

# Prema Vahini

Nectar 3, Drop 11  
23rd Nov, 2012

*E-Newsletter from Mukthi Nilayam*



*Om Sri Sai Vasanthaamrutha Dhaayakaaya Namaha*

**Om Sri Sai Vasantha Saiesaiya Namaha**

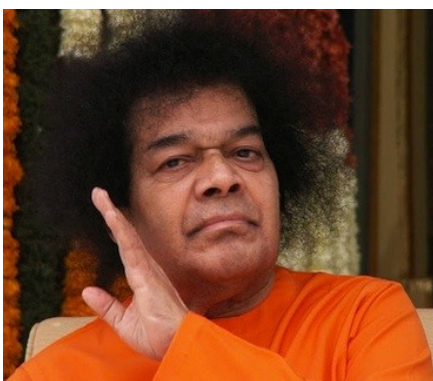
# Prema Vahini

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## The cleansing volcanic eruption ...

**M**any people have asked me and I have often wondered myself, **why I am always yearning to see and talk to Swami's physical form?** Why is my mind



so deeply immersed only in that form despite having performed such intense austerity and having attained the highest state? How long have I struggled with these questions haunting me. Finally, Swami has given me the answer. The highest state that man should attain is to merge with God. **Why then do I yearn to experience God, keeping myself in a state of separation?** Why do I desire that formless, all-pervading Supreme Being only in this form? Now I understand the answers to these questions.

In her last moments Radha was lying on Krishna's lap, she was speaking to Him, her eyes on Him. Radha left her body listening to the sweet music of Krishna's flute. *Our next birth is determined by the thoughts that occupy our mind at the time of death.* If one dies thinking affectionately of one's children, he is

born again entangled in the net of children's love. If he dies with thoughts of his wife, he will again be caught in the same attachment in his next life.

Every subsequent birth is decided by the thought at the time of death. This is told in the 8th chapter of the Bhagavad Gita. It is not so important what one does in life; but it is very important how one dies. Such a glorious death comes only by doing sadhana throughout life.

Radha's eyes did not open until the age of 26 months. The first form she saw was that of Sri Krishna's; His form became deeply imprinted in her mind. She lived her entire life only in the thoughts of Krishna, without forgetting Him for a fraction of a second; she showered her Prema on her Lord. Her family locked her in the house to prevent her from seeing Krishna. **When she was nearing the time of her death, Krishna came and released her and took her with Him.**

Radha walked with Krishna merrily,

like a bird set free from its cage. What nectarine bliss she enjoyed, being so close to the indweller of her heart; the object of her one-pointed love. His sweet flute music filled her with the bliss of Brindavan. Krishna was the hero of her heart brought to earth as a symbol of her Prema. In the sweet atmosphere of Brindavan, the quiet flow of bliss. The ecstasy of union with the Lord of her heart was seen in her face. Is death approaching her? No! No! It is the bliss of Infinity. These were her last moments. Sri Krishna sat under a tree; Radha lay down, her head resting on His lap.

He asked, "**Radha! What is your wish?**" This question stirred a thousand sweet feelings in her tender heart. She said, "Oh, my Lord! I want to enjoy the sweetness of Your lips through Your flute."

Krishna played His flute. He played the music of her soul. The whole world disappeared in the sweet strains of the music.

*(Continued on Page 4)*



Om Sri Sai Vasantha Saiesaiya Namaha

## For village girls, only Prema ...

*T*his Love is blind. It desires only Swami. It is innocent village Prema. It cannot comprehend anything without Swami. It does not know the value of Avatarhood. This is why God chose this innocent village girl for her Prema.

