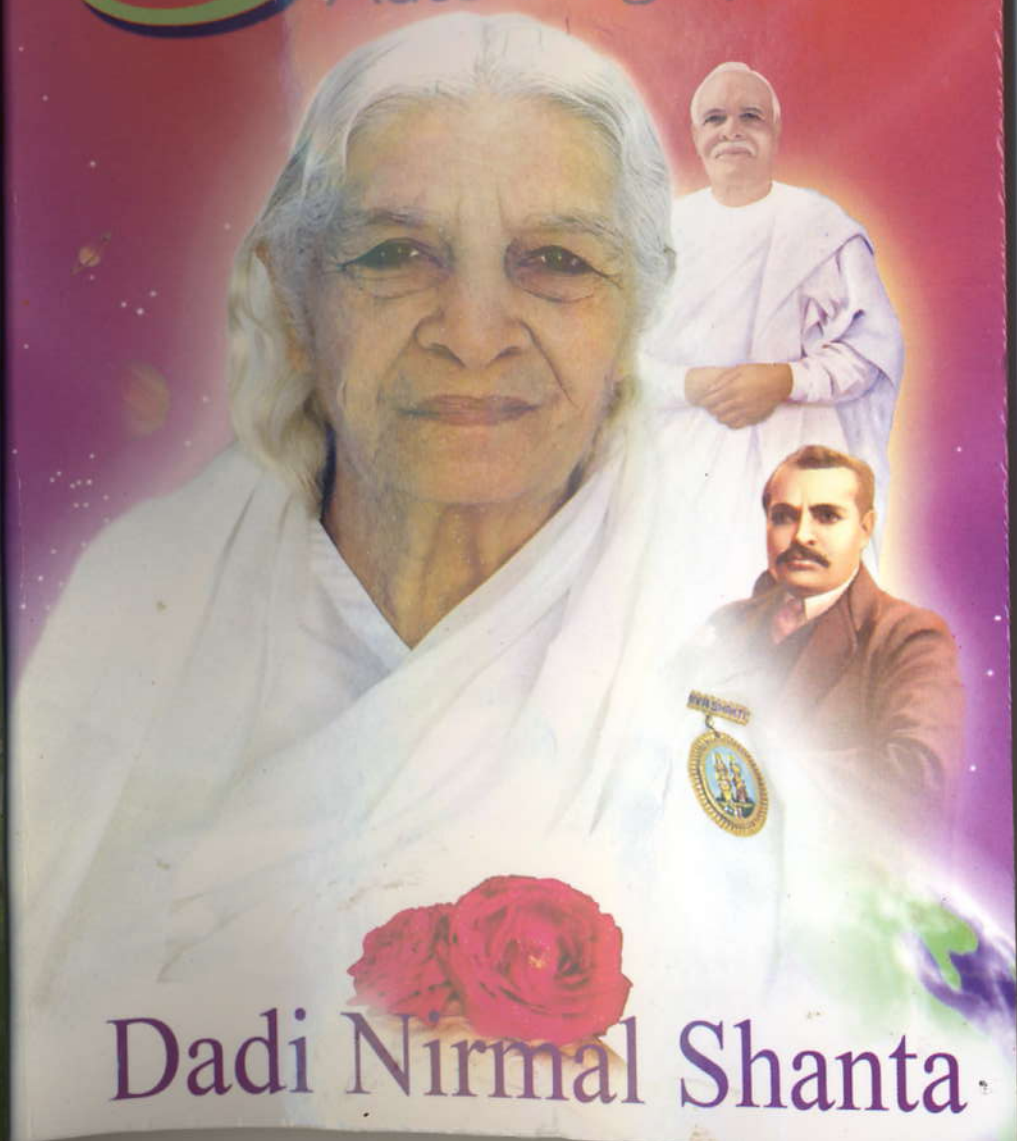




3-in-one

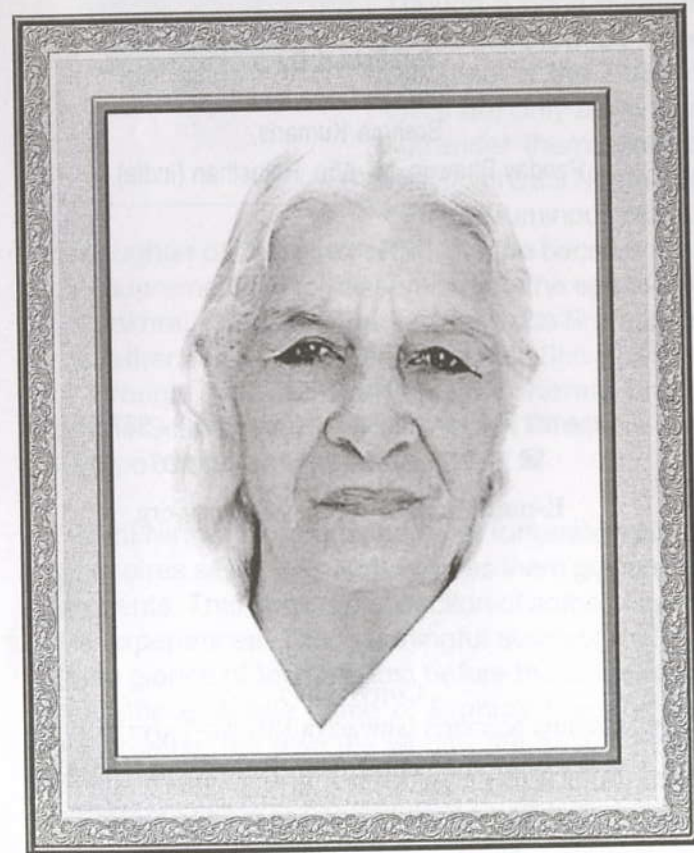
Auto-Biography of



Dadi Nirmal Shanta

3-In-One

(An Autobiography OF RAJYOGINI DADI NIRMAL SHANTA)



Prajapita Brahma Kumaris Ishwariya Vishwa Vidyalaya
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FOREWORD



God-Father Shiva, the ocean of knowledge and the highest teacher of yoga, commences the pious function of creating golden-aged world (Satyuga) through the human medium of Prajapita Brahma. Though a good number of people are attracted by the spiritual radiance of the Supreme Father, there are only a few pioneers who surrender themselves completely. Rajyogini Dadi Nirmal Shanta is one of those luminous stars. She is the *lokik* daughter of Dada Lekh Raj. After he became the instrument of the Supreme Soul for disseminating the spiritual knowledge, Dada Lekhraj, who was renamed Prajapita Brahma, became her divine father as well. As Incorporeal God Shiva performed divine acts through Prajapita Brahma, Dadi Nirmal Shanta met the Supreme Soul in Brahma Baba's body. Thus she is the blessed progeny of the three fathers-in-one.

Dadi Nirmal Shanta is the most fortunate soul and her life-story inspires all the BKs and provides them guidance for spiritual attainments. This book is a collection of some of her worldly and divine experiences. This meaningful autobiography depicts not only the glance of the time just before the establishment of Om Mandli (the erstwhile name of Brahma Kumaris organisation) and thereafter, but also the worldly life of Dada Lekh Raj. Life stories of many original jewels are so beautifully interwoven in it that it seems like a garland of divine pearls.

Dadi Nirmal Shanta is an image of Brahma Baba not only in features but in conduct as well. She brings glory to *lokik* as well as divine family. The entire history of the organisation reflects through her actions. She acts as a trustee and people look at

her as an instrument of God. The spirituality in her personality pleases everyone and they ponder how wonderful the creator of such a lovely person would be!

Dadi is 91 years old; nevertheless she is always ready for service. Even when she is not physically okay, she is always happy and light. Many books have to be written if we want to include all the experiences of her 70 years of life surrendered to God and her childhood under the loving care of her father Dada Lekhraj. The present book contains some of the glimpses of her invaluable experiences, which would inspire us to stay under the cascade of Baba's blessings, overcoming all forms of body-consciousness.

I hope by reading these wonderful experiences, the spiritual aspirants would feel the ecstasy of Godly love and an earnest intellectual communion with Shivbaba, leading them on the path of liberation and fruition.

With best compliments,

B. K. Prakashmani

(B. K. Prakashmani)
Former Chief Administrator
Prajapita Brahma Kumaris
Ishwariya Vishwa Vidyalaya

SHE REPRESENTS BRAHMA BABA

Dadi Nirmal Shanta is a sweet soul whom I know since my childhood. Being the *lokik* daughter of sweet Baba (Brahma Baba), she seems to have intoxication of three fathers-in-one. I also have three fathers. I considered Brahma as my father. But Dadi Nirmal Shanta has a sweet story of different intoxication. She always keeps smiling in intoxication. 'Whose daughter am I' – this feeling of intoxication is apparent from her face.



As the number of Baba's children increases, the intoxication of Dadi also increases. She feels happy as a gardener to see his flower-bed. The children would be princes and princesses who have come to receive their Godly inheritance. This is the general feeling of Dadi for all. There was Baba's business in Kolkata and he deputed Dadi for Godly service there. I was also invited to go there and I visited Kolkata many times. She has an affectionate nature. I have never heard her speaking any bitter word. She is pure and peaceful, a goddess of love. So sweet is our Dadi. She is the fond princess of our Baba; her face represents Baba adequately.

B. K. Janki

(Dadi Janki)

Chief of Brahma Kumaris

DADI NIRMAL SHANTA ; THE IMAGE OF ROYALTY, DIGNITY & POWER



I am very fortunate to have spent several years with Dadi Nirmal Shantaji in Mumbai, some time in Kolkata and of course a lifetime of being with the Brahma Kumaris World Spiritual Organisation. The inner beauty and royalty of Dadi Nirmal Shanta can be experienced by just being in her presence even without any exchange of words. Her sterling

qualities of simple language and noble behaviour are always expressed naturally towards one and all.

Though she happens to be the direct heir-apparent of three 'Dads' - for which she holds great pride - she constantly rejects even the slightest egoistic feeling of being the daughter of the Highest of High, the Greatest of Great, the Lord of Lords. The story of her childhood, adolescence, marriage, giving birth to a daughter and then the experience of visions of the Supreme Father and new creation is phenomenal. Though she looks fragile, her courage and strong will-power are exemplified by the fact that she decided to renounce all worldly comforts to join Om Mandali (now Prajapita Brahma Kumaris Ishwariya Vishwa Vidyalaya) to learn and practice the highest spiritual wisdom and Rajyoga meditation for which her own father became God's chosen instrument.

Her personal story has always been rather enchanting not only for me but for people of the world. 3-in-one will definitely be a source of great inspiration, guidance and wisdom for the present and coming generations. It will be praised as a valuable gift for humankind. May Dadi Nirmal Shantaji live on and on and on!

On Godly Service,

B.K. Nirwair

Secretary General, Brahma Kumaris

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

In ancient times, it was the Guru who spoke and the pupils repeated the same. This kind of repetition was also called translation or *Anuvachan*. It is said that translation is a process like pouring out the scent of one bottle into another without a single drop not being wasted, still the scent evaporates in the air. Every effort has been made to convey the original feelings expressed by Dadi to the esteemed readers and nothing has been allowed to ooze. The composition of this book has been possible with the help and co-operation of several spiritual brothers and sister B.K. Lila Carol, Goa, B.K. Mahabir Singh Kharb and B.K. Ranjit Singh Fuliya have done translation, B.K. Ram Swarup has put special efforts in co-ordinating and managing the whole script and photographs from various sources, B.K. David for designing the front and rear title pages. B. K. Ved Guliani, B.K. R.S. Bhatnagar and Dr. Jagmohan Singh Rana gave invaluable help and advice in editing the book. B.K. Ramesh for Photographs, Devendra Sharma for Cartoon. B.K. Mahesh and B.K. Ashutosh provided a lot of assistance in composing the manuscript and reading the proof. We acknowledge with sincere thanks the whole-hearted co-operation of the entire team so that the book could be produced in its present form. You might be aware that this book has already been printed in Hindi and Bengali. Now, this is the first edition in English, made possible by the valuable co-operation and divine inspiration of overseas BKs and other English knowing readers.

Hence, we request all our esteemed readers that if after going through the book, any errors, omissions and commissions are detected, the readers may, without hesitation, bring the same to the notice of the publishers at the following address :

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Contents

1. My Family

- Lakhi Raj – Sewak Ram & Sons 15
- Dada Anand Kishore 16
- Dada Vishwa Kishore 19
- Dadi Santri 20
- Radhika – First Daughter-in-Law 22
- Sister Navnidhi 24
- Brother Narayan and Sister Surya 26
- Mother Yashoda 27
- Sister Kalavati 28
- Worship and Devotion 31
- School and Education 32
- Morning Walk 32
- Our Childish Pranks 33
- Daughters are Goddesses 36
- What Good-luck I had! 38

2. From Mundane To Divine

- Marriage 41
- Let Us See Tomorrow! 42

- The way to Pahalgam or Paramdham? 44
- In a Cart, Towards Baba's Home 45
- We Learnt All Round Service 48
- The Queen of the World 49
- Policeman Receives Godly Message 50
- The Home Minister's Laughter 51
- Our Sewing Teacher – Didi Manmohini 54
- Service Is Also a Recreation 55
- Ordeal of Determination 55
- You are the Hands of God 57
- Assembling the Car 58
- Charity begins at Home 59
- Call a Judge a Brother 60
- My Second Name – Havoc (Pralay) 61
- My Baba – Baba of One and All 61
- Good bye Karachi!! 62
- The Beggary Part 63
- Beggars But Kings 65
- Onto the Service Field 66
- Karmayogi Life 68
- Body On the Bank of Ganga,
Mind With Murlidhar 68
- The Sun of Knowledge Rises In the East 69

- Perfect Utilization With less Expense 70
- It Is Better to Die Than Beg 71
- Not to Shed a Tear 72
- Fearless in Expansion 73
- God's Yagya 75
- My Aim 76
- My Message For the Divine Family 76

3. Blessings of Avyakt BapDada

- Tireless and Immortal Like the Father 77
- Increase the Means of Sustenance 78
- You Are an Instrument To Glorify the Father 79
- You Are a Great Soul –
an Embodiment of Success 81
- If You Call, Father Has To Come 82
- Father Shows Son and Son Shows Father 83
- You Are a Great Pardadi – Ever-Companion 84
- You Are the Foundation Of the Organisation 86
- You Are the Goddess Of Wealth,
You Donate Continuously 86
- Illness – A means of Service 88
- You Are Already In the Lap of Blessings 89
- Who Else Meets Baba So Intimately? 89

- Just Be Seated on Chair,
All Work Will Be Done Automatically 90
- A Copy of Father Brahma 90
- All Of Them Are Glad to See You 90
- Look, How Good Your Army Is! 91

4. Personal Experiences Of Some Indian BKs

- She Makes Best Out Of Waste 93
- How Radiant Dadi's Face Is! 94
- A Sample of Sacrifice, Devotion and Service 95
- Pardadi An Angel With Boons 95
- A Great Source of Inspiration 97
- Hope For the Hopeless 98
- Economical, Neat and Clean Too 99
- Incarnation of a Goddess 99
- An Image of Baba 100
- Dadi Is God's Crown Jewel 101
- Symbol of Divine Virtues 103
- A Source of Strength 104
- Just As Dadi Has 3-In-One Father, She Herself
Is 3-In-One Dadi 104
- My Holy-Mother 105

- The Balance of Love and Law 107
- A Perfect Blend of Loyalty and Royalty 108

5. Experiences Of Some BKs From Overseas

- She Brings Us Close To God 111
- No Fear, No Lies 111
- Beauty And Grace 112
- Dadi Nirmal Shanta A unique symbol
Of Brahma Baba 113
- A great Soul Lovingly Called ParDadi 116
- The Daughter's Drishti 117
- People Hold Her In High Esteem 118
- A Silent And Smiling Angel 119
- She Radiates Purity and Simplicity 120
- My Spiritual Sculptor 121
- Dadi – An All-Rounder 122
- A Person Of Few Words, Simplicity And
Extreme Royalty 124
- Dadiji's Unique Nature Of Humility And
Eassiness A Like Filled All With Confidenc
And Loyalty 124
- A Living Angel On The Globe 126

MY FAMILY

I am most well-known as the *lokik* daughter of Brahma Baba. And, indeed, my fortune is great to have been born to such a lovely father on the day of Dhan Teras, two days before Deepawali, in October 1917. Our family was even then a reputable family in Hyderabad, Sindh. People from our community and other communities frequently used to consult my father on various issues. He was given a place of honour at social functions and even nobles and high officials had deep regard for him. His name was Lekh Raj Kriplani, but people fondly called him Lakhi Babu or Dada Lekh Raj, and a few called him only Lakhi Raj.

We were four sisters and two brothers. I was the third child. The eldest was my brother Kishan and the second was my sister Kalavati. As per my horoscope, I was named Parvati, but my father fondly used to call me Palu, which is the name of a very sweet type of mango sold in Kolkata in those days. Because of my deep and close relationship with my mother, Yashoda, she acquired the name Palamaa (Palu's mother). My younger sister, Nav Nidhi, nicknamed Puttu, now living in Colaba, Mumbai, until today has never been called by her original name. My younger brother, Narayan, and youngest sister, Surya, also live in Mumbai.

LAKHI RAJ – SEWAK RAM & SONS

In the days of British rule, when Kolkata was the capital of India, my father went to establish a business there. This was not only because Kolkata was the main centre of attraction where the British carried out most of their business, but also several of Baba's kith and kin were living in the city. One of them was Sewak Ram, a most sincere person who was Baba's regular confidant. Baba and he formed a

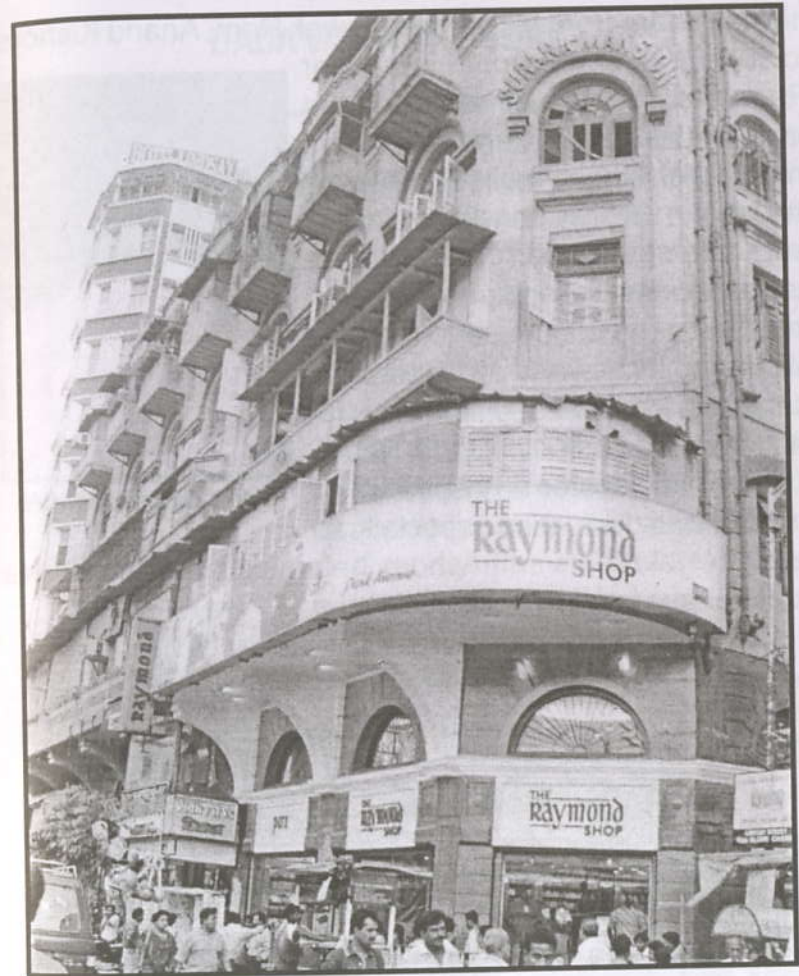


Sitting – Father and Mother alongwith Sis. Puttu, Surya and Bro. Narayan. Standing – Dadi Nirmal Shanta with elder bro. Kishan and his wife Radhika

partnership and opened a jewellery shop, named Lakhi Raj-Sewak Ram & Sons. Dealing in pearls and diamonds, it was situated on the first floor of a seven-storey building at 7-A, Lindsay Street, Surana Mansion, Opposit Charles Hogg Market, more commonly called New Market, a renowned business centre in Kolkata. We resided on the second storey of the building and the family of Sewak Ram resided on the third storey. The building had an elevator, which was unusual in those days, and even today it has remained an affluent niche, adjacent to the famous Globe Cinema Hall.

