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Avatar Meher Prabhu Charitable Trust  
Meher Prasad, 74, Rajpur Road  
Dehra Dun

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To :-

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5. Brother Jack Small, Avatar Meher Baba Trust, Ahmednagar.
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OPENING CEREMONY OF THE ROOMS BUILT AT  
MEHER DHAM BY MEHER KANTA BAKSHI

It was on the morning of 7/9/81, when, at the request of the late Meher Kanta Bakshi, Kishan Singh laid the foundation stone for the rooms to be built on the upper storey of Meher Dham. Kishan Singh, in his talk, expressed his feeling of inadequacy in performing the sacred duty so entrusted to him by Meher Kanta. Kishan Singh recalled how some years before, he was requested to lay the foundation stone for the lower two rooms attached to the side of Meher Dham. At that time after placing the stone, he bowed down to Baba at Meher Dham for forgiveness and prayed to Him that he should be relieved of all such duties in the future. Continuing, Kishan Singh expressed how it was the great respect he has for Meher Kanta's love for Baba which could not allow him to dissappoint her wishes when she again requested him to lay the foundation stone for the additional upper rooms.

Kishan Singh then said, "Now I wish you to accompany me to 101 Rajpur Road, Dehra Dun to see what leela Baba had played on 7/9/53. Baba opened the talk saying that being Zorathustra's Birthday, the 7th of September was a very auspicious day for all. He then ordered a special prayer for the occasion. He then added what Zorathustra had said many years before, i.e. good thoughts, good words and good deeds, it was repeated by Krishna, Buddha and the other advents contain the same message. Then Baba explained His divine



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status and the work which he had to do for humanity and dictated the "Highest of the High". Let us pray to God for guidance to live to the dictates of Baba which he had also expounded upon in ancient times as Zorathustra."

Over ten months have passed since then and Meher Kanta, inspite of her protracted illness, continued to steadfastly supervise the construction work till November of 81 when her illness took a turn for the worse and on 29/11/81 she expired. The details of her passing away are recorded in the second Newsletter. The building of the upper storey was finally completed some time in July of 81 and the question of performing its opening ceremony arose. Bal Kishan Bakshi, in keeping with Meher Kanta's previous wishes, requested Kishan Singh to perform the ceremony. The very name of Meher Kanta worked a miracle with Kishan Singh and he gladly submitted to Bal Kishan's request.

The function started at 5:30 P.M. at Meher Dham on July 29th with a large crowd of Baba Lovers; men, women and children in attendance. Just before the ribbon cutting ceremony, Kishan Singh gave a few words on the history of the construction of Meher Dham and of Meher Kanta's first contact with Baba, when Baba stayed at Dehra Dun from February till November of 53 and how accompanied by Prakash Wati, she was the fortunated recipient of the Beloved's nazar. With Baba's love deeply imbedded in her heart, no sacrifice was too great on her part in Baba's service.

Kishan Singh then performed the ribbon cutting ceremony amidst the resounding shouts of "Avatar Meher Baba Ki Jai". He prayed to Baba to shower his love on all the members of Bal Kishan's family so that the sweet fruits of His love should continue to ripen in them.

Inside the room, Baba's photo was placed on a raised platform and eloquently decorated. The atmosphere was filled with the excitement of the crowd's enthusiasm. The loving kirtan from Santosh Chopra and Kapoor, accompanied by other members of the kirtan party like Shushma and Asha, not only moved the crowd but an additional thrill was the spontaneous dropping of rose petals from Baba's photo, serving as an indication of Baba's pleasure with the devotion of His Lovers.

Once again, Kishan Singh gave a talk, this time focussing on Baba's divinity. He explained to the audience how a saint visiting U.S.A. claimed to be the Avatar of the Age, causing some confusion in the minds of some Baba Lovers there. To dispel their uneasiness, a letter was sent from the U.S.A. to Baba while he was staying in Dehra Dun. When Kishan Singh read over the letter to Baba, He asked Kishan Singh to first tell Him what he knows about Baba. Kishan Singh's reply was that he took Baba as the Avatar. He was then cornered by Baba as to how he knew that. Kishan Singh's response was that his knowledge is based on his love and faith in Baba. To which Baba said, "That faith could be correct and it could be wrong as well and how do you know that you are correct?" When Kishan Singh could come up with no reply, Baba put the same question to the Mandali. Some said that they take Baba as Avatar and some as Perfect Master but none of them could







say that their understanding went beyond their love and faith. Baba then said, "to know Baba is to be Baba. Since you are not Baba you can not know me. A time will come when avatars and gurus will grow like mushrooms. Only one could be real (Avatar) and how will you know which one is real? So hold fast to my dhaman as I am very slippery."

Kishan Singh then dwelt on the silent and unique love of Meher Kanta for the Beloved and how she stood completely dedicated to Baba in body, mind and heart inwardly and he added that may her standard of love serve as a guide, to which those present should strive to attain.

Kirtan then continued till late in the evening and after kirtan those present were served dinner by Shri Bakshi before they returned to their homes.

#### DR C.D. DESHMUKH PASSES AWAY

The passing away of this old and sincere lover of Baba's is a shock to us all but he is himself fortunate in joining his Beloved and now remains with Him.