**Radha, the Gopis and Vasantha are all village girls.** They cannot tell the right hand from the left! A few days ago we read something from Swami's book, 'Summer Roses on a Blue Mountain 1976', page 204,

*"On one occasion, when Radha was travelling to Mathura in the evening, she was alone. All the other gopikas who saw this started following her. By the time she reached Yamuna, it became dark. The gopikas cautioned Radha and said that she should not go to Mathura in the darkness; but if she had to go, they would accompany her. With the feeling that Brindavan belongs to all and Govinda also belongs to all, she agreed to take them along with her. They all went to the banks of Yamuna, and they took turns in rowing the boat so no individual got tired. It was dark and they did not pay any special attention to other things, and they were rowing in turns. Although they were rowing in this manner all night, they did not reach Mathura. As the day dawned, they found that people, who were residents of Gokulam, were coming to the river. **Though the boat had been rowed all night, they found they were still near the Gokulam.** On closer inspection, they saw that they had not removed the rope which tied the boat to the post on the bank."*

These innocent village women desired to go and see Sri Krishna in Mathura. This one-pointed thought did not consider whether the boat was tied to the post or not. **This is village Prema. My Prema is also like this.** I do not give any attention to or care for the Avatar state. I want only Swami.

Are those from the cities or the learned like this? They say, "You simple woman, you are refusing the glorified Avatar state, God state, wanting that which you cannot have, Swami's physical darshan!"

Rama and Krishna married royal princesses. At that time, princesses were needed for the Avataric task and the establishment of Dharma. Krishna married Rukmini and Sathyabama; both were princesses.



Krishna asked Sathyabama to be His charioteer so He could kill the demon Narakasura. Narakasura was a huge demon, who kidnapped 16,000 princesses. As Krishna wanted to fight him, Sathyabama drove His chariot. How great was the expertise of the charioteer, which allowed Krishna to fight the demon? Sathyabama was an expert in the art of driving a chariot in battle.

How would it have been if the same Krishna married Radha and asked her to drive His chariot on the battlefield? She would have remained gazing at Krishna's face, the chariot remaining motionless. In the same way, if the Avatar's task were placed in my hands, how would it be? I cannot rule the world the way Swami does. If the Avatar's task is put in my hands, I could not do as Swami does.

I want my Swami. If thousands are waiting for my darshan, I would ask them, 'Will you take me for Swami's darshan?'

This is why I say that ruling power should be given to princesses, **for village girls, only Prema.** They know only Prema nothing else. They do not want anything other than Prema. This is real love.

*What does the desire for physical nearness to God mean?* It means that every moment we will experience Prema.

Om Sri Sai Vasantha Saiesaiya Namaha

## The cleansing volcanic eruption ... (Cont.)

(Continued from Page 1)

The entire creation was intoxicated and merged in the ocean of bliss. Creation became one with the Creator. It became a silent witness to the closing scene of the play of Prema. The sacred moment was nearing for the Queen of Prema to merge with her beloved Lord. Radha's divine face looked intently at her Krishna's beautiful divine form. The form, which she



had deeply imprinted in her mind, is now close to her face and looking at her. **The tears of Prema flowed from both their eyes and united.**

Slowly her eyes closed in anguish so that the form of Krishna should not leave her vision; they closed forever. An epic of Prema came to a close; her sweet struggle ended. The struggle of Prema was over. Krishna broke the flute in two and threw it away.

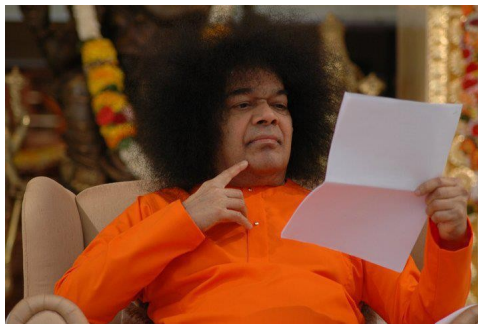
Though it appeared as though the volcano of Prema had been extinguished...it had not! It lay dormant for 5000 years and then erupted, pouring forth. The eyes that had closed in Dwapara Yuga opened again on 23 October 1938 at 11:41 am. The moment her eyes opened, old thoughts awakened. The eyes that had closed experiencing Krishna's darshan, sparshan and sambashan, opened on this day with the same thoughts. She was

born to Madhurakavi Alwar, a spark of Andal's father Periazhwar. He gave her the name Vasantha with the expectation that her life will be like Vasantham, Spring.

