

**SRI GAJANAN ANUBHAV – VOLUME 1**  
**TRANSLATION FROM MARATHI TO ENGLISH**  
(by Shri PVS Rama Swamy)



**॥ श्रीगजानन अनुभव ॥**

(श्री गजानन महाराजांविषयी भक्तांना आलेले अनुभव)

शब्दांकन-जयंत वेलणकर

## PREFCAE

First of all, I sincerely and humbly admit that the “**Translation work of Sri GAJANAN ANUBHAV – VOLUME 1 from Marathi to English is Purely the WISH of our beloved Sadguru Sri GAJANAN MAHARAJ**” and ‘am fortunate that HE chose me to do that work. For that my pranamams to my respected parents having given this (body) birth to me.

Secondly, I pay my respects to Sri Ganeshji, Sri Gajanan Maharaj of Shegaon, Sri Sripada Srivallabha of Pithapuram, Lord Sri Datttreya and my family deity Sri Kameshwari Devi of Mahanandi for blessing me and inspiring me to do some small ‘SEVA’ so that my fellow human beings can benefit.

After that I pay my respects to all my teachers / Guru who are instrumental in implanting knowledge and discipline in my life.

I profoundly pay my respects to **Dr. Jayant Velankarji** the author / compiler of Experiences of several of Sadguru Sri Gajanan Maharaj’s devotee’s (mainly after Sri Gajanan Maharaj’s Maha Samadhi in the year 1910) in Marathi for giving permission to translate his book in to English for the benefit of those devotees who may not be able to read and understand Marathi.

**Also, my respects to a close friend of Dr. Jayant Velankarji (Sri Rajendra Bhusari) who in fact on 3<sup>rd</sup> September 2018, i.e. on the day of the book release in Shegaon, has come to me when I along with few other devotees were taking Maha Prasad in Shegaon Temple premises and instructed me (I consider the words from Sri Rajendra as a directive from Sri Gajanan Maharaj Himself) to translate the book in to English.**

Also, I pay my respects to all those who unconditionally supported in completing the translation, **(my wife Sou. Vimal)** and proof reading / editing **(Sou. Seema Naik & Sri Sunil Joshi both from Baroda)** with correct English words to the Marathi words to which I had doubts **(as basically my mother tongue is Telugu, and Marathi is a foreign language to me like English).**

Last but not the least; I bow my head at the Lotus Feet of our beloved Sadguru Sri Gajanan Maharaj and His devotees who may happen to read this translation, to pardon me if any mistakes might have rolled in.

Sincerely

**VIMLARAM**

## **About the author (who translated this book from Marathi to English)**

It was a great selfless seva offered by Shri PVS Rama Swamy Ji to translate one of the most famous pieces of literature related to Shri Gajanan Maharaj (Shegaon), into a universal language so that the whole world can read and enjoy HIS miracles. Originally from South India and therefore having limited knowledge of the Marathi language, it is a miracle in itself that he could translate the entire Marathi book (52 individual miraculous experiences) into English. This is a deed that's not possible without Shri Gajanan Maharaj grace, direction and blessings.

Shri Swamy Ji also translated **Shri Gajanan Vijay Granth** into Telegu by hand and also an instrument in translating "**Gajanan Guruvar Vrat**" (a wish-fulfilling Vrat) in Telugu and Tamil from Marathi.

As per my experience and association with him for more than 8 years, I found him to be a selfless person who doesn't have any expectation of name or fame among Shri Gajanan Maharaj devotees; a silent and ardent devotee who is making a huge difference in Gajanan World.

May Shri Gajanan Maharaj bless him a healthy and peaceful life and we pray to Shri Gajanan Maharaj to allow him to continue offering Seva at HIS holy feet.

