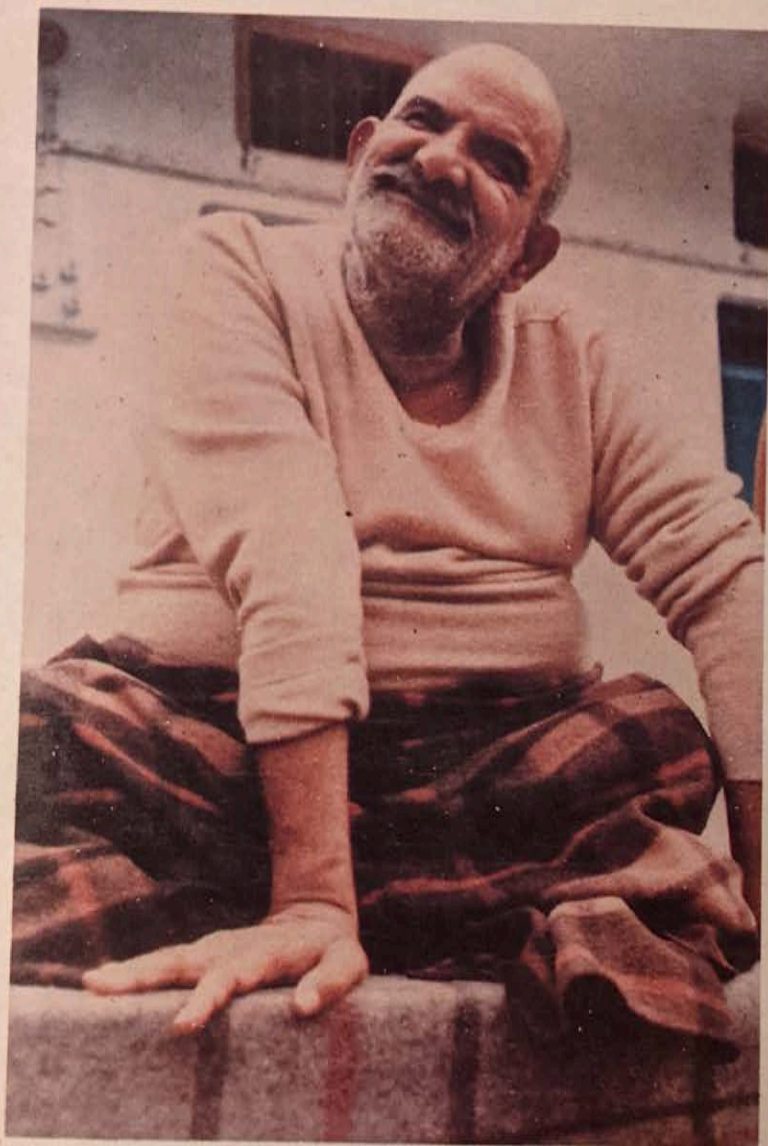


# *Bunch of Memories*

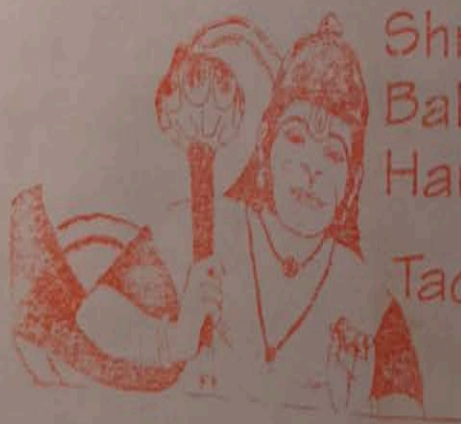


Kamla Mukerji 'Didi'



This small book  
is a 'fill up' in the  
various writings  
of Dada Shri  
Sudhir Mukerji.  
The facts ex-  
pressed by Didi ji  
depicts many  
unseen facets of  
Baba Neem  
Karoli's, life  
which shall be a  
great source of  
inspiration to his  
devotees and  
Hindu society at  
large.

# Journal of Memories



Shri Neem Karoli  
Baba Ashram &  
Hanuman Temple  
Taos New Mexico

# ***Bunch of Memories***

Kamla Mukerji 'Didi'



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~~HANUMAN FOUNDATION~~

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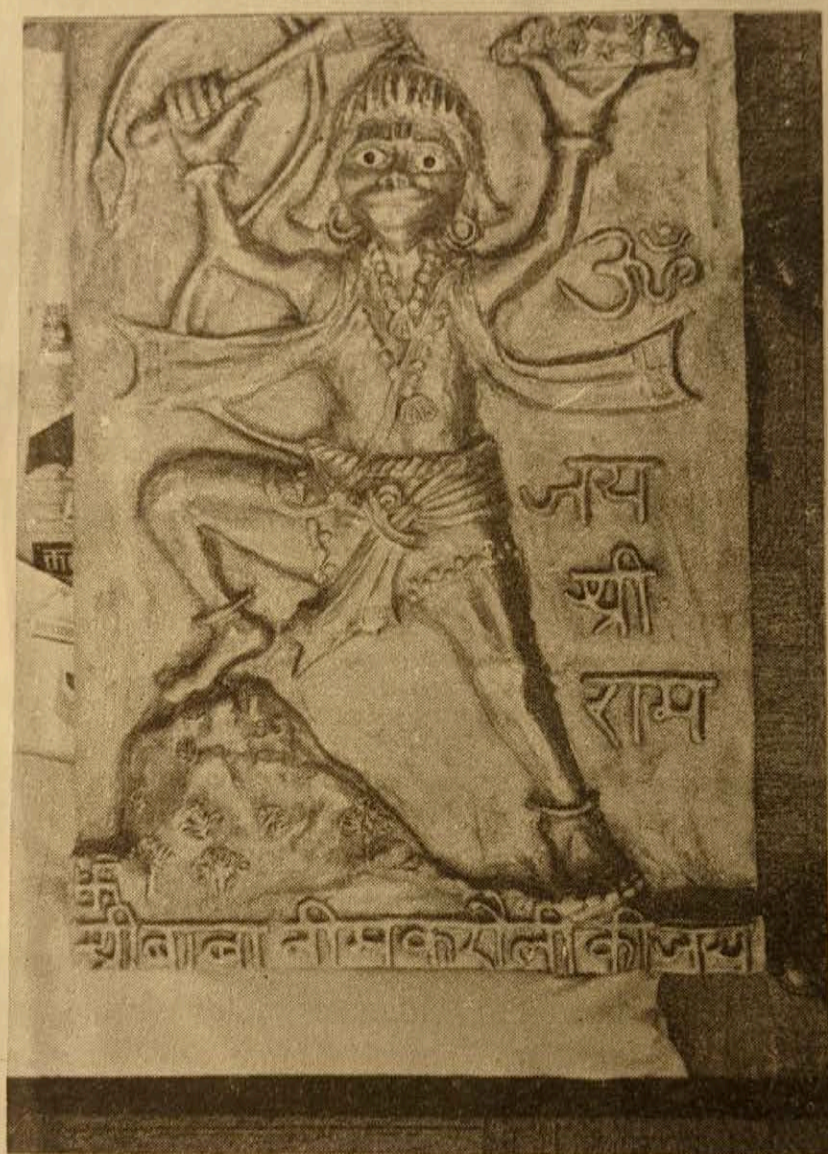
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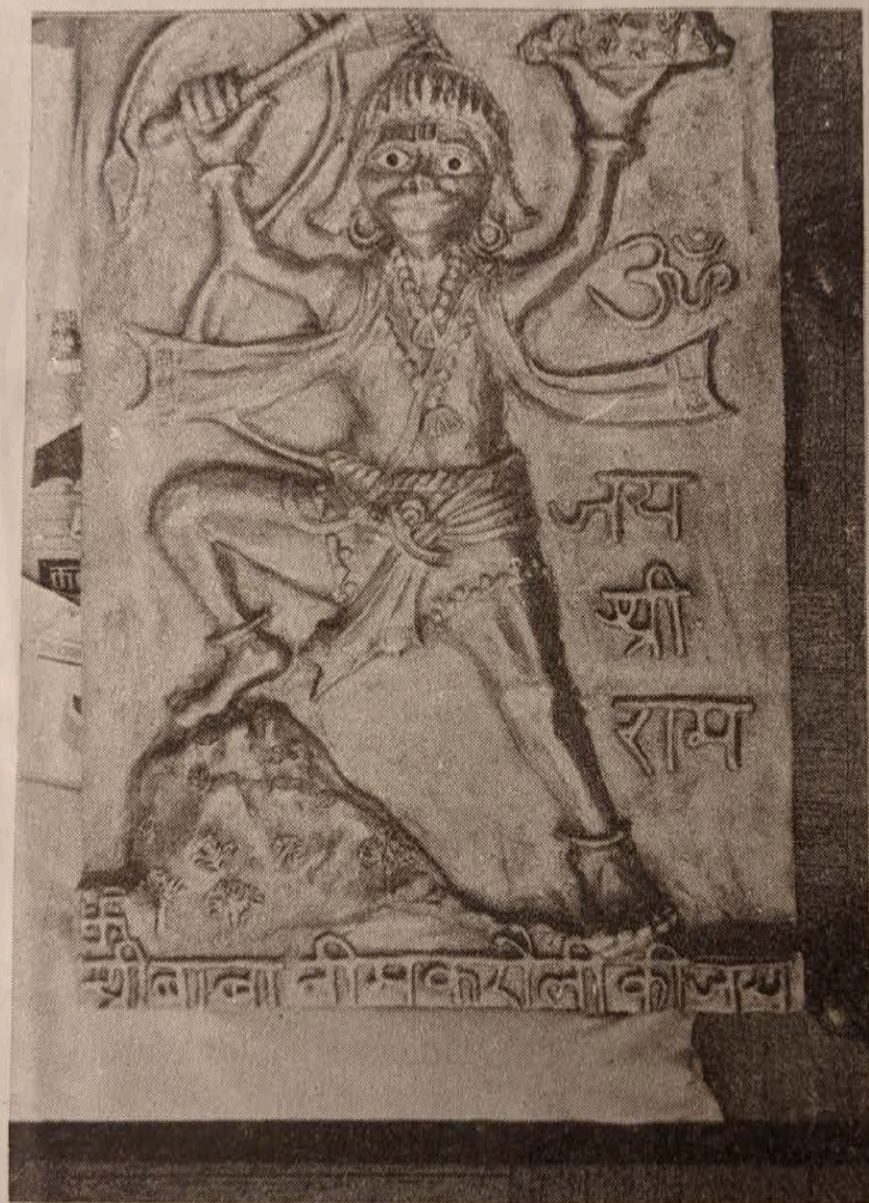
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सिय - राम - सरूप अगाध अनूप  
विलोचन मीनन को जलु है ।  
श्रुति राम कथा, मुख राम को नामु,  
हिये पुनि रामहिं को थलु है ॥  
मति रामहि सों, गति रामहिं सों,  
रति राम सों रामहिं को बलु है ।  
सबकी न कहैं, तुलसी के मते,  
इतनो जगजीवन को फलु है ॥

‘कवितावली’

उत्तरकाण्ड ३७

“Unparelled beauty of Shri Ram and Janki is like unfathomed water essential for lives of fishes. Constant hearing of Ram Katha and chanting his name has made my heart an abode of Shri Ram. My mind is constantly absorbed unto him and he is present in all my endeavours. I love Ram and he is the only energy in me. I know nothing of others but it is the only reward bestowed upon me.”







## CONTENTS

1 - God In Human Form -----	1
2 - What is there to say? -----	2
3 - First Darshan of Neem Karoli Maharaj -----	4
4 - Ram Ram in the Magzine -----	8
5 - Distribution of Breads by Baba Ji -----	10
6 - Burning of Papers in Box-room -----	12
7 - Foot prints on the wall -----	15
8 - Baba's Darshan -----	20
9 - Baba's Darshan -----	21
10 - Ganga water-Converted to milk -----	22
11 - Baba's Bedding -----	23
12 - Dropping Kheer from Photograph -----	25
13 - ".....and the Bus stopped" -----	27
14 - Lord Hanuman's image on iron sheet -----	29
15 - Change of Photograph's direction from South to East --	30
16 - Writing Ram Ram -----	33
17 - Remarks on Ramayana -----	35
18 - Lord Hanuman's image appearing again on iron plate --	38
19 - Darshan of Foot Prints -an experience -----	39
20 - Baba's Departure, Flower -arrangement and foot impression -----	40



21 - Maharaj Ji Taking Kheer again -----	45
22 - Fumes of incense stick in Box Room -----	47
23 - Rewriting of 'Ram Ram' in Childrens note book -----	48
24 - 5 Litres of Kerosine oil in a container -----	51
25 - Foot prints appearing at various places -----	52
26 - Foot Print in Reading Room -----	53
27 - Foot impressions in Bath room -----	54
28 - February 1993 -----	56



## God In Human Form

Writing Holy biography of Shri Baba Neem Karoli Maharaj who was an embodiment of Shri Hanuman, the son of Pawan is like adding fragrance into the gold. If only wordly pen ventures to write about Maharaj Ji then it may be deemed as misadventure and if you say the truth it becomes overstepping his own capabilities. Having this orientation of my mind if one has to obey the orders then it becomes a problem as to where to start with. Is it not a great examination for me?