It is as if he knew that God would make her an instrument to grant springtime to the entire world!

I was born with these impressions, so when I started talking they became the subject of my speech. After I learned to write they became the words I wrote. After I became conscious of my thoughts, they became my thoughts. These incessant thoughts about Krishna took the form of letters, poems, songs, essays, dramas and books. I wrote hundreds of letters to Krishna.

**Could I post these letters?** No! So I used to write them in notebooks on walls and scraps of paper. When I found out that my Krishna had come again as Sri Sathya Baba, I wrote to Him. Thoughts of Swami became my



very breath, but Brahma covered this prajnanam in order to fulfill His Sankalpa. The Trickster behind this universal drama covered this supreme wisdom. He concealed her eternal wisdom in order to show the world how an individual soul, a jeeva should yearn and crave only for God, crying and weeping every moment of life.

**I have lived like this to demonstrate how one can progress, step by step through the path of sadhana and reach the state of Shiva.** Now

that same Radha and Krishna have come on earth to demonstrate how to lead an ideal life. We are living in separation only to lead everyone to Jeevan Mukthi. It is only when the pangs of separation intensify that Prema increases.

When Radha left her body she engraved her Krishna's sweet face in her heart and that continues till now. This enchanting form of Krishna became deeply impressed in my heart and is tormenting me. **The divine love that blossomed between Radha and Krishna was not understood** by anyone. How then can it be understood in this peak of Kali Yuga? *This Sathya Sai and Vasantha Sai Prema has come to liberate the whole world. This Prema will erupt like a volcano and burn the karmas of all.*

Radha alone had the great good fortune of leaving the world resting on Krishna's lap. There could be many queens and wives for Krishna; yet Radha proved that the bond of devotion is greater than the bond of wife. *Due her Prema, this Vasantha will have the great fortune of merging the body in Swami's body. The fortune no one else is entitled to have. Vasantha's body will not fall on the ground.*

*Radha had Krishna's darshan, sparshan and sambashan in her last moments; these were imprinted in her consciousness.*

(Continued in next page)



## Echoes of Devotion # 1 - The Cosmic Play

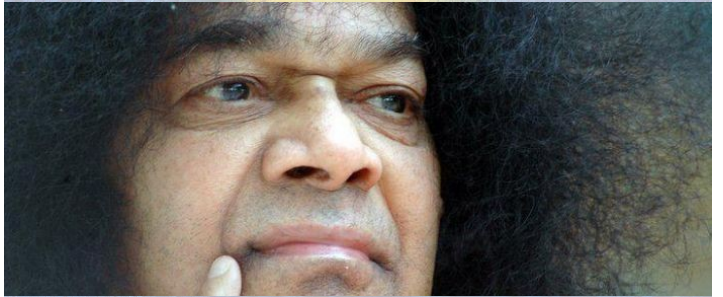
Pranams at the Lotus feet of Sadguru Sai Maharaj

The spiritual heart is different from the physical heart. This seat of Atma is in the right side of the body in a semi-gross-subtle form, like an inverted lotus bud of the size of one's thumb. One cannot see it through x-rays or scan. Yet, for a humble sadhaka on his spiritual venture, it is very easy to locate!

**The spiritual heart has a subtle hole.** This seat of Atma houses the life force that spreads hot fiery life energy throughout the body. Within this life force, the lightning like blue colored spark of the size of the pointed tail end of red paddy, the ATMA, is self- effulgent. The hundred percent ownership of this Atmic location is vested with the Primal Power- Parashakthi. Without the grace of the Primal Power, one cannot even hear about the Atmic cave or Atma Satkshatkaaram, the merger of the individual and divine. **In India, almost all goddesses' forms have an inverted lotus bud in their hand,** as a symbol of this union and the power to grant this union as a boon.