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[www.gajananmaharajamerica.org](http://www.gajananmaharajamerica.org)

**Facebook: Gajanan Maharaj America Devotees Parivar**

**Note:** For "Gajanan Guruvar Vrat" please visit [www.Gajananmaharajamerica.org](http://www.Gajananmaharajamerica.org)

A wish-filling "Gajanan Guruvar Vrat" can solve your problems like :  
Finances/Relationship/ Job related/Health related/Parenting etc.

**This is a very simple and easy Vrat and very convenient for those who are not able to read pothi due to time constraint.**

## **By Shri PVS Rama Swamy:**

Jai Gajanan!! Gan Gan Ganata Botey!!

My name is Parnandi Venkata Sita Rama Swamy, born on 3<sup>rd</sup> August 1960, in a small town named Narsapuram falling in West Godavari District of Andhra Pradesh state. I or my family never heard of Sri Gajanan Maharaj, unlike Shirdi Sri Sai Baba.

Being a Chemical Engineer, I too was pulled to Baroda in Gujarat state after my Engineering and Sri Maharaj has put me in association with a Maharastrian family way back in 1987. That was the time probably Sri Maharaj might have thought that the time for me has come to associate with Him and start my journey with Him at least by listening to His name, fame and His Leelas. Later on I got married to a girl of the same Maharastrian family in the year 1988. Quite surprisingly, Sri Gajanan Maharaj speaks to me in Marathi whenever He gives darshan. And I should admit that because of my son Anand who used to speak to me in Marathi, I started understanding Marathi.

In the year 2002, when I and my family were on tour of Maharashtra, had the first opportunity of visiting Shegaon Mandir, His Holy darshan, purchasing Pothi, having Mahaprasad etc.

Sri Maharaj made me read His Pothi (Sri Gajanan Vijay Parayana) first time in 3 days that too on (Dasami / Ekadasi & Dwadasi without me knowing the importance of doing Parayana in 3 days) and saved me from the clutches of some notorious people while I was on a business tour. That was the first experience I had and the faith Sri Maharaj instilled in me with this incident increasing day by day.

Sri Maharaj got His English version of Pothi (Sri Gajanan Vijay) translated into Telugu, while I was in Japan, which I can very firmly say 'nothing less than a miracle', as I left writing Telugu once I joined engineering.

Similarly, I consider the translation of Sri Gajanan Anubhav (Volume – 1) from Marathi to English is no less a miracle of Sri Gajanan Maharaj as my mother tongue is Telugu and to read / understand and translate pure Marathi is not at all easy.

I sincerely admit that I experienced quite a good number of experiences with Sri Gajanan Maharaj while in India and abroad as well.

I can only say with all humbleness that whatever I am today is all due to the blessing and grace of our beloved Sadguru Sri Gajanan Maharaj. And I sincerely request all to have unwavering faith in Him.

Jai Gajanan!! Gan Gan Ganata Botey!!

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**Aum Sri Ganeshayanamaha!! Aum Sri Gajananayanamaha!!**

**Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

## **1. You are the Liberator – Sau. Rashmi Rajeev Bhalerao – Nagpur**

Jai Gajanan!! In the sixth chapter of Sri Gajanan Vijay Granth, it was mentioned that Sri Gajanan Maharaj went to Sri Bankatlal's field to eat Sweet Corn and because of the smoke from the fire lit there for roasting of Corn, huge number of honey bees, flew out from the Honey Comb and completely covered Sri Gajanan Maharaj's body.

When the bees bit Him, Bankatlal became worried. Seeing that Sri Maharaj said to Bankatlal that the bee bites will not affect Him as He knew the Supreme Lord (Satchidanand Swaroop) in them. Later Sri Maharaj orders the bees to fly back and the bees flew back to the Honey comb.

Its approximately 25 years back story. One of our friend's Sri Bal Thathe was telling, there lived a family by name Joshi in Akola. A nice family consisting of Husband, wife, children and the grandparents, who were all, living on 1<sup>st</sup> floor. Once the honey bees made a comb in the balcony of that house and the menace of the honey bees has increased so much that the family members y has to stop going in to the balcony as the honey bees were constantly making rounds over there. The door to go to balcony was closed, but it was of no help. Then they decided to search for the people who can remove the honey comb but not able to get one.