A condolence meeting was held at Meher Dham as a mark of respect to the departed soul. A copy of the telegram sent by Eruch to the Deshmukh family on the passing away of Dr. C.D. Deshmukh was read out in the meeting and is reproduced below as under :-

MEHERA MANI MEHERAZAD MANDALI BALNATU AND NANAKHER EXTEND  
HEARTFELT CONDOLENCES TO YOU AND BEREAVED DESHMUKH PARIVAR  
BELOVED BABAS DEARLY LOVED DOCTOR CHAKRADHAR DHARNIDHAR DESHMUKH  
IS INDEED BLESSED TO HAVE LOVED AND SERVED HIS MASTER AND LORD  
AVATAR MEHERBABA TILL VERY END HE WILL EVER BE LOVINGLY REMEM-  
BERED BY ALL MEHERBABA LOVERS WE SALUTE HIM FOR HIS DEDICATED  
LIFE OF DEVOTION IN CAUSE OF AVATAR MEHERPRABHU HE WILL NOW  
REST PEACEFULLY BLISSFUL IN THE ETERNAL PRESENCE OF HIS  
ETERNAL BELOVED AVATAR MEHERBABA

Dr. C.D. Deshmukh remained dedicated to Baba ever since he came under the love orbit of the Beloved and he continued his ambition of spreading His message of love without lagging till the very end.

In the early stage of his joining Baba, Deshmukh was instrumental in compiling the discourses from Meher Baba Journal into the five volumes of the "Discourses". He was the first person to write a book in Hindi on the life of Baba. Baba would summon him to all the important meetings held by Him at Ahmednagar and other places as well. At Dehra Dun, he, as one of the leading Baba Lovers, was head speaker on the microphone telling people that the Avatar of the Age would be giving His Darshan on 1/11/53 and all should attend. He was able to reply with ease to the queries made by educated people about Baba's divinity. He accompanied Baba on one of His mast tours at Dehra Dun and wrote a report on it which Baba appreciated very much.







Prior to starting the New Life, Beloved Baba had asked the consent of Baba Lovers who were to join Him in "Yes" or "No". To this Dr. Deshmukh said, "No". Beloved Baba had remarked, "Deshmukh will always be near and dear to me."

It was Dr. Deshmukh whom Beloved Baba had asked to read the fourth version of the Final Declaration. The fourth version was the last in the series as after that Beloved Baba asked Eruch if everyone could hear clearly, moved on to the steps and distributed Prasad.

When the August Conference of Philosophers on "Vedanta" was in full swing at Delhi some years ago, he went to Delhi to speak on Beloved Baba's life for 2 minutes. Though he was not a delegate at the meeting or even in possession of a visitor's pass, he remained confident that his wish would come to pass and that Baba himself would see to it. So with that conviction in his mind he went to the bus stop in front of the North Block of the Secretariat to board a bus to go to the venue of the gathering.

Whilst standing in the queue he was spotted by one of his old college students who was passing that way in his car and going to the conference as a delegate. The man stopped the car and asked him where he wanted to go and when he came to know that the destination of both was the same Assembly Hall, he asked Dr. Deshmukh whether he had the necessary entry permit with him, but was met with a reply in the negative. He pondered over the matter inwardly for a minute or two and asked Deshmukh to sit with him in his car which he did.

On arriving at the conference, the person was able to arrange with the management that two minutes out of the time allotted to him to speak be given over to Dr. Deshmukh to speak. When Deshmukh's turn came to speak, he very lovingly and emphatically explained that while talks on the subject of Vedanta were proceeding in the hall, the Ancient One who is the source of Vedanta is present in the world as Meher Baba. He then gave a very brief talk on His life and asked all to direct their attentions towards Him. All loudly applauded his talk.

Nagpur and Amranti (and various other places) are the two chief places where Deshmukh had sowed the seed of Baba's love and with all love and faith watered the love plant that germinated from that seed. Today that plant is now grown into a formidable tree and it constantly keeps the presence of Deshmukh in the hearts of all lovers there.

#### PASSING AWAY OF RUSTOM KAKA

On the 5th of August 1982, at 6:30 A.M. Rustom Kaka Hathidaru of Ahmednagar, breathed his last. An excerpt from Eruch's condolence letter to his wife and son reads as follows

"Rustom Kaka is indeed blessed to have lived his life in the love of Beloved Avatar Meher Baba and to have given his Lord many a delightful hour of singing the Glory of the Lord...."







A condolence meeting was held and a minute's silence was observed as a token of the love and regards which everyone had in his/her mind for the departed soul.

Rustom Kaka came under the orbit of Baba's love at a very early stage of his life and being a very talented singer, Baba would generally call him to all the main functions where He graced His Lovers with the good fortune of His company. Baba always enjoyed Rustom's melodious voice and was on several occasions seen patting His thigh with his hand in rhythm to the song sung by Rustom.

Once Rustom sang for Baba, one of Mira Bai's bhajans, Miran ke Prabhu Gurdhar Nagar. During the song the mood of love became so intense that in response to Mira's love

im bedded in the words of that song, Baba was noticed gazing attentively for some minutes outside the window in the hall, where a large number of Baba Lovers were gathered. He then abruptly asked all to leave the hall and allow Him to be there alone.

Rustom Kaka's passing away is not only an irreparable loss to the Mandali and the A.M.B. Ahmednagar Center but also to those Baba Lovers who witnessed the beauty of his love for the Beloved as expressed in the sweetness of his voice. Though it is the desire of every Lover to live to the spirit of the phrase "Thy will be done", yet we are amazed at the speed with which Baba is with drawing his lovers from this material world. We wonder whether or not Baba has created a new setting for this world and He is now relieving His Lovers from their former posts and reappointing them to their new duties

#### HOMAGE TO THE DEPARTED LOVERS OF BABA

The 19th of June 1953 will be recorded as a very important day in the history of the world, when Baba remembered all His departed Lovers. At 8 A.M. Baba bowed down to Gustadji and then remembered the past, present and future Perfect Masters and His departed lovers in the following manner :-

"Salutations to all past, present and future Perfect Ones, Qutubs, Majzubs, Masters, lovers and seekers of God. I also today remember with my love in accordance to their love and faith, my physically departed Lovers." A total of 137 names were read out by Elcha. Baba then bowed down to Gustadji once again and the ceremony ended with the distribution of mango jam by Baba to all present.