When the Primal Power showers blessings on an individual, he escapes the cycle of birth and death. When he is totally immersed in the ever-showering nectarine unconditional love- the very form of Primal Power, his mind intellect and chitta melt and merge in the ego, 'i'. As the devotion for God, Sadguru, increases, the ego 'i' shrinks. When the 'i' almost ceases to exist, the Atma-the Primal Soul pulls the 'i' inside the Atmic cave and absorbs it fully, the 'i' is lost in the I. This is the union of Paramatma and Jeevatma, jeeva becomes Shiva.

In this Kali Yuga, Divinity teaches an eternal lesson, a play at the cosmic level for the benefit of its creation. Mankind has seen many divine leelas in all religions. Those like Ramayana, Mahabharata, and Bhagavatham, have happened before and continue to happen now at different levels. **Yet, the present one is unique in its nature that it is beyond words, thoughts and understanding.** The part that you are now reading is only an outline of this un-recordable infinity. *Now we are half way through the play.*



*Divine Hero: Bhagavan Sri Sri Sri Sathya Sai Baba*

*Divine Heroine: Smt. Vasantha Sai*

The Heroine wishes to provide the very best education to her children. She yearns to see them marching on the path of wisdom and devotion and reach her destiny of the Ultimate Truth.

*(Continued on Page 6)*

## The cleansing volcanic eruption ... (Cont.)

This deep impression in me became the one-pointed thought that I should attain Bhagavan along with the physical body like Andal. It is only after Swami told me this that I understood why I am like this.

He comes running to her to give her His darshan, sparshan and sambashan. **Krishna alone knows the depth of Radha's Prema,** that which had known Him even before birth. Radha, the Goddess of Prema left her body on the lap of her enchanting Krishna, the Lord of her heart.

Radha alone was granted this great good fortune. She received this as a prize for her limitless Prema. Due to the impressions of those moments, my mind yearns



for His physical nearness. I cannot go near Him because Swami and I have come here **to demonstrate to the world the power of pure**

**love.**

In my last moments my body will be transformed into a flame and merge in His body. This also is the prize that Vasantha Sai will alone receive for her Prema. It also bestows the honor of living with Prema Sai in the next birth.

**Now everyone will clearly understand that Sathya cannot be denied.** Nothing can hide Truth. We cannot hinder or stop the path of Sathya with criticisms, vain debates, and jealousy

*(Editor note: Swami has materialized a Rose, and threw it on Amma's Lotus Feet, on 23rd Oct morning)*

Om Sri Sai Vasantha Saiesaiya Namaha

## Echoes of Devotion # 1 - The Cosmic Play (Cont.)

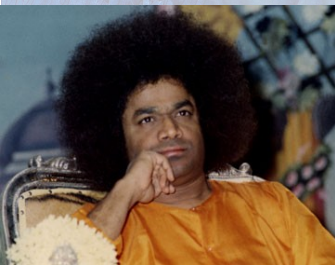


(Continued from Page 5)

To satisfy her wish, the divine Hero collects the entire karmic poison from the universe, places it on His body and makes the body rest inside the earth. When Lord Shiva consumed the poison, it was placed in his throat and he became known as *Nilakanta*, the blue-throated one. Now our beloved Lord Sai Shiva has made His body blue and is in the *sayana* posture.

Seeing this Smt. Vasantha Sai is shaken to the core. She wails and calls to her Lord. The Lord responds to her call, the Hero ascends from the endless nectarine Atmic silence-the primal origin, as the **supremely powerful Avatar so far unseen by the world.**

*The Hero is returning as PANDURANGA SATHYA NARAYANA - unblemished pure divine Truth.*



The role of Primal Power, Mothr of All, is enacted by Smt. Vasantha Sai, who desires the union of Shiva and Shakthi. This is the union of the individual and the Primal Soul that happens in the heart cave, the Primal Origin, or Primal Root. Since

the Divine Mother wants her children to experience the same bliss that she does by her union with the Primal Soul, **she draws Him out of the heart cave.** Thus, the union that happens inside the heart cave is to be displayed on the universal stage.