With lot of difficulty finally they got one person, but he was asking for huge amount of money. We accepted to take honey from the honey comb, then that person agreed. He removed the honey comb, and cleaned the place taking good care. But that happiness was for few days only. In few days' time again another honey comb bigger than the earlier one is made at the same place and again the use of balcony has to be discontinued. Now after lot of search also, couldn't get a person to remove the honey comb and clear the place. It became a point of discussion for the neighbors.

With a fear that the bees may enter the house anytime and lot of pressure on mind due to this the elders started taking care of the youngsters, besides taking care of themselves. Kid's grandmother was there in the house. The safety of her grandchildren was bothering her. Grandmother has been Sri Gajana Maharaj's devotee, and she was remembering the stanza from the 6<sup>th</sup> chapter of Sri Gajanan Vijay granth and also the bees were the same. They are my grandchildren. Praying from the bottom of her heart one day the grandmother gathered courage, prepared the aarati plate in the morning and started moving towards the balcony. Her children started asking her as what she is doing.

Grandmother said, 'Let me go'. The children said, you may go to the balcony if you wish, but don't take the aarati plate as the bees will attack you. But as the grandmother's decision was so firm, she said that I and Sri Gajanan Maharaj will look into it. Rigidly the grandmother entered the balcony with the aarati plate, closed the door and few minutes passed by quietly and under tension and after some time the grandmother came inside and closed the balcony door again. After a while everyone in the house got immersed in their routine work.

The day has passed by and it was evening time. As the door bell had rung, they opened the door. An old person from the neighboring building was present at the door. He was enquiring if we had paid money again

for the removal of the honey comb? With that question from that person everyone was surprised and started thinking if the honey bees have flown away? At this the old person said that since he didn't see the honey bees he came there to enquire. When they opened the door of the balcony really, they found that all the honey bees flew away. Everyone started asking the grandmother as what magic she has done. Grandmother's eyes got filled with tears. That's the miracle of my Sri Gajanan Maharaj. The grandmother said that while remembering the stanza from the 6<sup>th</sup> chapter, she prayed to Him wholeheartedly to shower His blessings on them. With that kind of mind, I prayed to Him and further words from the grandmother was just inaudible as they mingled with the tumbling voice of the throat due to emotional feelings.

This experience of Sri Gajanan Maharaj was told to us by our uncle during the course of some gossip and on hearing this I lost in the memories of my mother. Our mother was a devotee of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. We all brothers and sisters also started loving Sri Gajanan Maharaj because of her. She was so much filled with devotion and faith on Sri Gajanan Maharaj that regular Parayana of Sri Gajanan Vijay granth and Nam Japa of Sri Gajanan Maharaj were her regular rituals and she maintained it till her end. We are able to say like that since she is no longer among us.

For about a year before her end came, her health was not well, but her health was not that bad that she has to die. In the month of March 2017, her health became delicate and on 8<sup>th</sup> March my sister asked me whether she should go to Shegaon and come? Go to Shegaon and inform Sri Gajanan Maharaj so that He will take care. With these words my sister left for Shegaon. She went there to Shegaon and here the mother's health suddenly became more critical. Her health became so critical that we can clearly see her end very near.

Our mother has announced a few days before that she will leave this world after Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Prakatdin. Really after celebrating the Prakatdin in February, this is the preparation for our mother's journey from this world. Her soul was dwindling. We understood that her soul is getting stuck on something. We could not see her condition. We said in her ears to inform us if any of her wish is still to be completed. We prayed to the Lord to allow her soul to leave the body, similarly we appealed to Sri Gajanan Maharaj also, but the soul was not going.