Therefore if one has to truthfully speak then one can say that Didi has presented the diamonds and Rubies embedded in dry leaves. Didi has made available these precious stones for those of us who have never seen Baba in his bodily form. Maharaj Neem Karoli Baba used to stay at 4 Church Lane with Didi & Dada specially during every winter and so Didi could get golden opportunity to serve Maharaj Ji well. The father of Didi was very fast friend of Shri Yogi Arvind and so deep sense of service of saints and sages was present into her blood since birth and perhaps this was the reason why she got golden accompaniment of Baba. Didi has made those reminiscences published. These are the remembrances of those very days, which were secretly written by her and preserved deep into pages of files. In due course of time now the occasion has arrived when it can be made available to the masses and specially to the devotees of Maharaj Ji for their benefit. This book is collection of those remembrances. It will be unwise to write what is there in the book. It shall be good to get it published in its original form. While going through this book, you shall find as if you are continuously in the company of Maharaj Ji and he is sitting and standing in front of you. Although he never expressed or presented himself as an extraordinary man but here in Didi's narration he is always seen talking to you word by word and sentence by sentence. His simplicity is his ornament.

Didi is neither a poet, nor a writer herself, but when she writes about this great miraculous man you realise that you feel covered step by step with a sheet of Chaddar. Fortunate is the pen which could get the chance of writing about Baba. Fortunate are those eyes which read about him. Surrendered totally unto him it's very wise for me to leave it here as such for the judgement of the devotees.

*Vishwa Nath Bhatele*



## What is there to say?

6.10.96

Writer's Expression

I inherited spiritual leaning and faith in saints from my parents but it was completely accidental to get blessings of Maharaj Ji which can not be explained.

Darshan of Maharaj Ji's feet was a God gifted phenomenon. I have been seeing innumerable lilas of Maharaj Ji from the very date he opted this house for his stay. I still see his lilas but due to my ignorance and lack of knowledge I am unable to understand them. Maharaj Ji started his visits in this house in 1958. A large no. of foreign devotees started visiting this place along with Maharaj Ji. Maharaj Ji would shower his blessings during his talks and jokes with them in different ways at different times. I had to devote all my time for their meals and residential arrangement on account of my becoming the Lady of the house (House Lady). Along with this I had to carry on the responsibilities of college and its office work. Some times when the no. of devotees swelled I intended to take leave from the school but Maharaj Ji knew it before hand and would start saying, "Mother! you go to school. Who will teach the girls if you don't go? If you don't go then I shall go to your school." So I had to obey Maharaj Ji and devoted full time in my school.

During this over busy schedule there was hardly any time left to write down about the sweets memories and lilas of Maharaj Ji. But on account of my being a student of History it was my habit to put down unforgettable incidents in my note book and Diary when ever I was at liesure. My only interest was that I shall go through these lines whenever I got some breathing space and feel profound happiness.

These lilas came to an end when Baba expired in 1973. We the devotees got confused and bewildered but Maharaj Ji made us realised his constant presence in this house. Well wishers, devo-



tees and many saints still keep on visiting this house since Maharaj Ji's days. After Dadas visit abroad and publication of his books—'By His Grace' and 'Near & Dear' my note books and diaries fell into some of the devotees hands. These devotees wanted these remembrances to make available to public at large. I too realised that this might be Maharaj Ji's wishes.

Co-incidentally Mr. Bhatele of Etawah who has been very reknowned and famous writer and good orator in his early days also arrived. After going through the contents of the note book he determined to publish the same. On his requests Dr. Shaligram took the responsibility of getting it translated printed and published.

I shall feel fortunate enough if these reminiscences about Maharaj Ji could quench the thirst of devotees and the public at large. Please forgive me for any errors in my expression.

CH H MI Y on 7-11



## First Darshan of Neem Karoli Maharaj

*June 17, 1955 at 157 Colonelganj, Allahabad*

I was working as a lecturer in Govt. Training College, Allahabad since Jan. 1946. Mrs. E.B. Joshi was the principal of the college that time. She was very well known throughout the State on account of her deep knowledge and wisdom. Later on she was selected in Indian Administrative Services and joined her new post in 1952. This college was completely shifted to Agra in July 1950. All the teachers and the students resided together in one hostel at Agra. The Banglow allotted to the principal was quite spacious and was at a little distance. I and one of my fellow lecturers used to go for sleep at night in that particular banglow. In the evening Smt. Joshi would talk to us regarding many subjects and we felt ashamed on account of our ignorance about these subjects. One day in 1950-51 during her talks about the saints and sages she referred to one saint who used to come from Almorah. She told that he is omniscient omnipresent and whatever comes out of his mouth becomes truth. Since the very day I developed an intense desire to see this miraculous Baba.

In July 1952 the college was shifted from Agra to Allahabad again. One girl student Km. Nandi Pant took her admission in 1954-55. She lived near my house in 157 Colonelganj just on the opposite side. She lived with her mother, father and one brother. One day this very student told me that some saint visits her house and jokularly tears the currency notes and says to pick it up and go to vegetable vendor and give it to him. When she goes to the market with note and all the way thinking in her mind that if the note is found in pieces she shall feel ashamed and the vegetable vendor shall not accept it. But when she goes and opens her closed hand she surprisingly finds this note to be intact. She is struck with wonder, pays to vegetable vendor and comes back with vegetable to her home. She must have seen very many miracles like this before also. One morning my desire became more intense to get the Darshan of this great saint.



I requested Nandy to please let me know whenever this saint visits her house next. I would like to have his darshan.

On June 17, 1955 at about 9.30 in the evening Shri Shantimoy Roy proprietor Esray & Co. Chowk, Allahabad a fast friend of prof. Mukerji, had come and were talking something during dinner. My brother-in-law was also sitting by his side there. My mother-in-law and Maternal aunt were busy in there pooja, Arti and Jap in Pooja Room. I saw Km. Nandi Pant coming in my courtyard swiftly. I was the first to see her. On meeting she informed that Swamy Ji has just arrived and she wanted me to come to her house for Darshan. Without thinking anything I got ready within no times. But a thought came into my mind to customarily inform my mother-in-law and maternal aunt about it before leaving. When I told them about this these two ladies also became ready with out giving anythoughts. It was also necessary to inform Prof. Mukerjee before going. Keeping this thing in my mind I went near the outer gate where prof. Mukerjee was sitting. I informed him that we are going out to neighbours house for a short while and shall return soon.

Mr. Shantimoy Roy sircastically remarked "where are you people going in the night?"

I replied that we are going to have Darshan of a Mahatma who has come in neighbour's house.

Mr. Shantimoy Roy said smilingly but in higher tone of his voice "Ask your Baba whether he would like to eat something?" (Shanti Dada was fond of hunting and would often go to jungles for this and would bring deers and Antelopes) There are still some stuffed pieces in his house hanging on the walls of his room. Here he meant non-veg preparations for his meals. While going I simply said "one should not talk like this for saints and sages."

When we reached in her house we found Maharaji Ji lying on a bamboo cot covered with an ordinary durry. He immediately got up after he saw us and asked,-

"Where from you have come?"

"What is your name?"



We told him our names and addresses as well. After introducing our selves we hoped Maharaj ji would ask us to sit. After waiting for a moment we wanted to sit. As soon as we were ready to sit down he said "go and serve tea to Bengali friend of your husband who has come there", I said "my brother-in-law is there to serve them tea."

"No, you go and serve him tea".

"Kamla! you go I shall come to your house tomorrow". After hearing this we had no courage to disobey him. We came back immediately after 5 minutes. Every body was quite anxious to see us back so soon and asked us as to "what happened?" When Shanti Dada heard our narrations he too was astonished.

I was quite disappointed after my immediate return. Prof. Mukerji also got un-nerved but did not divulge his anxiety. Various thoughts came into my mind through out the night. I thought whether Prof. Sahib would like to come along with us to bring Baba Ji to our house tomorrow? If he does not go what shall I do then? When I said to, Prof. Mukerji next day in the morning, he after washing his face and hands became ready to bring him to his house, I put on chappels while going out as I have no habits to go on roads barefooted. No sooner we entered his room and saluted him, he saw Dada and got up immediately and said "let us go."

I had spread one bed sheet on the Wooden Cot in my mother in law's room and put one pilow and a hand made fan before going to bring him. I had also put curtains on the windows too. After arrival he sat on this woodencot and said.

"This is my house. Now onwards I shall stay with you."

Whenever Maharaji came to Allahabad he stayed with us here onwards. There used to be great rush of visitors and devotees. He used to come in any month and used to bring some of his devotees along with him. My house was of old style and was full of inconveniences.

Whenever he came he used to say to us—

"When are you going to build your house"?



"Why have you not purchased the land uptill now"?

"When you will build your house"?

"Kamla will get her house built".

"It shall get built automatically".

When he came next he said to Dada, "Dada you will have to leave this house soon. Your Maternal uncle shall soon insist you to vacate his house."

After few months Improvement Trust Allahabad auctioned no. of plots belonging to Colonelganj Inter College. We purchased one plot out of these plots. This present house was built on this very plot.

Third time when he came he put up a question". Have you built up your house"?

Prof Mukerjee kept mum after hearing his question and said "I have purchased the land."

"When you will build your house"?

"Kamla! tell me how much bricks are required"?

I said "I have no idea Baba only Engineers can tell." Instantaneously he would say "Kamla shall get it built".

"It shall get built automatically".

We purchased land in the year 1957 and it was built under the supervision and guidance of Shri N.K. Agarwal and Shri K.K. Agarwal Engg. Architects and contractors. The construction started in the month of February and was completed in the month of July. We shifted to this house (4 Church Lane) on 14th July 1958.

Maharaj Ji came soon and was very happy to see the progress and said this house is excellent and gave a name to this house as "Red House" because this house was painted with red colour.

□□



## Ram Ram in the Magazine

24th Sept. 1961

The OECD report was received by Dada in the month of August. As a matter of principle whenever the Books and magazines would come to Dada he would first go through them completely, would keep them away from his table and then after a day or two he used to put them in Almirah. It was his permanent habit.

It was beyond our pocket in those days to employ full time servant separately for cleaning the table, room and do other household works. My mother in law used to cook lunch while Mashima would prepare Dinner for the small family. Dada's younger brother and one sister's son (Vibhuti) also used to live along with us. I used to welcome guests and serve them breakfast and sweep the whole house. Generally all this was one and half hours job. My mother in law and maternal aunt were suffering from prolonged fever. I had to continue my Govt. job as a Vice Principal of the Training College, so I had to reach the college exactly at 10.00 A.M. In this particular situation we employed one Nepali lady who used to come to our house daily prepare meals and then go. This made me slightly carefree and then I used to go to my college.

I was quite perturbed <sup>in</sup> those days due to the illness of my mother-in-law and Maternal aunt. One day I went in to Dada's room and started cleaning each and every book individually so that Dada could carry on his studies after taking bath and tea. I always disliked to clean and dust the room in Dada's presence so I would find time to do all these types of works even before Dada got up in the morning. After cleaning the books I was dusting some magazines. I saw some Zig-Zag writings on the cover pages. When I observed it minutely I was struck with wonder as these were not only zig-zag words but 'Ram Ram' in Baba's handwriting. The same thing was repeated on the cover page at back of the

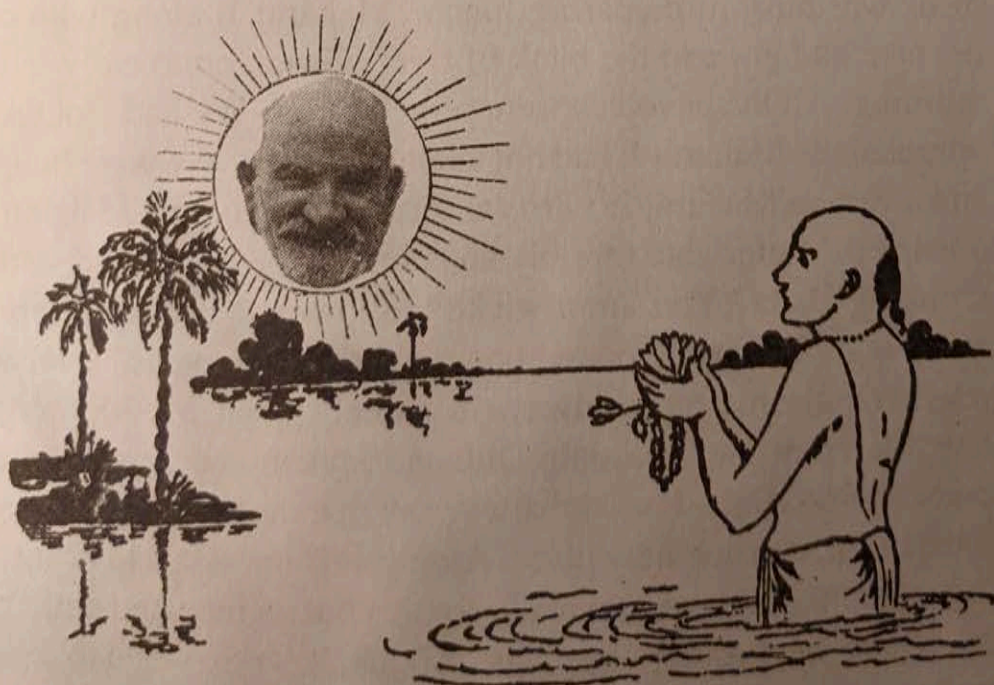


magzine. My suspense knew no limits. Being very anxious I opened the other pages of the magazine and to my great surprise I found that from right to left and left to right 'Ram Ram' is written with dark blue ink. I became spell bound and started looking all around me. Dada had already taken his bath by now. When he came and saw he remarked how wonder full it is? He said "he had come in this room just before a minutes or so and there was nothing of this type. It has been written just now". Then it was visualised by all the member's of the family.

