. On the third day, at 3'O clock in the morning, the seemingly lifeless body started showing signs of spirit. Breathing commenced, eyes opened. The radiance on His face started making reappearance. And, stretching His body in different directions, Baba got up. As if, in the intervening

three days, nothing had happened. However, Mhalsapati fondly looked at Baba's face and Baba also responded by nodding His head.

A *Yogi* has '*Samarasya*' (to be content) in him; and because of it, he is able to unify himself with *Paramananda* and others also experience his this power.

### **Saints can take the sufferings of their devotees upon themselves**

On the auspicious day of Dhana-trayodashi, Baba had put His both hands in a raging fire, suffered burns; but saved the daughter of a smith.

And, He had taken the plague glands of Khaparde's son on His own body and saved the boy from the deadly disease. Similarly, *Tatyasaheb* Nulkar was suffering from some eye ailment. He was seeing double images. His eyes were red and watering continuously. The eyes were not even opening fully. He went to Baba and Baba said, "*Allah* will make you all right." And from that moment, the throbbing pain ceased. However, Baba's eyes became swollen !

### **Saints and their *Yogic* powers**

To know the *Yogic* powers of Saints is beyond the comprehension of a common man. Baba used to do *Dhoti - Poti - Khanda Yog*. For that, He used to go to any lonely place. While taking bath, He used to vomit out His intestines, wash them and spread them for drying on a Jamb tree.

Sometimes, he used to practice *Khanda Yog*. In it the different parts and organs of the body can be separated. Many people came to watch the scene. However, they could see Baba in His entirety.

Once, at midnight, a man went to the *Masjid*. He saw Baba's limbs lying scattered in the four corners of the building. Seeing this, he was utterly scared. He felt that some evil person had must have slain Baba. He felt that if he informed anyone, he himself may be assumed to be the culprit. Hence, in the morning, with a bated breath, he again went to the *Masjid*. He saw that Baba was as usual sitting in His place.

Baba always said that "This skeleton - measuring three and half hands - is not Me." A person, who is beyond a mortal body, cannot be encompassed in it. Unless an attachment is developed, a person does not come near another. Hence, "Do not ill-treat anyone" was the advice of Baba.

### **Saints and the end of their *Avatar***

Once the chosen mission of their *Avatar* is accomplished, the Saints also bring an end to their *Avatar*. They decide, when and in which way their human body will come to an end in the mortal world. The signs begin to appear; but everytime they may not be noticed by us.

Baba also had given indications before His *Maha - Samadhi*. In year 1916 - two years prior to the *Maha - Samadhi* - one evening, after completing His evening stroll, Baba suddenly became furious. He discarded His *Kafni*, loin cloth and the cloth tied around His head and threw them in the *Dhuni* (Holy Fire). He said, "Now, come to conclusion, whether I am a Hindu or a Muslim." Around 11'O clock in the night, He became peaceful. Bhagoji Shinde put back His clothes and then the procession went on its way to the *Chavadi*.

Baba had given indications that for His *Simollanghan* (crossing of border), Dassera was the proper *Muhurta* (auspicious time).

Around Dassera, Ramchandrada Patil was seriously ill. Baba came in his dream and said, "Don't be sad. The danger has passed away. But, in *Shake* (Hindu Year) 1840 *Dakshinayan* in the Ashwin month, in *Shukla Paksha* on the day of Vijayadashami *Tatya* Patil will die."

Exactly the same happened. A few days before Vijayadashami, *Tatya* Patil became seriously ill. He was bed-ridden. Baba also became sick. And, after giving life to *Tatya*, Baba did *Mahanirvan*.

A young man, named Mahadu, used to look after the cleaning of the *Masjid* premises. Once, while hurrying his work, Baba's brick slipped from his hand, fell down and broke. This brick was with Baba from the very beginning. Baba was forlorn with its loss. He started wailing. He said, "It was My life's companion. It was very dear to Me. While doing *Chintan* (meditation), I used to rest My elbow on it. Now, that dear brick is broken. I will not be able to live without it."

As far back as the year 1913, Baba had said, "*Bapusaab* Buti will build a '*Wada*' for us."

And really, in the year 1916, Buti got the inspiration to build a *Wada*. Later on, once, Buti and *Madhavrao* were sleeping in *Dixit's* house. Baba came simultaneously in the dreams of both of them. He suggested "Let *Wada* and *Mandir* be built at the same time."