Generally, when the jeeva becomes Shiva, Shiva does not come out of the heart cave. Here, the jeeva without any touch of 'i' merges with the Primal Power and she takes care of the final union. Thus, the Primal Power grants the boon of birthlessness and the Primal Soul grants the boon of deathlessness to a jeeva. However, the cosmic play we are witnessing now is different. On the stage so far, the ascent of the subtle form of Sri Sathya Sai has happened and **the physical form is yet to appear in front of all.**

The Primal Soul's divinity and the love consciousness of Primal Power fills the whole universe and is about to reach its completeness and fullness. *The audience of blessed souls like saints, sages, siddhas from all religions, is waiting with folded hands in pranam posture for many yugas to witness this special play without blinking their eyes.*

Oh, Sadguru, Lord Sai! Let me be one of them! Bless me and shower me with Your grace!

The individuals caught in the web of birth and death for four yugas are now born on this earth in some form or other. **Mother Earth is also waiting patiently for a beautiful phenomenon.** Once Sai Shiva and Sai Mother start the cosmic dance, the Rasaleela, the Universe will experience bliss in full. At this time, on the stage, the mind, intellect and chitta of the individual that is soaked in Prema melt and merge in the ego. But remember, only the mind, intellect and ego 'feeling' will be lost but not the identity. When the sun shines, the radiance of stars is not to be seen, but the stars still shine. This is because of cosmic bliss.

**This is the right time for every individual, spiritual aspirant to do some spiritual practice** and loose the identity of mind, intellect, chitta and 'i'. The Primal Mother is ready to reward even the smallest spiritual practice in a big way, so one could attain the egoless state.. Normally, the union of individual soul 'i' and the Primal Soul, 'I', happens very rarely. Yet now, this union is liberalized. **Now Self-realization is waiting at the doorstep of each heart cave.** Each jeeva will forget his ego, realizing the Lord Sai emerging from his heart cave and the total offering of the Primal Power that resides in the Atmic seat of his body. This cosmic union that she bestows on all will last for a thousand years.

The climax of this cosmic play is Mother Vasantha Sai's transformation of her physical body into a form of light that merges in Sathya Sai's form. This phenomenon that generally takes place in the heart cave is now about to happen on the universal stage. The jeevatma will return to merge with the Source from which it emerged; the path is the same.

Yet, what happens to the universal Miss Vasantha Sai who has melted in the Atmic Hero inside the heart cave?

This is the next episode of Prema Avatar, *the life of Prema - Prema Sai! ... With Love & Pranams .. Kodai*



*Music ...**Because you were there...*

Rippling across the shore..  
 Yet still in water's pore  
 In minds casket they bore  
 The purpose of the sacred core...

They are solemn symbols,  
 They are common vowels,  
 They are a happy celebration,  
 They are a devotee's plea...

sound....beat....note....rhythm....tune....melody....music

sa re ga ma pa da ni  
 do re mi fa so la ti

Oh surreal nun;  
 Enchantress of the mind;  
 Mistress of the soul;  
 Pray,  
 Every happy thought, have it signed..  
 May bliss be thy blueprint, a sacred inherit..

Sing through me..  
 A hollow flute..  
 Convey, convince, comfort, clarify;  
 Empower..enchant..enhance..enlighten..  
 Our divine commune...forever be..  
 Thine....and thee...

Atchutha

You were there, before we came  
 You took the hurt, you took the shame  
 They built the walls to block your way  
 You beat them down  
 You won the day

It wasn't right, it wasn't fair  
 You taught them all  
 You made them care  
 Yes, you were there, and thanks to you  
 There's now a door we all walk through

And we are here, for all to see  
 To be the best that we can be

Yes, I am here  
 Yes, we are here  
 Yes, all are here ...  
 Because, you were there