While performing my house hold duties sometimes I felt quite nervous and anxious. And whenever my mind used to get perturbed. I used to express my problems before Baba's photograph and request him to solve. He would solve all problems of mine how so ever intricate they might be. All problems used to vanish automatically and my mind became very peaceful calm. Then I used to surrender every thing to Almighty.

So by writting 'Ram Ram' in the books and magazines he made us realise his presence and gave us confidence so that I may be able to work with double vigour and strength.

When Baba Ji came next we told about his writing. In his style of expression he said in most ordinary ways "My mother was remembering me by heart".





## Distribution of Breads by Baba Ji

*March 1962.*

This incident took place in March 1962. Maharaj Ji stayed here for many days. There were many devotees coming and going. Many devotees stayed in our house. Mother-in-law used to cook lunch and maternal aunt prepared dinner for all. But I used to go to school only after preparing cucumber vegetable, Dal, from Moong, Raita and Mungoudi for Maharaj Ji. It had become almost like a self made law for me to do pranams to Maharaj Ji and then leave for school. Just I shall peep into his room and say "Baba Ji I am going to school. Shall I go? If you say no I shall not go." Maharaj Ji would see and then say "Why should I say no"? "You are in govt. service so you must serve". Then he would say "Go! If you do not go I shall go." Many thoughts would storm in my mind. After hearing this from him I would think what to do? Should I look after the Examination programme of my college or serve Maharaj ji and his devotees at my home. Some times my mind used to be in utter confusion but I had to go to school under compulsion. Again I shall do pranam and go.

One day there were many devotees in my house. Every body of us was busy in preparing lunch. Maharaj Ji along with one devotee had gone to the bank of river Ganga quite early in the morning. All the devotees were served lunch. We had not taken our meals as Maharaj Ji had not taken his meals. We were hungry and awaiting Maharaj Ji's arrival. Just within no time Maharaj Ji opened the outer gate forcibly and entered the house and started rebuking Dada "You are a wicked fellow and you are keeping every body hungry. I too am hungry. Bring my meals." Maharaj ji used to take his meals always in a lonely place. My Mother-in-law, Maternal Aunt, Siddhi Didi and Jayanti used to be present there always. Baba Ji would alway say that meditation and meals must be taken in a lonely place. After this Baba asked to bring his meals soon, Dada was not ready for this but on repeated demands of Baba he brought his plate of meals with vegetable and



Chapaties and put it on a cane table in the spacious room nearby. Baba Ji started distributing these chapatis one by one. When it came to finish Dada used to rush to kitchen and bring more chapatis which Baba would go on distributing again and again. When I came out of Bath room after my showers I started wondering what is this going on? Baba ji never takes his meal so hurriedly. He was distributing these chapatis to the devotees who were about ten in number. It struck to my mind that the chapatis may not fall short. Looking at the large number of devotees and little quantity of flour in the container I had prepared rice that day. When Baba ji and the devotees finished their meals we sat for our lunch. When I opened the bowl I was at my wits end to see that these bowls are over filled with Chappatis to such an extent that we had to distribute these remnant Chappatis to sweepers of the lane and the maidservant on the next days.

This type of miracle we used to observe very often.





## Burning of Papers in Box-room

*April 1962 :*

We had to be ready for the practical examination in the month of every April. I reached my home after I had arranged for their seat their refreshment, printing of time table, reports of individual students and allotment of duties to the members of the staff. It was the time for evening Aarti and Pooja. My mother-in-law and Maternal aunt went in to each and every room for doing Aarti. Maternal aunt did Aarti in my Box room where Maharaji's photograph was kept.

There is one Almirah in my Box room which has four shelves. In the first shelf we had kept incense sticks, Rose water and some religious Books while there are many photographs of Maharaj Ji in the 2nd Shelf. Out of all photographs one is in beautiful wooden frame and there are 2 artificial peacocks on both sides of this photograph. The length is 9" and breadth being only 8". This frame was presented to Dada by one of his favourite students belonging to Nepal. This frame was kept on the Table made of white marble. A sheet of brown paper was spread beneath this frame. On the left side of this photograph, there was one Bronze lamp kept on the Bronze plate. This used to be lighted at every evening Arti. Some incense stricks were also kept on one stand made of bronze just on the right side of this photograph. There are two photo graphs A and B of 5" x 3" and the third photograph is 8" x 6" in length and kept there. There are 2 other photographs just on the right of the main photographs. Behind this there is my father's photograph.

People became quite anxious because of my delayed return from the school. I too was feeling very sorry for not being able to offer arti in the evening. In the morning I always used to offer water after presenting prasad in front of these photographs. Dada was in habbit of taking this water after washing his face daily in



the morning. Dada used to offer prasad and water daily after taking his bath. This practice was always there whether Maharaj is here or not. I was very much tired that day. But when I entered the room before my dinner I found that the paper spread beneath had got burnt like a dome from left to right. But the fire did not spread beyond this. I was surprised to see this. I went to Dada and enquired very politely from him as to who has done Aarti in box room in this evening?

Dada said-“Mashima did the Aarti”

“See what has happened?”

Dada said-“What has happened?”

After observing this closely Dada called his mother and Mashima and started showing all this to them. He called other devotees to see but none of them could understand the phenomenon. Every body was surprised to see this.

After looking at this incident I went in to deep meditation. I started thinking as to what Maharaj Ji has shown us. Whole world is untruth. Life of man is nothing and momentary. The existence of the physical body and all comforts gets lost within seconds. This world is a illusion or some thing else. Even then this mortal life is after it like insects and involve themselves in different types of intricacies. They sow not love but hatred in the family with the result the distance between father, son & brother goes on encreasing and deepening in our family's without taking any times.

It came to my mind that perhaps some thing big is going to happen. Maharaj Ji has pre informed us about this so that we may not get perturbed and maintain our peace of mind. This is his great blessing of course.

College examinations were going on. I was informed of my father's severe illness. I had to go to Kanpur twice after availing leave from college. My younger sister had also joined me from New Delhi. When she joined me I came down to Allahabad to conduct examination which was the duty of the principal in those days. After the examinations were over, I went to Kanpur to serve my father. My brother was controller of Atherton Mill Kanpur in



those days. He was authorised for all the benefits. My mother used to look after every thing for my father's well being. Looking at the improvement in my fathers health I came down to Allahabad. I was working as a principal in Govt. Training College, Allahabad during 1963 to 1964. In April 1964 when examinations were going on my nephew informed me in the morning of 17th April regarding my father's sad demise at 7.30. I handed over my charges to my junior and came back from the college and just after a short preparation, I went to Kanpur by a Mail Bus but could not reach there before 5.30 P.M. The body of my father was taken to Ganga at 2.30 P.M. for immersion

As I told you that my brother was the controller of Atherton Mill so the mill was closed that day. All the employees reached on the bank of Ganga to pay homages to departed soul. My father was 78 years old. Mama, Maushi and the other relatives reached to my house to give consolation to my mother.

We girls completed rituals of the 4th and 13th day ceremony which was solemnised on the lines of our Hindu Tradition. Large number of people joined the dinner on this occasion.

I have kept the ashes of the burnt paper in the box described above in one glass bottle which always keeps me reminding about this incident.





## Foot prints on the wall

14th Jan, 1965

Maharaj Ji very frequently visited this place from the day we have come to his house (4 Church Lane) i.e. in July 1958. There used to be long 'Q' of devotees and visitors whenever Maharaj Ji was here. It was Maharaj Ji's standing orders to give prasad to each and every one who visits this place. Amongst the devotees of the hill area number of female devotees used to predominate as compared ~~from~~ males. We had to arrange fruits and milk for some devotees. At the time of lunch or Dinner their number used to swell. It was my mother in law (Smt. Prabha Mukherjee who Expired on 30 July 1975) who would cook the meals. My Maternal aunt used to cooperate with the other allied works of kitchen while I used to look after the comforts of seating, bedding arrangement for the devotees.

In 1959 Maharaj Ji came to "His House". This time he was accompanied by Shri Tula Ram Shah proprietor India Hotel Nainital, his wife Smt. Siddhi Devi, his son Shri Ramesh Shah and daughter-in-law Smt. Kanti two sons of Tula Ram namely Yogesh and Dinesh along with his daughter Geeta and two younger grand sons Guddan and Nanhu. They used to pass on their days here and would go to sleep after dinner in the night.

Oneday while talking Maharaji ji refered to one English gentleman "Lorry" and said that he is living in Hanuman Garh. He does not meet anybody for last 6 months. If he talks he always talks by writing on the slate.

Baba asked me—

"Mother! did you see that English man."

"No Baba, Kindly get him here for my darshan".

Maharaj ji said "Yes he will come on 14th January" I said "Right Baba".

I got absorbed in my house hold works as usual. Maharaji left his house for some days and went out of Allahabad.



On 12 or 13th Jan. 1965 suddenly I remembered what Baba had said. I became slightly anxious as I had never entertained any foreign guest in my house in the past and I was not completely well versed with the English style of meals and breakfast.

During those days Dada used to go out of his house for walking usually at 8' O'clock in the evening and would return, only after looking many books in the book shops situated on the University Road. This habit he had inculcated from his student days. He had done good ammount of studies in ~~these ways~~. He used to teach Economics in the University. He has very rich collection of books in his room. I thought I will make Lorry's stay in the outer guest room if he comes. This room has attached bathroom and toilet and one closet for keeping his clothes etc. It was 12th of Jan. and saturday when Dada went for walking exactly at 8 P.M. Just after this I went into the room and was thinking to open the closet today or tomorrow for the purpose of cleaning. If I open it just now I have to clean it immediately as per my nature because the things must not look in ~~disturbed sequence~~. While I was thinking pros and cons it suddenly struck to my mind as if some body is provoking me to open this closet just now.

I had to open the doors of closet. Immediatly after opening the closet my eyes were attracted to see the many black coloured foot prints on the closet wall. I was spell bound for some times and thought whether this is delusion, elusion or hallucination. I could not speak for some time as I was stunned. There was none to be seen around me. I opened the doors fully with my shivering hand and again saw towards the wall, ~~did~~ Darshan and Pranams in my mind. I stood near the wooden cot and called "Mashima Mashima very peevishly. My mother-in-low and Ma-shima were busy in pooja at that time. When my peevish words fell on their ears they thought I must have got afraid of some thing and that is why I am very slow and low in my voice. She immediately came out of her pooja room and when she came into Baba's room, then I said to her "just look at the wall". She also was astonished to see the foot prints and then she inturn called my mother-in-law who was still busy in her pooja. She also got spell bound and thrilled. No body was able to speak any thing and kept mum.



After taking permission from my Mother-in-law I went to inform Siddhi Didi and Jayanti Didi who were staying in 14 Church Lane Allahabad. Every body came immediately did their darshan and sat in 'Kirtan Bhawan' a name of a spacious room given by Baba. Guddan was very small child and was very talkative too. He was also sitting there. Siddhi Didi said "this type of games are always played by Baba ji". Everybody was waiting Dada to come. Dada came back to house after one hour when he had already visited book stalls. When Guddan saw him coming he ran towards the outer gate and informed Dada about it and said 'Uncle if would you like to see foot prints of Maharaj ji'?"

Dada-"Yes my child."

After saying this Guddan caught hold of dada's hand and brought him in Maharaj ji's room, opened the doors and showed foot prints to him.

"See, these are Baba's foot prints", Dada became very happy to see these foot prints. Every body sat in the bigger room after this. Dada distributed prasad and every body was busy in narrating his own experiences about Maharaj ji. Siddhi Didi and Jayanti etc. went to their place saying that this is the great blessing of Baba who gives this opportunity for us to see his Lila.

Sushan and Lorry came after a month. These people stayed here with me for 23 days. ~~He was~~ He was habituated to get up quite late in the morning. I used to go to college after I had made arrangements for tea, coffee, soup, porridge Toast etc. for them. They were served soups, vegetable, kheer, fruits, Sandesh and puddings in the dinner. All cutlery and chinese utensils were made available for them and we would arrange them accordingly on the dining table. We would wash them properly after the dinner as the maid servant was coming quite late in the morning. We tried our level best to make them comfortable. Lorry used to take every thing served to him and looked satisfied. He had no complaints about the meals but his wife Sushan talked too much about the meals and often said that this food is responsible for Lorry's abdominal ailments. Cumin Seeds (one ingredient of spices) did not suit to her but she was fond of Sandesh, kheer and Indian



sweets of various varieties. I wondered some times that these foreign ladies who are given first place in their society (Ladies first) gulp all sweets even before her husband has started taking it. This does not suit to our Indian culture and tradition. Here your daughter, wife or sister would only start eating when male members of the family specially husband and father have already taken their meals.

These people came in Jan. 1965. One day while on lunch I expressed to my mother-in-law, Maushi Ma and Dada that I try my level best to extent my hospitality to these fellows but still they feel unsatisfied. I feel very sorry for it. I am not getting any solace and peace on the other hand I feel mentally torched rather. When I said this my face became red and tears rolled down from my eyes. At this moment Maharaj Ji was present in some devotees house at Agra. Same very day he phoned up to Shri Ram Krishna Srivastava advocate Allenganj, Allahabad at 3 P.M. The advocate was present in his house on account of being a court holiday. He attended the phone call. It was phone from Maharaj Ji in which Baba instructed him to "bring foreigners from Dada's house and lodge them in his own house". He became quiet and silent after hearing Maharaj Ji. He wanted to say some thing to Baba but Baba had disconnected the phone by that time. He had no option except to obey Baba Ji. Kanhaya Lal who happened to be his relative came with rikshaw to take them away from my home. He took their luggage and arranged their stay in the room on the first floor of his house. Just after 2 days Maharaj Ji along with Dr. Dixit came to Allahabad from Kanpur. He asked, "where is Lorry?" On hearing about Maharaj Ji's visit here Lorry came to get his Darshan. Baba asked him. "where is Sushan?" Lorry said "She is ill". Maharaj Ji sent Dr. Dixit to examine her.