While the construction of *Wada* was in progress, Baba used to go and see it. He used to give suggestions. He always said, "We all will stay together in the *Wada* - stay, chitchat, laugh, play, embrace each other in love."

About 4-5 years earlier, Baba had held the hand of *Bapusaheb* Jog's wife, called as '*Taai*' and brought her there and said, "This place, where waste is being dumped, is My place."

He had said to *Soni's* mother, "Now, I am tired of this *Chavadi*, tired of this *Masjid*. Now, I will sit in the *Wada*. There *Brahmins* will look after Me." Similarly, to people like R. B. *Purandare*, *Uddhaveshbua* *Ranade*, *Babasaheb* *Sahastrabuddhe*, He had uttered, "I am really tired now. I will also come with you. I will see for sometime and one day I will also go away. These *Telis*, *Wanis* harass Me. The people take advantage. They don't take, what I offer. Why I should continue to live !"

To *Kakasaheb* *Dixit* He had clearly said that "Now, I will go and come back as a eight year old." He had thus given several indications of *Avatar-samapti*. People around Him failed to see their true meaning. However, while giving these signs, He had also given - through His words and actions - proof of His immortal being (*Amaratva*).

In the year 1918, on 15<sup>th</sup> October - *Dassera* day - in the afternoon at 2.35 p.m. Baba left His mortal body. His last words were, "I am not comfortable here. Take me to *Buti's* *Wada*. I will feel better there."

*Shri* *Narke*, while describing the last moments before *Mahanirvan*, says - "More than 24 hours have passed. However, *Shri's* body has not become stiff. Next day, a little blood came out from the mouth. Hands and legs could be moved easily. It was not necessary to tear the *Kafni*."

After *Mahasamadhi*, on the same night, Baba appeared in the dream of *Laxmanmama* - the *Gram-joshi* of *Shirdi*. He said, "*Bapusaheb* believes that I am dead. He will, therefore, not come today. You get up fast and do My *Kakad Aarati* and *Pooja* !" *Laxmanmama* came immediately and he did a proper *Pooja* of Baba's body. He opened the closed fists and put *Vida* (a roll of beetle leaves) and *Daxina* (alms) in them. He once again covered the body and left. Later on, the afternoon *Aarati* was performed in the *Masjid* as usual by *Jog*.

At that time, *Dasganu Maharaj* was in *Pandharpur*. In the same night, Baba came in his dream and said, "Here *Telis*, *Wanis* harass Me. Now, I am going. Fill up My place with flowers !"

When a *Sadguru* obtains the shape of a human body, luck favour the people as they can take actual *Darshan*. Decades have passed after the *Samadhi*. However, even now His devotees get experiences, which make them feel that Baba is still among them, very near them. Some devotees actually see Him, some converse with Him, some receive advice in their dreams, some see Him in different guise, some get solutions to their problems through *Drushtanta*. In different ways, Baba gives proof of His continuing to be here.

He does all this for the sake of His devotees. There are several matters which are detrimental to *Parmartha*. These are *Avidya*, *Ahankar*, *Lobha*, *Moha*, *Avihit* or *Nishiddha Karmas*, *Vishayasakti*, *Phalasakti*, *Dehabhiman*. Baba dissuades His devotees from them and takes them to *Atmaswaroop*. With the help of rational thoughts and *Atmavivek*, He helps His devotees to conquer their minds

(Manojaya). With the fusion of *Vivek* and *Vairagya*, He helps them to cross the *Bhavasagar*. For this, the devotee has to only place his *Tan - Man - Dhan* (body, soul and belongings) at the Feet of the *Sadguru*. Only this much is expected by the *Sadguru*. The life mission of *Sadguru* is the salvation of everyone who remembers His name (*Namasmaran*) and who takes refuge at His Feet.

For such a liberation, the devotee has to only follow the advice and teachings of the *Sadguru*. *Sadgurus* like Sai Baba come rushing to the help of devotees who actually follow this in their life.