(from Kishan Singh's Dehra Dun Diary)

Whilst Baba's remembrance of His Lovers on that day is connected with His universal work, would it not be befitting for His Lovers to keep the memory alive of those departed ones who had loved and served Him? With this object in view, we have decided to start a column; "Homage to the Departed Lovers", wherein we will include all known salient points about the life with Baba of the departed Lovers. ..







Many of our Baba Centres and readers are, no doubt, familiar with the history of the contact in Baba's love of some of the Baba Lovers, who have passed away in their respective areas. Any one possessing such valuable information, who would like to share it with us, should please send it to us and we will include it in our next Newsletter.

With our heartiest "Namaskars" to His love, we give the story of Harichand Kochhar's life with Baba.

#### RACING OF BABA LOVERS TOWARDS BABA - BABA'S HARYA PASSES AWAY

We are getting information from different places of the passing away of Baba Lovers and recently we received news of Hari Chand Kochhar's passing away whom Baba had given the name "Harya".

Harichand originally comes from Rawalpindi (now in Pakistan) and was a great friend of Kishan Singh's. Through the latter he came to know about Baba. Often he would borrow books by and on Baba from Kishan Singh and by reading them he felt convinced about Baba's divinity. He was of the religious trend of mind.

On the partition of India, he shifted to Dehra Dun and here too he would visit Kishan Singh to find out if any new literature on Baba was available and sometimes discuss with him about Baba's Avatarhood.

When he came to know about Baba's visit to Delhi in 1951, he went there and attended the darshan programme of Baba at Harjiwan Lal's son's place where Baba's Mandali was also staying. Due to the paucity of accommodation there, the people were allowed to sit there for a minute or two but when Harichand was asked to leave the place his mind was so fixed on the Beloved that it would not allow him to depart from there. He, therefore, objected to his leaving on the grounds, why he was being repeatedly asked to leave, when some others sitting there were not being asked to vacate, not knowing that they formed the Mandali. He however returned from there with a heavy heart when he was apprised of the status of those persons as Mandali members.

When Baba was to come here in 2/53, Harichand happened to meet Kishan Singh when he had visited the area where the former was living, while in search of suitable accommodation for Baba's stay. He expressed his wish to meet Baba after His arrival but was advised by Kishan Singh not to do so lest it would annoy Baba and His annoyance will not be to his (Harichand's) interest.

It so happened that to earn a living, Harichand entered into partnership with another person who was a building contractor. Having no personal experience about construction, he was deceived by this man and pressured into investing more and more money. When Harichand's capacity to invest further money in business had reached a climax, he threatened to drag Harichand into court and so on and so forth. In short, taking







advantage of Harichand's simplicity and innocence, he harassed him to the extreme and warned him that he would lodge a criminal case against him and would have him arrested.

This terrified him day and night and he was without a moment's rest. Finding no way out, one day he went straight to 107 Rajpur Road, the Mandali's residence in Dehra Dun in 1953, to place his difficulties before Baba, inspite of the earlier warning given to him by Kishan Singh.

As usual, he was met with refusal to meet Baba, and as a reward for his attempt to meet Baba, he was awarded a shower of abuses from Kishan Singh. He was told to leave the place, but the heat of his agony made him adamant and he remained outside the hall where Baba was sitting with the Mandali.

When the time approached for Baba to leave the Mandali quarters to His residence for lunch, no one realized that Harichand was standing outside, waiting to contact Baba, as He comes out of the room. Just as Baba was about to cross through the door of the hall, Harichand ran amuck and fell on His feet weeping like a child. Baba immediately retired inside the hall and sat there and it was with utmost difficulty that the Mandali could overpower Harichand and he was persuaded to leave. But he was so mad because of his agony that he stood quietly outside the room, waiting for another chance to meet Baba when he came out again.

Now it became a problem as to how Baba could leave the hall and to get rid of that problem, Baba left by a side door of the hall. Harichand remained standing outside the hall. When he was informed that Baba had left the hall, he remained sceptical until he was allowed to enter the hall and the Mandali's quarters to verify for himself.

Baba had returned to His residence, Harichand went home and the Mandali engaged themselves in having their meals, but it seems that though not visible on the surface, the divine drama nevertheless continued within the folds of the heart of the Beloved Baba Himself.

What followed thereafter will be found recorded in Kishan Singh's Dehra Dun Diary relating to Baba's stay at Dehra Dun in 1953, which diary was vetted by Brother Eruch Jessawalla and the relevant excerpts there from are reproduced below.

Baba was so much moved by the mental torture from which Harichand was then suffering, that on return to the Mandali quarters after lunch, He wished to go to Harichand's home immediately. Baba, with some of the Mandali, started for his house and on arriving, took him quite unaware. This visit changed the agony in his mind into unexpressable joy as he could never dream that Baba, who had not seen him at 107 Rajpur Road, would come to his home without even asking or requesting him for a visit. Baba asked him to introduce his family members to Him. Baba assured him that since He had come to his help, he should now no longer worry about anything. He added that His







"nazar" would be on him but he should try and love Baba more and more. He would then visit the Mandali quarters practically daily and stand outside on the road, at times for many hours, with the hope of seeing Baba. One day Baba sent a message, at the gate where he was waiting, that he should come on the 23rd of March '53 (the date fixed by Baba for granting Public darshan in Dehra Dun) when Baba would like to meet him.