Maharaj Ji asked him-"Do you get soup here"?

Lorry-'yes,' Some times"

Maharaj Ji-"Do you get Milk, Kheer, Sweets daily Lorry"-  
"Yes, some times".

Family members of shri Ram Krishna did not like their ways and styles of living. Some had doubts of their becoming a man of



Intelligence deptt. and some would say C I A man to them. While others would comment that they are always up and never come down etc. etc.

Lorry was mentally disturbed also. He used to be dissatisfied and was unnerved also. He would ask Maharaj Ji why he is not teaching him Jap, Yoga and Meditation here? Why he has kept them here was his pet question which was put up to Baba before all and every body. This happened before shri Ramesh Shah and many other devotees.

Maharaj Ji said "Saints did Jap and Sadhana for 10,000 years only then they could succeed in Jap, Meditation and Yoga. But these people want to be expert within 5-7 months only."

Then he asked to Ramesh "How much money is needed for their return?" Mr. Ramesh shah-"You will ask us to pay him 10,000 what is there for you?"

Maharaji again murmured No, No, we will not pay them so much otherwise they will not return home and go round the whole country. Rs. 2000 was arranged for their return by Air. The day Lorry & Susan were to return, Maharaj ji alongwith Hubba Ji's family, Shri Ramesh Shah and children of Siddhi Didi went to Chitrakoot for darshan. Maharaj ji told Ramesh that Dada shall teach him some such lesson that he shall ~~his~~ go straight to this country in ~~disgust~~ ~~disgusted~~ moods.

We went to railway station with Lorry & Susan to bid him farewell. When they were leaving we became very touchy. After he returned to his country we received one very good letter from Lorry.

After some days, Mr. Kishan Tewari vice-Principal Birla college Nainital came to this place. There was a crowd around Maharaj Ji. Mr. K. Tewary was sitting in the room and enjoying Baba's sweet talks. Shri Kishan Tewari said "You can very well climb on the walls and it is very easy for you". Maharaj Ji covered his face immediately and turned his face smilingly on the other side and said. "I came silently but mother had seen me."

All the devotees burst into laughter after, they heard this from him.



## Baba's Darshan

Feb. 1965

By virtue of my becoming Vice-Principal of Govt. Training College I had to work a lot. I was feeling slight restlessness that day. I wished to go home soon and that is why I took permission from the Principal to leave even before the closure of the institution. I got a rickshaw and started towards my house at 3 P.M. As soon as my rickshaw reached Indian Press Crossing I saw Maharaj Ji partially covered with blanket going in a car occupying the front seat and putting his arms on the left window of the car. It was very cold day and I had come to college with my warm shocks and shoes. When I got his darshan on the crossing I put off my shoes and shocks so that I may touch his feet without any delay caused due to this. When I reached home I saw Dada standing in the verandah. I came into the verandah and asked Dada "Did Maharaji come here?".

Dada said 'No'.

Then I said I have seen Maharaj Ji on Indian Press Crossing just now and that is why I have got my shoes and shocks off so that I may offer my Pranams immediately after reaching home.

This was his greatness that he gave his Darshan to me when I was feeling quite restless and nervo us.





## Baba's Darshan

Jan. 1966

It was coldest day of the season and I got up a bit earlier that day. Dada is ~~in~~ a habit of reading books till late in the night. He goes to bed quite late and so gets up at late hours in the morning. When I got up I found him fast asleep. I was just awakened I was thinking some thing in the verandah. I saw a man of Baba's stature and resemblance passing just in front of the main gate. I thought myself that how is it possible that Baba passed through this road and would not come and sanctify our (his) house. I immediately got down from verandah and came outside the house and followed him fast. There is one Trinity Church Compound near by and Knox Hall is situated in the same compound. I chased him swiftly without shoes in my feet. There all of a sudden I found that the man to whome I am following has become miraculously invisible. I became dumb and started looking around the compound and got back to my house quite dismayed and disappointed. When I returned Dada was already awoken and had left the bed. He asked me "What is the matter"? On his enquiry - I narrated everything to him in detail.

□□



## Ganga water-Converted to milk

1966

This incident took place in 1966. Mr. Uma Datta Shukla Proprietor Art Framing Centre Halwasia Market Lucknow had come here those days. It was evening and Baba wanted to go to Ganges alongwith Uma Dutta and Dada. When leaving for Ganges Baba asked Uma Dutt to take one jug for water with him. We reached on the bank of Ganges and hired one boat for Sangam. The boat sailed farther and covered much distance and went beyond Sangam as we become quite busy in our talks. During the talks Baba said to Uma Datta to fillup his jug with Ganges water. When he got the ganges water the boat again proceeded back towards the bank of the Ganges. Baba instructed Shukla to keep his jug covered and again we got engaged in out conversations. The boat was sailing. Suddenly Baba asked "Give me the jug filled with ganges water". As soon as Shukla uncovered the jug he was astonished to find that the jug is full of milk covered with plenty of cream and lather.

Maharaj Ji - "Sip it. It's nector for us,"

On getting this order from Baba, Shukla drank it. Dada too had a chance to drink the nector. Shukla Ji wanted to bring the remaining milk for me and Siddhi Didi. But Maharaji Ji knew what is there in Shukla's mind. Baba cried and asked Shukla to throw the remnant, wash the pot and keep it. Shukla threw away the remnant milk and washed the jug. It was not within his power to disobey Maharaj Ji and never he did like this. No other devotee had such a chance to sip this Amrit ever in life.





## Baba's Bedding

1966

"No one should retire on the saint's Bedding". Mama Ganga Prasad Rai Chowdhury used to utter this sentence frequently.

Once my maternal uncle and mother in law had come from New Delhi. They were given full respects. My mother in law told me to remove the bed cover from Baba's bedding for my maternal uncle's sleep, instead put some mattress on this. I objected to it and said "no" to mother. Mother in-law kept silent for some time and then again asked me to remove bedding and put another bedding for your maternal uncle. I did not like this and I again said 'no', to it. Mother-in-law again kept silent after this. I was sorry for my disobedience but what could I do? Then after some moments I removed red mattress, new Rajai, stripped red carpet and red blanket form the wooden cot and kept it on the chowki on which Baba used to wash his mouth daily and was lying in one corner of the room. I covered this ~~from~~ a nice bed cover.

It was Sunday. I had already fried some Besan (Gram flour) for Laddoos I made few laddoos after getting hot Besan cooled. It was going to be 10 A. M. and Dada asked me to accompany him to Siddhi Didi's place. I agreed to go along with him and got ready. Siddhi Didi was staying in rooms of the first floor of Mr. Chowdhury's house. Siddhi didi's husband Late shri Tula Ram Shah had passed away several years before and Siddhi Didi used to come to Allahabad every year. When we returned home it was nearly 11 A. M. As usual Dada went into his study room and found that the bedding which was spread on the wooden cot has been folded and kept at foot end and the Baba's bedding which was folded and kept on chowki and covered with bed sheet at one corner has been spread again. Dada further observed that the Blanket, Durry, Pillow are lying on the ground. After looking at this he called me loudly there and said "come and see." On my return I had entered in to the kitchen and was busy again in



preparing Laddos. When I heard him calling I was just back and entered in to the Baba's room and was surprised to see this.

Dada asked his servant, his mother and my mashima as to who had intered into the room. Every body equ ivocally said, "we are sitting here for long. We have not seen any body entering into his room. These three dogs are also here and if anybody would come atleast these dogs shall not allow anybody to go in side and start barking. "We could not resist our temptation regarding this miracle and went to Siddhi Didi to inform her about it and called her for observing this. When she came she immediately said "this is a usual game of Maharaj Ji." When Maternal uncle saw this he repeated the above mentioned sentence." "One should not retire on saints bed" Saint and sage always fullfill the desires of their devotees. They give proper hints before their arrival. Human beings do not under stand this on account of their selfish egoistic nature.





## Dropping Kheer from Photograph (acceptance of Kheer)

1968

I often thought of preparing Kheer with my own hand and feeding this kheer to Maharaj Ji for a long time whenever he comes next. I also thought to distribute this Prasad to the devotees of Maharaj Ji. Maharaj Ji came and went so many times during this period but due to great rush of devotees I could not prepare Kheer. I was always feeling very sorry for this act of mine in which neither I could prepare nor could I feed him Kheer. Then one day I decided to prepare Kheer and put it before Baba's photograph, offer prasad and ask excuse from him for the negligence of mind. After this thought I asked my milk man to bring 2Kg. of pure milk tomorrow which was Sunday. It was a holiday for me. I had already prepared chchena. When the milk was brought I boiled and condensed. I put sugar, and pieces of Chchena, Safron and cardamon powder in the Kheer in the end. I kept it for sometimes to cool it down. I took this Kheer in a metallic bowl with a spoon in to it and kept it in front of Maharaj Ji's Photograph (Hari Dass is seen sitting at his feet in the picture) and prayed that neither I know any Mantras nor I know the ways of worship so please accept my kheer. After my prayer I closed the door. I brought this kheer back at about 12 O' clock and mixed with other remaining kheer which was kept in the kitchen. We had invited Dr. Bhaduri, Dy. Director Public Health and Medical Services Uttar Pradesh Lucknow for tea. It was approx. 5.30 in the after noon and darkness prevailed after some time. Manjul Joshi younger son of Mr. Hem Joshi had also come that day. I thought to do Pooja and Aarti first and then prepare tea for them as it shall not look decent to get up for pooja in the middle of the tea party. Dada also joined us after, bath changing his clothes and after offering prasad. First I lighted the earthen lamp, did arti in Pooja room and then I just entered into my Box room for sandhya arti before the Baba's photograph. I saw that the boy Manjul is also accompanying me.



No sooner I started Aarti I saw the shining Kheer flowing on the glass of Maharaj Ji's Photograph from above downwards. Manjul was a student of class seventh. He just jumped and said "Aunti this is just a magic. Maharaj Ji had done this miracle". I got bewildered and confused. For the moment I started thinking whether some lizard or mice had crawled over this photograph which had dipped its tail into kheer. Immediately next moment a thought flashed into my mind that I had offered the kheer in the morning but this kheer is quite fresh and flowing. If it was morning kheer it would have been dried by now. It seems some body has offered this kheer just now. Thinking this I called Dada loudly so that he may come and see the miracle. He had finished his bath. He came, saw and was quite ~~dismayed~~ <sup>impressed</sup>. Then I called mother-in-law, Maushima Dr. Bhaduri and Mrs. Bhaduri for its Darshan. Mrs. Bahaduri commented Baba is taking your Kheer slowly and smiling."

All the devotees present there were spell bound. Mukund Joshi, Hem Joshi and Rajoo Pandey were usual visitors every evening. They also saw the miracle. The kheer on the photograph got dried and devotees took it gladly after scratching the glass. I stood silently watching at this like a mad women. It did not strike to my mind to join the devotees who took the kheer like this.

Many times I have witnessed such miracles. After visualising these miracles my hands and legs start shivering and one loses sense of his existence even then one can not imagine how smaller creatures we are.

Man is incapable of doing anything. There is some bigger governing power which makes him active.



## ".....and the Bus stopped"

*5th Feb, 1971*

It was 5th of February 1971 and almost last days of winter season. Maharaj Ji used to stay in 4, church Lane during winters and he would go to Sangam with some devotees quite frequently. On Feb.6, Dada, Ashoka, Siddhi Didi and Jayanti Didi had gone for darshan of lying Hanuman at Sangam area and were thinking to return back to this home. Suddenly we saw a large tourist bus coming from the opposite direction. We were on foot and Maharaj Ji with Dada were leading us. The Bus suddenly came to an halt. There was some whispering in the bus which could be easily heard by the pilgrims on the road side. We saw a long row of tall and white people of both sexes getting down from the Bus. We heard "There he is." we could not find out who said this. Prof. Richard Albert Ram Das (the names given by Maharaj Ji) Jagannath Das, Dwarka, Rameshwar Das, Balram Das and many others got down immediately and prostrated before Maharaj Ji. Maharaj Ji said

"come to my place."

"where"?

"4, church Lane the Red House".

"at ~~there~~ time?"

"6, clock in the evening".

I myself was thinking that it is going to be 5 P. M. here only and how shall I manage to reach before them and arrange for their tea and breakfast? Any way we got satisfied as there was no need to fear when Maharaj Ji was there.

Immediately after we returned we put on 2 big size Bhagana on the fire full of water for their tea. We got Bread, Butter, Namkin and large quantity of sweets from the market. They arrived exactly at 6 P. M. We were shocked to see their punctuality. Dada ran towards the gate for welcome and embraced Ram Das, Jagannath Das, Rameshwar Das, Hari Ram Das, Mariam and Krishna Das etc. and brought them into our House after Hello hello. Our



Neighbours had never seen such a large number of foreigners. Males and female members including children of our lane were peeping through windows of their houses. Even pedestrians became anxious and started looking at them. The sweet sound of 'Hare Ram Hare Krishna' kirtan started buzzing in the atmosphere. All of them were standing and singing charmingly in the kirtan Bhawan. I also used to leave my kitchen work and very frequently came to see and hear their kirtan.