DADA ANAND KISHORE

On the other side of the Globe, Cinema Hall was another jewellery shop, Ram Laxman & Co., dealing in diamonds and gold, which it does to this day. The shop was then co-owned by a close relative of Baba, called Laxman, to whom Baba



The Four-storeyed building of Baba's shop and residence

gave the name, Anand Kishore. He was a remarkable man, with qualities galore. He married my cousin sister and from then on followed Baba completely. When Baba wrapped up his dealings in his home and business and shifted to Hyderabad, Sindh, so did Anand Kishore. When Baba took

his half share from his partner Sewak Ram, Anand Kishore took his half share from his partner Ram. As he was well-educated, he took on the duty of translating Hindi into English when required. He wrote the *murlis* in English, translated classes and also handled all English correspondence in India and abroad. In addition, he continued to manage all the official work of Baba from Karachi to Mount Abu, until he took his last breath in 2001. Dada Anand Kishore had become an inspiration for humility and dedication especially for foreigner students with whom he would often share his experiences in small intimate groups.



Dada Anand Kishore



Ram Laxman & Co., – The shop of Dada Anand Kishore

DADA VISHWA KISHORE



Dada Vishwa Kishore

In the middle of the Charles Hogg New Market, there was a large star-studded showroom of diamonds and jewellery. Amidst a variety of fine ornaments, its exquisite jewellery displayed a dream world. Even foreigners used to visit that attractive shop and place orders after seeing the dazzling samples. The owner of the shop was Bhairu Dada, popularly known as Bhau, and later given the name Vishwa Kishore by Baba. His shop also conveniently acted as a retail showroom for our Baba. Whosoever came to Bhau for wholesale was led to Baba's shop. No matter if a customer requested a particular design, style or new fashion, Baba would make it. As Bhau was Baba's nephew, there was the mutual affection and trust that exists between family members, and Baba would often treat him like a brother or son. In this way, he played a double role, all the while following Baba's advice to the letter. He was a man of stout character, so subsequently his life was touched by the divine. Bhau also followed the footsteps of Baba, wrapped up his business and came to Karachi accompanying Baba in the service of the *Yagya* for the rest of his life. He would implement all Baba's plans and directions devotedly, and his activities were blessed with success. He won the

respect of all BKs as they considered him to be Baba's constant right hand. He left his mortal coil in 1967, and is still engaged in Godly service in the Advance Party.

DADI SANTRI

Another extraordinary soul in our family was Santri Dadi. She was the wife of Dada Vishwa Kishore. Although she was married to my cousin, she was treated as a daughter. Just as Baba used to call me Palu, after the sweet mango, he used to call her Santru Beta, after the orange of Darjeeling, which was extremely sweet. Its form and colour were also attractive as were her lovely face, sweet manners and conversation.



Dadi Santri

She used to speak rarely, and hardly raised her face while walking. The *saree-chunni*, the prevailing dress for ladies in that contemporary society, was customarily worn in the family, but Baba observed the nuisance this tradition caused to Santri. He saw her pacing the house with bent head, face shrouded in the mantle as was the tradition for a daughter-in-law, so Baba devised a plan and waited for an appropriate moment to eradicate the inconvenient tradition. During a gathering of all family members, Baba removed the *chunni* from her head and handed it to my mother, Yashoda, declaring that in future neither would she live in the traditional way, nor would she wear such clothes; she would live, dress, walk and talk like Palu. From that moment, she became an even lovelier

Santri Dadi.

Baba found a room for Bhau in the vicinity of his shop where he lived separately while Santri Dadi lived with us. This enabled both of them to perform many godly tasks, which were really invaluable. During the orange season, a basket of oranges was purchased daily. The duty of squeezing juice was given to Santri Dadi, and she served the juice on a decorated silver tray to each member of the family, to each worker and any customer present in the shop. We had two full-time maidservants in our home, one was English and the other was Marwari, so we did not learn how to cook, nor did we need to do cleaning or washing as other servants were employed for these tasks.

Dadi Santri was also able to serve as a trance-messenger for many times. In fact, when Brahma Baba left his body, he also manifested his *Avyakt* form through the body of Dadi Santri, and she became the medium of *Avyakt Murl*i spoken after 21 January, 1969. After that on many occasion, BapDada used the body of Dadi Gulzar and Dadi Santri simultaneously but it is noteworthy that Baba took the medium of Santri Dadi in order to show that He can manifest into any vehicle. However, such a lucky soul would have to be very pure and pious, as she was.

One of her assignments was to manage the stocks of Madhuban until, in 1970, *Avyakt* BapDada assigned this service to sister Munni (Laxmi) and directed Santri Dadi to accompany me to Kolkata. I had been living in Kolkata since 1964. In 1990, a large Rajyoga centre was constructed in Bangur Avenue. Santri Dadi handled all its financial transactions and accounts. When the construction was

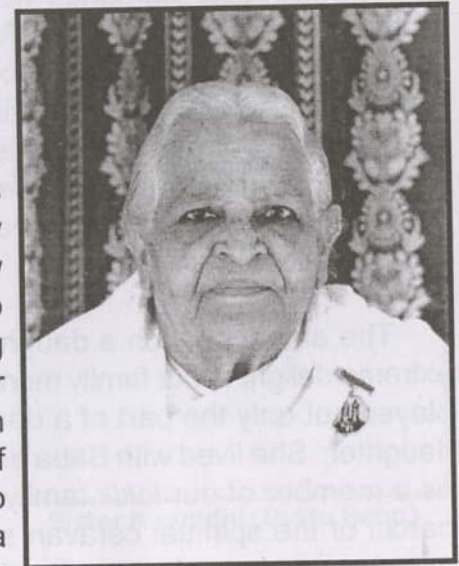
completed, I was due to go to Madhuban. When one of us would go to Madhuban, the other would invariably stay to take care of things in Kolkata, but on this occasion, when I was about to leave for the airport, Santri Dadi said, "Sister, I also want to go to see Baba". I asked, "From where did that thought suddenly spring to mind?" She replied, "It's a sudden wish to see Baba, nothing else. I will return within two days."

When one makes a request so rarely, it will undoubtedly be granted, and she did accompany me to Madhuban. It was Thursday, 13th December, 1990, the day of the arrival of *Avyakt* Bapdada. About 4,000 BKs had arrived in Madhuban. Between 3 am to 4 am, sweet Santri Dadi left her body. When BapDada incarnated that evening, He said that it was the wish of Santri Beti to give up her cosmic body in Baba's lap. Her accounts of karma had been cleared and she had accomplished her mission. Santri Dadi had just a thought to reach Baba, and Baba called her. Baba then asked the gathering, "Do you all also wish to leave your body in such an easy way?" After hearing Baba's message, I pondered upon what a great, faithful, dutiful and special soul she was. She brought honour to both my *lokik* and *alokik* families. We experience great joy in remembering her.

RADHIKA - FIRST DAUGHTER-IN-LAW

When the time came, Baba arranged the marriage of my eldest brother Kishan. As the noble father that he was, he wanted his son to have a bride from a cultured and renowned family, who would be well-mannered and candid, lovely and comely, royal and loyal. In those days Baba was highly-esteemed, not only because of his fine conduct, but by having an exalted social and economic status, which included having business relations with many royal families, so he was

accordingly called the "Nawab of Khiderpur" by the diamond jewellers of Kolkata. Actually, Baba had already chosen Radhika for Kishan when she was a young girl. He had seen her buying sweets at a shop. She was accompanied by her family whom Baba already knew because they were also jewellers. She was wearing a beautiful cap and her charm was apparent even then. With the passage of time, as Radhika grew into a young woman, Baba expressed his wish to Radhika's brother. Her brother listened attentively and then demanded three conditions:



Dadi Brijindira (Radhika)

1. Radhika would walk on carpets only.
2. She would never cook food.
3. A car would always be available for her travelling.

Baba accepted these three conditions easily because these facilities were already in place.

In those days, we were living in Kolkata. Radhika lived in Hyderabad. Her brothers came to see us in Kolkata. They found us walking on carpets with servants and maidservants and with a car always available at our home. Baba showed them our valuables comprising diamonds, jewels, precious

stones and pearls. In several *almirahs*, ornaments of gold and necklaces of diamonds were artfully displayed. Her brother marvelled at all this, and Baba continued to show them utensils of silver and more cupboards full of ornaments. A hint is enough for the wise. Radhika's elder brother had never imagined that Baba was the owner of so much treasure. Thus Radhika, whom Baba had chosen as his daughter-in-law in her childhood, came to our home. Was this not a miracle of Baba's volition?

The arrival of such a daughter-in-law was a matter of extreme delight to our family members. Like Santri Beti, she played not only the part of a daughter-in-law but also of a daughter. She lived with Baba until her last breath, not only as a member of our *lokik* family but as an active part and parcel of the spiritual caravan also. She played not only princess and queenly parts, but also the beggary part at Brij Kothi. Queens had been impressed by her adornments whenever she visited palaces with Baba, yet with the advent of Shiv Baba into the body of Brahma Baba, she had given up all her ornaments and travelled with Baba to Hyderabad, Karachi and Abu. Finally, she played the role of In-charge of the Maharashtra Zone and left her mortal coil at the Sion Centre, Mumbai in 1990. Due to her steadfastness, she was renamed Brijendra, most deserving of the Himalayan simile. Dadi Brijendra is now engaged in service with the Advance Party.

SISTER NAVNIDHI

Our second sister, Navnidhi was affectionately called Puttu. Even now we know her by the same name. Her story is quite different. Baba betrothed her to a gentle and candid person from an ordinary family. Though Baba was a

millionaire at that time and belonged to the famous Kriplani clan, He married Puttu to Bodh Raj, a school headmaster. My sister was well-mannered, respected and brought up with all comforts as I was. Baba particularly liked Bodh Raj because he was religious-minded and famous as a *Yogi Raj* by virtue of his dutifulness in Chidakashi Math. Actually, this engagement caused much turmoil in our family because Bodh Raj was not a rich young man, so it became a burning topic as to why Baba had married off his daughter Puttu to a saintly person regardless of his own high clan.



Sister Navnidhi (Puttu Behn)

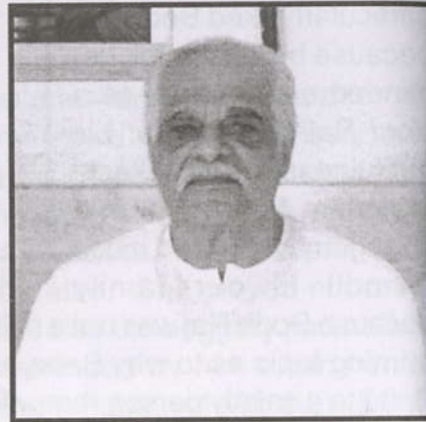
My mother was an ardent devotee of Shiva as were both daughters-in-law, Santru and Radhika. They never took food without worshipping God. Even we youngsters were not allowed to take milk before we performed worship. In spite of being rich, Baba had no habit or sacrosanct luxury. Baba was respected by all on account of his gentleness, etiquette and religious-mindedness.

The main characteristic of Puttu's marriage was that there was no noise or pomp and show; nothing so mundane was seen in any part. It seemed rather to be the marriage of a god and a goddess in *Kaliyuga*, and the news spread like wildfire in Kolkata, Mumbai and Hyderabad. There was a lot

of difference between my marriage and that of Puttu. I had already been married into a very rich Mukhi family and Puttu was only two years my junior. The *Rudra Yagya* of the Brahma Kumaris had not yet been established, but Baba was already experiencing an increased fervour of devotion, love for God, philanthropy and earnest love for solitude.

BROTHER NARAYAN AND SISTER SURYA

Following the marriage of Puttu, Baba grew quite detached and afterwards did not take any initiative for the marriages of my brother Narayan or sister Surya because in the advent of Shiva, Baba realized: Marriage is an undoing act. The people could not believe Baba's thinking because his life had been so full of truth and nobility. On the one hand, he had business relations with royalty, frequenting their palaces and on the other hand, he possessed deep feelings of devotion and charity.



Brother Narayan

All the members of our family had shifted with Baba from Kolkata to Pakistan. We spent fourteen years in Karachi and served the *Yagya*. Although our family had remained close by, there had been a complete change in Baba's attitude. He might suddenly break his conversation with, "Child, who is before you? With whom are you talking?" It seemed strange and uncommon that our father, who nourished and looked after us, was talking in such an unusual way, but Baba had

increasingly hinted towards a great change.

When we came to Brij Kothi in 1950, the period of scarcity known as the 'Beggary Part' had started. In Karachi, Baba had nourished us with dry fruits, almonds and pistachios but in Abu, we had to live on whey or dry bread and at times even had to live without food. Seeing us in such a pitiable

condition, my younger brother Narayan requested Baba that he leave the place so that he might earn an income in Mumbai for Baba's *Yagya*. Our sister Surya accompanied him. Both of them are still living in Mumbai and doing Baba's service. Once Baba went to brother Narayan's house in Parijat Building, Marine Drive, to speak the *Murli*, but he showed no sign of any kinship. So great was the change in Baba's life brought about by his *tyag* and *tapasya*.



Sister Surya

MOTHER YASHODA

My mother Yashoda, better known as Palamaa, was a living figure of chastity and virtue. In the early days of their marriage, when Baba came out of the bathroom after bathing, she used to drink the ambrosia of his feet; the water received after washing his holy feet was considered to be nectar. She also used to anoint him with sandalwood as part of the deification of the husband as per our holy scriptures. Such was my mother's piety. She positively obeyed Baba and there was no duality in their thoughts. Their mental attitudes were totally reconciled. I never saw them speaking in high tones,

never chiding or showing any anger. These were not part and parcel of their habits. Moreover, if we committed any error, they used to soothe us with chocolates, biscuits and sweets. They would say, "Child, never repeat such mistakes in future". They taught us first to love children and then to teach them. Such was mother Yashoda; a figure of devotion and worship from the beginning performing religious deeds, attending pilgrimages and holy meetings, serving the gurus and looking after the children and their education. She loved her daughters-in-law as her own daughters and would warmly receive any guests related to the business or otherwise.



Mother Yashoda

Whenever we were to visit a royal family, she would dress us in royal fashion, giving us a suitable gift for the particular occasion. All internal management of the house was her responsibility which she performed in consultation with Baba.

SISTER KALAVATI

As I mentioned, I was the third issue of my parents. Sister Kalavati was elder to me but she died in her early years as if the soul came, played her part and then departed. Her early death was a turning point in my life.

My *Bua*, my father's sister, Hakki Hathi Ramani and her

husband, Kismat Ram Hathi Ramani did all their business in Japan. They used to import goods which were then sent to Mumbai, Hyderabad, Karachi and some other cities in India. They were prosperous and seemed to have everything in life, except children.

Bua once unexpectedly came to our home. Kalavati and I had been playing in the market, so our dresses were filthy. Our clothes were usually spotless. In fact, Baba used to give us a new dress to wear everyday and we would donate our old dresses to the poor. When Bua saw us in such a filthy state, she said to Baba, "You only know how to bear children but not how to look after them. You have two daughters, let me take one of them. Let me take Palu as she is younger and I like her very much. If you agree I will take her with me today." Baba very rarely refused anyone's request as he was a great donor, so he agreed and said, "A sister does have rights over the assets of her brother, so you may take a daughter with you." Baba loved Bua very much.

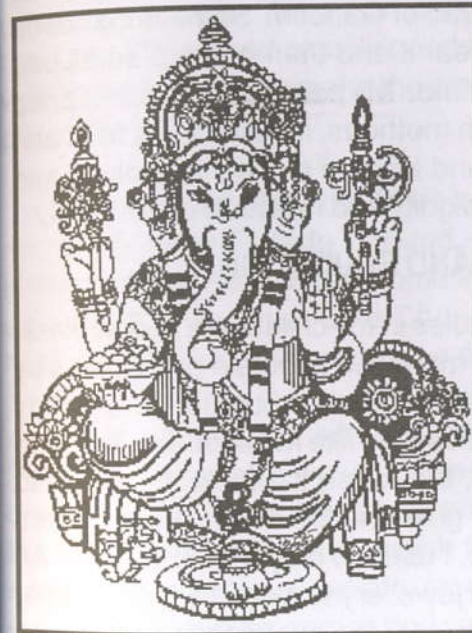
I was already habituated with the house of Bua because I used to go and play there. Her house was beautiful and fully adorned with Japanese toys. I was very happy to play with them and to stay there because I had not understood the meaning of their promises as I was merely a child of three years old. So, subsequently, I had two homes and two sets of parents for many years.

When my elder sister passed away, I returned home. Baba's residence was still in the same building as his shop at New Market, with the shop of my brother-in-law (Dada Anand Kishore) in front of Bhau's shop, so I considered all the shops situated on the ground floor were mine. And I was

given free rein, as everybody knew that I was the daughter of Lakhi Babu. I took advantage of it. According to my age, my activities were childish and I used to insist upon wearing frocks with two to four pockets in them in which I could keep chocolates and biscuits. If anything took my fancy, I used to go and take it. Whenever the shopkeepers would ask for money I would ask them to take it from Babuji (Father). Then I would busy myself in playing and eating. Actually, Baba used to give all the children a large amount of pocket money every morning so that we didn't pick up the habit of begging. During those days, coins of gold and silver prevailed as currency. When Baba gave us a couple of silver coins, he would admonish us not to spend all the money on sweets or biscuits alone. He taught us that if we instead donated our money, we would become queens in the next birth. I thought if I could become a queen by donating then why should I not donate the all coins? So, I used to donate my entire pocket money to any poor person or beggar knowing that anyway I could obtain whatever I wanted without paying a penny because Babuji would pay for it. Nevertheless, I learnt from an early age that donation is a good thing. When I met Baba at home in the evening, he would fondly ask me what I had purchased from the market that day. I used to tell him about everything. Then Baba would ask if I had paid for the same. I would tell him that I had not paid, so the next day Baba had to pay the bills of the shopkeepers when they came to collect the amounts. When Baba wanted to know what I had done with the pocket money, I would tell him that I had donated it so I would be a queen in my next birth. Baba would love me more for this and say, "It doesn't matter. Your resolves of donation are very good." So, I never worried what Baba would say. I donated my pocket money and brought chocolates, biscuits and toys without paying for them. I was so naughty in my childhood.