9<sup>th</sup> March 2017, Guru Pushyamrut Yog, and on that Thursday our sister returned back from Shegaon. Seeing the mother's condition her eyes filled with tears. She took out the Prasad and Tirtha which she brought from Shegaon from her bag and had put two drops of Tirtha in our mother's mouth. She had put her hand on mother's chest and said "Gana Gana Ganata Botey" and immediately mother became silent. All the turbulence has stopped completely in a minute. She waited for Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Tirtha with Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Nam Smarana in her mind. Mother is sure to have got liberation with the power of Tirtha, and we all brothers & sisters also prayed to Sri Gajanan Maharaj for our mother's soul's future passage, and respectable words for our mother's prayers came out of my mouth. Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!



## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **2. Sri Gajanan Maharaj is the support for the Restless Mind – Prof. Sunil Dev – Nagpur**

However famous a person become, or earned the name as very smart, became very expert in the economic matters, but when the financial matters keep troubling, the mind gets disturbed, gets sad, then the only support one feel is that of Saints or the God Almighty.

Look at my case now. I retired as professor of economics. Completed 60 years, much part of the family responsibilities is also getting completed. But it's about my mind was at unrest since quite few days, as the economic issues were troubling, and was feeling that no one is mine and have no support of anyone either.

Since morning that day some surprising thoughts started coming to my mind, like we say that Sri Gajanan Maharaj is there, but Maharaj never gave darshan. With this sad state of mind, I stood before Sri Maharaj, put my hands together and cried loudly for Maharaj and said that I do pray to you, but you show me today some indication that You are there. My devotion is not very great that You may give me Your virtual darshan (Sakshatkar) but show me something whereby my mind feels confident that you are still existing. Then it came to my mind that I have nothing to be received from anyone, but for any reason if I get some amount then it becomes a different story. With that idea in mind then I said to Maharaj that if I gain monetarily in any form, then I will believe your existence. Saying so, I moved away from Sri Maharaj's photo and started my regular routine.

After that significant time has passed by on that day. The noon was about to get completed. No one has come nor has seen any indications of financial gain. Every day in the evening I go for a walk and make a good 5 km round. On that day when I went for walking, my eyes were searching here and there on the road to see if I get anything. The 5km walk through the city was over, but I didn't get anything anywhere. How do I get? Why money should have fallen on the road?

Mind totally got saddened. As per my regular schedule I go to the south ground to do the exercise and then return home. When I reached my regular place, there I found one couple was sitting and gossiping. What then, my mind became more saddened and I started searching for another place at a far-off place from there and ultimately found a place under a tree. I stood there in the position to do the exercises. Now the day is coming to an end, the mind started telling that, Maharaj since childhood I was having you in my mind, Oh God who else I have as support other than you? Why do you test me? With this kind of thoughts in the mind the body was mechanically started making movements.

I bend down to touch my left foot with the right hand and I could see something at a distance of 1 foot in front of the left foot. When I saw it was Rs.10/- note with sand over it. How can I say as what happiness I got? I lifted that Rs.10/- note and touched it to my forehead. Mind woke up with happiness. All the sadness disappeared. Sri Gajanan Maharaj is there!! Sri Gajanan Maharaj is there!! Saying so I started back home. After cleaning the Rs.10/- note I kept it in a plastic bag. After taking bath, I sat down for reading Pothi. That note I kept it in Pothi. Even today that note is there in Sri Gajanan Vijay Granth.

To tell the truth, from that day onwards, I never had any financial difficulty. More than that the assurance Sri Gajanan Maharaj has given to the mind is still there. And the mind constantly gives assurance of the existence

of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. Now my only prayer to Maharaj is that to driveaway the sadness of the devotees with your Nam Japa and with lot of enthusiasm your Nam Japa happens through their mouths.

Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **3. Miracles of Sri Gajanan Maharaj are immeasurable – Usha Dattatrey Bhadkas – Nagpur**

Jai Gajanan!! Now my age is more than 85 years. I started doing parayana of Sri Gajanan Vijay Granth right from a very young age. The miracles of Sri Gajanan Maharaj are uncountable. I keep reading about His miracles. Not only that, I even experienced His miracles many times. But human mind is such that, every time it can't remain without doubting. In spite of knowing that Maharaj does everything for our good only, still I got totally shaken with an experience which I had.