Meanwhile Baba said "Dada give them tea" When these words fell on my ears I came in Kitchen swiftly. Mr. Mukund Joshi Accounts officer A.G.U.P. his wife and smt. Rama and aunt of Shri Rajiv Pandey to whom I called my beloved Babhi soon joined me and started serving tea while and boys were supporting them in distribution of various types of sweets, Namkin, fruits. Prasad was served to all foreigners who were sitting on the floor in lines. Prof. Richard Albert was the main person present. Every body took the prasad happily and in a jubilant moods. Jululation and excessive amount of happiness was aparent on every face of the visitor When they were taking tea Baba said "Let them have meals also".

After hearing Baba's orders Bhabhi Ji and Rama etc. went into the kitchen and started cooking Masur Dal, potato vegetable and chapatis.

Meal was ready with in very short time. Every body took meals as it was a Baba's wish. It was going to be 10 P.M. and Maharaj Ji wanted them to go. While going Ram Das dared to ask Baba-

"Baba! when shall we come?"

"Tomarrow at 6 A.M."

On 6th of Feb. the Tourist Bus came infront of our door exactly at 6 A.M. I had already got the tea ready for them. Maharaj Ji was in his sleeping room. All these foreign devotees were anxious to see Maharaj Ji. Dada instructed them to "Please sing Ram Ram". The tea and breakfast was served to them. Maharaj ji came out after few moments and gave Darshan to all of them. By that time a bucket full of Jalebi was brought from the local market. Every body was served plenty of Jalebi in leaf plates and then they were asked to go. Every one of them was happy and did pranams to Baba and got into the their Tourist Bus and went.

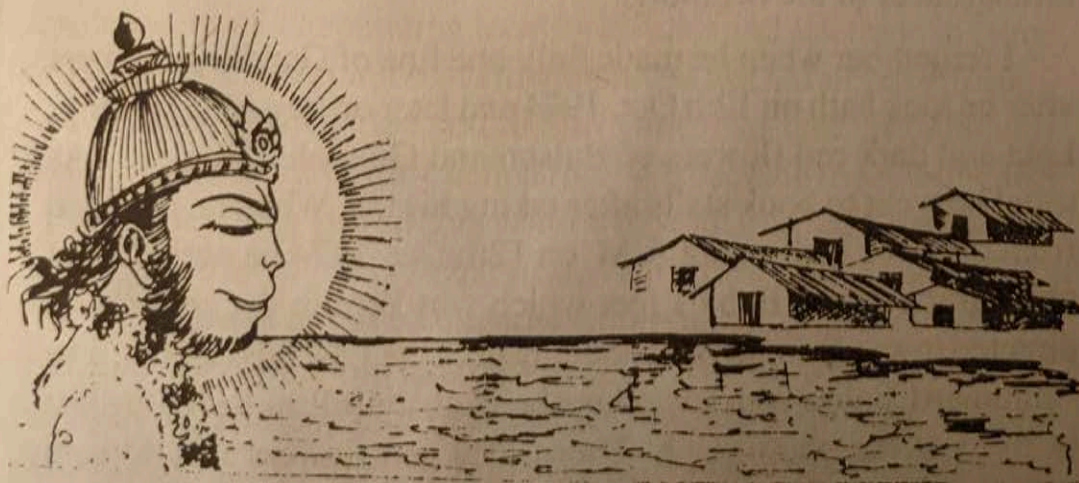


## Lord Hanuman's image on iron sheet

16.5.74

I had to reach Lucknow today by Bus. Bus station is situated in Civil Lines. I got the proper front seat. Immediately after I occupied my seat the driver of the Bus gave alarm for departure. There was one steel plate just on the right side of the driver near the steering. Usually this is meant for pasting Bus license etc. When I was nearing Phaphamau a small town ship outside the city of Allahabad after 5 minutes a clear picture of bluish tinged lake with few faintly visible hutments on its Bank started appearing on this iron plate. The water of this lake appeared bluish some time lighter and some time darker in hue. A large image of Lord Hanuman also appeared. The face of Lord Hanuman was slightly bending on the right side. His eyes were appearing slightly closed. There was kingly crown (Mukuta) visible on his forehead. Age wise he appeared to be of 35-40. As the bus was proceeding this became slightly bluish and some time dark bluish. Alongwith this the pond water also acquired same colour. The level of the pond water was lower than his face.

After looking at it I realised as if Maharaj Ji has already discussed regarding the construction of a Hanuman temple somewhere similar to this location from some devotee.





## Change of Photograph's direction from South to East

12.10.74

We shifted from colonel Ganj house to 4, Church Lane in July 1958. We allotted one small front room of our house specially for Maharaj Ji. In his prior visits Maharaj used to stay for 3,4 days, give Darshan to his devotees and relax. Whenever he found great rush of devotees he would move somewhere without informing any body. From 1962 onwards Maharaj Ji used to come here in winters only. He would leave this place after staying here for many more days. In the middle of his visits he used to visit Varanasi, Vindhyachal, Calcutta, Puri and some times extreme end in the south to Rameshwaram also. Some of the devotees also accompanied him. Since the very day Maharaj Ji left his mortal body a photograph of his feet has been kept on his wooden cot on which Dada started making floral arrangement after finishing his bath etc. every day. In the beginning from 6th Augst 1974, he used to offer few flowers only before this photograph. This continued for few days and weeks. Gradually he started putting various types of coloured flowers in one line before the photographs which was kept in the south direction. As the time passed Gandhraj, Balsons, Aparajita, Bela, Chameli, Narangi Lata and Begunia, flowers along with various other types of flowers were included in this floral arrangement. He did not spend much time for this floral arrangement in the beginning.

I remember when he made only one line of Gandhraj flowers after he took bath on 12th Oct. 1974 and later on he added Narangi Lata and dark red flowers of Balson and Gulmehdi into this. As usual he went to book stalls after taking his tea. When he returned from the book stalls at 12 A.M. on 12th Oct. 1974 he noticed that photograph of the Baba's feet which was kept in the centre was directed towards south has suddenly become East directional. The Hanuman Chalisa which was kept beneath the pillow has come just in front of the photograph. Those dark red flowers which were



offered in Gandhraj lines after remembering Hanumans name were kept on Hanuman Chalisa which itself is finding its place just in front of east directional photograph now. My brother in law, mother in law, and Maternal aunt were sitting in the verandah and chit chatting. Our 3 dogs were also sitting there. As soon as Dada entered the room he observed the miraculous change into the directions of photographs. He was amazed and dismayed. He then burst outs—

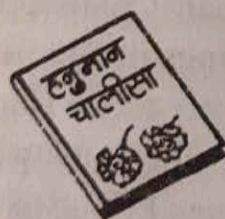
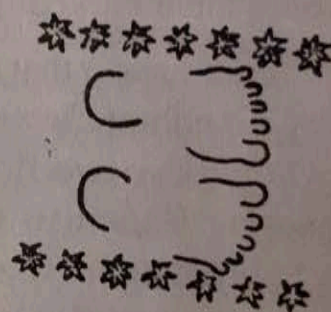
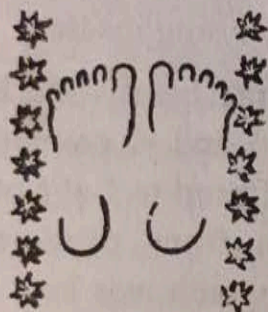
“Who has changed the direction of these photographs? Who has kept Hanuman Chalisa in front? Who has put these two red flower over chalisa?”

On hearing this from Dada my mother-in-law, maternal Aunt and brother in law all of them who were sitting outside in verandah spoke equivocally. “No body came here. Who will touch the photograph? Servant and the dogs are also sitting outside at least they would have barked if there was any body going inside.”

Dada could guess that this can be Baba’s game, because the line made by Gandhraj flowers is least disturbed and is completely intact. Only these two flowers which were offered to Baba after remembering Hanuman Ji’s name are kept in front of the east directed photograph. The Hanuman Chalisa which was kept beneath the pillow is finding it’s place in front of the photograph. Those two flowers are lying on the Hanuman Chalisa. It was Saturday on 12.10.94. When I heard these things in details I was very much impressed and said let us collectively recite Hanuman Chalisa today. Dada wanted it to postpone this for Sunday but we decided to do it today only. I sent my servant Sheo Prasad to inform the devotees of surrounding locality about it and ask them to come at 7.30 P.M. for recitation of Hanuman Chalisa. After the information reached to the eldest son of Shri Pant Ji he said “Hanuman Ji has appeared and so we are called for.” We decided to recite chalisa 11 times beginning and ending with ‘Vinoy chalisa’ always. All the devotees came together. Every one agreed to it and said ‘Yes’. Every thing was arranged hurriedly. Maternal aunt informed about the Chalisa programme to all those neighbours who came to see her. The neighbours and her daughter-in-law went back to send others. The kirtan started at 7.30 P.M. and began with ‘Shri Ram Jai



Ram Jai Jai Ram'. Shri Mukund Joshi graced this occasion. He said to me "This type of work can not be deemed to be complete without you". I replied back and said "please do not say like this otherwise I shall become proudly in nature. Rajuda, Babhiji, Sheela, Iza, sons of Bhagwati Naniji, Rama, Tapan, Padma and her sister in-law all had joined this kirtan. Every body was served with tea and prasad in the end. During all this time I was getting a glimpse of child Hanuman who had round and simple innocent face, with black twinkling eyes. The face was so attractive that I could not resist and kept on gazing at it. At present this photograph is kept in front of the photograph of Maharaj Ji's feet. This type of experience caused much happiness to me. One can occasionally see this type of Lila only with the mercy of the great saints, like Maharaj ji. I repeated Hanuman Chalisa 108 times and read Sunder kand only once on account of my self motivation and the inspirations given by Baba Ji.



In this way we got clear indication of Sunder kand reading and recitation of Hanuman Chalisa regularly. Shri Raghunandan Pant was pivotal in continuing it nicely and regularly. His three sons one daughter and Tapan started in the begining. Elder son of Pant ji played Harmonium while Kartal was played by the middle son and the last son used to sing melodiously. Shri Raghunandan Pant would give them company on tabla. Collection of many bhajans and giving proper Ragas to these Bhajans was perfectly done by shri Raghunandan Pant.



## Writing Ram Ram

*April 1975 (Seventh day of Navratri)*

I am regularly doing Durga Path and Ramayan Path for last so many years. To carry out this vow I had to undergo many difficulties as my school opened at 7 A.M. I required a cup of tea immediately after completing Saptasati in the morning. I used to sip tea hurriedly and reach school. Working in the school came to an end at 12 Noon. After returning from the school I would take rest for some time and then finish my lunch. I would start Ramayan, Path at 2.30 P.M. and finish it at 5 P.M. in the afternoon. My brother-in-law shri Subodh Mukerjee and my mother-in-law (Smt. Prahbawati) were still alive. Mother-in-law, Maternal aunte and Dada along with my (Dewar) Brother in law went to sleep after lunch and I walked towards the kirtan Bhawan. It was very hot day. I thought that I should sit in front of Baba's wooden Cot and complete my path without any disturbance and, I started the path quietly. During the path I realised that some body covered in white sheet of cloth is standing on my right side. I was so absorbed in the Path that I thought that even my raising eyes and seeing here and there would kill my valuable time so I was going fast with my path and did not see around me.

Next day I again sat for path at 2 P.M. It was eight day of Navratri today. While turning the pages for path I found that the pages, which I had already gone through on seventh day of Navratri opened first and found 'Ram Ram' written in smaller alphabets with pencil in Baba's hand writing near the left side of following Duplet.

उमा कहहु मैं अनुभव अपना ।

सत् हरि भजन जगत सब सपना ॥

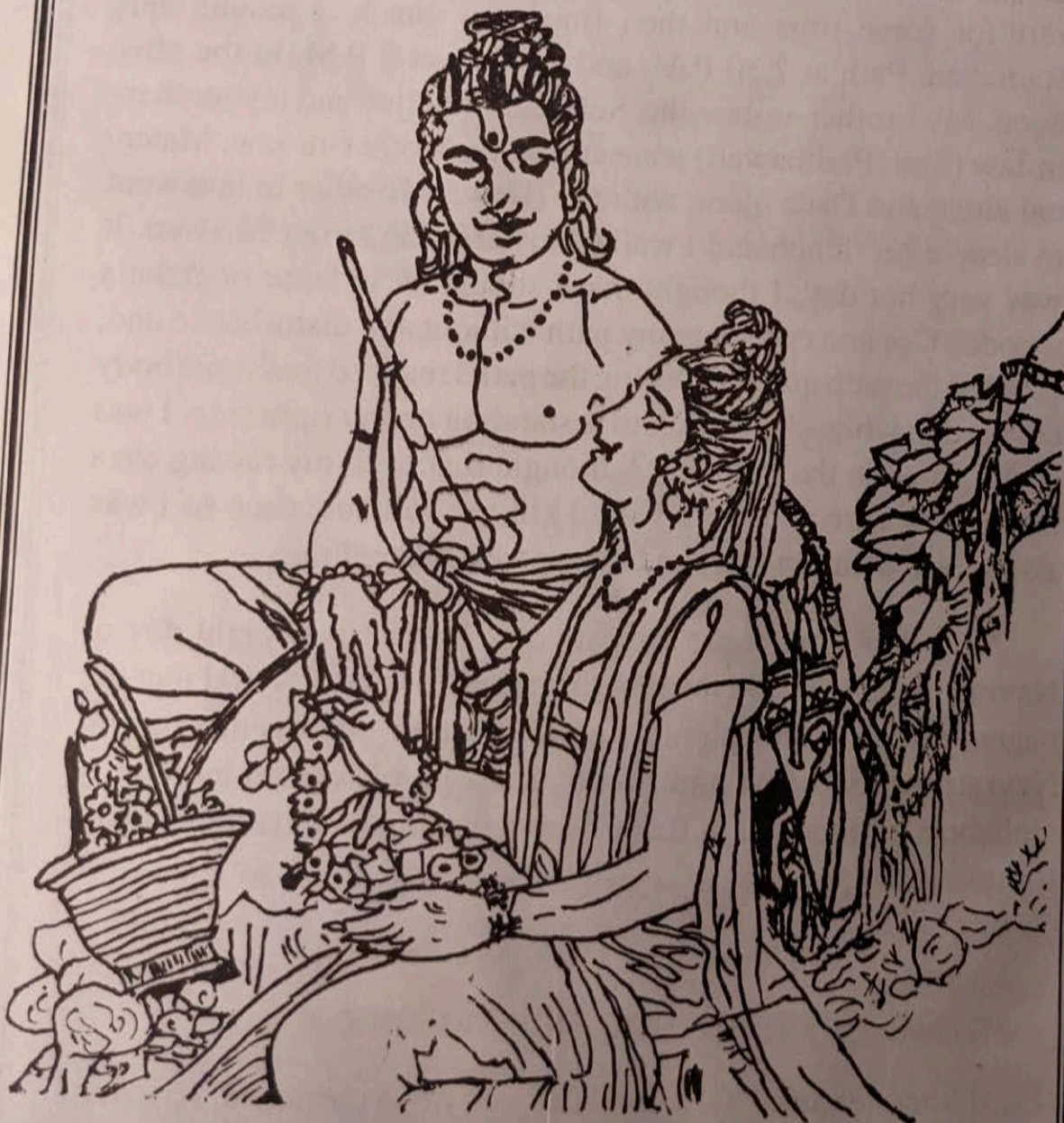
(Lord Shanker said "O! Uma I tell you my experience. Kirtan of Almighty. Ram is only truth. Every thing is a dream other wise")