WORSHIP AND DEVOTION

Everyone's life is a tale in itself. All souls play their different roles according to their luck. There were inclinations towards devotion in me from childhood. Baba used to kindle these tendencies in our family tactfully and naturally, particularly in



the children. Our daily routine was to bathe, go to school, study and so on, but the first duty of our day was worship. In childhood, my tutelary deity was Ganesh. When our English maidservant had properly bathed and dressed me, I would do the fixed time of half-an-hour worship, but we were not served food or milk before it. For a child like me, it was difficult to spend half an hour in worship when I

was allowed to eat only afterwards. There is a general saying, "First eat and then do your work", but even in *Kaliyuga* Baba's rule was first to worship God and then eat. While my other brothers and sisters chanted prayer and worshipped with sandal and flowers, I used to prepare paste of sandalwood and then decorate Ganesh deity with a round mark on the forehead and with a matchstick I would decorate his trunk making small round figures on it. I anointed the forehead and decorated the large ears of Ganesh in a different way each

day. This was how I would make it within half an hour. My parents were also happy to see my devotion. But, to be frank, I used to feel hungry early in the morning and missed my sweets and biscuits and as I could not eat because the elders observed us, I used to decorate deity Ganesh as a means to pass the time. It took a lot of time to make the cipher of sandalwood on the forehead of Ganesh. Sometimes I used to make a big cipher, smear it and then make a small one which would take a lot of time. My parents also worshipped Ganesh and through such methods, instilled in us faith and trust in God, nourished and kindled our holy resolves and taught us to maintain the dignity and rectitude of the family.

SCHOOL AND EDUCATION

I had no interest in studies in my childhood. Regardless, I had to attend school, but managed to obtain pass marks by hook or by crook. Because of Baba's reputation, everybody knew me and the teachers used to like me a lot. I was able to answer simple questions, but found it difficult to solve the complicated ones as they gave me too much stress. Then, when examinations came, I used to play a trick to pass. As Baba gave me a variety of jewellery to wear, I gifted a ring or something to my teacher before the examination. Thus, by presenting gifts, I always obtained pass marks, which made not only me, but also my family members happy. Actually, as I was so weak in my studies, I only studied up to third or fourth standard, but then the spiritual knowledge of Baba turned me amazingly knowledgeable. Now I am respected in India and abroad as a great teacher.

MORNING WALK

Part of our daily routine was to go for a morning walk with

Baba. The Victoria Memorial and Eden Gardens built by the British, are situated in the middle of the city. Eden Gardens were half a kilometre away from our home and the Victoria Memorial was one kilometre. The Victoria Memorial is made of white marble like the Taj Mahal, though it is a symbol of victory for the British. It contains memorials of the contemporary age. A road circumscribes it for strolling like a ring road. Small and comely ponds of water and trees laden with flowers and fruits make the place worth seeing and very pleasant.

In front of the memorial, there is a large, open, green park named Brigade Parade Ground; it is the biggest park in Kolkata where many people come for playing, eating, roaming and enjoying a picnic. Like Chopati in Mumbai, this place has one look during the day but a different look at night.

Eden Gardens is situated on the bank of the Ganga (Hoogly) river, where we used to see large ships moored. A cricket ground is constructed in one part. In its other part is the Netaji Indoor Stadium which has a capacity of 25,000 spectators. Various programmes are held there but it especially promotes games and sports. In those days, there were several spots for games and sports, boating and fountains. On some days, we would visit both the places for, it hardly took ten minutes to reach the Eden Gardens or the Victoria Memorial.

OUR CHILDISH PRANKS

One day, while playing, my younger brother Narayan and I went into the shop. There were two shop assistants and Baba was busy checking diamonds with full attention holding them up to his eye. As Baba was alone, I put my hands around

his neck and started swinging carelessly. Due to an abrupt push of my hand, the diamonds on Baba's palm scattered everywhere. Even the folded piece of paper which had contained his sorted diamonds lay empty with the diamonds scattered. Baba said, "Oh' child! What have you done? You have scattered all the diamonds. Baba was busy in evaluating and keeping the valuable diamonds aside but you have mixed up all of them. Go home now and do not come to the shop at such a time." Baba sent us home giving us a betel leaf to eat. We returned home eating, playing and enjoying in our usual natural way.

The next day, we asked Baba to take us to Eden Gardens for our morning walk as he used to take us wherever we wanted to go. But there had been something else creeping into our minds that morning. After having played for fifteen minutes, we told Baba that we wanted to go home. "I am having severe pain in my stomach," I said to Baba. Baba instructed our driver to drop us at home and drive him back to the Gardens. As soon as we arrived we went into the shop which we could because either our servant or the gatekeeper used to clean the shop early in the morning. Any article, if found scattered, was handed to Baba when he arrived. Narayan and I entered the shop to collect the diamonds I had scattered the previous day. Our Munim, our accountant asked, "Why have you come early this morning?" We answered that we had to do an urgent piece of work. We were always in and out of the shop, so he did not stop us. We searched for the diamonds lying under the cloth of the seat, under the pillow and anywhere else we could look, collected them, put them in a folded piece of paper and returned home. We had left the shop in a disordered state, but we had got the diamonds.



Victoria Memorial Hall, Kolkata

On returning from his morning walk, Baba would call into the shop. That morning, it was as if there had been a windstorm in the shop, the goods lying at sixes and sevens. He asked Munimji about the disorderliness, who replied, "Babaji, Palu and Narayan had come here early in the morning before you came." Baba was very generous but very wise at heart; he understood in no time what our childish pranks were about.

Baba had thought to himself: It doesn't matter. The diamonds have been taken home from the shop and will be there. So thinking, Baba came home as usual in an unperturbed state of mind. We were afraid what we would do if Baba asked us about them. A thief always has fear in the mind. It was wonderful that Baba had an account of all the

diamonds - how many were there, how many were missing – even so, Baba didn't utter a single word regarding the event.

Baba bathed, worshipped and had breakfast. He was about to leave for the shop at 10 a.m. when he deliberated, "My child Palu, today our goldsmith has no work to do. Tell me, is there anything you would like? He may prepare whatever ornament you want in his free time today. I said, "Yes Baba, I would like a hairclip made of diamonds." Baba then asked if there was anything else. I said, "Yes Baba, the clip should produce music". Narayan asked for a ring. Baba noted these orders and said, "Well child, these ornaments require many diamonds and there are less diamonds in the shop. The goldsmith is free only for today and a few more diamonds are required. Have you a few diamonds with you? Baba will order the goldsmith immediately to finish the ornaments tonight."

We were candid simpletons. We had no wit to hide a few diamonds that we had collected from the shop, so I said at once, "Yes Baba, I have these ones." Narayan also declared that he had a few. Baba said, "Bring them so that I may give them to the goldsmith; you will have the clip and ring tomorrow."

DAUGHTERS ARE GODDESSES

As Baba was a jeweller, he was fond of his children wearing jewellery and decent dresses. He had a refined, royal nature, and he considered us as *shaktis*. He used to say that we girls are goddesses and would give me to wear each novel ornament as a model for our customers as I frequently used to visit the shop and sit there. When customers including some foreigners used to visit the shop, Baba would show



Sitting with Baba are Dadi Nirmal Shanta and Sandeshi Dadi. Standing backside are Dadi Prakashmani and All-rounder Dadi (Mother of Dadi Gulzar)

them the samples and catalogue. After seeing all the samples, they often used to say, "Lakhiraj Babu, make us the same jewellery as is worn by your daughter."

Baba's partner once asked, "You give new ornaments to your children to wear and then sell the same to customers. Why do you do so?"

"See Sevak Ram", Baba replied. "These girls are goddesses. A single girl, a Virgins (*Kanya*), is better than a hundred Brahmins, so the ornaments worn by them fetch higher prices." Undoubtedly, Sevak Ram was Baba's partner, but he could not pay much attention to the detail of business as did Baba.

WHAT GOOD LUCK I HAD!

Baba was indeed unique with a multi-faceted personality but we were quite unable to recognize how special he was in our childhood. I used to think that our parents loved us as all parents loved their children. Now I began to perceive a bit more and consequently began to see his great transformation. That is when I began to realize that I had three fathers in one—my worldly father (Dada Lekh Raj), my divine father (Prajapita



Dadi Nirmal Shanta giving Godly message to the Mayor of the City during her world-tour in 1980



Avyakt BapDada 2007...

The caressing hand of the Ocean Of Love seems to say to Dadi 'you are the loveliest and luckiest child'.

Brahma) and my Incorporeal Father *Shiv Baba*. So, I had and still have a father who is all of the above three-in-one. What rapture, super-sensuous joy and divine ecstasy I feel! I am sure too that I will be born into the future family of Baba when he is Shri Narayan living together with his family members. Then I may say that I have a father who is four-in-one.



FROM MUNDANE TO DIVINE

Once, a poor Brahmin lady came to our home at noon time. She said that the marriage of her daughter had been arranged, but she needed more money. My mother told her that she would ask my father and suggested she should come the next day. I listened to the whole conversation from the kitchen. The lady was being sent away without giving her a penny. So I went out from the back door of the kitchen and gave her the gold bangles that Baba had given me to wear as a sample. The lady started trembling, thinking that people would call her a thief because she took the gold bangles from a young girl. I consoled her not to be afraid of anything and persuaded her to offer these bangles to her daughter to be worn at the time of her wedding. I bade her farewell and returned through the back door.

When Baba came home for lunch, and when I was sitting with him, he asked about them: "Child, where are the bangles that you wore yesterday?" I remained silent. Baba again asked observing, "Your hands don't look so attractive without bangles." I didn't reply. Baba had already been informed by the shop manager that I had donated the bangles because the poor lady had immediately gone to the shop and told the manager about the incident. But Baba could not take back the donated articles. He had smiled and allowed the lady to keep the bangles, so the manager did not take the bangles from her. Baba was even smiling while having lunch when he asked me where the bangles were. So, I said, "Baba, a poor Brahmin lady came and begged my mother for some money for her daughter's marriage. Mother gave her nothing, but told her to come again so that she might get your permission. The marriage of her daughter has been fixed, so I have given my gold bangles to the unfortunate lady and asked her to

present the bangles to her daughter on her wedding day." Baba uttered not a word. When he was about to leave for the shop after lunch, I asked him if I should bring the bangles back from her. Baba said, "It doesn't matter. The habit of donation is a very good habit. You will be given new bangles."

Inwardly Baba was happy to see the good attitudes of his children. At times, we used to go for picnics with friends. If any girl admired an ornament I was wearing and asked to wear it, I would give it to her immediately. I never took it back even if their parents insisted upon returning it. They would then approach Baba to return the ornaments but Baba also did not take back the donated ornaments because he was of the opinion that the donation by a girl must not be taken back nor should its cost be accepted.

MARRIAGE

When I was 15 years old, I was married to the son of the Mukhia (Head) of Sindh with great pomp and show. My husband's name was Moti Ram Mukhi. I had never done any tedious work such as cooking, washing or cleaning, etc. Nevertheless, it is customary to do some work in the house of one's in-laws, so my mother-in-law used to teach me some light and easy work. Once I was given the work of cleaning the rice. I had to segregate the pebbles and then wash the rice. One day, I was so occupied in washing the rice that I did not notice my diamond ring slipping off with the flow of water. I informed my mother-in-law that the rice was ready. When she came to inspect it she saw my naked finger and asked about the diamond ring. I also saw it and realized that the ring must have flown with the water down the drain. I considered it a minor thing and was not in the least perturbed because it had been my habit to donate my belongings. The

loss of a tiny diamond ring was insignificant to me but my mother-in-law was upset and worried about it. I told her that there was no need to worry as Baba would give me another ring as my house was a treasure store of such things. She stopped worrying about it on seeing my acceptance, renunciation and lack of greed or worry. She even thought that such an attitude of mine surely glorified my parents. She cautioned me to be alert in future but that event increased my respect in the eyes of their family.

The marriage of my two *bhabhis*, Brijendra and Santri, took place a little before my marriage but I frequently used to come to my father's house even after my marriage and would have dinner with him. Baba used to send a car for me and after dinner he himself would drop me off at my in-laws' house.

LET US SEE TOMORROW!

When Baba was around 60, there came a sudden change in him. One day Baba had organized a *satsang* in our own home. A learned person was uttering a discourse when Baba had an inner calling to make himself alone. He stood up and went to his prayer room. Such behaviour was not in keeping with Baba as this might have been taken as an insult by the guru, so Dadi Brijendra and Yashoda Mata followed him. Dadi Brijendra became awestruck on seeing the prayer room filled with a red divine light emanating from Baba's countenance. Both of them experienced a soul-conscious stage and felt themselves distinct from their bodies. They also experienced extreme peace. That was the moment when incorporeal God Shiva entered Baba's body. Then incorporeal God Shiva started revealing the secret knowledge through his mouth and named him Prajapita Brahma.



Sati Mata and Dada Rizumal with Baba
(Lokik parents of Dadi Shantamani and Dadi Sandeshi)

In the days soon after this, Baba used to chant the sound of 'Om' and several devotees used to have divine visions. Dadi Brijendra and Yashoda Mata also had such visions.

I continued my daily visits to meet my mother and father and one day when it was time to return, Baba said to me "Child, be seated and listen to the holy discourse." I wavered for some time yet decided that I would not listen to Godly knowledge that day. According to the daily routine, I was returning to my in-laws' house, so I said, "Baba send the car for me tomorrow." Baba said, "The matter of tomorrow will be seen tomorrow." I was not ready to listen to such a reluctant answer from Baba, so I felt upset and after returning to my in-laws house thought again and again on this statement of Baba. Why did Baba utter such words I wondered. I went to

sleep with these thoughts. Then I had a vision. I saw Baba transforming into Shri Krishna as if he were performing a solo act. One moment I saw Baba and then Krishna and heard a voice saying to me, "Get up. Awaken, and go. You have to take care of the welfare of the world." I woke up on hearing it and looked around but found neither Baba nor Shri Krishna. After this event I pondered upon whether Baba himself might be Shri Krishna. Moreover, I pledged that I would follow whatever advice Baba would henceforth give. At the end of this night of visions and such thoughts, morning dawned and I bore a daughter. Baba came to see me that evening and said to me, "Child, Baba had aptly said that the matter of tomorrow would be seen tomorrow. Look child, you could not go." Embracing Baba I said, "You are God in fact". I was seeing Shri Krishna in him at that moment.

THE WAY TO PAHALGAM OR PARAMDHAM?

When Baba went on a visit to Kashmir with the family, I accompanied him. Baba's company kindled my enthusiasm in Godly knowledge and I participated with great zeal in the *satsang* and in chanting *OM*.

One day, while I was roaming near our cottage in Kashmir, an elderly gentleman passed by and asked me the way to Pahalgam. I told him that I didn't know the way to Pahalgam but I surely knew the way to *Paramdham* (the Supreme Abode), which I could show him." He said, "That's also a good destination, tell me that one." I asked him to accompany me to the cottage. After requesting him to wait in the visiting room, I went to Baba and said, "Baba, one Sindhi gentleman was asking me the way to Pahalgam. I told him that I could show him the way to *Paramdham*. He would like to know the way to *Paramdham* and is sitting in the visiting room." Baba

came at once to attend to him and said, "My son, I have been waiting for you for three days." He was astonished to hear Baba's words and to be so addressed by someone who was himself of the same age. Baba again asked, "Son, do you want the address of the abode of God?" He said, "Yes, of course." Baba gazed at him with divine sight and the old man immediately went into trance and felt himself sitting in the abode of God. His eyes turned red and tears started rolling down from them. After that event his life was transformed. He surrendered himself and all his possessions to Godly service. All the members of his family also followed him. He was Rijhumal Ji, the father of Dadi Shantamani.

IN A CART TOWARDS BABA'S HOME

Many sisters and mothers started to attend *satsang*. Through the *Murli*, Baba increasingly emphasized the necessity for purity and advised them to renounce the five vices, particularly sex-lust which he said is the doorway to hell. The mothers, listening to the holy sermons, insisted upon leading a life of celibacy which caused skirmishes in their homes. My in-laws also came to know about the matter. My father-in-law said to me, "We have no objection for you to visit your father's home but you should abstain from *satsang* there." I replied, "Why should I not sit and listen to the holy versions? I will surely do so." Baba used to send a car daily to pick me up and take me back home. His driver was a Muslim and a very good human being. While in the car, I used to explain Godly knowledge to him. He also highly praised my father's civility and acknowledged him as an ardent devotee of God.

One day my father-in-law sent the driver back informing him that I would not come that day but they did not inform me



Along with Baba are Dadi Nirmal Shanta and other BKs.

that the driver had come. That day especially I had a fervent wish to listen to some Godly versions. When I came out of the house to wait for the car, my father-in-law objected, "You don't have to go there to listen to that knowledge." I said, "Why should I not go there and why should I not listen to the holy words?" He became furious and said, "If you go there, I will break your legs." I said, "I am going to my parents. Have my parents married me here to have my legs broken?" Then he relented, "We do not object to your going there; I shall send you by car myself but you must return by 6 p.m. and you do not have to attend the *satsang*." It was my habit when I visited Baba's home to attend *satsang* and after that have dinner

returning only after 10 p.m. When my father-in-law insisted that I should not listen to *satsang* and must return early, I retorted, "I have to listen to the Katha." Saying so, I came outside and noticed that my mother-in-law had been listening to our wrangling. I insisted that I had to go, even if I had to go on foot. He said, "Okay, then let us see how you go on foot. I also want to see if you have the strength to cover the distance on foot." I knew that Baba's home was quite far, it would take at least one and a half hours to reach there by foot but I set off nevertheless.

I walked for some time, but became tired. I wondered how I was going to reach there. I could not request a lift in someone's car because I was laden with jewellery. In the meantime, a cart slowed, but the cart-puller became afraid to give a lift to a woman wearing so much jewellery, but I climbed up anyway. He was unwilling to drive the cart being afraid of what people might think to see an unknown lady on his cart. I asked him to proceed and not to be afraid; I promised that I would get down as soon as the bazaar approached. He started the cart with some hesitation but eventually we approached the bazaar. I jumped down and asked him about the fare. He said "How can I take anything from you? I know you are Dada's daughter. I don't need anything." When I entered our home, my mother was amazed and asked how I managed to arrive there. She wondered, "When we sent the car, your in-laws informed the driver that you would not come, so how did you come now? Did your in-laws provide their car?" "No," I replied. "So, how did you get here?" my mother asked again. At this Baba smiled and asked, "Have you come on foot? You don't have the power to walk on foot, so how did you manage it?" I said, "I came by cart." Baba started laughing and exclaimed, "You came in a cart?" I said, "Baba, the cart-

puller was very much afraid. I asked him not to fear as I would get down at the entrance of the bazaar. Then I told Baba all about the quarrel with the in-laws. Then Baba commented, "Yes child, the play of Kans and Krishna is going on." I agreed as I had seen and now understood very well that Baba himself was Krishna. Baba asked, "Child, couldn't you stay there even for one night?"

I replied, "Baba, you advise us to taste the nectar of Godly knowledge and let others also do so then how can I remain for a day without it? So I came here. I will not go back there at all." Baba kept silent. He didn't utter a single word. A few days later, Baba left Hyderabad and went to Karachi and I accompanied him while my daughter remained with my in-laws. My mother-in-law nurtured her. She had recognized that Baba is a divine person even before I had recognized him. She used to say, "Baba is great. Your Baba is God, but nobody recognizes him." She respected him so much. When I was leaving the in-laws' home, she said, "You cannot handle the child, give her to me. I shall look after her. Go and stay with your father." Imminently thereafter in 1947, came the partition of India and Pakistan. It was a time of great turmoil. We didn't leave at that time but stayed with Baba.