It so happened that my elder son Abhai has been very frenetic about Sri Gajanan Maharaj. So much so that while going out from the house, he will stand at the door and say "Anata Koti Brahmandanayak...." Jai Ghosh and without saying that he won't go out. It was his principle. But God's wish was something different. The health of Abhai got deteriorated and one day Sri Gajanan Maharaj took Abhai to His abode. Now that Sri Gajanan Maharaj's devotee died at such a young age, I felt in my mind to do something for Sri Gajanan Maharaj in remembrance of Abhai.

At our locality there is one Hanuman Mandir. I felt that if we install Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Murthy in this temple, then it will be of real happiness to Sri Gajanan Maharaj's devotees of that locality, and there is space as well for the same. With that clarity of thought, the burden in mind reduced a bit. I was just imagining in my mind the kind of Murthy of Sri Maharaj I want. In March 2016 we got a chance to go to Shegaon. We hired Travera vehicle and had gone to Shegaon for darshan. And since we hired a bigger vehicle and with a thought that Sri Gajanan Maharaj will be coming with us in return, while returning from Shegaon we brought a beautiful Marble Murthy of Sri Maharaj which can bring glory to the Hanuman Mandir. Next day we brought forth the idea of installation of Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Murthy with the temple managing trustees. We also intimated to them that with Sri Gajanan Maharaj's blessings we will bear the cost of installation and other related works. They told us that they will discuss and inform us. And after 2 days they informed me that they will not install Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Murthy in the temple. And we don't want this Murthy.

The fire of enthusiasm in me was totally doused and my face suddenly became pale. I tried to persuade them in different ways, but they said if you want to keep the Murthy, keep it outside in some corner of the temple and it is not possible to keep it inside the temple. After that the testing time for me started. We enquired with neighboring people but there was no sign of any positive response and the restlessness of my mind started increasing. Somehow the day time used to pass off by speaking with someone or other, but as the night starts, I used to get tears by looking at the unpacked Murthy in front of me. I used to question Maharaj one thing that, have I committed any mistake. What is your wish? Night I used to speak like a mad person with Maharaj and to discuss with persons coming going in connection with the issue for the whole day. Day by day the stress on the mind started increasing. I was not able to know what the plan of Maharaj is. One month has passed by like this. 13<sup>th</sup> March to 12<sup>th</sup> April 2016, and on 12<sup>th</sup> April night a thought came to my mind that Velankar stays in our locality. Few days back, Sri Gajanan Vijay Granth parayana program was held in his house. Thinking that I should speak with him in connection with Murthy and that night was over. And on 13<sup>th</sup> April afternoon my daughter-in-law's elder sister named Bhallal and her husband came to our house. I have put a word to them regarding the issue of Murthy. For that they said that Oh aunty I knew them. Every

Ekadasi Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Upasana takes place at their house. We will definitely talk to them. There won't remain any questions if Sri Maharaj's Murthy is kept with them. And what else?

With Sri Maharaj's grace, it happened exactly like that and then only it occurred to my mind that for the last one-month Sri Maharaj made me cry and tested me, but if I recollect the things happened, then I realize that the things were not understood by me and Sri Maharaj's acts are really very deep. What happened in these times? What is the plan of Sri Maharaj?