Accordingly, he came on the 23rd and whilst he was purchasing some Baba pictures, which were being sold there, on the darshan programme day, Baba enquired as to what he was doing then. Although Baba was not granting any interviews on that day, yet, He called him and talked to him in a room behind the hall, where the darshan programme was held.

Baba told him that he should tell Baba whatever he had to within his allotted interview time of 5 minutes, but he should be honest. Baba informed him that Kishan Singh had already explained to Baba the spiritual and material difficulties of Harichand though he already knew about them. Harichand made two requests to Baba;

1. He should be relieved of his present mental worries.
2. He should be permitted to join Baba as the world was a big fraud and he was not able to live in it. People jeered at him because of his simplicity and this depressed his mind very much. He requested Baba to permit him to join the Mandali daily when Baba gave discourses.

Baba told him that from the 24th, he had asked all the intimate ones, who were coming daily for work not to come to Him. Those Lovers who were coming daily for the discourses were also stopped. Referring to the people who jeered at Harichand, Baba remarked, "You don't know God and the path. If people create difficulties for us, if they deceive us, if they are dishonest with us and yet if we remain honest, we are very fortunate. Why? Because those deceivers who are our so called enemies, are really our friends. They wash off our weaknesses, our sins and make our path clear towards God. They do not deceive us but they help us and deceive themselves." (to be continued)

#### TAKING BABA'S NAME AT THE TIME OF DEATH

Sister Prakashwati Sharma had passed away on 24/3/82 and a detailed report of her last moments talk was recorded in our Newsletter no. 3 dated 31/5/82. This report will show that besides being a staunch and sincere Lover of Baba's, she was not heard uttering Baba's name when breathing her last.

The magnitude of the effect of this slip on her part, as Kishan Singh felt it to be, deeply affected the peace of his mind. And for the restoration of that peace of mind, he referred the matter to Brother Eruch Jessawalla. An excerpt







from Kishan Singh's letter to Eruch, dated 25/6/82 and Brother Eruch's reply is reproduced below for the information of the readers.

"Revered Guruji, (as Kishan Singh affectionately addresses Eruch) after all the pleadings for over three months, with my agitated mind have failed, I feel constrained to bother you for the restoration of its peace.

"Prakash Wati had died on the 24/3/82, and a detailed account of her death will be found recorded on pages 4 to 7 of the Newsletter No. 3 .... a reperusal of that account will show that I had my last talk with Prakash Wati for about 5 minutes between 1:25 A.M. when I was awakened and 1:30 A.M. when she breathed her last.

"During the above 5 minutes, I did not hear Baba's name from her lips before departing on her next journey. This would obviously indicate that she has failed to qualify herself for union with Beloved Baba - a fact which has been a matter of great agony to me ever since then.

"To sooth myself, I, after two days of her death, questioned Kamla, the nurse attending upon her at the time.... (Kamla explained that at the time just before her passing away, among other things) Prakash Wati had started giving her sermons to love Baba, to hold fast to His daaman and He is God and He will solve all her difficulties....

"Whilst such sermons would indicate that the thought about Baba was overwhelmingly present in her mind before her departure but still the failure on her part to take Baba's name clearly just when taking her last breath, has very badly touched me and will not leave the surface of my mind, with all my efforts to make my mind to understand that the loving thought about Baba in Prakash's Mind was as good as taking Baba's name though inwardly, till I have a clear understanding from my Guruji to that effect, I feel my inability to live to this confirmation until my Guruji confirms it. It therefore rests with my Guruji's loving advice to achieve me my peace of mind and may this kindly be done at Guruji's earliest convenience."

(Kishan Singh)

"...I am most happy to respond to your urgent request. Any advice I have to give you comes directly from Beloved Baba's own words.

"Please be of note that Baba said, '... all who speak my name at the time of breathing their last come to me.' Please also be of note that Baba has nowhere said that those who do not take His name will not come to Him.







"The inward life with Baba is that which is of utmost importance in the Beloved's eyes. From your report, Prakash Wati's every thought was clearly with her Beloved Baba at the time of her breathing her last. Please be rest assured that during the silence of that last moment, Prakash Wati's heart and mind were totally with Baba as were her heart and mind during her long lifetime of faithful service to her Beloved. Do not worry. Prakash Wati is with Baba now as always.

"Avatar Meher Baba Ji Jai"

(Eruch)

#### WORDS IN MEMORY OF PRAKASH WATI

"I received his (Bhushan's) card announcing dear Prakash Wati's passing away with considerable regret. My regret was not for her, however, for she is still living, alive more than we who remain, I am sure. No, my regret was only that fortune had granted me so little time to be in her presence. But then, a few moments pass and that regret is dissolved in the knowledge that it was my good fortune to be in her presence at all. She was an exceptional soul (and so are you my dear Kishan) and many souls have been enriched by their acquaintance with both of you."

(Rick Dryden, New York)

#### HOW BELOVED BABA BRINGS HIS LOVERS INTO HIS FOLD

In this column we include the experiences of Baba Lovers, especially their first contact with Baba as recalled by them. In the present issue we are glad to present the first contact with Beloved Baba of one of the oldest Baba Lovers, Sardar Pritam Singh Meher, and also that of Shri Charat Singh, the former Raja of Sahampur.