WE LEARNT ALL ROUND SERVICE

It was the miracle of our Almighty Baba that He took care of so many children. Baba and Mama used to assign duties to all of us and so it was my turn to do some physical service. Before the advent of Shiv Baba in his body, my father had never expected me to do any kind of work. When he became my divine father, Baba taught us to do everything practically from making caps and slippers to driving a car. We even learnt how to clean and repair the car. I used to clean it wearing



Baba doing construction work of a building alongwith many sisters

a dress made of flex.

Baba asked me once, "Child, do you know how to cook sweet bread (*maal pua*)?" I replied that I did not and asked Baba how it was made. Baba instructed: "Mix sugar in flour and fry it in oil. He added, "And child, never say 'no' to any kind of service even in thought. Always learn the lesson of 'yes'. If you are to be a king of the world, you must be an expert, an all-rounder."

THE QUEEN OF THE WORLD

The duty of distributing fancy goods to the BKs was assigned to me. Sister Lachhu is performing this duty nowadays. No BK used to demand any item in those days.

When an item was exhausted, the BK responsible for distributing it would automatically put one in the room. The lesson in this practice was: it is better to die than to beg. Once someone's slipper required mending and I was informed about the same. I was with Baba at the time. I advised the brother to send it to the cobbler for repairing. Baba immediately retorted, "Child, don't you have an intellect equal even to a cobbler while you are thinking to be a Queen of the World?" Prompted by Baba's words, I went along with some sisters to market and bought tools and materials for making slippers. First of all, we made slippers for Baba. When Baba entered the classroom to deliver the *murlī*, we put the new slippers in place of his old ones. After completing the holy discourse, Baba put on the slippers and felt that the new pair was soft and good. Mama was also there and knew all about it. Baba was very happy to have the new pair and blessed me, "Well, my child, you will surely become the Empress of the World." Baba appreciated us a lot and we were greatly inspired. We also presented a new pair of slippers to Mama and to more than 300 BKs.

POLICEMAN RECEIVES GODLY MESSAGE

During the partition, when the riots erupted between Hindus and Muslims, the land became a platform for looting and stabbing - a place of civil war. Baba then lived separately but used to come to recite *murlī* in the morning. It would be quite late when Baba was to return after the class and a curfew was imposed. All the Muslim drivers who were working with us had left, so after class I used to drive Baba to his bungalow. One day, a policeman signalled us to stop the car, but I did not stop. Baba said, "Child, the policeman signalled you to stop the car. He even whistled, nevertheless you did not stop. He will apprehend you on your return." When I returned by the

same route, I myself stopped the car and said to the policeman, "When *Khuda-Dost* (God's Companion) is sitting in my car, please don't stop my car. If he is not with me, I myself will stop." If he had noted the number of my car, I urged him to delete it. The policeman was astonished that this young woman was telling him to do this or that. I gave him *toli* on behalf of Baba and he yielded. I continued to do this frequently and thereafter the policeman did not stop our car while Baba was sitting in it.

We were many brothers and sisters staying in the ashram. When there were Hindu-Muslim riots or strikes, the bazaar would close. Baba would say, "The market is closed. The vegetables of the shopkeepers may also rot, so go and bring the vegetables through the back door of the shop." We would carry the vegetables in our vehicle, weigh these at our home and pay its price to the shopkeeper. Baba advised us to give him a little more than the market price as he gave us vegetables at an hour of need. Thus Baba used to keep in mind others' interests as well. Such a caring person was he.

THE HOME MINISTER'S LAUGHTER

When we came to Karachi from Hyderabad, we needed a bungalow. Baba asked me if I could manage a bungalow. I appeared like a child, nevertheless I said, "Yes Baba, I will." I never asked Baba how we would acquire it. I had experienced that whatever Baba spoke surely happened in practice. This was also a reason why I considered him to be like God. Baba saw a bungalow and said to me, "Child, the bungalow is spacious enough, it would be sufficient for us. Go to Allah Bux, the Home Minister and come back with the keys." I had no fear of anything. To remove any body-consciousness, Baba had changed our dress and we didn't plait our hair; we



Alongwith Baba are Dadi Nirmal Shanta and many other brothers and sisters

kept it loose. Baba said, "Child, you are a *Shiv Shakti*, so you needn't be afraid of Allah Bux. Treat him as a companion of God and he will surely help you."

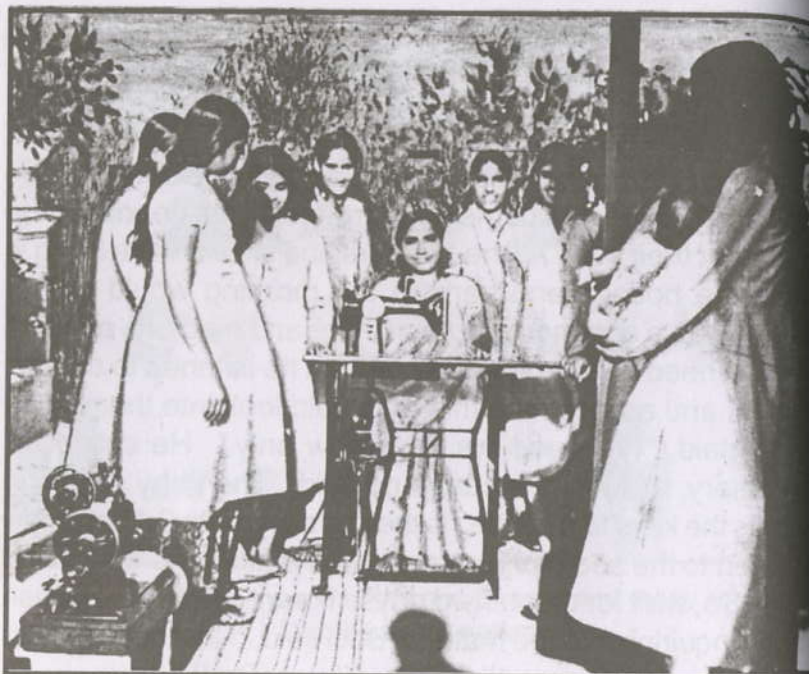
It was not so easy to have a meeting with the Home Minister but Baba's words of blessing gave me reassurance. When I went to see him, I was wearing a frock and I myself drove the car, so his secretary did not have the courage to stop me. He went inside and informed the minister that a baby had come to see him. The minister said, "If a baby has come, then Allah Bux could not tell her the etiquette about coming at the right time for visiting. So, call the baby."

Baba did not tell us how to speak to the Home Minister. He would say that there would automatically be a touching as

to what we had to express. Moreover, he had advised us not to return empty-handed but to come with keys.

The Home Minister asked me the purpose of my visit. I explained that we needed a house, a very large one. Various *satsang* parties had come and arrangements needed to be made for their stay. All the brothers and sisters were living in separate houses and early in the morning would gather together at a common place, sit there and meditate on God. So, we needed a large house. When he listened to this, he smiled and assured me that he would look into the matter. But I said, "We need the keys now only." He called his secretary, told him the story and said, "The baby says she needs the keys to a house. Is the key a toy, baby? I have now spoken to the secretary regarding the matter. He will go and see. So, wait for one or two days. He will allot you a house after enquiring into the matter." But I said, "No, I have to take the keys now. You are Allah Bux. *Khuda* (God) has given you power. All the houses are in your hands. For you they are toys. We need the keys. I will not return empty-handed. What would I reply to Mama when she asks me about it? I will not go without keys." Then, smilingly, he instructed the secretary to take me to find the house of my choice. I said, "I will surely find the house of my choice but ask your secretary to hand over the keys of the house of my choice."

The Secretary accompanied me and the sister with me and was amazed on seeing such a young woman driving a car. The secretary showed us a house with sixteen rooms. We liked it. I asked him to hand over the keys of that house. He said that if I liked the house then we would have to go to the Minister. When we met the Minister, he asked us to consult Baba first about the house. I said, "We are like your children.



Didi Manmohini teaching Art of Sewing to the BK sister

Would a father refuse if a child likes something? We like that house and need the keys of the same." He continued to smile and said, "She is not going to leave us." Then the secretary gave us the keys. We came to Baba with the keys and all the brothers and sisters marvelled at it. Likewise, we acquired many houses from Allah Bux.

OUR SEWING TEACHER - DIDI MANMOHINI

In the beginning Baba opened a school for sewing as there were many children in the *Yagya*. First of all, senior sister Didi Manmohini was our sewing teacher. I did sewing work with her for a long time. There were shirts and trousers for brothers and frocks for sisters to be stitched. The *Om*

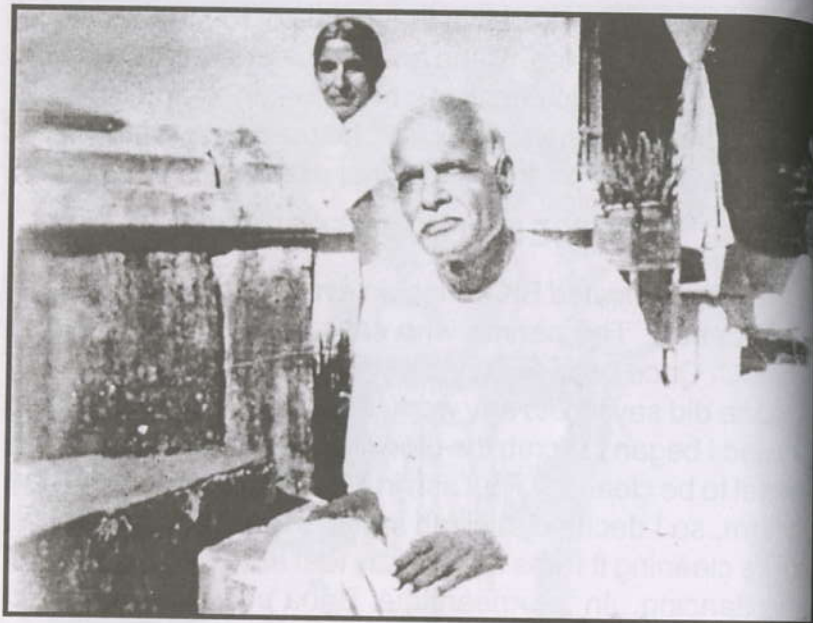
symbol was embroidered in the middle of the frocks. Baba taught us cleaning too. Baba and Mama made the rounds at night. They used to check our beds, our feet, and so on. If Baba found anyone with filthy feet, he used to say that the BK would have a nightmarish sleep that night.

SERVICE IS ALSO A RECREATION

Each dedicated BK had to do every kind of work. Baba used to say, "The person who says 'no' to any work is an atheist." Once I was assigned the duty of cleaning utensils. If anyone did say 'no' to any work, it was reported to Baba, so instead I began to scrub the utensils. There was a big boiling vessel to be cleaned. I put ash in it but struggled to reach the bottom, so I decided to climb into it and started to scour it. While cleaning it I was moving my feet here and there as if I was dancing. In the meantime, Baba and Mama arrived. Baba asked, "Child, what are you doing? Are you dancing in this vessel?" I said that I was not dancing but scrubbing it as that was my duty that day. Then Baba asked Mama not to engage me in cleaning the utensils as I was asthmatic. I was relieved from the duty of cleaning the utensils from that day.

ORDEAL OF DETERMINATION

The story of my asthma is an enigmatic one. According to my horoscope, my life span was prophesied to be 25-30 years. In the early years of the *Yagya*, no doctor was called if anybody fell ill. Treatments were administered with domestic medicines or a trance messenger would ask for the correct medicine from Shiv Baba. Once, I fell very ill. I was a chronic patient of asthma and remained awake the whole night. Baba and Mama saw my plight and asked the trance messenger to go to Almighty Baba to enquire about the appropriate medicine. She returned with the message that the remedy



Baba and Dadi Nirmal Shanta

for my asthmatic problem was to bathe in icy water. Baba at first remained silent because I had never even touched ice, yet I was to bathe in icy water. Eventually he told me that Shiv Baba had sent a message that I would have to bathe in icy water. At once, I said, "Baba, Meera was asked to drink the bowl of poison and it turned into nectar. If Shiv Baba advises me to bathe in icy water, I will." Ice was bought from the market and it was put into a bucket. I sat in the bathroom to obey the order of Supreme Baba. I had determination and firm faith in Baba. However, again Baba sent another trance-messenger to confirm the message from Shiv Baba. Almighty Baba said that the message was the same and the medicine for my asthma was also the same even though Brahma Baba assessed that there would be hardly any chance of my survival

after this. Nevertheless, he had no option but to follow the message from the Almighty. One sister was ready to pour the icy water on me. Baba left us immediately and went and sat in the office. As the sister was about to pick up the bucket of water to pour, she was suddenly pulled into trance. Almighty Baba had stopped her from pouring the bucket of water and said to her that the child had undergone the ordeal in order to substantiate her faith in Baba and she had succeeded. Then the messenger led me to Brahma Baba and told him that it was the Almighty's advice that the child should eat an apple a day then her asthma would be cured. The sister then told me the larger secret behind it: *Shiv Baba* had given me the test because according to my horoscope my lifespan was short. Baba said that at the same time an old woman was suffering from pain in a temple. She was praying to God to free her from her old body because she was in deep grief. Baba transferred the remaining part of that old woman's life to me and she was liberated from the old cage of her body but the symbol of that old woman's grey hair was also given to me and my hair became grey at the age of thirty. Now I am 90 years old.

YOU ARE THE HANDS OF GOD

We BK sisters used to do all kinds of service ourselves in Karachi, such as, driving, purchasing and meeting with eminent people. By calling us *Shaktis*, Baba encouraged our spirits not to be afraid of anyone. He advised us that before talking to anyone we should set ourselves in a powerful stage and look at the person while remaining soul-conscious because this world is the creation of sight; the result of each task would be successful with the effect of spiritual powers and vibrations. When we had to purchase something, we used to speak Godly versions and say, "We are the people of

God. He is our companion and we are doing Godly service for this country." Then we used to ask the price of the article we wanted to purchase. We even told the shopkeepers that we would pay such-and-such a price with a sense of propriety and they would happily accept our price.

At times, the car mechanic would not take a penny from us for repairing our car. He would say, "You are the people of God. This time I will not take from you, I will take next time." Many times a curfew was imposed in Sindh. Without knowing that a curfew was in force, we would sometimes go out of our houses for a walk. A policeman once stopped us, informed us about the curfew and suggested that we do not go out. We replied, "We are the people of God. Who will harm us? We are the devotees of God. We don't harm anyone." Accordingly, the policeman escorted us to our bungalow. We considered ourselves the proprietors of that area and all the residents liked and respected us.

ASSEMBLING THE CAR

Baba made all sisters expert in each work and service. Once we dismantled our car completely. We carefully noted the place of each part and screw. Then Baba came and asked who opened the car. I said I had. Baba said, "Child, what have you done to the car? Why did you dismantle all its parts?" I said, "Baba, sometimes it stops. Nobody repairs it, so I dismantled it for the purpose of learning. We will reassemble it." Baba asked if I could repair it. I said, "Yes Baba, we have learnt how to make shoes and we have learnt how to drive a car. Likewise, we will learn how to repair a car. Moreover, we could learn how to construct a house. And Baba, you have asked us to be '16 – Celestial Degrees Complete.' A characteristic among the virtues is to learn to be self-reliant



Standing with Baba are Sis. Achal and Dadi Ratan Mohini.
Sitting below are Dadi Chandramani and Dadi Nirmal Shanta

and not to depend on others. We should also learn how to repair the car. If our car is out of order, why should we go to the mechanic for repairs? So, it is better to learn how to repair the car. That day we did not take food until we had reassembled the car and driven it. The car ran adequately well, so we took Baba to Clifton picnic spot near Karachi Beach. Thus, we played the roles of cobbler, mechanic and engineer. In fact, I used to drive not only a car but also a bus.

CHARITY BEGINS AT HOME

In the beginning of the Yagya, if any BK committed an error, Baba used to admonish him or her through me asking me why I had committed the error. The first time, I was

perplexed to hear this as I had not committed any such error. Baba called me later and said, "Child, if I find fault with you, you will not go anywhere, but if I expose the faults of another girl, either she will leave the *Yagya* or will be upset by it. So it is better to teach my own daughter rather than teaching a daughter-in-law. In this way, Baba tactfully taught the children. Once, in the presence of all, Baba asked me to stand outside the assembly though I had committed no mistake. I, being an obedient student, stood there remembering Shiv Baba. After the class, Baba asked me to drive him in the car. I obliged, but in the car I uttered what was creeping in my mind, "Baba, I shall pray to Shiv Baba not to make me your child in the next *Kalpa*." Baba said, "That's good. Let us see how you change the world cycle." Then Baba reasonably explained, "We have to teach the daughter first even before teaching the daughter-in-law." Then I came to know how much love Baba had for me in his heart of hearts.

CALL A JUDGE A BROTHER

There was a case filed against Baba in the court of Karachi. Baba deputed me to attend the court along with two or three sisters. The Judge asked us why we had come when the case was against Baba. We kept silent for a while not sure how to respond. He beat his desk with a cane and demanded, "Sisters, do you understand what I ask?" I could then answer immediately, "You are calling us sisters, so we have one more brother." The judge again asked, "Has Baba no brother, so you sisters had to come?" I said, "Judge Sahib, you call us sisters, then you are also our brother." He couldn't utter a word as what I said had a great impact on him. He dismissed the case.

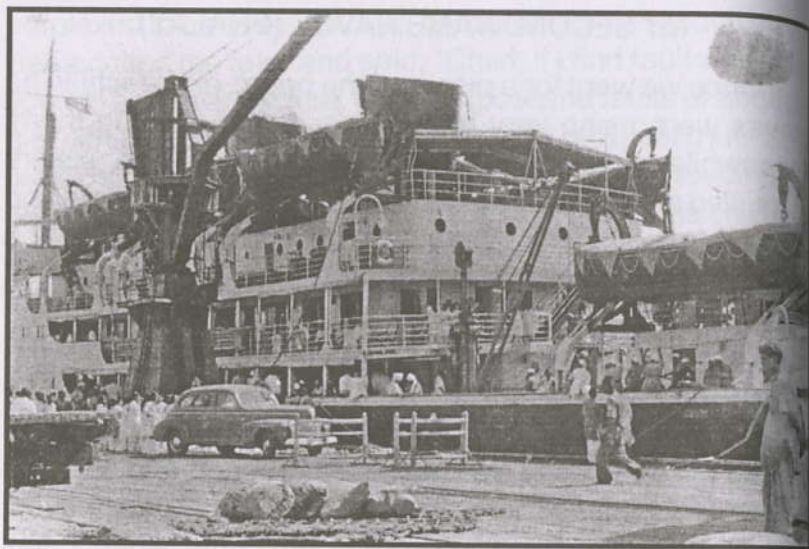
MY SECOND NAME HAVOC (PRALAY)

Once we went for a picnic on the beach at Karachi. The waves were rising very high as we were watching them. Meanwhile, my elder sister went into trance. Other sisters were also present but she came and stood in front of me and started crying bitterly. Then she ran and hid behind Baba saying, "Save me, Baba, Save me." Baba asked her what the matter was. She quavered, "Baba a gust of fire is coming from her eyes. The fire is so intense that the water of the ocean is also drying. It is havoc, havoc." Baba smilingly said to me, "Havoc is taking place, so close your eyes." Baba closed my eyes and I was led away from her, and she was pacified. From that time, Baba named me Pralay, havoc, and all the BKs called me Pralay until later when I was renamed Nirmal Shanta by Incorporeal Baba.

MY BABA - BABA OF ONE AND ALL

Before the advent of Incorporeal Shiva in his body, Brahma Baba was generous in all mundane matters. After he became an instrument of Shiv Baba and inculcated His divine wisdom, he adopted the principles of good economy and also taught us the virtue of thrift. Baba didn't waste anything and would notice immediately if anything was being wasted.