Happy Birthday, Amma

Jiten Thakrar

*The mystical Divine number 23*

*In every rotation  
 When the clock ticks the 23<sup>rd</sup> minute  
 My soul swirls in a Prema twister, and  
 Takes me straight to Your Divine Lotus Feet  
 Refreshing my whole being with a cool shower  
 And brings me back to the world  
 Making me eagerly wait  
 For the next 23<sup>rd</sup> minute*

Karthik

## Echoes of Devotion # 2 ... Mata Lakshmi

Two years ago, in my room in Mukthi Nilayam, I was ready to sleep. The time was 8:30 PM in the night. As I was closing my eyes, a **bright disc appeared in front of me and in this disc of light I saw the beautiful face** of a woman who was smiling at me. Without hesitating, I thought 'Mata Lakshmi'. The second thought was that this was the sun, but I focused on the beautiful bright face. Every other thought had been disappeared from my mind and there was only the face of Mata Lakshmi, smiling at me.

There was no time. I felt very good and being in my natural state without understanding whom I had in front of me!!!

After sometime, I told Her, 'Mata Lakshmi, please let me sleep now'. She left but Her place took Lord Siva for some fraction of a second. I opened my eyes and I looked at my watch, it was 8:50 PM. Twenty minutes with the Divine Mother?



I wondered and I fell into deep sleep. Next morning, during Vishnu Sahasranama chanting, I ran to Amma with full of excitement and I told Her, 'Amma, yesterday you came in a vision with the form of Mata Lakshmi'. 'I know', She replied sweetly. Amma continued, 'Yesterday, I had promised that to you, don't you remember?'

Her reply made me contemplate deeply. The day before She hadn't even spoken to me. And then I remember the previous winter, I was crying to Her, begging Her to come to me with Her Divine form. What Amma meant by telling yesterday was the previous year, the past. I was in bliss ....

In September, when I returned to Greece, I read that Sage Brigu is the one who recited the Divine story of Maha Lakshmi. He said, "**Oh Sun God, by praying to you being get to see their deities. You are the mirror to Lords.** In your mirror, I wish to see the powerful Maha Lakshmi. In reality, Sun is the divine door to reach to your deity"

I again felt very emotional. I remembered the vision with Mata Lakshmi. I remembered that when I saw Her, I thought that it might have been the Sun and not Her. Now I am writing all these because yesterday and today (27th Aug, 2012) many things have happened that have to do with that.

Every morning, in Prema Yagna that we perform in Mukthi Nilayam, before I place a stick in the fire, I offer it to Sun God, since He represents my beloved deity, Amma. Yesterday after Yagna, we went to do Arathi to the foundation of Swami's temple. I did Namaha to the Sun. Arathi has already begun. And then **I saw in the sky 2 Suns. Two very bright Suns.** "2 Suns?" I said. "Very peculiar" ... But I immediately thought Amma and Swami. The two Suns became ONE again and around it there was a beautiful aura of purple color, the merging colors as our beloved Amma says.

Arathi finished and I run to Amma to tell Her what had happened. Amma smiled, and whispered, "Swami is showing you the Truth".

Today again after Yagna we went to the temple foundation for Arathi. I had the same vision - two very bright suns, merged to one, then a purple aura. But today, this Sun now become Green and the thought arose, '**This is the Dawn of New Creation**'. I opened my eyes and I looked at the sun directly. Strange, I thought. I have no pain in my eyes. Why?

Then a huge lingam - dark grey in color covers the Suns and expands but not in the whole sky. Only in that area there was Darkness ...

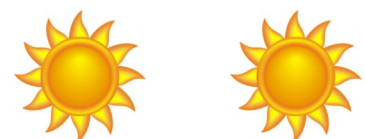
The lingam disappeared, and the sun again in front of me. But the Sun did not blind me. Then I see a wonderful red color everywhere in the sky. It was the most beautiful bright color that I had ever seen. And this color was dancing, Yes ... dancing !!!

And its place took other bright and beautiful colors. I wanted to scream, and I looked at others wondering whether they could see what I see. But all were focused on Arathi. I thought, 'I must tell this to Amma, and I started running towards Her room. As I was running, wherever I looked, my eyes could see Swami's face ... Swami was everywhere ...