#### PRITAM SINGH MEHER'S CONTACT WITH BABA

The morning of 6th June, 1936, was for me the luckiest morning of my present life, when I first saw the Name of Meher Baba in a short news item in the column of 'advance' - an English daily of Calcutta while I was at Asansol (Bengal). The very first sight of His Name was enough for me to believe that He is that One whom I had been searching since ages. I wrote to Him and in reply He sent me His Love. Gradually, I was inwardly drawn to Him and I felt great love for Him. I was satisfied beyond doubt that at last, He has found me. Since that moment of my first contact as above, I perceived clearly the continuous awareness of His being in my inner self. I longed to meet Him in person, but, in spite of my repeated prayers, I had to wait for a period of over six years. I believe this time was necessary to prepare me







for His darshan. During this period, my love for and faith in Him increased continuously.

During these 6 years, I witnessed many incidents and numerous ~~change~~ visions and experiences concerning Baba.

One day, in November, 1942, while at Dehra Dun, I received a Circular Letter with a copy of a pledge to be signed by me and returned to Baba within a specified period, which I did most lovingly. Later on, during the month of December, of the same year, I received an invitation from Baba to attend a congregation on the 27th of December, 1942, at Meherabad with instructions not to ask for an individual interview.

I reached Meherabad at about 3 P.M. on the 26th of December, soon after my arrival there, Brother Adi came running to me saying Baba wanted me. This call came to me as a blessing from God. I followed Brother Adi in a state of immense joy, my heart full of His love, my eyes full of joyous tears, running towards the Lord of my heart, who made me His own long before I met Him in person. One step in the hut at Lower Meherabad, and I was face to face there, with Baba in a reclining position. I saw His brilliant face shining as a full moon, more beautiful than anyone I had ever seen before. His two most beautiful eyes wide and deep as the ocean pierced my heart and kissed my soul. His graceful smile confirmed forever that I belonged to Him and Him alone. I was lost in Him for a while, when Brother Adi held my hand and made me sit beside Baba. Baba looked at me for the first time and His one gracious look won my heart forever. Happiness of my millions of lives cannot equal the bliss of that one moment with Baba. Baba held my hand, drew me to His heart, and gave me a warm embrace. Then a few words from Baba, asking about my journey and the welfare of my family to which I responded. Adiji then asked me if I wanted to ask anything more from Baba. Before I could open my lips, Baba Himself typed out on His alphabet board that I did not require any more words.

#### CHARAT SINGH'S CONTACT WITH BABA

We came here from our home in Sahanpur in the second week of September, 1952. In those days we were in great trouble, we had lost all our property due to the abolition of landlordism in U.P. Our village properties and the forest had been handed over to the government. We were also asked to pay four million rupees as tax on our forest's income for the last five years. The worst was the great tragedy to our family due to the loss of our eldest daughter. To save ourselves from all those who were coming to offer their sympathies to us, we came here to Dehra Dun. On our first walk from our house towards Rajpur, we could hear people talking about a Baba who had arrived in this vicinity with a very large following of men and ladies. We were told that this Baba had the unusual habit of always being







followed by someone carrying an umbrella even at night. When we returned from our short walk, we saw a number of people sitting on that same wall. All of them were oddly dressed, so I decided to ask one of them if they belonged to the Baba group. One of the gentlemen told us "Yes".

About twenty yards away from this wall there was another one of their companions. He had a collection of cardboard boxes; he had some very nicely made boxes of various sizes all neatly tied one on top of the other with string. I enquired from the gentleman of the party if he also belonged to their party and he replied "Yes". So I called out to him, "Please come here." But the gentleman I was talking to said, "He is silent. He doesn't speak. We took another short walk in the evening and met the party sitting on the wall as usual with a few new faces added to the group. It struck us as funny that they never seemed to walk anywhere as we never met them on the road. On the third day we went for our usual walk after breakfast, met the party as usual, but we didn't speak to them, saying only hello and going on. That evening we decided to see Baba. Having lived in Sahapur which is on the way to Haridwar, a place of great pilgrimage, we had met plenty of Baba's, so there was no particular interest in seeing Baba from that point of view. However the very fact that we had heard that this Baba was followed by someone holding an umbrella, even at night, was enough to arouse our curiosity, as this was something new to us. We had some shopping to do that evening, so we couldn't make the trip before dinner. At about 8 P.M., we went out for our walk and it had become a little dark. From the main road, Rajpur Road, we walked down towards house number 105, where Baba was said to be staying with the lady Mandali. As we approached the compound of the house, we found that above the wall, a very high screen of matting had been put up made out of grass leaves. Near the gate was also a small hut made out of this same matting and in this small cabin hung a large brass bell of more than a foot in length. The gate had a very big lock. The lights in the house were off except for the back rooms. I called out to the chaukidar, but there was no reply. After a few minutes we decided to return home, but then we suddenly heard footsteps running towards the gate, and a voice shouted, "Stop the animal." Immediately before us appeared a thorough bred English colt, which then stopped near the gate. We asked the man if this animal belonged to Baba, to which he said "Yes". Our next question was as to whether or not we could meet Baba and we were told, "No. No! Even I am not allowed to see Baba." Then we returned with the colt. We lingered a while, then decided to return home as it seemed that Baba must have retired for the night. We were just about to turn back, when suddenly, the light in the drawing room was put on. The drawing room doors leading to the veranda had glass panels from top to bottom. We suddenly saw someone approaching one of the doors to draw down the upper bolt. The figure then came into the veranda and put on the lights in the veranda as well as in the compound. He walked onto the veranda and we could see that it was Baba, dressed in a white sadra and loose pajamas.







We both clasped our hands and bowed down. Simultaneously, Baba also clasped His hands and bowed in our direction. Then he raised His right hand and slowly waved it twice. He returned to the veranda, put the lights off, bolted the door of the drawing room and put the lights off in the drawing room. Our excitement was so great that we could not move for some time. Then I said, "We have seen Baba, let's go home." This was our very first meeting with Baba.