Baba was impartial to all people and reciprocally no matter what caste, creed, religion, whether BK or non-BK, everyone would address him as "*Mera Baba*". Baba would inquire, "Child, did you listen to the Godly knowledge? Did you listen to the *Murli*? Come and take *toli*." Because of Baba's universal love, none felt unfamiliar. Everyone felt that he was his special Baba. Our driver was a Muslim and would



A Ship on its voyage from Karachi (Pakistan) to Okha Port (India)

drive us even during riots but we were never harmed. We felt safe and even Muslims called us the people of God (*Khuda ke bande*).

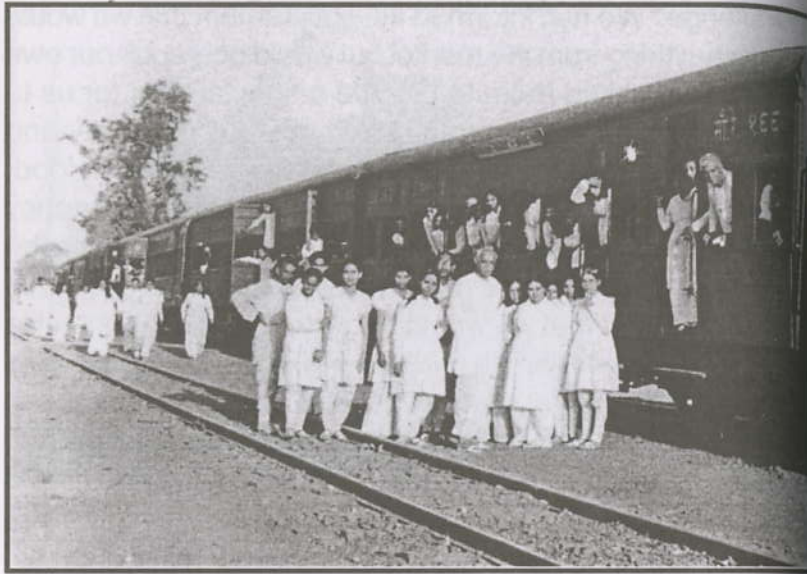
GOOD-BYE KARACHI

After the partition of India, most of the Hindus migrated to the cities in India especially Delhi and Mumbai. Our relatives were also of the opinion that the majority in Pakistan were Muslims so there would be less chance to do Godly service there. They advised us to migrate to India. Baba also considered it and then had an inspiration to find a solitary place. Someone mentioned Mount Abu. We had good relations with the government there and so, with government help, we hired Brij Kothi in Mount Abu. We left Karachi with a lot of goods, and we were many BKs, so the move itself was

a challenge. We had informed the government that we would not eat anything from the market but would only cook our own food, so we asked them to provide a special train for us to travel to Abu. The government accepted it positively and arranged a special train for us. When we had to cook food, we waited for some oasis spot and pulled the emergency chain. The railway guard asked us the reason for pulling the emergency chain and we pointed out the beauty of the place and further said that we would cook food and eat there. He said that there was jungle and nothing would be available as there was no shop or market. We told him that everything was already with us and we could cook whatever we liked. We also served food to all those who were travelling in that train, telling them, "As you eat so will be your mind, so you must eat vegetarian (*satwic*) food to keep your mind virtuous." We cooked food at various places during our journey and sang and danced after our meals. Thus, we reached Mount Abu on 5th May 1950 and began to live at Brij Kothi.

THE BEGGARY PART

When we came to Abu from Karachi, we had some money and rations but there was no outside Godly service in Abu. In Sindh, Godly service was being done and accordingly mothers and girls would put money in Baba's Box. But what could we do in Abu? We ate whatever was available and then had nothing to eat. The period of scarcity known as the 'beggary part' began. Baba spoke the *Murli* in deference to the demands of the time, "Children, you are going to be deities. Deities eat less and so remain light." One day, the store-in-charge said, "Baba, today there is not even a single grain left in the store." Baba said, "Children, there is no flour, what will you eat?" We said, "Baba we shall go into the jungle and eat fruits there." Baba smiled and we found fruits and even flowers



Baba alongwith all brothers and sisters standing at the Railway platform on way to Abu Road from Okha Port in a special train.

to eat in the forest, bringing back fruits for those who were unable to go with us.

At times Mama used to ask, "Today there is no flour for supper, what will we do?" But we had already been to the jungle and so we could say, "It doesn't matter, Mama. We have found food in the jungle and have even brought some fruits for the old mothers. Please don't worry, we don't need food." There is also no exaggeration to say that we did not feel hungry even after having worked the whole day. There were no servants during those days. We did all the work with our Baba. After a short break during the day, Baba and Mama once asked me if I was hungry. I said that I was not. They smiled and all of us were given *toli*. After eating a small piece

of *toli*, we felt as if our stomachs were full. Such a period lasted for a few years as there was hardly any money to buy rations. Occasionally we received a money order or someone would put money in the donation box. Baba said, "Children, remember God Shiva. He will arrange everything in any way." We used to go to the mountainous jungle and would remember our Almighty Baba. We returned after eating fruits.

BEGGARS BUT KINGS

In Pakistan, Baba nourished us with such fond care that we might not become homesick but after arriving in Abu the beggary part began immediately and a few BKs began to miss their homes and their kin. Family members and relatives started sending letters to some of us. In Sindh, Baba had nourished us in a royal way with pistachios and almonds, clothes of velvet, and so on but during the beggary part, Baba fed us all *doda* (fat bread) and *lassi* (Buttermilk). This was an ordeal for our steadfastness. The devotees who had complete faith and determination in Baba could stay, but the weak and frail-minded left the caravan of our holy pilgrimage. I personally never thought that we used to eat delicious food compared to what we had to endure during that time of penury. I was completely determined that I had to live and eat happily as per Baba's direction. Mama and Baba themselves would only eat their food after us.

One day, there was nothing to eat and it was about 12.00 noon. Bholi Dadi wanted to know from Baba what was to be given to us for eating as there was nothing available in the storehouse. Baba asked her to wait for some time and pacified her concern by saying that Shiv Baba would solve the problem. In the meantime, a money order arrived from somewhere with which Baba managed to buy flour and



Alongwith Baba are Dadi Nirmal Shanta, Sister Raj, Dadi Prakashmani, All-rounder Dadi, Sandeshi Dadi, brother Narayan and others

vegetables and the children were fed. It was such a critical time. The number of BKs present was counted and breads cooked accordingly. Any shortage of bread was subsequently reported to Baba, who would inquire who had eaten more bread out of greed. Thus, Baba used to draw our attention to not being greedy.

ONTO THE SERVICE FIELD

Baba then started to draw our attention towards spiritual service. However, no one wanted to leave the company of Baba. So, Baba advised through the *Murli* that we could not become kings of the world without doing Godly service. Baba encouraged us saying, "Children, how would the welfare of

the world be possible? What title will you attain if you indulge only in eating and merry-making?" It then became our practice to do Godly service before having food. We even went so far as to consider that to eat without first doing some Godly service was theft.

Baba began to send us to other cities for Godly service. We didn't know how to deliver Godly knowledge and we were afraid lest we made any lapse while delivering lectures. Replying to our letters, Baba used to write, "Children, you are the *Shaktis*; you are the lionesses. The authority you have is incomparable. When you are teaching, think that these souls are not only ignorant but helpless. The divine knowledge will then naturally flow from your mouth. You will receive immense courage. Thus Baba used to fill us with power.

My first assignment was to do Godly service in Amritsar, Punjab. Dadi Janki accompanied me. I spent three to four years in Amritsar. About 20-25 sisters including Achal, Prem, Raj, Shukla, started to follow the knowledge. Mama also visited Amritsar from time-to-time. Then, leading a party of some brothers and sisters, I went to Abu from Amritsar. Baba expressed his gladness, "Lo, my earning hands have come!" Very few children used to visit Abu during those days, so there were plenty of chances to receive abundant love from Baba. One can never forget the warmth of Baba's love. At the time of departure, though preparing to go to our respective service centres, we used to lose heart, no one wanted to leave Baba and Mama at Mount Abu. Then Baba used to say, "Children, you have grown up now. Your father has become old, you should help him." In this way, Baba tactfully engaged us in service.

KARMAYOGI LIFE

Baba had demonstrated himself each and every task to us, big or small. He even did the work of a mason or made cakes of cow dung for fuel. Baba's own example roused our efficiency in performing every function. Although he had to rear so many children, he seemed ever fresh. I never saw any frown or sign of irritation on his countenance. In fact, even while being so busy, Baba managed to elevate his mental level. As an indication of the lofty position he held, he would sometimes seem to forget my name when I would go to bid him farewell. He used to ask, "Child, where have you come from? What is your name? In front of whom are you standing?" It seemed to me that Baba was in some other world while only physically present in this one. We often witnessed such scenes of his soul-consciousness. Once in a jolly mood I said to him, "Baba, you remain very busy. Don't you forget Shiv Baba?" Baba replied smilingly, "Is Shiv Baba something to be forgotten? How can I forget Him as He is always with me?"

BODY ON THE BANK OF GANGA, MIND WITH MURLIDHAR

When I came to Abu with a party from Amritsar, a Seth (Rich man) named Jalan Babu had come from Patna. After meeting with Baba, he requested to open a centre there. Baba asked me to go and serve in Patna. Kumarka Dadi (Dadi Prakashmani) accompanied me. Mama also joined us after a few days. Jalan Babu was the owner of a large building and Godly service flourished there. I served there for three years and then Baba deputed me for service in Mumbai. There was only one centre situated at Waterloo Mansions in Mumbai when Brother Ramesh and Sister Usha

were introduced. Dr Nirmala, Sister Yogini's family and Sister Nalini and her family also attended that centre. Baba gave me a chance to serve there for another three years.

In 1961, when I was still in Mumbai, mother Yashoda's health was failing. Baba asked me to look after her in hospital. I looked after her as well as taking care of the centre. One day, a wonderful incident happened. Mother Yashoda asked me to read the *Murli*. While I was reading it, she put her head in my lap and left her mortal coil. I sent news to Baba in Madhuban and he telegraphed, "Child, don't worry about anything. She was your mother and my wife. Eat pudding even if your mother dies or if one's wife passes away."

THE SUN OF KNOWLEDGE RISES IN THE EAST

The first Godly exhibition was arranged in Mumbai in 1963. When I came to see Baba at Madhuban in 1964, Baba deputed me along with more than 100 BK sisters and brothers for exhibition service in Kolkata. Baba sent Mama also to Kolkata and she lived in a small house owned by Jalan Babu for 15-20 days. Earlier to that, Dadi Ratan Mohini, Sister Urmil (Gandhidham) and Sister Bharati (Rajkot) had also gone there for service in 1959. The exhibition was arranged at an inn in the main market of Kolkata and it was quite successful bringing many people to our small house. Many people also wanted to visit Mama, but we were informed that due to some reason the house of Jalan Babu had to be evacuated. We looked at so many houses but could not procure a single one, so we wrote to Baba. He replied that we should not be worried about it and moreover that Baba would surely find us a house if we would keep courage. By then the deadline for vacating the old centre had passed. Baba soon after called a trance-messenger to *Brahmluk* and



Baba alongwith Dadi Santri and
Bhau Vishwa Kishore (Extreme Right)

emerged an image of the house to be used for a centre. The landlord of the house came to hand over the key of that house at 11 p.m., but the matter couldn't be settled because there were not enough BKs to pay the rent. So, Brahma Baba was again informed about this. Baba replied, "Child, you are Lakshmi. The rent will be paid automatically." We finalized the centre and with the passage of time, Brother Madan Lal Sharma (Jaipur) and Brother Ramesh (Kolkata) came in contact and service flourished.

PERFECT UTILIZATION WITH LESS EXPENSE

In our childhood, Baba had reared us with great care and royalty, but he gave us rags to wear after we adopted the ascetic life. Baba used to say, "When you wear patched clothes here, you will become a prince in *Satyuga*." When

we went out of Abu for Godly service, the beggary part was still continuing and we had only a few beds and quilts, etc. Once, a brother sent us many cut-pieces of cloth. We sewed them up into mattresses, quilts and pillows. Some of these were used at Madhuban and some were sent to the few centres.

Once we made a quilt of beautiful design for Baba. He used it with love and wrote to me, "It's the cheapest and the best." Baba used to say, "God Shiva is the supporter of the poor and He creates heaven with their humble contributions."

IT IS BETTER TO DIE THAN BEG

Originally, there were only three or four brothers in Kolkata, who contributed their heart and soul. They attended classes regularly and had breakfast at the centre. One of them said one day, "Didiji, I could not contribute financially for a few months. Nevertheless, you have not treated me any differently." I asked him at once whether he gave to me or to Baba. He replied that he gave to Baba, but through me. I said, "No one gives to us. We receive nothing from anyone to eat or wear except from Baba. We have dedicated our life into the hands of Baba. It is at God's discretion how He keeps us and feeds us. Everything is in His hands." So the children of Baba also tested us by talking in such a way. But Baba taught us a golden lesson. "It is better to die than to beg."

The first centre in Kolkata was opened in 1964. In 1967, we invited Brahma Baba to pay a visit to Kolkata, the former place of his business. Baba wrote a letter with love, "Child, the orchard is small now. Let it flourish, then the master and the gardener will come to see it." But he could not visit Kolkata for Brahma Baba left his mortal coil on 18th January 1969. I



Spiritual Art Museum at Kolkata

was in Kolkata.

NOT TO SHED A TEAR

In my childhood I used to weep even on small matters. If I didn't receive milk when I wanted it, I would start crying. Soon after becoming dedicated to the *Yagya*, I was again crying for some reason. Baba called me and said, "Child, only a widow weeps. You have won the Bridegroom of Bridegrooms, so why do you weep?" After hearing such a remark, I never wept thereafter. Baba had made me realize that I was betrothed to the Eternal Husband. I understood that weeping means to lose, whereas laughing means to gain.

Much before Brahma Baba became *Avyakt*, Shiv Baba used to recite in the *Murlis*, "Children, come what may, you should give to the world the cooperation of *yoga* and peace. This body is merely a garment for the soul. The soul gives up its old garment and wears a new one. Then you should be happy to think that the soul will wear a new garment. You needn't mourn if anyone leaves his or her mortal coil." So, at the demise of my mother Yashoda, I didn't shed tears. When our divine mother Mama left her body, I didn't weep. I didn't even cry when Brahma Baba became *Avyakt*. Yes, some emotions did emerge, but I was not upset. Tears did not flow because Baba had asked us not to weep. It seemed to me that the time for the establishment of the new Golden-Aged era was quite at hand because it never left my mind that Brahma Baba was Shri Krishna. So, whatever may happen, I do not need to weep. I don't even weep internally. And, I have taught others not to weep.

Actually, regarding weeping, one incident comes to mind. I was going to Madhuban, leading a party from Kolkata. I was carrying *peda* (a sweet made of milk) for *Madhuban-niwasis*. In morning class, Baba said that the *tolis* had to be distributed among the BKs by someone who would never weep. No one had the courage to do so. Then I stood up and distributed the *tolis* to all. Until today, I have not shed tears of sorrow. Baba used to say, "To weep means to fail." And I should not fail.

FEARLESS IN EXPANSION

I had returned to Mount Abu, but then *Avyakt* BapDada said, "Child, go to Kolkata, the old seat (*gaddi*) of Kolkata will turn into gold." With this in view, the BK brothers and sisters there cooperated a lot in Godly service; the second



Alongwith Baba are Jyoti (Wife of Bro. Narayan),
Sis. Puttu and Bro. Narayan

centre was opened in 1970, and the BK centre of Bhavanipur was turned into the first museum of Kolkata. This is in the old centre of Kolkata, situated near the Victoria Memorial, New Market and Race Course.

Mama and Baba had started Godly service in Bihar. Sister Raj, while staying in Bihar, started doing service in Nepal and opened a centre in Kathmandu. During 1972-73, Brother Ramesh of Kolkata became instrumental in starting service in Orissa. The service centre in Tezpur, Assam, was opened in 1974 and the centres in Guwahati and Tinsukia

were opened in 1975. In the beginning, divine sisters Kunj, Sandeshi, Raj, Rani and others were deputed by Baba for divine service in Kolkata. As if from a source, many sisters emerged and surrendered themselves in Godly service, including sister Kamlesh (Cuttack), Satyawati (Tinsukia), Sheila (Guwahati), Saubhagya, Rukmani, Kamla, Kiran, Saroj, Neelam (Shillong), Munni (Madhuban) and Munni (Kolkata).

GOD'S YAGYA

When Baba became *Avyakt*, a few people started wagging their tongue that Mama and Baba had left us, and what would happen to us? I used to say just one thing that Mama and Baba are trustees and so are we. This is the University of God. God is immortal and this Yagya established by Him will continue properly until the end. I always remember the sermons of Baba: "Children, with the passage of time, you will experience a progressively buoyant and flying stage.

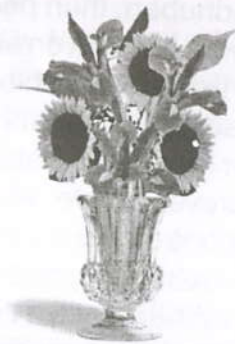
Many people ask me why Baba did not allow me to reside with him at Madhuban. Why was I sent outside Mount Abu? If I had been kept at Madhuban, then people would certainly have asked me why I was not sent on service, and would no doubt have assumed that as I was his real daughter Baba would not let me be separated from him. But, actually, it doesn't matter whether I dwell with Baba or somewhere else. We have to serve wherever we live. As our mission is Godly service, we have to engage ourselves in the welfare of others. I never wondered why Baba sent me away from him. I could always be in contact. Wherever we live, we can remain in contact. Be busy in service; go on doing good deeds with effort, that's the main thing.

MY AIM

I am careful that nobody should be displeased with me. In every case, we should be happy and enable others to be happy. To be happy and make others happy is the main aim of my life.

MY MESSAGE FOR THE DIVINE FAMILY

There must be no feelings of discrimination among us. We are the progeny of one Supreme Father, so we should have brotherly feelings for one another. There must be strong unity among us. Not to mention quitting anger, I say that no one should have even an off mood. We must always keep in mind that Baba has made us instruments for the establishment of the new world, *Satyuga*. We will be born according to our resolutions. So, I say to the whole divine family that we must adopt divine resolutions, divine virtues and the attitudes of sacrifice, penance and service.



BLESSINGS OF AVYAKT BAPDADA

TIRELESS AND IMMORTAL LIKE THE FATHER



You are a tireless and immortal child of the tireless father. You are achieving victory over your physical ailments. At this Confluence Age, you receive the crown of victory over vices, the *tilak* of soul-consciousness, the throne of self-sovereignty and great fortune. BapDada bestows upon you all attainments at one time and these continue for many births. Likewise, children have to annihilate, in this present birth, their vices accumulated over many births. The accumulation of this present birth continues for many births. Those vices accumulated in many births finish in one birth; that is why they

sometimes take a very fierce form. BapDada sees this battle. You also see it: the battle of the self as well as that of others. When you become an observer and see the battle, then the disease turns into a game. BapDada sees it as an observer and is pleased to see the courage of the children, and accordingly helps them. You don't get tired, do you? (No) You are the children of the tireless father; you are also tireless and immortal. Do you know what you have to do now? You have to be the one who enables others to have visions in the end. The more you become a trustee, the more you become a bestower of visions. This is the last effort you have to make. You have to be a bestower of visions; to grant visions of BapDada as well as of the self.