As I reached Amma's room, I had fallen to my knees and with tears in my eyes, I told Amma, 'I swear to Swami that what I saw is real ...' and I told her the whole incident. Amma smiled & softly replied '**Swami is showing you the truth**'.

A little later, Machi confessed to me, 'Galatia, I was afraid and hesitated to tell that, during Arathi, I also saw 2 bright green Suns ...'

*Galatia, Greece*



## Nectar Drops ...



**Time is waiting to swallow us like Kavandan.** Yet people are fighting, competing, filled with pride, struggling for money, trying to survive. Minds sacrificing honesty and integrity for impermanent objects

Just as water cleanses the body, Truth cleanses the mind. **Speaking truth gives inner purity.**

Men are naive in imagining that the Atma is inside the body. The truth is the body, the mind, the entire cosmos is in the Atma. **The Atma cannot be inside anything else.** It is the All. It is the everything.

Man identifies himself with a particular name and form and builds up all relations on that basis. **But how real and permanent are these names and forms?** They are all projections of the mind and have an existence only as long as the mind and body remain.

All sadhanas (spiritual efforts) are not pursued for realising the Atma (Divine Self). There is no need to seek the Atma, which is all pervasive and present everywhere. **Sadhanas are performed to get rid of the anatma** (that which bars the vision of the Atma).

The mind is like the moon which receives its light from the sun. It has no light of its own. It shines because of the light from the Atma. When the sun shines, the moon is hardly visible. Likewise, when there is awareness of the Atma, the mind is not perceivable. **The Atma is the basis for everything.**

Those who perform japa, dhyana or puja (reciting God's name, meditation, worship), conceiving God as separate from themselves, **are the victims of dualism.** Whatever their scholarship, they are ignorant of their own true nature when they alienate God from themselves.

How is God to be experienced? **The first requisite is purity of heart.** All religions have affirmed the basic importance of purity. The aim of all Sadhanas is to achieve peace. Compassion towards all beings is devotion to God.

As a seed will not sprout on the rocky ground, the bliss of **Divine cannot be realized by worship devoid of humility and sincerity.**

To forget his essential divinity and identify, himself with a changing and impermanent form is the cause of bondage and sorrow. **It is the mind that is the cause of this wrongful identification,** because of its involvement with the external world and the impressions received through the senses.

**A compassion-filled heart is the real fruit of tapas**



# Prema Vahini

E-Newsletter from Mukthi Nilayam

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## Unfailing Bliss ... Coming soon!

*Unfailing bliss will reign one day soon*

*Troubles and sorrows will fade away*

*The Lord will shower His mercy*

*His hands will give and give*

*A million births and sufferings*

*A life of Karmas disappears*

*Our dear Lord Sai*

*He is here to protect us from all fears*

*His grace floods the world*

*It enlightens our intellect*

*His joy I sing to all*

*His form alone enthralls*

## Sacrifice arises from dispassion

**D**ispassion for the world destroys all desires and makes one empty. Bearing others burden creates more and more worldly karma.

- ॐ Wealth, status, popularity, family, relationship – all these are perishable. **Only sacrifice is permanent in this world** as it bestows the eternal state.
- ॐ Prema and sacrifice are like two parallel lines. Sacrifice thrives through Prema and Prema grows due to sacrifice.
- ॐ **Practice small acts of sacrifice** and see for yourself the happiness that you derive.
- ॐ The only way to secure real peace is through the path of sacrifice.
- ॐ **Sacrifice arises from dispassion.** When one is firmly

established in the Truth that God alone is real and all else is Maya, dispassion will automatically come.

- ॐ We have to free ourselves from Maya. We have to sacrifice all. **We should not have a single desire.**
- ॐ Sacrifice is the key to Truth.
- ॐ Mukthi will only be attained by sacrificing everything. There is only one way to liberation- Sacrifice! Sacrifice! Sacrifice!



Om Sri Sai Vasantha Saiesaiya Namaha