The next day we purposely went out after breakfast to see a yakka plant which we had noticed on our walks. It was now blooming and this is what drew our attention as a yakka plant in bloom is a very rare occurrence. It was growing in a compound with a house which was in a very dilapidated condition. The original owner had died about ten years before and about eight years previous to that he had developed TB with the result that he was abandoned by all including his own family, and he was left in a very decrepit and helpless condition with only a municipal sweeper who would come and help him with the cleaning. He died in the house and for several years thereafter no one would even consider entering the compound. Thus nothing was repaired and the place was gradually falling apart. In the midst of this ruin, stood the lone yakka plant. To reach the plant, we had to wade through waist-high grass and, on reaching the plant, we cleared an area surrounding it and then sat down to enjoy the sight. I had noticed there was a small path leading to the compound of 105 Rajpur Road. The compound wall towards which the path was leading, was deteriorated at one point allowing passage through it. We were sitting there only a few minutes, when we saw Baba coming along the path from 105 towards 101, where the Mandali lived. He was accompanied by Doctor Goher who was holding an umbrella over His head. We jumped up with both hands folded and bowed down to Him. Baba also folded His hands and then lifted His right hand and made the sign of "G". After leaving Baba at 101, Dr. Goher returned and told us, "Baba says, 'Meri nazar hey tumhare uper (I have my sight on you). Don't worry, be happy.'" We got up and came back to our house and decided to go back to the plant in the afternoon, but for some reason or the other we didn't go. Next day, we went out for a walk after breakfast and met Baba's Mandali sitting on the wall. In those days I had a rash on my face. So one of the Mandali suggested that he would like to give me some medicine which would cure the rash. We gave him our address and he said he would come over in about twenty minutes. So we made our walk short and returned home. The gentleman arrived and gave me some ointment which I applied to my face. However, this incident had kept us away from the yakka plant. So after early tea, we decided to go and see our yakka. On arriving there, we cleared more area around the yakka and collected all the grass we had removed and made it into a seat for ourselves. As we were arranging the grass, Baba arrived with Dr. Goher holding the umbrella over Him. He went on to 101 as usual and Dr. Goher again repeated the same words to us as before. We then came back home and decided not to go to the plant in the morning and evening as







it seemed to us that Baba was coming in the morning and evening and we didn't wish to disturb Baba. The afternoon of the next day, once again we went to see our yakka plant. We cleared more space and added the grass to our seats and also properly cleared Baba's path to 101 Rajpur Road. Just then, Baba arrived with Dr. Goher. When Dr. Goher came back to us we asked her if Baba has any objections to our sitting at this place. She said, "No, no. You can sit here if you like, Baba has no objections." In spite of her assurance, we continued changing the timing of our visit to the yakka plant so as not to disturb Baba, but Baba was always there to give us His Blessings. The most extra-ordinary part of this one month's programme, was that we never waited for more than a few minutes before Baba would arrive on the scene; no matter what time of day we went, be it early morning or late evening.

During this period, Mani Behnji came over. Mani Behnji used to walk the cockerspaniels and would pass us as she went her way to Dilaram Bazaar, to learn basket weaving from bamboo strips. My wife asked her a straight question, not about Mani Behnji, but about whether the dogs belonged to Baba and the reply was "Yes" and then my wife added, "Then you also belong to Baba's party." to which the answer was again "Yes". Then one day Prakash Behnji was going up Rajpur Road. We were sitting as usual on the wall near the canal, when we saw a lady dressed up in nice Punjabi clothes with silver kamiz and dopatta. So my wife got up and asked her if she also belonged to Baba's party and again, "Yes". We invited her to come into our house. She said "No, no. We are not allowed to go into other's houses." So we remained on the wall and continued our conversation with my wife asking her, "Could we see Baba?" To which we received a definite "No" and she added that her own daughter has been waiting for the last one month to see Baba. Even she was not allowed to see Baba. Dr. Baidul, who would come for the purpose of continuing the treatment of ointment for my rash, also refused to come into the house and so we used to sit in the veranda. I had also asked several of Baba's people sitting on the wall if there was a way in which we could go and see Baba but they all had the same answer, "No". However, we were seeing Baba everyday and so from our questions we could gather that except for Dr. Goher, none of the Mandali was aware of the great privilege Baba had granted to us through the means of the mundane desire of our wishing to visit the yakka plant. This went on till the day Baba gave His darshan. Up to then we had no interview with Baba, nor did we attempt to and Baba would continue to tell us, "Don't worry, be happy. I have my nazar on you."



On the 1st of January 1900, the following persons were present at the meeting of the Board of Directors of the City of New York:

Mayor John A. Bidsell, President of the Board of Directors, presided at the meeting.

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TID BITS

In this column, we present some of the striking events, talks, interviews, correspondence etc., concerning Beloved Baba.

C.I.A.

Professor D.N. Rahinwal, journalist, Dehra Dun, had asked Shri B.K. Misra, "Has Meher Baba any affiliation with C.I.A.?"

Shri B.K. Misra replied, "Meher Baba as Godman is affiliated with each and every working of the cosmos and as such and in this sense he is affiliated with the C.I.A. too. But strictly speaking, He is beyond all affiliations and associations. He is the cause, as well as the effect and also the medium. The universe itself is His sole creation and its (universe) working, is His, as He is the actor, director and the show itself. It is all one man's show and that is of God, who recently descended in the form of Meher Baba.