I showed it to Dada when he got up after rest. He was surprised to see this. Shri Rajoo Pandey and Raghunandan Pant were also shown when they came in the evening.

Shri Rajoo Pandey looked at this Ram-Ram and said "This is the sole essence and extract of Ramayan."

Writing 'Ram Ram' near these lines was great indication for us. This caused me great disenchantment. I started thinking that some accident might take place but who shall be involved in this accident is still unknown and then every body got busy in his routine work.





## Remarks on Ramayana

1975

On 7th of May 1975 my Brother-in-law Shri Subodh Mukerjee fell seriously ill. He developed high fever and severe cough which caused sever restlessness to him. He had complaint of chronic abdominal pain for last 2-3 years. Hakims, Vaidyas and the doctors all advised him to take very selected food. But due to uncontrolled desire he used to take every types of meal. Eggs, fishes and non-vegetarian dishes of all kinds was very much liked by him and he took every thing without descresmination. Along with this he would take medicines also, but there was no relief from abdominal pain. Dr. Chatterji a retired surgeon was living nearby. He was called upon for treatment. After exmination of the case he said that he is suffering from Bronchopnemonia. He started the treatment. He was releived so far his fever and cough was concerned but on 27th of May 1975 he had profuse vomitting which was repeated twice or thrice. The vomitus contained thick clots of blood. Every body got perturbed to see his alarming condition. Dr. Chatter ji was called for again. He gave him injections but his condition deteriorated further and he breathed his last on 28th May 1975. Every body of the house was very sad specially Mashima who had upkept him like her own son. Dada was very much shocked with gloom and despair as he too had upkept him like his own son and younger brother. My mother in law could not bear this sight and on 30th of July she fell down in unconcious condition from the bed. Dr. was called upon. He immediately declared her to be a case of cerebral stroke and she also breatherd her last on 12th of August 1975. Those lines of Ramayan on which Baba had written 'Ram Ram' started appearing in my mind.

उमा कहहु मैं अनुभव अपना ।

सत् हरि भजन जगत सब सपना ॥

(O' Uma I tell you my experience. Kirtan of Almighty God is only truth. Every other thing in this world is dream otherwise.)



I realised that all the relations are artificial and man made. Neither one brings any thing at the time of his birth nor he shall carry any things along with him at the end of his life. Man is like a water bubble and blade of grass. All imaginations and endeavours are dreams only. Whatever may be, the man is engaged throughout the day even after realisation of this fact. The actual drama of the world is going on forever.

In April 1976 there was intense urge and desire for Durga Saptshati and Ramayana path in me. This year I realised more work and difficulties as my mother-in-law was no more with us and so naturally every responsibility fell on my shoulders. Preparation of Lunch, Dinner, welcoming all devotees, guests and relatives specially looking after the foreign devotees had become my next religion. Due to over engagements and preoccupation in these works I could not look after my personal matters nicely. But the strong urge for completing Durga Saptashati and Ramayan path within nine days of Navratri was so great that I could not wait further and I had to start the same. My maternal inlaw and maternal aunt of Delhi had come to Allahabad those days. I used to complete Durga Saptasati before tea and Ramayana before 5 P.M. daily. After these rituals I would get busy in kitchen. I was working as assistant Deputy Director of Education (Women) so I had to get ready at 10 A.M. sharp for the office and came back at 5 P.M. On the 5th April 1976 i.e. 5th days of Navratri when I was busy in my Durga Shaptshati Path I realised as if some body is standing near me but reading was so fast that there was hardly any chance for me to take this way or that way as it shall spoil my time. I was doing the path with full concentration and faith. When I finished my path in one of the pages of the book I noticed that there are double lines and correction mark (✓) on the right of the following couplet in which it was suggested that only those people are wise who leave every thing upon God.

कठिन काल मल कोस धर्म न ग्यान न जोग जप ।

परिहरि सकल भरोस रामहिं भजहिं ते चतुर नर ॥

उत्तरकाण्ड ॥ ६४ ॥



I showed this to Dada after completing my Path. Every body was spell bound to see marking by Babas own hand. We have seen Babas invisible blessing like this. Dada said "you should not read this Ramayan now". I did not like this idea. But I kept up his wishes and I started reading another new Ramayan from the seventh day of Navratri. My maternal uncle was going through some religious books on the chair in the same room. One of the student of M.A. Economics (now ADC Cooperative) Shri Hanuman Maurya was reading his subject book on the other chair. The house servant (14-15 years old) Baboo Lal was turning the pages of another Ramayan and using his fingers for depicting every picture of these pages. He suddenly said to my maternal aunt who was sitting on the carpet in the same room.

"Please look at it. One of these figures was looking like photograph of the birds." He was repeating this many times to my maternal aunt. I heard him but I continued my Ramayan path as before. Baboo Lal could not control himself and ran to Dada and repeated same words to him. "Look here Dada what is this picture which looks like bird in these pages of Ramayan" Hearing this Dada came in the room where I was busy in my Ramayan Path. By that time I had already finished my Path. Dada was quite surprised to see the Ramayan. He found that Maharaj Ji had put up his signature on the first page of the Ramayan at the time of his first visit to chitrakoot. On the left side of the 2nd page of the same volume of Ramayan he had written 'Ram Ram' for 27 times. This is definitely Maharaj ji's hand writing which was beyond any doubt as his hand written 'Ram Ram' at other places are available and can be compared.

Saints and sages give their Darshan to their devotees by presenting indirectly before them like the above.

We had arranged large scale Bhandara and Sunder Kand Path on 9th April (Ram Nawami day) on Baba's instructions only.





## Lord Hanuman's image appearing again on iron plate

27.5.75

I had to catch bus from Kaiser Bagh Bus Station of Lucknow for Allahabad. The Journey started after few minutes. It was 9 A.M. now. The Bus had not crossed Jubilee Inter College as yet. The image of lying and sleeping Lord Hanuman started appearing again on the iron plate. The image looked to be made up of a marble stone. This image was just the same as described before with slight difference in its place and position. This time the image appeared to be just on the right side of the bank of bluish coloured lake. In this shadow too the eyes of Hanuman were seen half closed. Reflection of a foreign lady who had her hair recently trimmed would appear to super impose. This lady too had closed eyes.

It is very difficult for us to imagine where Maharaj Ji is planning to built this type of temple? and who is that fortunate lady who shall assist Maharaj Ji for this project? Only the time will tell us.





## Darshan of Foot Prints -an experience

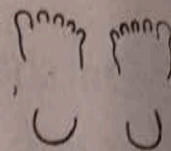
28.10.75

I came back from my office around 5.20 P.M as usual. I saw some hectic movement going on in the house and I imagined that Maharaj Ji has done some miracle. Rama, Bhagwati and Amitabh etc. had already visited and had gone back after taking Darshan. Bhabhi (wife of Rajoo Da) has come just now to have Darshan. When Dada opened the room of Maharaji at 4.30 P.M. he found that impressions of three toes and heel of the left leg is quite evidently visible on the Biscuit coloured bed sheet on the left side of the Photograph. It was difficult to visualise this in the electric light. The lights were put off and then it was clearly visible with the help of a torch light. It was still more clearly visible when flood of light was thrown some times straight and sometimes obliquely from distance. I too had the chance of darshan. Maharaj Ji gave his Darshan off and on in these ways. All devotees were informed so that they might come and get Darshan. I made up my mind to recite Hanuman Chalisa in the evening. Things were arranged and Ram Dhun was recited after this. A saint was playing Bhajan on his flute in the house of shri Bhargava Ji who lives in my neighbourhood. He used to play very good Bhajan on his flute which drew my attention intermittently as every thing was audible in my Kitchen. But every devotee was so much absorbed in Ram Dhun that no one paid any attention towards it. Only I frequently visited Kitchen to hear his sweet Bhajan on his flute. I personally completed Sunderkand Path. Then the prasad was distributed to every devotee. I was feeling moved, for some time as the following questions came into my mind.

1. Why 3 toes were shown?
2. Why orange colour was preferred?
3. Why heel was shown along with toes?
4. Whether the impression looked like feet?
5. If yes, then what is the significance of left leg?



## Baba's Departure, Flower arrangement and foot impressions



Aug. 1976

Maharaj Ji left his mortal body in Vrindavan Dham on 10th Sept. 1973. We received this information at 4 P.M. next day through a telegram sent by Rani Khanna. Soon after my arrival from School Dada gave me this sad news but it was difficult for us to believe that Maharaj Ji has left his body. My sister Ashoka had also come to Allahabad to ascertain the truthfulness of this telegram. We booked one Telephone call for Vrindavan from Mr. Upadhyaya's house who is our neighbour. We also rang to Mr. Burman at Delhi. His son Mr. Daman confirmed the news and said that his Papa and Mummy had already left for Vrindavan. Smt. Soni and Mr. Soni had also left by that time. After this we decided to go to Mathura first by Upper India train then to Vrindavan. Mr. Rajiv Pandey, Shri Mukund Joshi, Shri Raghunandan Pant, Govind Nagar and Ashoka my younger sister and Kutul our milk man were all with us. We got down at Hathras on 12.9.75 and started for Mathura by Bus. When we were entering Mathura, we saw a Bus full of females coming from the opposite side in which Jayanti Didi, Siddhi Didi and other known females could be spotted. After looking at it many questions started howering in my mind. for Example—

1. Why they are all going back?
2. Whether the burning of the body took place?
3. Which type of ritual they adopted?
4. Whether these women left the buring body as much and going back?
5. Whether they are taking the dead body with them?

These questions could be answered only when we reach Vrindavan. My mind was very much puzzled.

When we reached Vrindavan and entered the Hanuman temple we learnt that Siddhi Didi, Jayanti Didi and other mothers belonging to hills became very angry and went away leaving the burning body as such. According to Hindu rituals no one of the family can leave



like this before 3 days of the last ritual. After the pyre is cooled down the ashes are collected for immersion on 3rd day and then only one can leave the place. Even after much thoughts still I don't know why this formality is adopted.

We collected the ashes into 3-4 copper pitchers and sent them to Kainchi, Hardwar. Mukund Joshi brought this copper pitcher here at Allahabad and kept it in Maharaj Ji's room on a small table so that next morning, it can be taken and emersed into Ganga. I was repeatedly motivated to inform all the devotees here to come next morning so that they might be present here at the time of immersion. There was only one way to inform every devotee and that is to catch some press correspondent who could give this information through his paper. Luckily there was a reporter who lived near by and was working in Amrit Bazar Patrika (A local newspaper). I talked to him about it. Next day on 14.10.73 he gave this information in news item of his paper. The information went round the city that the immersion of the Baba's ashes shall take place at 11 A.M. in Sangam. On this information all the devotees came together by their cars and by their own means at 4 church Lane and the atmosphere of the whole locality became surcharged with Ram. Shri Mukund Joshi of the A.G.U.P. took the pitcher on his shoulders and we all proceeded towards Sangam Site. The pitcher was kept on a boat and we all occupied the boat. The other devotees too hired many boats and proceeded towards Sangam. It took much time for the shaky boat to reach Sangam. The ritualist said that for those saints who have no issues his most dearest disciple is authorised to perform the ritual of his Guru. After this the ritualist completed the formalities through Dada's hand after reciting Mantras. The pitcher was then flown into the water. Dada took bath and all of us came back to our home. Nanhe Baboo, Shri Ishwar Chandra Tewari, Guru Datta sharma and other devotees were present. All the outgoing devotees were fed puri & Vegetable and nicely sent off.

Dada wanted to keep this very particular photograph of Baba's feet which was photographed by Balram on 14/9/73 but it was difficult to keep it without getting it framed. There was black out in the city that day. But Dada instructed Vibhuti (son of Dada's sister) to get it framed from civil Lines. He got it done and brought



it at 8 P.M. in the evening.