**“Even when I pass away, believe in My words. From My Tomb My Bones will give you assurance. Not only I, but My Tomb would be speaking, moving and communicating with those who surrender themselves whole heartedly to Me.**

**Do not worry that I shall be hidden from your eyes. You will hear My Bones speak and discuss your welfare. Always remember Me only. Believe in Me heart and soul. Pray without selfish motives and you will attain your welfare.”**

This is the promise of Baba. While describing His powers, Hemadpant says -  
Baba is not in body now. Yet, one who remembers Him is helped by Him even now, as in the past, when Baba was in the body.

If one does not experience something according to what Baba may have said, it should not be believed that this has happened; because Baba is no more.

Baba’s words are destined. One should have faith and experience this. If they do not come true immediately, they will do so in time to come.

**– Mrs. Mugdha Diwadkar**

Translated from original Marathi into English by [Sudhi](#)



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**Mainpage**



Baba's photo and prayed with all my heart to Baba, performing *Aarati* and offering *dhoop*. After that her imaginary serpents vanished and her weeping stopped. She was able to move about and live freely without any trouble.

In 1949, I regularly read (1) *Navnath Grantha* (2) *Guru Charitra* and (3) *Baba's Satcharita*. Once I began the '*Parayan*' of *Baba's Satcharita* and on the last day I performed *Satyanarayan Pooja*. I was reading the final (53<sup>rd</sup>) chapter of *Baba's Satcharita*. In the *Pooja mandap*, a small mouse came and sat on a plantain leaf near the *Pooja thali*. It remained there until the '*Parayan*' was complete and also for the *Aarati*. After the *Aarati* it went away on its own accord. We all thought that Baba Himself attended the *Pooja* in the guise of a mouse.

Thus Baba fulfilled my desires and continues doing so as answer to all my prayers.

### **87. BABA CURED THE CHEST PAIN OF SHRI T. KUPPUSWAMY SHASTRI S/O RAMASWAMY SHASTRI SINGAPERUMAL KOIL NEAR CHENNAI.....**

I was troubled with chest pain for five years until 13-4-1939. Then, I received *Udi* and a picture of Shri Sai Baba from Ramnath Shastri. I used the *Udi* and prayed to Baba. Since then there was no more chest pain. That pain used to affect me everyday from 3.00 p.m. for about 15 minutes and again at midnight with great violence. I used to take soda powders to reduce the pain. But, after using *Baba's Udi*, I had no pain at all and I do not use soda powder or any other medicine. This is a clear proof of the powers of Baba and His *Udi*.

### **88. BABA CURED THE DIARRHOEA OF THE CHILD OF SHRI T. ARUMUGAM, PILLARI, TEACHER, MUTHIALPET HIGH SCHOOL, 97 THAMBU CHETTY STREET, CHENNAI AND FULFILLED HIS OTHER DESIRES.....**

My nine month old child had an attack of diarrhoea and the discharges were of a peculiar red colour, causing us much anxiety. A similar attack, four months ago, while the child was at Chittoor was cured by the D.M.S.C. after much trouble.

I feared more trouble this time also and wished to go to Chittoor for treatment. But, my wife prayed to Baba, put His *Udi* into the milk and gave it to the child in the morning. That very day, the diarrhoea was cured.

About 50 days ago, I was desirous of getting a pair of silver '*jyoti*' lights to be lit before Baba for worship. I had Rs. 5/- with me and went to buy them in a silver shop. The salesman in the shop told me that the minimum price he could charge me for a pair was Rs. 7/-. Giving up hope of getting a pair of silver lamps I was about to leave the shop. Suddenly, another salesman, whose son had once been my student, called me and asked me of my requirement. He then presented me with a pair of silver '*jyotis*' and refused to accept any price for the same. It was Baba's way of helping me to carry on my worship of His picture in the desired manner.

Baba's help to me in my financial crisis was also noteworthy. My private tuitions' income was Rs. 25/-. It was the same amount I paid for my rental premises monthly. Suddenly, the tuition was stopped in April last and I would have to vacate the place. It was not easy to find another convenient place.

When I was worried about this and thinking of vacating the place, the head clerk of my school suggested that I might continue to occupy one half of my premises and give the other half on rent. The idea was quite new to me; but was excellent. But, the problem was, where would we find a vegetarian co-tenant? (Myself and my wife are strict vegetarians.)

A few hours later, a newly wedded couple, strictly vegetarian, were badly in need of such quarters and asked my friend, the head clerk, to help them. He introduced them to me. There was a legal difficulty; as the land-lord's permission would be needed to sub-lease. My wife cast lots before Baba Who ordered the sub-lease. The land-lord too agreed. At the same time, the same pupil wanted tuitions and my income was restored.