BABA'S TIME-PASS - a lesson in disguise

It was the year 1953, when Baba's Mandali was staying at 107 Rajpur Road Dehra Dun. Baba, sitting in the Mandali Hall, one day asked Brother Vishnu who was in charge of the bazaar purchases, as to the items he had purchased on the previous day.

The information given by Brother Vishnu included the purchase of one iron tong for the kitchen costing not more than 50 paisa at that time. Hearing this, Baba lost His temper and charged Vishnu for wasting Baba's money in purchasing the tong, the necessity of which could have been easily dispensed with, as had been the practice before its purchase. The response to it all, on the part of Vishnu, was a smiling face.

Soon the tempo of Baba's stricture rose to a high pitch and He started accusing Vishnu from various angles for his wasteful purchase. But regardless of what Baba said Vishnu continued smiling without the least sign of ill-feeling showing on his face, whereas Kishan Singh, who was sitting there and witnessing all that was happening, was developing a feeling in his heart as to how Baba, who was the Master of the Universe, would be so harsh to Vishnu over a very trifling rather insignificant amount of about 50 paisa. At the same time he couldn't help appreciating the calm manner in which Vishnu was taking in all the threats emanating from the Beloved's mouth without the least remorse coming over his face, rather, on the contrary, appearing quite cheerful. This torrential warning lasted for about 15 to 20 minutes.

Later on, during the course of the day, Kishan Singh opened the feelings which were accumulating in his heart over the episode, to Brother Vishnu and questioned him as to what







could be the basic fault on his part which so irritated Baba as the purchase was of little value compared with Baba's vast daily expenses. Vishnu merely smiled and replied, "Nothing; it was Baba's Time Pass."

From this Kishan Singh came to see how his reaction to the situation as it appeared to him was radically different from what Vishnu was experiencing. And so Kishan Singh felt that he received a good lesson from Baba that He has His own way of working with each of His Lovers and we should not consider ourselves so capable as to be able to judge Baba's words and actions.

### RIDDLES

No. 1 :-

Fifty with zero and five with E  
This is what I have for thee

No. 2 :-

First of the first is the first of me,  
second and third are the zeros two  
First of the last is the last of me,  
Guruji's naming of me is true  
(Kishya)

Note :- The answers to these riddles will be found at the end of this Newsletter. We lovingly invite any riddles which other Baba Centres may wish us to float through our Newsletter for the relaxation of mind. The answer to the riddle should also kindly be supplied with it.

### THE ONLY YOGA BELOVED BABA WANTS HIS LOVERS TO PRACTICE

While talking to Baba Lovers during the weekly sankirtan program at Meher Prasad under the auspices of "School of Spiritual Learning", Dr. Misra B.K. responded to a question very often asked by newcomers in Beloved Loner Baba's divine fold. The question is, "What yoga did Meher Baba teach?"

The speaker quoted Baba as follows :-

"I have come not to teach but to awaken" and "You go and I come" and pointed out that those spiritually receptive were awakened by Him in His Silence by their "you" going off and by their coming and merging into Baba. Thus self-effacement through cent percent love, obedience and surrender to Beloved Baba, resulting in total annihilation of the ego, self-denial and complete surrender of ones mind to Baba, is the yoga Beloved Baba wants His Lovers to practise.

The cardinal theme of discussion as mentioned above was illustrated by the speaker quoting Baba. He further suggested that all that Beloved Baba has remarked is to be understood not by the mind but by listening to Him speaking in the deepest region of ones conscience.



[illegible]



THE GLORY OF DEHRA DUN

In June of 1982, Jeff Timm and his wife Doris came here and stayed in Meher Prasad for about a month. Jeff and Doris came to Dehra Dun to be with the Lovers here and escape the summer heat of Benares where Jeff had been studying in the Hindu University of Benares. While staying here they visited the homes of the various Baba Lovers and attended many of the kirtan programmes. They enjoyed listening to the experiences in Baba's love of those in Dehra Dun and the Dehra Dun Lovers were thrilled to hear how Baba worked in their lives to bring them to Baba's feet. On leaving Dehra Dun, Jeff sent a letter (an excerpt follows) to Kishan Singh conveying his thoughts about his stay here in Dehra Dun.

Jeff Timm's letter :-

dated 21/7/82

"Doris and I were both very impressed with your love for Baba, and we felt Baba through your heart. In Dehra Dun we felt closer to Baba which made us quite happy. (of course there is, in reality, no question of close or near with the Beloved, yet some places associated with Baba's advent have a certain effect on His Lovers.)

"I also wish to thank everyone helping with the development of Meher Prasad. The combination of simplicity and comfort in our accommodations, the daily kirtan programs, the care taken by Paul, all combined to make our stay so happy and wonderful."

LISTEN! BABA SPEAKS

On Silence :-

Come prepared to receive not so much of my words but of my silence.

You can leave your mind to my care by remembering me or repeating my name silently as often as you can.

When I break my silence and speak it will be this oceanic m-m-m that I will utter through my human mouth.

God works eternally in silence.

For ages I have been giving in silence  
My silent message of Love  
But silent are the words of my silence  
Silent is love, and the lover loves my silence  
And silently adores me in my silence.

When the tongue is silent, the mind speaks  
When the mind is silent, the heart sings.  
When the heart stops singing, the soul begins to  
experience its original self  
In deep sleep the tongue, mind and heart are silent







If those who love me will just for a minute, as of now, be silent in their minds just before they go to bed, and think of me and picture me in the silence of their minds and do that regularly, then this veil of ignorance that we have will disappear and this bliss that I speak of and which all long for, we shall experience.