Since that very day the photographs of the Baba's feet has been kept on the wooden cot directed on right side. Dada offers flowers and pranama to those feet daily in the morning after taking bath etc. Gradually the number of flowers encreased. This work is done very sincerely and on religious regimen. The flower arrangment was very ordinary and simple in the begining but gradually after few days it became complex and took a shape of garland. But along with the complex desgin cutting of the flower leaves and its proper selection, took much time. The collection of flowers was done by Kutul and a servant named Umesh.

My mother-in-law and maternal-aunt would finish their puja around 9.30 A.M. and then would take their seats into the kitchen and get busy in cooking meals. Lunch was mostly prepared by Mother-in-law while Mashima (maternal aunt) would cut the vegetable after proper selection. The Dinner was always prepared by Mashima.

Dada used to get very sincerely busy in selection and cutting the flowers and leaves after taking his Bath. In the meantime my nephew shall give a call and say, "Mama tea is ready." This is the second round of tea and every member of the family shall come together and take tea. Dada used to look so busy and preoccupied that he would finish the tea any how and get back into his work of flower arrangement. At this time I used to take lunch in the kitchen and get ready for my school as I had to reach school at 9.45 A.M. When leaving for school I shall go in the Baba's room for offering pranams and would see Dada arranging flowers by leaning his whole body over the Wooden Cot. If the line of the flower is not upto the mark he would bring it in line by the help of a thin stick and make them straight. This type of devotion and sincerity is seldom seen any where.

The types of flowers used depended much upon the choice and the season. The design was changed every day depending upon the inner instinct and internal vision. The design became complex and complexer day by day. "Ram" was written in the centre of the design since 6th Oct. 1973. Many times many "Ram" was written at many sites in the floral arrangement. In the beginning or some times in the



end Dada would behave like an innocent boy and put questions to the coming devotees. "How many Rams are written there"? Then by pointing out from his index finger he would show them there is "R and here is 'A' and there is M" and this makes Ram. After showing this to the devotees he used to get pleased and feel overjoyed.

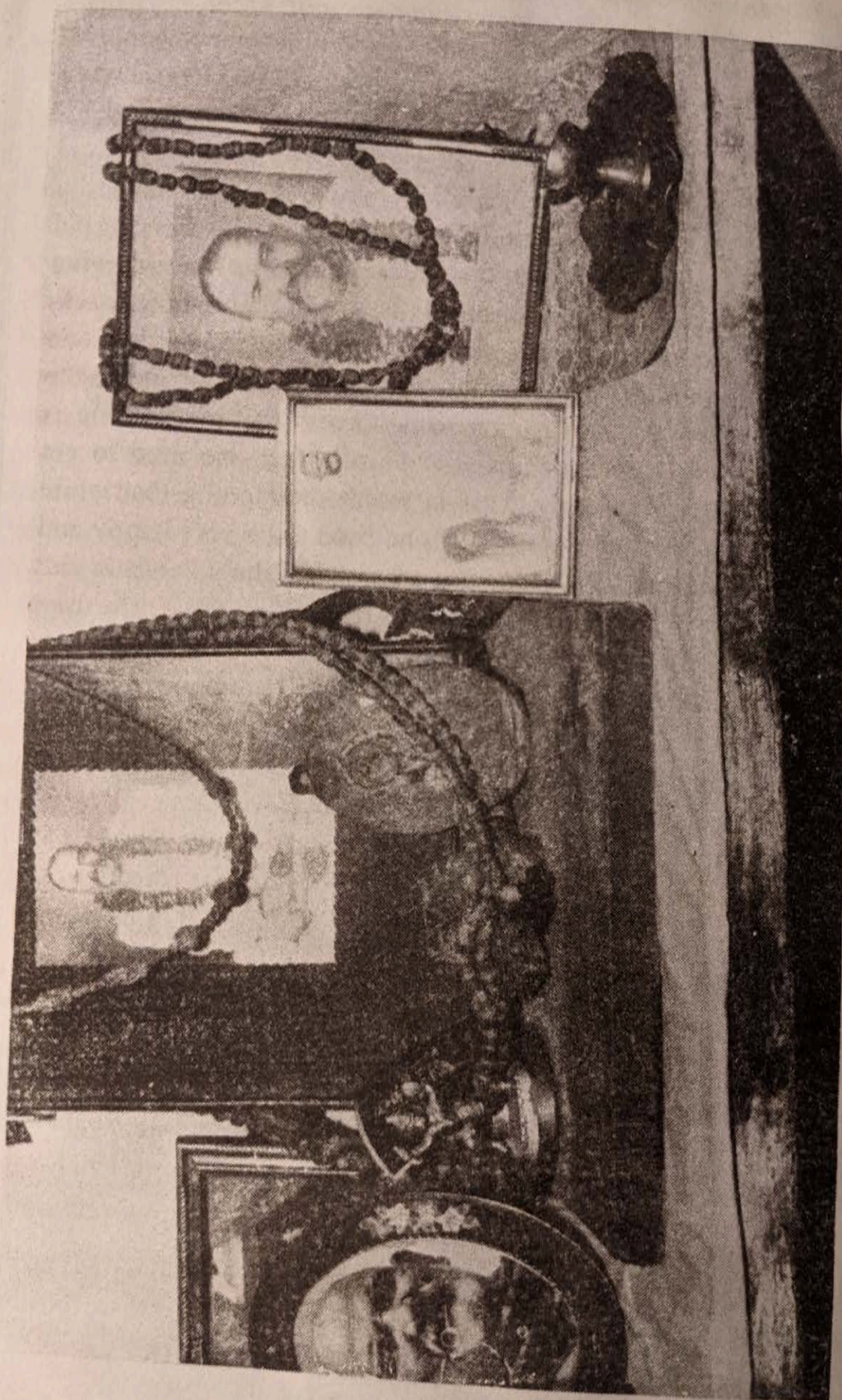
From October 1973 he started making Baba's foot by flowers alongwith the usual 'Ram Ram'. Symbolic feet was made by flowers and leaves. There used to be larger foot in the begining but their size became smaller and smaller gradually. The arranging flower to make similer feet is a pretty difficult & tedious work. Cutting croton leaves in one size and then arranging them in one line is also not a easy job. After showing his arrangment to the devotees he was heard saying to devotees that every thing is accomplished by praying in your Guru's feet. He used to get overwhelmed and happy. This is worth mentioning that while doing this work and reciting Ram he used to be very happy and when ever he saw upwards he used to get Baba's darshan. and whenever he bent himself downwards for picking flowers he used to visualise Baba's feet. Whenever he saw the Baba's feets impresssion on the wooden cot he would call every body from the family and ask them to have Darshan. Even the children from neighbourhood were informed and called for Darshan and then prasad was distributed to them. On the Baba's wooden cot impressions of palm and fingers can be seen occassionally. The size of these are some times larger sometimes they appear together and sometimes they are seen seperately and singularly. By this flower arrangement and foot impression Baba reveals his presence.

Didi draws and paints the coloured picture of the flower arrangment daily which has been arranged in chronological order for inspection of the devotees. By now there are 3500 designs which are preserved in 80-82 Albams. The foot impression appearing on 16.11.76 was of different type as compared from other days.

This type of foot impression I had seen in the morning and when I narrated to the mother of shri P.S. Gupta then she expressed spontaneously.

"While playing flute, Lord Krishna puts his feet like this". After her expression she was very happy and overjoyed.







## Maharaj Ji Taking Kheer again

14.11.76

Dada was expressing to me his desire to offer kheer to Maharaj Ji for last so many days. I promised to prepare kheer on some specific holiday. 13th and 14th November was a Holiday and it was Nehru's birthday so we arranged to offer the kheer on 14th Nov. 1976. I took bath and then prepared kheer in the morning first and kept it as such for cooling. I had already invited all the children from surrounding on 13th Nov. 76 to come and take prasad on 14th Nov. After the kheer got cooled at 12AM I put the kheer in a bowl of Bronze which had a capacity of about half kg. of milk and put before Baba's picture with a spoon in to it. I prayed to excuse me as I do not know Mantras and methods of Pooja. I prayed to him with folded hand to take kheer and closed the doors of the box room.

We took our lunch at 12.30 P.M.. During the lunch I enquired from Dada whether he would like to take some kheer as prasad just now. He replied "how can I take prasad just now? Let others finish there meals first and then we shall have it". I kept silent after this. I too took some rest after the lunch. I asked my servant Baboo Lal to quickly finish cleaning of the utensils and house so that we might take him to science exhibition arranged on the eve of Birthday of Shri Jawahar lal Nehru at Anand Bhawan. He finished his work at 4 P.M. Maushima was also ready within that time. I opened the Box room for taking out my purse. No sooner I opened this room my eyes fell on kheer put in front of the photograph and there I noticed that bowl full of Kheer is completely empty. Only some kheer was left at the bottom and some is sticking in the spoon. My imagination had no limits. Dada was lying and relaxing. I gathered my courage and ~~made him awake~~ <sup>him</sup> and said "Come and see the game of our Maharaji". Knowing very well that it is not the cat's job. I said to Dada.

"Cat has eaten the kheer".



Dada said "what is the matter? What has happened?"

These types of incidents have taken place on innumerable times, in our house but the man gets confused. Maushima and Vibhuti were also awoken by then. Baboo Lal also saw it. Shri Raghunnandan Pant was in his house as it was a holiday. He and his wife Smt. Bhagwati were called for Darshan. These people also became happy after they saw the Lila of Maharaj ji. They were offered tea and prasad. I took Baboo Lal to exhibition but there was great rush in the exhibition, It was very difficult to see the science models from close range due to tremendous rush. I was mentally disturbed so I came back to my house soon. When I came back I found that many devotees had gathered there. They joined together and recited 'Shri Ram Jay Ram Jay Jay Ram'. Cups full of kheer were served to them. Kheer was served to all those devotees <sup>who</sup> kept on coming till late in the night. We too took Kheer after the dinner in the end at night.





## Fumes of incense stick in Box Room.

*April 1977*

It had become 22nd years since 1955 of my working on the post of Vice principal in Govt. Training college (Girls). I joined as a lecturer in 1946. Being very senior teacher I was fully acquainted with all activities of the college. Many principals joined and retired some of them were promoted and they joined higher posts before me but I refused to be attracted by the promotion and go on higher posts. I always liked pure, spotless and clean life. As a principal I was follower of Satyam Shivam and Sundaram. I would honour my teachers love my students and help every body by giving them my proper advices to them.

The practicals were held every year in the month of Feb, March and April and I had to conduct them. We used to prepare notes on the teaching, get them printed, compared and put our signatures so that one copy of each was circulated to the examiners dialy under the chairmanship of the Principal. It had to be completed one day prior to the examination. I was late that day and I came back home at 8.30 P.M. I was feeling sorry as I could not do Sandhya and Aarti. My Maternal aunt did Aarti of Maharaj Ji in the rooms and put Agarbatti. (incenesticks).

When I opened the room at 10 P.M. I saw and felt the smell of Sandal coming from the box room and the room is full of smoke. I called Dada, mother-in-law and maternal-aunt. Everybody was strucked with wonder.

It was evident that God accomplishes<sup>h</sup> every thing for his Bhaktas.





## Rewriting 'Ram Ram' in Childrens note book

*May 24, 1977 Tuesday*

With the inspiration and motivation of Maharaj Ji a daily Satsang was going on at 6.30 P.M. This was always held in Kirtan Bhawan. Nearly one hundred and fifty devotees including children, old people of both sexes would assemble. Those who were in habit of taking tea would sit together after finishing their tea and talk about miracles of Maharaj ji. The devotees liked and appreciated the floral arrangement made by Dada which was done regularly with full devotion and concentration mind. No body could even understand as to what motivated Dada to devote so much time for arranging flowers. Didi too spends so much time for copying and drawing it artistically. Looking well after the devotees, Kitchen, store and finding time for this drawing daily was a difficult job. Then also this work could not be left. Dada and Didis work had become as essential for them as breathing for any living being. This would go on uncessantly. Devotees coming from abroad used to shoot it with there cameras. Some of the students of Allahabad University also took part in Satsang and prominent amongst them who came here were shri Prem Shanker Gupta who is Hon'ble Judge of the Allahabad High court at present. His mother, wife, daughter in-law, son-in-law and other members of his family would often join the Satsang. Besides them Raja Ram Shivhare, Senior Advocate High Court also came along with his daughter, son and son-in-law. Everybody used to be highly pleased to look at the flower arrnagment and say to Dada you have arranged these flowers very beautifully today. Sureshwar Saran Singh of Ana pur State also kept on visiting regularly with his sons and wife.

Shri Ranghunandan Pant who is a teacher of Hindi in Ewing christian college provides his full help and support for Tuesday Kirtan. The number of participants in the Kirtan swelled on account of him only. In the very begining his 3 sons (Kishore Pant



who is now working in Ministry of Broad Casting & Information Govt. of India at New Delhi, Shri Manoj Pant who is getting AIES training at Jabalpur and shri Amitabh Pant who is a student of Allahabad University and his sister Vandana who after marriage completed her M.Sc. agriculture and at present she is in Nainital and Tapan Joshi all started under the direction of Shri Pant. Amitabh would play Harmonium and used to lead the whole group. The third son of shri Dulal Majumdar and Shri Ramesh Joshi who would give company on Tabla made the Kirtan still charming and sweeter. The other devotees who would come regularly were Tara Dutt Pandey (Retired) Kaustubha Nand Joshi (retired) and many other. Km. Nirmala Pant lecturer girls Inter college Lucknow (daughter of administrator Shri Pant) was also present on the occassion of evening Kirtan on 24th May 1977. She liked recitation of Shri Ram Jai Ram Jai Jai Ram very much in the begining, middle and at the end of the kirtan. Dada introduced this method only on the instructions of Maharaj Ji. Maharaj Ji himself used to recite 'Ram Ram' all the twenty four hours and always say to Dada that 'every thing is accomplished by reciting Ram Ram'.