– 23.03.1970

INCREASE THE MEANS OF SUSTENANCE

You have established the means of spiritual service in Kolkata. Now it is the turn for giving nourishment to souls on a large scale. Ponder upon the methods of bringing peace in the city through the (BK) Museum of Kolkata. As there is more peacelessness in Kolkata, the Museum may spread peace easily. It should come to the notice of the government that peace may be spread through this place. Moreover, the government may accept us as a Peace Party. Just as we take the opportunity to deliver holy sermons in jails because it is a means of transforming anti-social elements into civilized people, wherever there will be peacelessness, BKs will be considered as a Power Party and a Peace Party to soothe the people. You will receive such an offer from the government that will bring appreciation and fame to you. So, plan to spread your message in all directions. This Peace Party will become famous as the means of safety during peacelessness. The



place of a *bhatti* is acknowledged as safe due to its power of yoga, though there will be fire all around. People should feel that they can get safety and peace at such a place - increase this type of sustenance now. For this, you have to create a place of deep meditation where a newcomer may feel ecstasy and awe as to where he has come. The place is also a means for uplifting one's spiritual stage. For example, Madhuban is such a place where the environment can uplift one's stage. So, create such a soothing place where the upset, the distressed and the frustrated souls may feel themselves soothed and pacified. Make such a plan.

– 08.06.1971

YOU ARE AN INSTRUMENT TO GLORIFY THE FATHER

The wonderful drama makes you an instrument to play a key-role. You have been made an instrument as you were



5,000 years ago. It does not happen by planning for it, but the part of Drama makes you an instrument, even if you wish to play it or not. This is also a big mystery. You have been blessed to be a trustee and you have to glorify not only the name of your *lokik* father but also the Supreme Father. It is also a special boon as both come to people's mind as soon as they see you. They will not only remember your physical features but also the future, which is also based on one's features. Each step of yours is a benediction; you are destined to bring fame to your *lokik* as well as Incorporeal Father. The world drama is taking you to your own seat automatically. The words of blessings spoken by Shiv Baba for various souls are taking shape practically. There is a special benefit and a special chance of double service for you by your face as well as by your actions. People will have an experience when they see the *Avyakt* state of Godly students, but your face and actions show the character and

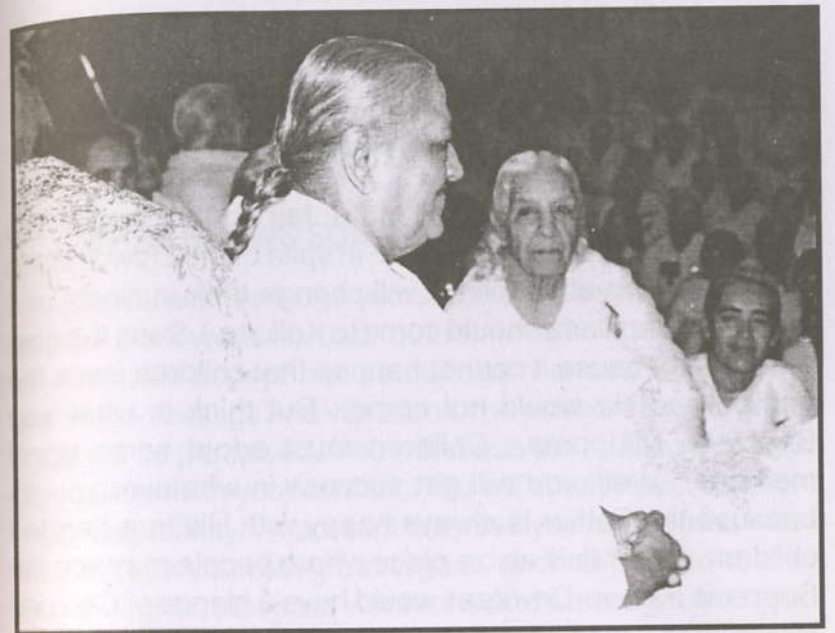


image of Brahma Baba. This is the special field of extra service for you. What do the people say wherever you go? Doesn't everyone who sees you have a feeling of Brahma Baba? So, your face has been a symbol of service. Isn't it a double service? (28.05.1977)

YOU ARE A GREAT SOUL – AN EMBODIMENT OF SUCCESS

A great soul is a symbol of success. Are you not then successful? The more you remain light, the easier it becomes to complete the work automatically and naturally. The judgement of those who carry the burden of many responsibilities cannot function appropriately, so there would be a difference in attaining success. Before performing any

act, be double light. Keep the environment also conducive and your companions will also be light. Thus, you perform the function of a lighthouse. (11.11.1981)

IF YOU CALL, THE FATHER HAS TO COME

Make a haven of peace in the fair so that people will acknowledge that there is peace in spite of the crowd. Such a peace-giving atmosphere will change their instincts and feelings. (BapDada should come to Kolkata.) Sure, the time will come because it cannot happen that children invite the Father, and He would not come. But think in what way BapDada will come. Children must adopt some novel methods. Well, you will get success in whatever you do because the Father is always happy with His true-hearted children. This fair is also a place where people may see the Supreme Father. Devotees would have a glance of God and His children would have a close meeting with the Father. So, this kind of meeting is also a means for the improvement of



oneself and other souls. In this way, Brahmins are encouraged and other people are also served. This is self-service and the service of others.

—11.11.1981

FATHER SHOWS SON AND SON SHOWS FATHER

Do you acknowledge yourself as an ancestor? Now, the trustee Dadi went abroad, but for what? The souls of all religions will accept her as their own ancestor. Through touchings, feelings and vibrations, the relationship with these souls will be perceived. You will sense the relationship when they will come in your contact. You will surely have vibrations regarding affinity. At present they see you and in future also they will see you with great regard, and will hope to receive lofty thoughts, elevated vibrations and pure sight from you. Just as the moon hidden behind clouds continues to attract, an elevated object or person would give that same experience. But due to a lack in knowledge, they would feel themselves covered by clouds; they would feel some peace of mind as a person gets some coolness from the beams of moon partly hidden in clouds. Thus, you are an instrument for the glorification of ancestor souls; some are doing so in their corporeal form and others incorporeally, but you cooperate with each other. Isn't it so? Do you all consider yourselves the cooperative souls? One person becomes the instrument, and they will have visions of the *Shakti-Sena* (Shakti Army). As the father shows son and son shows father, in the same way, all the cooperative souls are glorified through one soul who becomes the medium for it. If all the *adi* (first, original) souls go to the soul world, whom would they come to see in Madhuban? But when people hear that there are other *adi* souls akin to a trustee soul, they would be attracted to visit.

Everything cannot be shown at once. Does a businessman show all his articles simultaneously? He relates the importance of each article and shows them one-by-one. As per drama, each jewel has its own value, and is manifested at a different stage and time. So each old soul cannot go to the soul world at the same time. That is why also there are temples all around; are they at one place only? If that were to happen, there would be a temple for everyone at only one place. But there is a unique place and importance of each jewel as per its service and utility. This is the reason that temples are all around. They are their memorials. There is not even a single village where there is no memorial of you. Is there any such village?

– 23.03.1981

YOU ARE A GREAT PARDADI, EVER-COMPANION

You have always been the companion of the father. So, the evergreen experience with Baba can never be less in any way. We are with you, and will go in your company - it's the promise pledged in childhood. BapDada has blessed you with company that is evergreen. Incorporeal Baba comes in a corporeal form to keep the promise of love, and in return children also visit Baba, isn't that so? You cannot be deprived of the company of the Father even in your dreams, there where they call the subconscious. How unbreakable is this relationship! This relationship is of how many births? (It is the relation of 5000 years.) On account of the relationship in this birth, it will last for the entire kalpa. In this last birth, some children have scattered for the sake of service. They went to foreign countries and you reached Sindh. Some went there, others reached some other place, and so they reached different places. If they had not settled in foreign countries,

there would hardly be any chance of opening so many centres. You are an ever-companion, keeper of promises, Pardadi. BapDada is always happy to see the children's zeal and enthusiasm for service. Souls have had blessings bestowed upon them. From now on look how the queue has started. As they increase further, what will the queue be! The foundation is being laid for the speciality of your form of bestower of blessings. When the queue is such, what will you do? You have to bless them and give *drishti*. Only here will you find the living idols. Just as in the beginning people used to call you goddesses, they will recognize you and call you goddesses at the end. The chanting 'Jai Devi, Jai Devi (Victory to the Goddess)' starts here.

– 27.03.1981





YOU ARE THE FOUNDATION OF THE ORGANIZATION

Do you always see your memorial in Madhuban? Memorials exist for remembrance, whereas your remembrance creates your memorial. While moving around, you are an instrument for the whole family, and they recognize you as a member of the foundation. A building is as strong as its foundation. The foundation of the Brahmin family developed and progressed because of its strong foundation in the form of you.

– 25.02.1986

YOU ARE THE GODDESS OF WEALTH, YOU DONATE CONTINUOUSLY

There is service at each step of great souls; whether they speak or not, service occurs through their acts and conduct.



You cannot move without Godly service for even a moment. You engage yourself in service either through your mind, words, relations or contacts. You are constant yogis as well as world servers. It is good that you are going to share and feed to all souls the jewels of knowledge accumulated in Madhuban. The presence of the great souls at their place becomes a support for many souls. As the Father provides support and shelter, the children also become a canopy for others. How much joy they experience on seeing you! God, the Father, thus blesses each Godly giant for the welfare of others. You give blessings galore; that is, you bless through your sight and also through your forehead. Each sense organ becomes an instrument for blessing others. When you look at others, what do people feel? They have a sensation of touching God the Father through your sight. Thus, your eyes are blessed, your tongue is blessed, your face is blessed and each step of yours is blessed. How would you count the



blessings received from BapDada? You bless others because you have already received blessings. Each step of yours is full of blessings. The picture of Lakshmi is shown giving wealth to all; not for some period but she, being the goddess of prosperity, gives forever to all. Whose picture is this then?

– 14.12.1987

ILLNESS - A MEANS OF SERVICE

The good wishes of all the people are with you and these also serve as medicine. As a result, major diseases also become very small. So, light disease will occur but you will not feel its pang. You will even feel the fatal disease as a mere prick of a thorn. The hand of blessings and the company

of the Almighty Father are always with you. You receive blessings from God, which act as medicine in each step and word of yours, so be carefree! Be free in this way and reach the Subtle World. Through this, others also receive power. Thus, your disease also helps and serves others. It is not a disease but a means of service. Otherwise people will think that you have special help from God the Father and so you do not have any kind of bitter experience. So, to make you experienced and enable you to encourage others, the sickness shows its superficial form, lest others should lose heart. The accounts of your disease have been cleared; just a fraction remains.

– 14.12.1987

YOU ARE ALREADY IN THE LAP OF BLESSINGS

How many blessings have been bestowed upon you! BapDada says there is no blessing that has not been given to you. So what else is there to give you? You are a storehouse of blessings. It is said that as soon as a hand was raised, benediction was received. BapDada has blessed you to be 'equal to the Father' and by virtue of this each blessing was automatically bestowed upon you. Did the Father not give you the blessing of 'being equal' at the time of attaining his angelic stage? The blessing was given not only to those who were present there but also to those who were not physically present. All the *mahavir* children were present in their subtle form in front of the Father and all of them received blessings.

– 14.12.1987

WHO ELSE MEETS BABA SO INTIMATELY?

Who else meets with Baba with such nearness and

dearness! The part you are playing is very good. It is a good method of managing matter. (Baba helps.) And you are succeeding. The leader is leading. All are moving successfully towards their destination. You have learnt the method of handling the body appropriately. It is good; whatever is happening is good.

– 23.03.2002

JUST BE SEATED IN YOUR CHAIR, ALL WORK WILL BE DONE AUTOMATICALLY

(Gujarat and Mumbai zones arranged mega-programmes for one lakh people; now Punjab and Madras zones are going to do the same. A mega-programme will also be held in Kolkata.) You only be seated in the chair, you have to do nothing; everyone will cooperate with you. They themselves will make all the preparations. (We will make Baba sit there.) You also be seated with Baba. Both of you sit there.

– 17.03.2003

A COPY OF FATHER BRAHMA

(BapDada was conveyed Dadi Nirmal Shanta's remembrances.) Good. She will be well by the time she reaches Kolkata. She is a good sample. She is a sample of Brahma Baba. Look even by her name, Pardadi, she is accepted as the great-grandmother of all. Not just Dadi, but Pardadi. This is special isn't it? It is good, her health is improving. She will be fine.

ALL OF THEM ARE GLAD TO SEE YOU

Very good, you have reached here in the gathering of

Madhuban, well-done! All remember you, don't they? Very good. In her heart she says many things. Everything she says comes from your heart. She has a lot of spiritual chit-chat. It is very good. Your health is also going fine, isn't it? It is an old body, even so everyone is so happy to see you in that old body. You are *Adi Ratan* (an original jewel), and this makes everyone happy. When they recall all the names, how much they remember you! That is good.

LOOK, HOW GOOD YOUR ARMY IS!

This time, it is the Eastern Zone (Bengal, Bihar, Orissa, Assam, Nepal and Tamil Nadu) that is responsible for service. Teachers, stand up! As a whole, all of you are called the Eastern Zone and your instrument in-charge is Pardadi (Dadi Nirmal Shanta). You have Pardadi and so there are so many states. Pardadi is one who is senior, so her province also has many good states. It is good. Your army is good. Look, have all of you seen Pardadi? It is good. You have played a very good part from the beginning till now. You have followed your *lokik* father, *alokik* father and also *parlokik* father. It is very good. Look how good your army is. You have done very good service from your heart. The result is very good. You have served from your heart and you have been cooperative from your heart. Therefore, constantly continue to increase service to its maximum. It will continue to grow and you will continue to make it grow. It is good. There are also many old teachers. You are the teachers from the beginning of service. There are only a few from the beginning of establishment, but there are many good ones who are the original jewels of service. Very good. How can each one be praised individually? Each jewel is great. Each one is a special soul. Okay. You maintained courage and came. You did very well. Okay.



Imbibe Divine Powers To Become Goddess Durga

(A Symbol Of Values, Virtues and Eight Spiritual Powers)



PERSONAL EXPERIENCES OF SOME INDIAN BKs

SHE MAKES BEST OUT OF WASTE

– BK Kanan, Kolkata

If Dadi had to give teachings, she used *yukti-yukt* (accurate) and simple methods. For example, if any BK felt lethargic in getting up early at Amrit Vela, they were given the duty of operating the music. In this way, it was easy for them to make effort. If anybody complained to her about someone else, she would say that a broken vessel can also still be used. If any BK lied in front of Dadi, she would make them understand and treat them with love. One day I asked her why she did not teach that one a lesson when she was aware of what he had done. Dadi told me that if she did so that person would tell more lies to prove himself right and as a result he would increase his vices. Even today, the teachings of Dadi are a great source of inspiration for us. She taught

us the lesson of positivism: to say 'no' means to be an atheist. She pointed out that the one who finds fault in us is really our friend.

HOW RADIANT DADI'S FACE IS!

– BK Kamlesh, Cuttack,
Orissa



Dadi's words of blessings have liberated me from bondage. She told me that my part in Godly service will now begin and I will be released from bondage. One day Dadi asked me to call my brother, as she wanted to meet him. He had never visited the Ashram. When I told him about Dadi's grandeur, a soft corner opened up in his heart for Dadi. He prepared himself to visit her. He was awe-struck to see her and whispered to me, "Look, how radiant is the face of your Dadi. She appears to me like a goddess." He experienced that a wonderful light and might were emanating from Dadi. In that experience, he sat down in front of Dadi. Her honeyed words of love impressed him a great deal. Then Dadi asked him how long he would keep me at home. "Let her go to do Baba's service", she said. "This will also bring tremendous fortune to you." At that time, a big exhibition was to be held at Muzaffarpur, in Bihar. With this in mind, Dadi complimented my brother, telling him that he is a very good person and a child of Shiv Baba. On hearing her words, my brother felt ashamed, and gave his permission. This was the miracle of the words of sweet Dadi. My brother, who was not ready to let me leave for a single day, allowed

me to participate in Godly service for fifteen days. This is how Dadi's company and cooperation liberated me from my bondage.

A SAMPLE OF SACRIFICE, DEVOTION AND SERVICE

– BK Sheila, Guwahati, Assam

We saw Dadi as a complete *karmayogi* in her life, always in *tapasya* (intense effort) and *tyag* (renunciation). She actively participated in the hard work of *Yagya* service but we always saw her in the rapture of Baba's remembrance. No matter if any service of the *Yagya* was too big or small, we would never see any tiredness on her face, she always looked happy. Despite her old age, she inspired us by the happiness in which she engaged in Baba's tasks. We always saw in Dadi a balance of *karma* and *yoga*. She taught us everything, not by words but by her deeds. Whenever I met Dadiji, I would feel that she is truly a great Dadi. Her *tapasya* and her unshakeable and immovable stage would fill me with inspiration to do *Yagya* service with the power of remembrance. Truly, her life is an example of *tapasya*, *tyag* and service. Her form gives visions of Baba. Thanks to living around a truly great *tapasvi* soul, I received such good opportunities to create an ideal life and to move ahead in Godly service that I can never forget.

PARDADI – AN ANGEL WITH BOONS

– B.K. Dr. Nirupama, Puri, Orissa

This soul is very very lucky to receive the Alokik sustenance of loving, affectionate Dadi, our Eastern Zone In charge (Joint Chief of Brahmakumaris) who is well known as "PARDADI" by every one in the Brahmin family. Since 1972,

I came in close contact with this Angel with Boons. ParDadi, having the inner and outer personality very very similar to our Alokik Father Brahma Baba is always intoxicated with the mahamantra of three in one i.e. lokik, Alokik & parlokik, three fathers in one. ParDadi, the Divine father, mother and guide of many, especially for this soul is the real worthy soul to be adorned with a garland of all values. Purity, peace, power, love & bliss are in her necklace. Peace-loving Dadi used to love the place of pilgrimage Jagannath Puri very much. She used to come very often to enjoy the serene as well as spiritually charged atmosphere of this memorable place – Bhakti Dham of *PATIT PAWAN* i.e. purifier of all souls. ParDadi a very good lover of all laws & conventions, with extreme love for God. She used to teach us laws & maryadas for our self development. She is a personality with the balance of Love & Law, Tyag & Bhagya, Loving & Detached nature.

Revered ParDadi is always engrossed in the love of Almighty Baba. Her mind, words and memory are always preoccupied with the name and fame of the Supreme. While taking leave from Baba's Home, Kolkata, Dadi used to put 'Go soon, come soon' Toli in the mouth & will ask to utter "Shiva Baba". Everyone was attracted to enjoys Dadi's divine and sweet personality.

A very keen observer and lover of nature, Dadi silently observe, the waves of sea and used to compare then with the waves of Ocean Of Knowledge Baba. Dadi's favourite song is "*Jiski rachana itni sundar woh kitna sundar hoga*"; always intoxicated in praising Satyam, Shivam and Sundarm BABA. The photocopy of Brahma Baba, our affectionate Dadi's a clean hearted peaceful, loving soul, always busy but very easy in nature, ever cheerful having a very humble,

clean and pure personality is a shining star in this alokik world.

Sweet Dadi a powerful angel, ever blissful and embodiment of boons and blessings at the very outset bestowed this soul with the boon that there are chakras(wheel) in your feet, which enable this soul to be the spiritual server of Orissa, India & in some countries of the World.

The contented and successful divine life of this soul is the result of the endless shower of blessings and boons of Beloved BapDada and all the *Bap Saman* Didis and Dadis especially my most sweet and lovely Dadiji – the Angel or deity of boons.