In the silence of your perfect surrender, my love which is always silent can flow to you... When the Word of love breaks out of its silence and speaks in your heart, telling you who I really am, you will know that that is the Real Word you have been always longing to hear.

Although I appear to be silent, I speak through you all.

The silence which I have been observing is not intended to veil my Truth but to manifest it.

I am never silent. I speak eternally. The voice that is heard deep within the soul is my voice, the voice of inspiration, of intuition, of guidance. Through those who are receptive to this voice, I speak.

My outward silence is no spiritual exercise. It has been undertaken and maintained solely for the good of others.

Things that are real are always given and received in silence.

God has been everlastingly working in silence, unobserved, unheard except by those who experience infinite silence. Time, implying a beginning and an end, like space, has no existence in the eternity of God.

When I break my silence, the greatest miracle of all times will happen.

Drown all sounds in my silence, to hear my Word of words.

When I say that my Manifestation is connected with the breaking of my silence, people should not expect an opportunity of verbosity.

In this present age when words through accumulation and accretion have become meaningless and all my previous words in the form of precepts are neglected and distorted, I maintain silence.

#### On Love Unadulterated :-

Love, as it is generally and commonly understood, is but an attachment with selfish thoughts and motives involved.

Pure, real unadulterated love has in it, not even a tinge of lust. Lust for sex, lust for power, lust for name, lust for fame, lust for self-comforts defile the purity of Love.







On Love Unadulterated cont'd

Pure, real Love, also has its stages, the highest being the gift of God to love Him.

When one truly loves God one longs for union with Him, and this supreme longing is based on the desire of giving up one's whole being to the Beloved.

When one loves a Perfect Master one longs to serve Him, to surrender to His will, to obey Him whole-heartedly.

Thus pure, real love longs to give and does not ask for anything in return.

Even when one truly loves humanity one longs to give one's all for its happiness. When one truly loves one's country there is the longing to sacrifice one's very life, without seeking reward and without the least thought of having loved and served. When one truly loves one's friends there is the longing to help them without making them feel under the least obligation. When truly loving one's enemies one longs to make them friends. True love for one's parents or family makes one long to give them every comfort at the cost of one's own.

Thought of self is always absent in the different longings connected with the various stages of pure, real love; a single thought of self would be love adulterated.

Highest of the High :-

7/9/53

Early in the morning, Baba thought of Mrs. Sehgal, a lady who had been suffering from neurosis which was causing great worry to her husband. After sitting down in the Mandali quarters, the first thing Baba enquired was about her health and the views of Mr. Sehgal regarding Baba. It seems that a few days ago, Mr. Sehgal had met Prakashwati and expressed his feelings that with all his faith in Baba, his wife was still keeping bad health. Eruch had learnt this from her and passed on the information to Baba.

On hearing Eruch, Baba asked me to go and find out about how Mrs. Sehgal was feeling and to explain to her husband that normally Baba would not take any interest about the health of His Lovers. Baba wished that His Lovers would not place their personal and material difficulties before Him. As an example He quoted that Adi Senior's brother's wife was having some trouble and so was Ranju's wife. But, they have never asked Baba for any help in the matter. Similarly, Vishnu's sister, who loved Baba intensely, remained ill for a very long period and neither she nor Vishnu ever requested Baba for any help to relieve her suffering. On the other hand, being doubtful that she would improve, Vishnu once requested Baba to bring an early end to her suffering even if it meant death to her physical body.

In short, Baba continued that He is not a saint. It boils down to that, that either He is a most ordinary man or







far above the level of the highest placed saint. If He is an ordinary man, then He has no powers to help anyone and as such, no useful purpose could be served in going to Him. If, however, He is the Highest of the High, then His work, which is of a universal nature, is diametrically different from that of a saint who has spiritual powers to heal illnesses and who can use it to relieve people from any kind of suffering. By virtue of the spiritual nature of His work, He would not normally put His mind to help individual cases.

Baba further explained that He has to give a spiritual push to all who come to Him. This naturally demands severance of connections with the worldly attachments like longing for money or care of the physical body etc. For the purpose of that push, one has to surrender his body, wealth and mind to Baba (tan, man and dhan). Therefore, before coming to Baba, one should very carefully consider the result, which may be in parting with all his or her wealth and thereby leading the life of a pauper; in his being sacrificed or even being killed in obeying the lawful or unlawful orders given to him by Baba in the cause of leading humanity to Truth; or one should not coat any of Baba's bitterest orders with intellectual interpretations. In short, one should not even try to understand the significance of an order but only try to follow it to the letter. Such type of men are wanted by Him, for they are ever ready to lay their lives down for Him, place all their financial resources at Baba's command and who are prepared to renounce even the thought of self for the betterment of humanity at large. Those people who come to Him for darshan only, are advised to visit some genuine or good saints. Such visits are bound to help them in their material attainments and in some cases in their spiritual advancement also, though, to a little extent.

Baba then asked Dr. Nilu and Eruch to go to meet Mr. Sehgal with me and explain the above to him very clearly and also ask Mr. Sehgal to visit some good saint as that would gradually not only restore the balance of his mind, but would bring him some peace of mind as well. This was duly done before the close of the day. Baba also sent similar messages to Mr. Joshi and Dr. Gupta, whose children are mentally retarded and who have also been following instructions given to them by Baba and which are to be continued till the end of November..

Later, during the course of the day (7/9/53), Baba dictated "The Highest of the High" which included all what He had said in the message sent to Mr. Sehgal.

(From Kishan Singh's Dehra Dun Diary)

Answers to Riddles :-

No. 1 : Love  
No. 2 : Fool

JAI BABA!