Sri Maharaj's plan:

1. Sri Maharaj has already decided as where and when He should go. The date when Sri Maharaj went there was 24<sup>th</sup> April 2016, day – Thursday, Yog – Gurupushyamrut. (And to keep with that Muhoort, He kept himself in the packed condition)
2. 'Upasana' and 'Nam Smaran' take place in front of Murthy on every Ekadasi day.
3. On the occasion of Gurupushyamruta yog, Sri Gajanan Vijay Granth parayana took place in front of Murthy.
4. During the 4-month period of last Chaturmas, more than 6 crores 'Gana Gana Ganata Botey' Nam Japa took place keeping Sri Maharaj as witness.
5. This time Sri Maharaj got number touch about 13.5 crore.
6. Sri Maharaj as witness, a wonderful program of about 500 devotees taking part in the Mukhodgat parayana of Sri Gajanan Vijay by Smt. Vidyatai Padval took place. I got the opportunity to enjoy the Annadan program.

With this back ground again I recollect that, Sri Maharaj has definitely tested me but if I have to say the truth then my faith was less / insufficient. Sri Maharaj does the things for our wellbeing only and if I can imagine this in my mind then also ....

For that if I have to say in the words of Sri Das Ganu Maharaj, I would only say that

Sri Gajanan Maharaj's greatness is very much undefinable!!

And I am not at all capable of describing His greatness!!

What else I can say – Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **4. Experience showed Sainthood of Sri Gajanan Maharaj – Sri Ramesh Kashinath Joshi – Parabhani**

Jai Gajanan!! Saints are very kind persons. Whatever is the way of talking the world the saint's look at it with kindness only? That experience Sri Gajanan Maharaj has given me. Even though I don't say that I have no faith in God, but there is nothing wrong if I say that I never prostrated / offered Namaskar to God. Why so far, even though there is Sri Gajanan Maharaj's temple adjacent to our house in Trimurti Nagar of Parabani town, I never visited that temple. In fact, in the year 1989, Sri Langar has started construction of Sri Gajanan Maharaj temple adjacent to our house. Sri Langar has informed me time and again that for the construction work water is required and please give it, but I always ignored / avoided. From the year 1990 various programs in the temple have started and I was staying in the neighborhood. Sri Langar used to give me invitation for Rishpanchami & Prakatdin program, but I never attended the program and I didn't even go to take the Prasad....

Like this was I Ramesh Kashinath Joshi.

After working for several years in forest department, I got retired. My childhood was spent in Jalagaon. Approximately when I was in 4<sup>th</sup> standard, my mother took me first time to Shegaon. The temple was very much small at that time. In and around, there were small huts as Dharmasala. I don't remember if at that time if I have offered pranamams with my childish mind, but probably it might have been registered with Him.

I have two sons. My elder son Rahul got married in the year 2004. After the marriage very naturally, we were all looking forward for children for the new couple, but there were no signs to that effect, hence we took the opinion of a doctor. Due to doctor's adverse report the stress on our minds has increased. Then we went to several doctors and also all types of test done. But as the doctors very pin pointedly said that there is no possibility of conceiving even using the Test Tube baby technology, our whole family got disappointed.

Human beings remember God when difficult situation comes up on them. In between all these happenings I and my family took 'Guru Mantra' from Shalini Amba aai of Muktainagar. That person was a devotee of Sri Gajanan Maharaj and went to Shegaon by walk. Devotion to Sri Gajanan Maharaj was her main support.

I was away from Maharaj, but as my mother registered my name in Shegaon during my childhood, I was in His looks. If His graceful looks are upon us, then without our knowledge, He will make the verse "Aalat Jagi Lavanya paratuni suvate jan" (in the past good people have come in this world to replace and retreat) come true, which was said by sant Dasganu Maharaj in his Gajanan Ashtak.

Our Guru Mauli has given Mantra in the ear of our daughter-in-law and as per that, she has to wake up at 3.30am, take bath and also take darshan of the Star Venus in the sky, standing on one foot should do 108 parayanas of the shorter version of Gajanan Maharaj's pothi and take darshan of either Renukadevi in Muktainagar or the Devi in Mahur on 11 Pournima days.

As per that daughter-in-law started parayana and I started going to Muktainagar on every Pournima day. The entire family members mind has concentrated on one issue. Every member was praying Sri Gajanan Maharaj in their mind and .....