Words fail to depict the values of Dadiji – an invaluable gem of Almighty – Shiv Baba's show case.

A GREAT SOURCE OF INSPIRATION

– BK Parvati, Sambalpur, Orissa

Since my childhood it was my sincere wish to serve a great personality and this opportunity came to me for a few months in Kolkata. In fact, she did not have the *sanskars* of taking personal service, but I was interested in serving her. One day, I was doing some service in her room when Dadi was resting on her bed. Suddenly, I saw that she was not on the bed. In her place was the form of Brahma Baba, and from this I experienced the form of Shri Krishna. A few days after this happening, I asked Dadi why I was having such an experience through her form. Then Dadi suggested that there was a possibility that I would have a close relationship with her in the divine family in *Satyug*. Dadi could be serious as

well as entertaining. She was fond of listening to songs. While going to sleep at night, she used to say, "O' Shiva's Parvati, sing a song". Then I would sing the following song which she liked the most:

*Baba maan ki godi mein,
Aa hum chhupke so jayen,
Maya ki bhool nagariya,
Sukh sapnon mein kho jayen*

"Come on, let us sleep, and hide ourselves in the lap of our Father Mother. Let's forget the land of Maya and immerse ourselves in sweet dreams."

About which of Dadi's many qualities should I speak? We cannot forget her words of blessing, nor her powerful and loving stage equal to Baba. It is my heartfelt wish that I might always receive blessings from this jewel of the Supreme Soul. Her cleanliness (nirmal), her softly-spoken words and her peaceful, cool and attractive face give credence to her name. Those unforgettable few moments that I spent with her became a source of inspiration to give my life a new direction.

HOPE FOR THE HOPELESS

– BK Satyawati, Tinsukia, Assam

Dadi splashes drops of energy on hopeless souls. I was shy by nature and hardly liked to talk to anybody. So to read *Murli* before BKs was a thought alin to my mind. One day, Dadi asked me to read *Murli* in class for three days. I followed her order positively even though I could not yet read the *Murli* fluently. Dadi's words of blessing filled me with power. I took a step forward towards Baba and He helped me forward a

thousand steps. Dadi taught us all not only manual service but also the art of serving through pious vibrations.

ECONOMICAL, NEAT AND CLEAN TOO

– BK Rukmani, Kolkata

I have spent almost 40 years in the company of Dadi Nirmal Shanta. It is surely due to BapDada's blessings that I am in her company. *Avyakt* BapDada once said about me, "This child is a fragrant flower of Baba, keep her in the company of Didi (Nirmal Shanta) and Dadi (Santri)." Since then I have been under her loving care, greatly inspired by her. Prudence is a natural characteristic of Dadi. If she observes any wastage – be it food grains, water, electricity or any source of energy - she would immediately stop it and advise the concerned person to take appropriate measures. Baba filled in her the tenacity of economy. She is also extremely careful that we keep our environment neat and clean. Once, I inadvertently dropped a rubber band. Dadi found it lying on the floor and advised me, "If you don't pick up the rubber band, it will decrease your luck to the tune of one lac rupees." I learnt a good lesson in cleanliness from Dadi.

INCARNATION OF A GODDESS

– B. K. Asmita, Kolkata

Swarg ke swargini parivar me nahin,
(Not in heaven, nor in the heavenly family,)

Apni Dadi jaesi sansar me nahin,
(Nor in this world, is there such a Dadi.)

O Baba, sach ap ho wonder
(O Baba, truly it is your wonder)

Rachna rachi jo itni sundar
(Created Such a beautiful creation!)

A famous doctor once paid a visit to our centre. When we explained the spiritual pictures of the museum, he debated on several points. After going through the museum, he met with Dadi. She met him very warmly. When he was leaving, he commented, "Sister, the knowledge you explained to me is one hundred per cent correct. The knowledge that has created such a virtuous image cannot have any flaw. Your Dadi is surely an incarnation of God."

AN IMAGE OF BABA

– BK Madhu, Kolkata

With flashy eyes like a diamond and smiling face, Dadi Nirmal Shanta is certainly a diamond piece selected by the most talented jeweller. The integral personality of Dadi is a true manifestation of Baba. Each day spent in her company was a day of practical education for us. She is affectionate to all, high or low, rich or poor.

Dadi gives advice to people on various kinds of domestic problems, difficulties in business or tension in relationships. She guides reasonably and tactfully. This indicates the clarity of her mind and her constant connection with Baba. Even when she is not enjoying good health, we always see her smiling. She even makes fun of her own asthmatic breathing, calling it 'the song of a sparrow'. Her skilful art of changing negative into positive is remarkable. She never refuses any service. She is the embodiment of truth and the goddess of knowledge and yoga.

DADI IS GOD'S CROWN JEWEL

– BK Shashi, Pandav Bhawan, Mount Abu

Whoever encounters Dadi Nirmal Shanta's divine personality, even from a distance, receives the vision of a Goddess, and experiences the love of a Mother and closeness of a true friend. I feel very fortunate to have been close to her and taken so much sustenance.

When I made the decision to dedicate my life in Godly service, Dadi Prakashmani Ji first sent me to Calcutta which was a blessing as I spent some time in Dadi Nirmal Shanta's holy company. I learned many significant things, and her guidance continues to inspire me on the spiritual path of knowledge.

While I was living in Calcutta, Dadi once gave me many things (clothes and other items). I was surprised and asked Dadi why she was doing so much. With utmost royalty and love, Dadi said, "Baba (God) has given us the aim of becoming deity princes and princesses in the forthcoming golden-aged world, meaning divine souls who lack nothing in life. In this Confluence-aged birth, He is filling our aprons with the jewels of knowledge so that we experience the satisfaction of being full with virtues and jewels of knowledge. When we are content internally, the intellect is not distracted and does not wander around in the desire for temporary things."

Every year, Goddess Durga is worshipped with splendour during Navratri and Brahma Kumaris organize elaborate tableaux to depict the spiritual significance of the Goddesses. When I was in Calcutta, I saw that even though the tableaux were very beautiful, the thousands of visiting people would

be attracted mainly to the 'living Durga' (Dadi) who used to stand in the balcony watching the scenes below! People would share their experience of having had a vision and receiving blessings of a living deity by looking at Dadi. This portrays clearly her shining personality which is as attractive as the moon.

Dadi's heart is so big and forgiving that she never keeps anyone's defects in mind. She would correct and instruct us to remove even minor weaknesses, but like Brahma baba she would teach us with great love and be a perfect example for everyone.

As much as Dadi was kind-hearted and generous, she was also balanced in her attitude and interactions. If she would see things or resources being wasted or getting spoilt, she would politely yet firmly draw our attention towards valuing and making best use of everything in God's home. She would teach us to transform the waste into best.

Dadi Nirmal Shanta is not only physically very beautiful, but her true beauty stems from her royalty, love for cleanliness, honesty, stimulating insights and words filled with blessings. She used to say, "Real beauty is to be pure inside and honest towards the self, God and the yagya (spiritual institution)."

Even now at the age of 91, Dadi is a diligent student of spiritual knowledge. One night, she was reading the Murli of knowledge (Godly versions) to a few sisters. What surprised me was that she did not require reading glasses at this age! I told her it was getting late and that she had read enough. She immediately responded, "These are Baba's precious spiritual jewels, how can I leave them in between?" and carried

on till the end of the Murli reading more accurately and enthusiastically than a younger person.

Whenever we ask her for advice or inspirations, Dadi says, "Do whatever you need to do but don't forget Baba."

SYMBOL OF DIVINE VIRTUES

– BK Madan Lal Sharma, Jaipur

Dadi Nirmal Shanta is the symbol of all the divine virtues; especially of peace, humility, tolerance, introversion and fearlessness. Her name Nirmal (pure) resembles her features. She has ultimate faith in the accuracy of the world drama, hence she remains ever-happy. She is deeply connected with the Supreme Father and has experienced all three fathers-in one. She has the magnetic power of attraction, which brings unity in the divine family through her motherly affection. In her company one easily develops a firm commitment to God. On listening to the life-story of Brahma Baba directly from a protagonist, we are moved and inspired to have courage, sacrifice, self-discipline and devotion. We are all influenced by her practical life as she encourages us to lead an ideal life. I have been lucky enough to live for 40 years in her company. During these years, I took divine sustenance through her and had an opportunity to do Godly service with her. I experienced selfless love and was in turn inspired to encourage others through my good wishes. I feel proud and grateful to live with such a great soul. I feel the Eastern Zone is fortunate to have as its guide such a spiritual warrior as Dadi.

A SOURCE OF STRENGTH

– **BK Atam Prakash, Gyanamrit Bhawan, Shantivan**

Dadi Nirmal Shanta is one of the foundation stones of the BK organization. Her selfless service, spontaneous affection, simplicity and humility endear her to one and all. She has played a keyrole in the growth of the BK organization; her sense of sacrifice is worth emulating. She is always immersed in God's love and has a very powerful stage in yoga, deeply united with the Supreme Being.

A few days back, I met her in Ahmedabad where she was recuperating. She gave me very powerful *drishti*, and I felt as if BapDada himself was filling me with power and inner strength. She is the royal daughter of a royal father and she instils courage, zeal and enthusiasm even in disheartened and disappointed souls. We are proud of such a sacred soul among us.

JUST AS DADI HAS 3-IN-ONE FATHER, SHE HERSELF IS 3-IN-ONE DADI

– **BK R.S. Bhatnagar, Gyanamrit Bhawan, Shantivan**

I was extremely fortunate to stay in Pune during the period when Dadi Janki was also in Pune as centre-in-charge. Many senior Dadis used to visit the centre especially to exchange views and have consultation with her because Dadi Janki was elderly and senior-most in respect of age, maturity, experience etc. I had golden opportunity to see meet and get acquainted with other Dadis either in Madhuban or in Pune.

It was during one of the visits of Dadi that I met Dadi Nirmal Shanta. Dadiji's ever-cheerful and smiling face on first

glance leaves indelible imprint on the mind. Anyone who had seen Baba will be struck by her umpteen traits of personality. She seemed a perfect replica of Brahma Baba. She had a very close resemblance with Baba not only similarity in form, features and outer personality, but also a remarkable similarity in habit, conduct and demeanour also. One world start experiencing various spiritual experiences including feeling a Soul-conscious stage. I feel myself specially privileged that Dadi alongwith the other brothers, Sisters blessed us with her visit to our home where we had organized a sumptuous lunch. On another occasion, she was very kind and loving to accede to our request to accompany us to go on a picnic alongwith the class. Eating of love, happiness and euphoria are writ large on her face at all times by which one would also get infatuated, infected, affected, impressed and motivated easily and naturally. Even now, when she is much advanced in age (she is nearly 91 years) she still is attractive, charming and beautiful, queenly, royal and majestic having both ruling power and commanding power through power of silence and yoga.

It will not be an exaggeration to observe that as Dadi has 3-in- one fathers, she herself is 3-in-one Dadi as Durga, nearest and dearest to supreme Father God Shiva, an angel, and a deity even now all in one.

May Dadi Nirmal Shanta live eternally.

MY HOLY-MOTHER

– **BK Ram Swarup, Pandav Bhawan, Mt. Abu**

Some people in the world look unique; they are also wonderful. Even other people receive divine light from them.

Such a wonderful personality is Dadi Nirmal Shanta. Her love and support have influenced my heart and mind.

It was this influence of her selfless love and spirituality that from the very first day enabled me immediately to rid myself of old habits - non-vegetarian food, smoking, a lavish lifestyle including gaudy dress, diamond buttons, golden chain and a long hippy hair cut. It is Dadi who taught me how to serve the *Yagya* through my physical and mental powers. I have had the great opportunity to travel with her so many times to many cities in India, including Madhuban, when, as a close associate, I could serve her. In those days the train journey from Kolkata to Mount Abu used to take two days and two nights. I would learn a lot of manners and etiquette from her. Whenever I remember the honour and reception she received from the people en-route and her loving and selfless service towards all, tears of joy flow from my eyes.



Once I saw her *Kalirup* (stern and strict form) in the BK Kolkata Museum. A well-built young man came to see the museum. While I was explaining spiritual knowledge to him, an evil soul entered him. He angrily started shouting, abusing me and beating and breaking the glass. I became frightened and went and found Dadi. She

immediately came downstairs. As soon as he saw her, he lay on the ground in the same manner as Lord Shankar is

shown at the feet of *Kali Devi*. Dadi put her foot on his chest and said, "Who are you? How have you come here?" She sternly asked him to leave instantly. The moment he heard this, he said, "I'm going, I'm going". The young man calmed down within two minutes. I again experienced Dadi as Kali in Kolkata during the days of 'Durga Puja'.

While staying at the Kolkata centre for three years, I benefitted immensely. I remember the day of 10th September, 1975 when I first came in contact with her. Whosoever comes in her contact gets transformed easily. Undoubtedly, she is one of the *Adi* souls. BapDada once said in the *Murli* that even Dharam Raj will salute her. It is the wish of the entire BK family that she should stay with us throughout the Confluence Age. When Didi Manmohini suddenly left her mortal coil in 1983, Dadi had to go to Mumbai with me. When we enquired at Kolkata Airport, there was no seat vacant that day. When Dadi and I reached the Airport, the Airport Manager saw her, and she gazed at him with spiritual *drishti*; he himself offered his reserved seat to her. Such was the divine miracle witnessed by me. I can write one more new book on her spiritual miracles.

THE BALANCE OF LOVE AND LAW

– BK Raju, Pandav Bhawan, Mt Abu

The spiritual personality of Dadi Nirmal Shanta immensely influenced me when I first met her in 1971 in Mount Abu. When I was bidding farewell, she showed me a variety of valuable gifts and asked me to take whatever I liked. When she found that I was hesitant, she herself gave me the best items - not only for me but also for my mother and father. That quality of a great donor left an indelible imprint on my tender mind. It

was perhaps her loving nature and divine sustenance that inspired me to surrender myself to the *Yagya* and become a permanent resident of Madhuban in 1972.

One can easily see the balance of love and law in her life. I found her loving and compassionate, but also capable to take firm decisions as and when required. Once there was a brother who wanted to be a BK but he did not follow the prescribed rules in spite of repeated advice. He would not even admit his errors. Dadi decided immediately to send him back to his home. Thus, we saw not only her love, but also her strong judgment. We see a glimpse of BapDada in her.

A PERFECT BLEND OF LOYALTY AND ROYALTY

– B.K. Ranjit Singh Fuliya, New Delhi

In June 1982, I joined the National Insurance Company Limited, Kolkata, as Assistant Administrative Officer. During our training, the company had arranged for our board and lodging in a hotel in South Kolkata. In order to observe purity of food, I sought permission from the company management to stay outside the hotel. Dadi Nirmal Shanta and Dadi Santri were kind enough to permit me to stay in the Rajyoga Centre.

All the inmates of the Ashram used to get up at around 3:30am for *Amrit Vela*. Dadi herself used to conduct meditation. One day I couldn't get up early and missed *Amrit Vela*. When I returned from my office in the evening, Dadi said, "Ranjit, are you not feeling well?" "I am okay, Dadi," I replied. She further said, "You didn't attend *Amrit Vela* meditation today". I was surprised to note how Dadi took care of each and everyone of us. From then onwards, I

attended early morning meditation regularly. Her sense of affinity, loving care and concern has always been an inspiration to us. I stayed in the centre for about seven months. While I was leaving to join my first posting at Karnal after my training, Dadi presented me with woollen garments, pants, shirts and ties. I was overwhelmed with joy to see a true replica of the great donor Brahma Baba in respected Dadi. I requested Dadi to write a few words of blessing. She wrote in my diary on 20th December 1982:

"BapDada's lovely child Ranjit, you always have the habit of being cheerful. Be victorious in the battlefield of life. By conquering the mind be the conqueror of the world. Always make noble endeavour to attain a high rank in the Garland of Victory. As is your name, accordingly go on performing exalted actions."

During my service career of about 22 years (I took voluntary retirement in 2004), I had many opportunities to visit Kolkata for official training from time to time. I would take some of my colleagues who were interested in the Centre. Dadi would make it a point to meet and bless them despite her busy schedule. Once, on Dadi's advice, I invited all my training colleagues to an evening programme at the Centre. More than twenty officers attended. Dadi Nirmal Shanta gave them spiritual insights; Dadi Santri also blessed them and presented Godly gifts. A group photo was taken, followed by a nice feast.

About five years ago, I requested Dadi to depute BK sisters for a programme on values and ethics at the National College of Insurance Learning (NCIL), Kolkata. Dadi wholeheartedly supported the idea and inspired the BK sisters

for this purpose. I had earlier accompanied a senior executive of our company to Madhuban. He appreciated our offer to conduct discourses on values and ethics. BK sisters are now being regularly invited to train the officers at NCIL. Dadi is ever cooperative and takes immense interest in spreading values and spirituality in society. She is a soothing spirit, a great donor, a true leader and a great motivator. She is a perfect blend of loyalty and royalty.



FROM OVERSEAS

SHE BRINGS US CLOSE TO GOD

– B.K. Dr Nirmala, Sydney, Australia

It is my fortune that I took spiritual birth through Mama, and had sustenance through Dadi Nirmal Shanta. When I finished my 7-day course, senior sister Kunj returned to Patna. I was concerned to lose my teacher, but Mama told me not to worry as Dadi Nirmal Shanta would look after me. And Dadi really gave me the feeling of belonging to this family. She used to invite me to spend a whole Sunday at the BK centre, provided me with meals, kept me busy with *karma yoga* and delivering lectures. She brought the worldly as well as divine family close to the *Yagya* in Mumbai as well as in Madhuban.

NO FEAR, NO LIES

– B.K. Mohini, New York, USA



I have known Dadi Nirmal Shanta for 48 years. Once she said to me, "I never have fear and I have never told a lie in my life." When asked what was her secret, she told me, "My father was never angry with us children, even if we did something mischievous. As he never scolded us, I have never been afraid of anything, and thus it has been my nature not to tell any lie in life." Such is Dadi and such was Baba's farsightedness to augment virtues in children.

BEAUTY AND GRACE

– B.K. Jayanti, London, UK

When I was 8 years old, in 1957 my father went to Delhi to meet Brahma Baba and Mama on my mother's recommendation. My mother was already on the path of *Raja Yoga* but my father was not. However, my grandfather and Brahma Baba were related – they were cousin brothers, and so it was also his desire to go. Brahma Baba had asked Dadi Nirmal Shanta to meet him first. My father did not know about spirituality but with her pure sisterly love, Dadiji completely melted his heart and prepared him to meet Baba. Dadi Nirmal Shanta is such an embodiment of love that she can carry a soul beyond any barriers.

Through my teenage years, I would also go to India to meet Brahma Baba in Madhuban. Dadiji was then based in Bombay, so I would sometimes see her briefly on my way through and take inspiration from her beauty and grace. I saw in her the perfect daughter of the perfect Father. Seeing her – her features as well as her life and character - is truly like seeing Brahma Baba's reflection.

My most powerful memory and inspiration of Dadi Nirmal Shanta is when she visited London in the early Eighties. We took Pardadi to the Tower of London where the Crown Jewels of the Queen of England are. When she saw these, one particular item caught her attention. Pardadi had, of course, seen many beautiful jewels from an early age and so there was no reason for her to be attracted by any of these, but she was. She had noticed one particular hair-clip studded with jewels. She identified it as a clip that Baba had given her to wear in her childhood days. It was a unique piece and so

there is no other copy of it in the world. She then spoke of the love with which Baba had given it to her. Of course, since then it had passed on into other hands and finally landed up in London.