Recently, I was at Chittoor and wished to take the bus leaving at night to proceed to Chennai. It was around midnight, when I approached the bus. It was all dark. There was nobody around as far as I could see. I got onto a seat to rest awhile. Presently a drunken man came in with insulting words. I told him, I would talk to him, when he regained sobriety in the morning. The man fulminated abuse and threats and then seized an iron handle (used for starting a car). He heaved it high and threatened to kill me. He was about to bring it down on my head, when feeling helpless I shouted, "Baba !"

The driver suddenly jumped up (evidently from his sleep, by the noise), seized the handle, and my life was saved by Baba's grace. My faith in Baba became firmer by this instance of His protecting me.

#### **89. BABA CURED THE STOMACHACHE OF MS. SHYAMALA, DAUGHTER OF K. THAPERUMAL CHETTY, STUDYING IN MONTESSORI SCHOOL, G. T. CHENNAI.....**

I was studying in the Montessori School for 2 years. I knew Baba, I used to hear His words. I also read His books. I read one chapter a day. Shri Narasimhaswamy came to our house. He always chanted the name "Baba", "Baba", "Baba". After he came, my uncle made a contribution to Shri Sai Leela.

My uncle, Raosaheb Papaiah Chettiar wrote to me about Baba. "Baba is Krishna and Krishna is Baba. Baba is good and nice. Baba helps uncle to keep good health."

Last year, I put my hand on my aunt's dressing table. Suddenly, a lid fell and crushed my hand. I cried. Uncle said, "Think of Baba." I said, "Baba ! Baba !" In 15 minutes there was no pain and I was alright.

Last year, our teacher, Miss Manuel arranged for a bus and told us girls to get in. We all went to the Aquarium. Suddenly, there was thunder and lightening. All the girls got scared. Only I cried, "Baba ! Baba !" I told the girls to say "Sai ! Sai !" and everyone started chanting. Slowly, they became bold and lost fear of the thunder and lightening. After returning to school I told the girls, "Sai Baba is a *Mahatma*. He gives us everything."

Later, I had a stomachache and was sick. I could not vomit. I went to my uncle and asked for Baba's *Udi*. He gave me some medicines; but to no avail. Then, he came and put *Udi* in my mouth. I became alright in a minute. I got up. No pain, no sickness. I told my uncle, "See the *Udi* has made me alright !"

Sometimes, I spend the day at my uncle's house and sometimes at my grandmother's. There are many girls there. I always tell them about Baba. I say, "Think of Baba before sleeping." They do so.

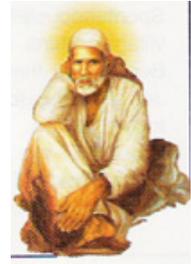
My grandmother (father's mother) died. I felt sorry and so I wept. Then, I saw Baba in the evening sky. He said, "Do not cry. I have taken your grandmother. She is very happy. Do not be afraid."

#### **90. BABA CURED THE DIARRHOEA AND FEVER OF MISS MASTHANAMMA, ONE YEAR OLD DAUGHTER OF SHRI PALAKURU VENKATAKRISHNA REDDY, RICE MILL CLERK, NELLORE.....**

My one year old daughter Masthanamma was suffering from diarrhoea and fever. Medicines from the hospital could not effect a lasting cure.

I, then got Sai Baba's photo and *Udi*, which I gave to the child. After using the *Udi* twice, the diarrhoea ceased. Since then, I used only the *Udi* as her medicine, thrice daily, and she was completely cured. She is alright now. We found that without using any medicine, Baba's *Udi* alone effected the cure; and the faith of our family in Sai was greatly strengthened.

My sister, who lived at Thattapalli (90 miles from Nellore), had parturition troubles. *Ayurvedic* medicines were given; but she became from bad to worse. The physicians advised that she should be shifted to Nellore. She was taken to the American Hospital, Nellore, where the doctor-in-charge said that the symptoms would not abate for a week and that he would decide the course of medicine after that. But, within two days, the patient became worse and passed 20 to 30 motions (with blood). We gave up hope. Then, we gave Baba's *Udi* for four days to the patient. She gradually improved and was cured within a week.



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