On 24th May 1977 the Kirtan came to end at 8.30 P.M. The devotees started going back to their residences after getting prasad. Km. Nirmala Pant picked up a copy of a devotee girl and started looking at the various Bhajans written by her. I too started assisting in proper distribution of prasad outside the room and was talking to devotees. Km. Nirmala Pant was inspecting the various pages one by one as the Bhajans were very sweet. She said that when devotees started singing these Bhagans jointly it is very charming and whole atmosphere becomes charged with devotion. During the inspection of the copies she suddenly came a-cross "Ram Ram" written in some of the middle pages. She was strucked with wonder when she saw this. She had seen this writing before. also." This is the same writting which she had seen in Ram Charita Manas". This is defintely a hand writing of Maharaj Ji". When she turned the next page she again saw 'Ram Ram' there also. She could not with hold her self and sent for me and showed it to me. I too was astonished to see. I called Dada and other devotees within no times and showed it to them. All the devotees



present there at that time got darshan of "Ram Ram" written in Maharaj ji's hand writing.

Man is always busy in worldly affairs. Does he have any time out of his routine work to remember the Almighty even for a second? We get the glimpse of the presence of Almighty and the saints like Maharaj ji. The mind is so illusionary that it forgets every thing for the sake of this perishable and momentary world. Man gets busy in his works even after seeing these miracles and forgets every thing for good. This is a dream only. He forgets the fact that Life is also an ellusion.





## 5 Litres of Kerosine oil in a container

7.11.79 : 3 P.M.

For the last one week there is no electric and water supply throughout the whole day. The Departmental Engineers are agitating and have put their demands before the Govt. and are on strike but there is no final decision taken for them from the Govt. side. The public has been informed to use water and electricity with utter economy. The people are using only one light point instead of 3 or 4 in their residences. At the time of short water supply the people would collect as much water in their cans, drums, containers and other utensils as they could. They think that as there is no definite time for the supply so collect as much as you can. We were also facing some difficulties so far the kerosine oil is concerned. Mr. Kutul (our milk man) has kept the container at the control shop for getting kerosine oil from them so that he may get it immediately after the supply is made to the shop. He could not receive kerosene oil and brought the empty container and kept it on the stairs for this house. On Nov. 24 & 25 he again went in search of kerosine oil but all in vain and came back in utter disgust and disappointment. I insisted from Hanuman Maurya (One student who was living with us) to bring kerosine oil at 2 P.M. It was tuesday on 27th Nov. 1979. When he too could not get k-oil he also became disgusted and felt humiliated.

We had almost stopped using our stove for want of kerosine oil. At about 3.00 P.M. Mr. Umesh our servant went upstairs for some sort of work. Reasons best known to him he shook the container and peeped into it and to his utter surprise he saw approx. 2 Litres of Kerosine in to it. He immediately apprised this incident to Dada. After hearing this Dada said, Maharaj Ji removes all difficulties of his devotees by presenting himself personally on such occasions, His lila is wonderful.

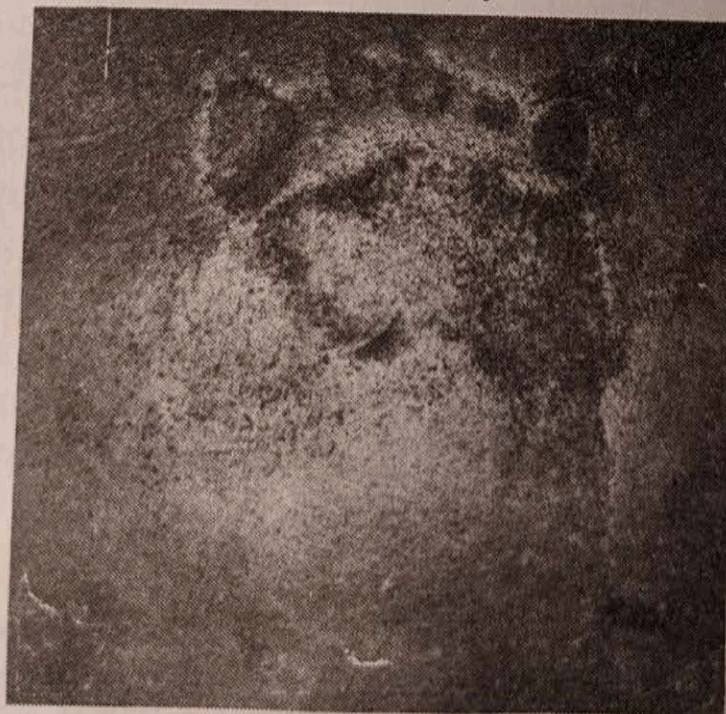
Every devotee was informed about this miracle when they came for kirtan in the evening. All the devotees were very happy and glad to learn about this miracle.



## Foot prints appearing at various places

1980

Foot prints and the impression of palm as well as fingers started appearing on the wooden cot of Maharaj Ji frequently since 1965. Once Shri Krishna Chandra Tewari principal U.P. Birla College Nainital was here. Dashrath, Chaitanya and Marry Ane (Girl) from Canada had also come along with Mr. Tewari. It was Tuesday. Some of the devotees took tea after Kirtan and went after some gossips. All the devotees staying here took dinner. We also finished our dinner. The devotees who came from abroad went for sleep. Dada and Mr. Tewari and I were sitting and talking about Maharaj Ji in the Varandah. Mr. Tewari said "Baba is present in each and every particle of this house." While we were talking Mr. Tewari's eye fell on the canvas curtain hanging in the verandah behind Dada's chair and was strucked with wonder. There were two dark white foot impressions of Maharaj ji's made by thick lime paste on the dark grey canvas. We knocked the doors of Dashrath, Chaitanya and Marry Ane and made them awake. These people came and saw the miracle and were astonished. Marry Ane took Photographs of these foot prints. She sent me one copy of the photograph which is in my Album.





## Foot Print in Reading Room

1982

Once there came one American girl (Sumitra) who would spend her most of the time in writing and reading the books. She met Dada when he was there in America. One Mr. Ravi Das a great devotee of Baba came in the evening here. Dada and I were very happy to see him. He had started solving the legal problem of people of Alaska a country North to America. Ravi Das is a Law graduate from Harward University. In 1972 when he was here for long time he had decided to prepare tea in the morning and evening and serve to all the devotees present there. When we used to relax in the after noon he would make <sup>bed</sup>canaliculi for the flowering plants in the garden for irrigating the plants and fill up water in the drums of bathroom as there was scanty water supply. He would cook lunch and send for Maharaj Ji and also used to clean and wash hundreds of unclean glasses daily. Work was worship for him.

When he came here Dada caught hold of his hand and took him in the reading room where he saw Sumitra writing something. I introduced him to Sumitra and when I saw at the corner of the room I found two faintly appearing foot prints on the two walls. The special characteristics of these impressions was that the left wall had impression of the Rt. foot while Rt. wall had the left foot impression. Every devotee present realised the very presence of Baba and were very much glad and felt them selves pleased. When I had taken the Darshan of these foot prints it suddenly came into my mind that Ravidas shall soon become Judge in Alaska. Ravidas had snaped these foot prints from his Camera and the photographs are still lying in my Album. On his return he was appointed as a Judge. He sent us a letter with a request to grace this rare solemn oath taking ceremony and bless.

Ravidas was there in Kainchi for many years. Even after Maharaj Ji passed away he used to clean Maharaj Ji samadhi, his room and plant vegetables in the garden. He even used to bring quintals of potato bags on his back. No work was small for him. Every work in the Ashram was service towards his Guru and Almighty. Such selfless devotees are very rarely seen. Guru bestows all his blessings on such devotees. Ravi Das at present is living in Alaska with his wife and two <sup>1</sup>sons.



## Foot impressions in Bath room

29th July 1988

It is Friday and Guru Poornima today. Maharaj Ji had given a name to this 4 Church Lane house as 'Red House'. For Maharaj Ji it was his own house. Sunder Kand Path and Bhandara goes on round the year. On the occasions of Bhandara people of this locality would come and read Sunderkand taking help of some musical instrument like Tabla and Harmonium etc. This Sunder Kand is read first on Ram Navami day, next on 12th October then on 14th November the Makar Sankranti day and fourth time on Guru Poornima day. When Maharaj Ji was here he arranged a grand Sunder Kand Path. All the devotees who came from abroad and other places were distributed prasad. In those days there were 76 foreign devotees who used to do Kirtan, took prasad and enjoyed the discussion about Maharaj Ji. Ram Das was main devotee amongst them.

Maharaj Ji went to Kanchi after 8th day of Ram Navami in 1972. We too went to Kanchi. Maharaj Ji said "Dada this time, I shall not come to Allahabad because if you visit a place repeatedly then there is development of attachment" Dada said "Right Baba" and kept silent. Winter came and Baba did not turn up in Allahabad. We had gone to Kanchi in Summer vacation of 1973 and perhaps we came back on 11th August 1973. Just after this Maharaj Ji took Samdhi on Chaturdashi i.e. 10th Sept. 1973.

Baba is always depicting his presence by giving his foot, palm and finger impressions on his wooden cot quite frequently. Once there were two vermilion coloured small foot impressions which appeared on the bed cover stretched over wooden cot. Even after washing this bed cover the impressions did not disappear. This bed sheet was handed over to Shri Inder Ji. There were oily impressions on the pillow covers which lasted for many weeks. It could only go after getting thoroughly washed.

Smt. Nand Rani Chaturvedi and Smt. Sushma Devi came



again for Bhandara of 29th July 1988 the Guru Poornima day. These people always participate in all the Bhandaras and help in preparation and distribution of prasad. These two are teachers. On 29th July we took our meals late at 12 O' Clock in the night. We retired after talking for few minutes about Maharaj ji. Smt. Nand Rani and Smt. Sushama went in their respective rooms upstairs for sleep. Smt. Nand Rani was in habit of touching Maharaj Ji's feet each day when she got up in the morning in her residence at Etawah. When she woke up in the morning she did not find any photograph of Maharaj Ji here in the room and then she went to Bath room for daily obligation. As soon as she entered the both room she saw the impression of Maharaj Ji's Rt. foot on the Rt. wall of the bath room. She wiped those impressions by her saree and did pranamas. The palmer portion of the impression got wiped off but impressions of the fingers are still present. On 2nd August it was Tuesday. All the devotees coming for Bhajan and kirtan were taken upwards and shown these impressions. Every body equivocally expressed that it is easy for the left foot impression to appear but appearance of Rt. foot impression on Rt. wall is quite difficult and it can be accomplished by Maharaj Ji only.

Many Sadhus also would come to have Baba's Darshan. Even now after Baba has left us many sadhus visit this place. When a devotee asked one of the visiting Sadhus of Madhya pradesh that "why the foot prints appear on the walls only?" In reply to this question he answered that if it appeared on the floor it shall be wiped off quickly with our feet and there shall be no sanctity in these impressions.





February 1993

22.2.1993

Today Shri Vibhuti informed that there are few flowers scattered on the Chowki of Thakur Ji. He enquired from me, "Do you make floral arrangement there also?"

I said "No-No"

I offer only one flower daily after plucking it from the garden with few prayers only on Thursdays.

After hearing this I came to pooja room and saw a circular arrangement of flower petals in front of Lakshmi Ji and several petals scattered at other places on the Chowki.

I went to Dada and said to him to go and to have Darshan. He went and was taken a back after seeing it.

No body can understand the Lila of Almighty. This Lila is going on for the last 2/3 successive days. Shri kanhiya Lal Seth had come on 9.2.93 from Vrindaban. Draupadi has sent Laddoo Gopal through him. I have installed him after clothing him <sup>with</sup> Jhabla (a mini frock) and put a small crown on his head. I offer sweets and water daily in the morning and evening. Kheer and Rabari (condensed milk) is also offered occasionally to him.





The world is  
untruth. This  
physical body is  
momentary and  
nothing else.  
Existence of this  
wordly life gets  
lost within no  
time even then  
the mortals run  
after it like in-  
sects and flies .  
They involve  
themselves into  
many intricacies  
and sow the  
seeds of sorrow  
in their homes.....





Smt. Kamla Mukerji is wife of Shri Sudhir Mukerji who is most beloved devotee of his Holiness Maharaj Shri Neem Karoli Baba. She was born on 19th Dec. 1922 at Jhalwad of Rajasthan State. The devotees of Maharaj Ji call her 'Didi'. She was most successful Vice Principal of Govt. Training College at Agra and Allahabad during 1955 to 1975. She was very much loved and was put in high esteems by her colleagues, students and senior officers. More than that she was very much liked amongst the devotees of Baba in general and by Baba himself in particular. She played a pivotal role of a house wife like mother Sharada of Dakshineswar and Mother of Auroville. She is responsible for the devotional perfection of Dada. She wrote her sweet memories and experiences which she had gathered during the tenure of Baba's stay at Allahabad. Her experiences shall disperse the fragrance amongst the Baba's devotees for unlimited time to come and provide joy for ever. Didi shall be remembered respectfully long amidst the devotees of Baba Neem Karoli throughout the world.