Dadiji said that Baba would often say: 'a diamond does not have to worry about where it is placed. The jeweller will put it at exactly the right place where its beauty will be most appreciated. A physical diamond cannot do anything about its flaws but spiritual diamonds - you children – have to make efforts to become flawless. Just do this spiritual work and Baba, the Jeweller, will put you in the right place for your beauty to shine. So never have the thought: Where am I going to be, or, am I at the right place? Through the years, Pardadi's love, humility, gentleness and grace have indicated that she truly is the child of three Fathers. In my most recent meeting with her in Ahmedabad, it was a joy to see her face radiating spiritual beauty and to experience her love and care. Dadiji's concern was that we should have *toli*, tea and full hospitality. She really was not concerned about her own health in any way. The chariot was going through many challenges and yet, Dadiji's sparkling smile and disposition were giving happiness to everyone who visited her. The most beautiful scene was of Dadi singing songs of love for Baba from the days of her childhood, a song of the three Fathers. Dadiji's life is a gift from God to all of us and she continues to be a source of inspiration and love to all.

DADI NIRMAL SHANTA A UNIQUE SYMBOL OF BRAHMA BABA

– BK Sudesh, Frankfurt, Germany

I met Dadi Nirmal Shantaji in Madhuban. When I saw her

for the first time, I thought: "The creation reminds us of the creator. How beautiful is the creation of the creator, Father Brahma." Nirmal Shanta Dadiji always said with great intoxication that "I have three fathers in One". And I saw Nirmal Shanta Dadi also three in one. I saw her the creation of the creator, of the Father Brahma. Brahma Baba was a charming and magnetic personality. Seeing Nirmal Shanta Dadi's features – so pure, subtle and attractive – reminded me of the creator. This is the daughter of Baba, Dada, Lekhraj. Her fortune was so great that she was born in Babas house. She had brought her fortune of beauty, purity, wealth and wisdom. In her character I also see the future. She is daughter of the future Narayan. We have also the intoxication that we are daughters of Brahma, and daughters of Narayan. From her features and from her royalty, one could see that she is the princess. Her personality of benevolence makes it very clear that she is the daughter of Shiv Baba. So, in her character I see Shivbaba, I see Brahma Baba and through her features I see Dada Lekhraj, Brahma Baba as well.

I had the great fortune to see her in London, she had come with Brother Rameshji, and I took her around in the UK and also took her to see the crown jewels. Seeing the crown jewels she reminded me of what was Babas speciality of creating special jewels in a different way. She recognised one of the hairclips which had a battery in it. She said "See – this was the design that Brahma Baba had made for the queen. And it has that music in it." So her memory was so sharp and her vision was so clear. Her soul-conscious vision is so clear that whatever she sees in a gross way is transformed.

I am gifted with the speciality; As Brahma Baba sustained us with a very natural feeling of giving us the feeling of

belonging to him, in the same way Nirmal Shanta Dadiji gives the feeling of "we are one family; we belong to each other, we belong to Baba".

Brahma Baba had unlimited vision for everyone of love of acceptance and appreciation. So I see in Nirmal Shanta Dadi the same character appreciating everyone and accepting everyone. So, on one side she has a very beautiful balance of child and master. On one hand she is very clear and an authority in knowledge. And on the other hand, she explains the knowledge so good and so clear with examples. So she is a very good teacher, very good mother and very good advisor. Whenever people came to ask advice from her, she always gave a wonderful advice in a loving and beautiful way.

I also experienced inspiration from her when she met with some VIPs in the UK. The question was how to make them aware of what their task is? With what consciousness they should be doing their task? And she told them to perform an ordinary task with, an extraordinary awareness. If a task is performed in Gods remembrance, it is always successful.

Big programmes were also arranged in Calcutta. I saw her generosity how with great intoxication in all the programmes created enthusiasm in everyone. In this way, I see the character of Brahma Baba in her, I see the benevolence of Shiv Baba in her and I also see the love and kindness of her own character as well as I see her future clearly; she is a princess and a queen and a goddess, but at the same time she is living a very simple life of a yogi, a Rajyogini. Her yoga inspires others as well and from her meditation I also got inspiration. When she sits in mediation,

she sits so naturally. You can see from her face that she has a very sweet conversation with Baba; sometimes I feel that she is just going to talk out what she is taking inside from Baba. When her lips are moving inside she is talking and everyone feels that whatever she is experiencing she will Speak out. When we asked her to relate her experience with Baba she would reply that she experience extreme happiness and overjoyed to know very deep secrets of knowledge. So she is Rajyogini and she is the one who understands and explains the deep secrets of drama. The point of drama is also very very firm with her and this is why she is a totally detached observer.

A GREAT SOUL LOVINGLY CALLED PARDADI

– B.K. Chakradhari, Moscow, Russia

I am extremely happy and proud to write a few words about Pardadi. I know Dadiji for more than 40 years. She bears close resemblance with Brahma Baba. What we have noticed in her is the intoxication of being the spiritual daughter of Brahma Baba which is more than as being his physical daughter. Instead of limiting this intoxication to herself, she spreads it to thousands of souls that paved the way of their connection to the Supreme Father God Shiva.

It's not only that she is similar to Brahma Baba in her form, but I have also found her similar to his nature and virtues. She is soft-spoken, big-hearted, has pure nature and it wouldn't be wrong to call her a symbol of purity. She, in fact, is the living figure of sacrifice through whom many got the inspiration to live a life of trustee while leading a normal life. Even after sacrificing her everything to God, we have never

noticed any feeling of ego in her.

I have always experienced such love and affection from Dadiji, as a child gets from a lullaby by his mother. I have sometimes seen Dadiji in too much ill health, but even then, I saw smile on her face. she never considered the disease as a disease but as a play and she has always performed her part as a champion player.

Besides having a sweet humorous nature, she has always remained Baba's obedient, divine daughter, who became instrumental in performing the divine task of getting many kumaris to surrender this Godly University. Despite having very limited diet, she, through her shining face, has always inspired one and all to become a true yogi like her.

It's difficult to express about her through words. Her life is a lighthouse, which gives the right direction to all. She is expert in many arts such as sewing, cutting, embroidery, making shoes and driving. She spellbounds her listeners through her speech also. We are proud of our fortune that we have such a lovely Pardadi, amongst us.

THE DAUGHTER'S DRISHTI

– B.K. Chandru, San Francisco, USA

When I first came into this knowledge in 1962, Dadi Nirmal Shanta was in charge of Mumbai. She was so charismatic – tall, fair and beautiful. She looked strikingly like Brahma Baba, which greatly impressed me even at the age of 12. I would keep taking *drishti* from her to see a glimpse of Brahma Baba. She was very sweet and like a goddess to me. When she would give a talk, it was not like a lecture, but

as if she were having a personal conversation with us. Her responses to questions were always practical and logical. One suggestion she gave for someone who had a tendency to weep was, if you cry, your mood goes bad, your face gets messed up, then you have to fix yourself again, wash your face and re-establish your mood. You cannot stay upset for a long time and sorting yourself out takes a lot of work. So it's better not to cry at all.

She was in Mumbai only for a short time after I came, and then she went to Kolkata, but the time with her built a powerful foundation for my BK life over the years. I met her many times after that in Madhuban, but in July 2006, I heard she was in Global Hospital, so I went to visit her. She was resting, her eyes were closed and Rukmani said, Dadi just fell asleep, so I sat there for a while. Before leaving, I approached the side of her bed. All of a sudden, she opened her eyes. They weren't her eyes but those of Sakar Baba, giving me very loving and strong *drishti*. I was shocked and shaken, and my heart started to beat fast. I remembered Sakar Baba's *drishti*. This all happened in a few seconds. She didn't say anything, she closed her eyes and went back to sleep. I was quite shaken as the experience was so profound. I realized that she is so surrendered to Baba that Baba can use her to give the *sakar* experience to his original jewels.

PEOPLE HOLD HER IN HIGH ESTEEM

– Uncle Steve Narayan, Canada

We have known Dadi Nirmal Shanta for 30 years. We first met her at Madhuban where we continued to be associated in spiritual service on numerous occasions. Since

our first meeting we found her to be a quiet, loving, simple and accommodating elder sister. Whenever she smiles, her face lights up, issuing rays of welcome and happiness. She puts BapDada before everything else and this indicates her dedication to spiritual service.

We always visit her at Kolkata on our visits to Bangladesh and she always discusses with us how Godly service can be started in that country. It is good to hear that service is now being done there. She also always finds things for us to do in and around Kolkata. Possibly our best experience with her was when she visited Guyana. At a public programme, all our religious leaders were invited to meet her and say some words of welcome. They treated her as a royal, spiritual authority. Her personality so affected them that they all greeted her with humanity and reverence, and presented her with flowers, sweet words and tears. Her response was that of a truly spiritual mother, giving them unlimited love and a Godly experience, which some remember until now. We always look forward to meeting her at Madhuban.

A SILENT AND SMILING ANGEL

– B.K. Vedanti, Nairobi, Africa

It was in 1965, the year I took spiritual knowledge, that I visited Madhuban where I fortunately met Brahma Baba. After Brahma Baba left his physical body in 1969, I met Dadi Nirmal Shanta in Madhuban. It touched my heart as she reminded me of Brahma Baba. I did not have the opportunity to interact with her, but her *drishti* was powerful. She visited us in Nairobi, Kenya in 1980. It was the most interesting meeting. We stayed together during the course of some programmes. Her practical life was commendably simple, humble and easy.

Many memorable scenes are imprinted on my heart and mind. Although Dadi Nirmal Shanta looks very delicate, she has great inner strength. I was immensely inspired by her serenity. Presently, I feel she is like an angel - silent, smiling. Actually, being silent and smiling will transform you into an angel. Those who think and speak too much cannot become angels; this is the inspiration I take from her.

SHE RADIATES PURITY AND SIMPLICITY

– B.K. Charlie, Sydney, Australia

Dadi Nirmala Shanta is one of the most inspiring people I have ever met. I first visited Madhuban in 1975 when I was just 22 years old. I was born in Melbourne but I had come in



touch with the BK's in London. I was very much touched by the atmosphere of the headquarters and the people who lived there. One of the first people I met was Dadi Nirmala Shanta. I felt very close to her and she instantly gave me a feeling of belonging. I wasn't so lucky to have a meeting with Brahma Baba, but when I met Dadi Nirmala Shanta, I felt that meeting him would have been a similar experience. She had a gentle smile, full of love and mercy. She seemed an elevated soul and yet so humble, accessible and benevolent. She radiated purity and simplicity.

Dadi Nirmala Shanta always radiates so much warmth,

love and acceptance to all she meets. I visited Calcutta on a few occasions with a group of BKs from foreign countries and she made us feel so welcome as if we were her nearest family. Because of her closeness to Brahma Baba she told wonderful stories that made us feel a deeper understanding and closeness to him. I always find that her presence makes me feel close to God.

MY SPIRITUAL SCULPTOR

– B.K. Kusum, Milpitas, USA

It is my great fortune that I was under Dadi Nirmal Shanta's guidance since childhood. I met her for the first time when she came to bless my parents' home about 40 years ago. Being a little girl, I was very shy, but Dadi made me sit in her lap where I felt a soft touch and a tingle. Since that time until today I feel a deep connection with Dadi. She is my spiritual sculptor. I was like raw stone; she carved my personality - as much as I could tolerate.

I used to spend most of my summer vacations in Kolkata with Dadi. When I graduated I wanted to surrender to the Yagya but I knew my Marwari family would not easily permit me. Even so, Dadi said it would be as easy as removing a hair from butter - and that's the way it happened. Many times I have noticed that whatever words were spoken by her became true. These mysteries always filled me with wonder.

Dadi is royal as well as simple and economical. She demonstrated in her own life how not to waste a minute, a thought or even a grain of rice. Because of her yoga power and freedom from waste, she was amazingly intuitive. On many a occasions, she asked us to wait or to hurry to go

somewhere, to bring something or meet someone without explanation. Afterwards, it was clear to see what situations would have arisen if we had not followed her directions. She is so *yog-yukt!* The most valuable thing I learned from Dadi, apart from maximum efficiency, was how to sustain students; to serve them altruistically, without expectation. My first BK teacher training was given in Kolkata by Dadi Nirmal Shanta and it proved an enormous blessing for me. What Didi Nirmal Shanta showed me 25 years ago, I am still using in my spiritual journey.

DADI AN ALL-ROUNDER

– B.K. Pratibha, Zambia, Africa

I came to Baba in 1974 with my *lokik* family in Lusaka, Zambia. I had a great deal of intoxication and wanted to serve



Baba. I was surrendered to Baba in trance which is unique. On Tuesday, in 1977, Sister Vedanti was offering bhog to Baba and Baba asked her to return and bring his beloved daughter. I did not go into trance but Baba held a unique ceremony and surrendered me. I soon travelled to India. Dadi Prakashmani had a thought that we should have an official training centre for the BKs, and Dadi Nirmal Shanta offered

for it to be in Kolkata which was corporeal Baba's seat. We were 21 kumaris in the training, mainly from the Eastern zone, apart from three sisters sent by Sister Vedanti.

We arrived in Kolata in March 1978 for one month's training. Dadi Nirmal Shanta had acquired a special house in which we had 3 training teachers - BK Rani, BK Kanan and BK Nilu. Dadi Nirmal Shanta and Dadi Santri came to give us special classes. It was really a cultural shock for me as I had come directly from Zambia, Africa. What was unique was that the training was designed in the style of the early days of the *Yagya*. *Amrit Vela*, exercise, meditation, *murli*, preparing meals, cleaning the house, chopping vegetables, washing utensils, classes, *yoga bhatti's*, meeting with IP's and inviting them to a programme, organizing a fair, giving a talk - every detail received attention.

One day, I was feeling a little disheartened, as I had to wash a very big pot. Dadi Nirmal Shanta gave us a surprise visit and gave a class on what *sakar* Baba used to ask them to do: washing big pots! Even though she was asthmatic, she managed it happily. She climbed into this big pot and scrubbed it. This made me very light.

Dadi performed all-round service in the *Yagya*. Her *dharna* became a special inspiration for my BK life. She also gave us a very simple BK uniform. I had regretted not meeting *Sakar* Baba, but after spending a month with Nirmal Shanta Dadi my wish was fulfilled. It provided me with a strong foundation. Thanks to Baba for this precious time in *Sangam Yuga!*

A PERSON OF FEW WORDS, SIMPLICITY AND EXTREME ROYALTY

– B.K. Ken, Brazil

I have always been touched while seeing our beloved Dadi Nirmal Shantaji's extreme royalty and simplicity. A person of few words, she has the art of conserving and concentrating her energy for the noble work of the establishment of God's work on our planet.

Because she speaks few words, whatever she says is filled with significance and enchants the listeners. Bearing in mind her obvious physical resemblance to Brahma Baba, one can really appreciate the natural effort she must have made to recognize in her worldly Father the one who was not only her spiritual father but also Shiv Baba's wife, her spiritual mother. With so much humility she has taken on the fortune of such a wonderful part in this Unlimited World Drama. The result of this humility I have seen with my own eyes in Kolkata in the way she has been God's instrument to put others in front and create such a capable team of souls to carry out this service in the Eastern Zone of India. Dadi's sweet *drishti* has always been there to welcome those of us who are on this Godly service in foreign lands, reminding us of our highest goal of perfection in this life.

DADIJI'S UNIQUE NATURE OF HUMILITY AND EASINESS A LIKE FILLED ALL WITH CONFIDENCE AND LOYALTY

– B.K. Valeriane Bernard, Geneva, Switzerland

Who, more than Dadi Nirmal Shanta could ever show the greatness and belonging to God as a Father? From the time

I met Dadi, I appreciated her lightness, softness and cleanliness. I must have missed the introductions the first time and therefore, I did not know whose daughter she was and related to whome. Her inner joy and simplicity left a special memory in my mind.

Then when I became aware of whose daughter she was, I had the desire to know who was the soul who showered on her this amazing fate. I was then interested in perceiving the quality of the being who would have such a good *karma*, being the special child of the one whom God himself had chosen as His first child and instrument. Her total humility and easiness, her ever smiling face, her cheerfulness are like road signs signalling the very nature of purity and truth on the road of self transformation.

Also the more I grew to love Brahma Baba as an avyakt father, the more I became interested in appreciating in her the signs and imprints his education had left on her. The stories of his love for her as a child allowed me to understand the personality and the uniqueness of the human being he was, and also led me to experience the very quality of her being. Her joy and generosity when sharing the stories of her childhood made us all aware of the immense love in her for her "three in one father" and gave us the feeling of belonging to some one far bigger. She merely expressed the very beautiful quality of love a special human being like him would share with his family. Her presence, therefore, allowed all of us to come closer to Him.

She is revealing to all the personality of a soul who has always had the inner experience of the power of love. Dadi is an example of the unique nature of self confidence and loyalty

that prevails in the ones who have had in their life the fortune of enjoying total trust and who have lived in the presence of an amazing quality of love. She shows us all in a very great way how to enjoy the soul of God in the body and company of Brahma Baba in his role of a father, a teacher and then further, an elder brother. She reveals to us how much love and care He gives his children as a legacy.

A LIVING ANGEL ON THE GLOBE

– B.K. Shovan Sikdar,
Kolkata (India), Dhaka (Bangladesh)

My first day experience with Dadi Nirmal Shantaji, whom we adoringly call Dadiji, was something that I remember so vividly till this day. It was mid November, 1987 that I was introduced to a brother who, like me, was also about two weeks old in knowledge. He informed that he had left smoking & drinking within those two weeks. So, I told Dadiji that although that brother had left smoking but I could not do so and was still smoking 40 cigarettes a day. Dadiji told me that I should utter only good words and my smoking was already an event of the past. I again told her it was not so since I had been smoking the whole day and one packet of cigarette was still lying in my pocket. She again said, “*Shubh Bolo*”, i.e., I should only speak words of good wishes and said, “*Tera Pina Band Ho Gaya*”, i.e., your smoking is finished. Although I didn't believe at that moment that my smoking had stopped but from that moment I never felt like smoking another cigarette. So, she blessed me in our very first meeting.

One evening, in the nineties, I was sitting in our Kolkatta Centre office along with her and she suddenly asked Kanan Behnji whether Sudarshan Behn from Darjeeling had called

that day. In response, Kanan Behnji replied in the negative and informed her that there was no letter or news from Sudarshan Behn for nearly a month. And within next 20 minutes a telephone call came from Sudarshan Behn. This experience showed us how powerful her mind was – she could touch any soul anywhere on this globe.

Once in the morning, I got upset due to some decisions taken in the centre and spoke very rudely to Didiiji but she remained an ocean of silence during that interaction. In the evening when I came to the centre, I found that most of the sisters were disturbed about me because of my behaviour with Dadiji on that morning. But when I met her in the evening, she spoke to me so sweetly as if no such incident had taken place in the morning.

After the new centre at Bangur Avenue in Kolkata was established, Didiiji moved from the old centre to the new one at Bangur Avenue. One day when I went to see Didiiji there, some sisters told me that one brother Robin Das came in the afternoon and gave vent to his anger for couple of hours since his house was not given an official status of a centre. I casually asked Didiiji why Robin Bhai shouted on her and Didiiji asked Rukmani Behn (the sister who accompanied Didiiji) whether Robin Bhai was there and what he told her?

The above two experiences confirm that she had the real power to be stabilized on Bapdada's direction of “Past is Past” and she was an Angel of Love, Peace & Sweetness.

I consider myself very fortunate to be able to have the company of such a living angel on this globe. Her one smile can remove the tears from the faces of millions.

Keep Always Flying



Lead Lotus Like Life

OM SHANTI