Daughter-in-law's 108 parayana has dawned. Same day as she was complaining about her physical health, and we had to take her to hospital, got sonography done and the report was positive. 24.11.2008 I got a grandchild.

Tears of joy filled in my eyes on that day, may be because of the so-called emotional feelings which must have come out pouring. I offered my obeisance to Guru Mauli in my heart and with the above miracle Sri Gajanan Maharaj showed His sainthood to me and as He took me near Him, I mentally merged at His feet.

Now I completed 65 years of my age. I who never went to the Pooja room (Temple) till my age of 50 to 55 years, now much of my time in the day I sit in the Pooja room. I who was not going for taking Prasad those days, now on the occasion of Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Prakatdin & Samadhi day, for Mahaprasad I invite the people from the bottom of my heart and by giving respect to my invitation and when they come then I stand with folded hand at the main door and say to them as "Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **5. Received the Paduka as Prasad – Sau Usha Bhaskar Dixit – Nagpur**

Jai Gajanan!! Now my age has entered seventies. My husband was working in Railways, because of that and due to transfers, we moved to different places after our marriage and finally settled in Nagpur. Son & daughter got married and my husband also retired. Due to regular Pooja and other religious rituals taking place in our family, there has been a tradition of giving respect to elders. As per that tradition, once my Mumbai nephew's son-in-law has decided to invite all the relatives for the Abhisheka program of Sri Ekamukhi Datta at a place named 'Zhiri' near Amaravati. In the sense he has given invitation to us also. But it was not possible for me to go there, and the reason was also like that.....

This incident happened around year 2007. We went to Nashik to our daughter Keerti's place. Opposite to my eldest daughter Keerti's house in Nashik, there was one big German Shepard breed dog. It knew us. One day we went our elder daughter's house. After reaching to her place, the dog out of love tried to put his legs on my husband and because of the force he lost his balance and he fell on his back, and he was hit on the head. With the result he got paralysis attack and he got shaken from within. The treatment was started, doctor was trying his level best in various ways, but the progress was very steady. Many days have passed by. Now with the help of walker he is able to make one or two steps. It has become my duty to keep watch on him. Right from he has been a devotee of Sri Gajanan Maharaj, daily regular reading of Gajanan Vijay religiously, and thinking of it. May be because of the fruits of his devotion, he wrote one Stotra on Sri Gajanan Maharaj. We got several copies of the Stotra printed and distributed. But even after having all that, could anyone have avoided facing what is written in destiny?

The program day has arrived and in the mind the thought of we don't have the chance to have Sri Datta's darshan was there, with that in mind I sat for the daily Pooja and offered my Pooja at the Lotus feet of my Gururaya!! Saying so I bowed to Sri Dattatreya. I prayed to Lord Dattatreya to bless us and started looking at Sri Gajanan Maharaj's picture. Reality is that though we daily do Pooja, and if we have to frankly admit that every time our mind is not in that Pooja, but on that day, who knows, what I can say, that the mind was so concentrated that I became so emotional, eyes filled with tears and I started talking to Sri Maharaj.....

Gajanan Maharaj please give my husband strength to walk. I will keep your Paduka in our Pooja room and will do Abhisheka.

With that condition of my mind the Pooja was completed, I wiped my eyes of tears, after aarati we both took the sugar candy kept as Prasad. On that the Nap Japa of Sri Gajanan Maharaj was on and in the meantime the phone bell rang.

On the other side of the phone was my Nagpur nephew, he went to the program at 'Zhiri'. He was telling that "Aunty Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Paduka have come from Shegaon for you". For a second, I couldn't believe my ears. I questioned as what did you say? Oh Aunt!! Brother-in-law has decided to give to selected elderly persons, Sri Gajanan Maharaj's paduka which are available in Shegaon as Prasad of Sri Dattatreya of Zhari. To give to you he gave me those paduka to me. I am coming tomorrow with the Prasad and Paduka.

Next day I was doing the Abhisheka to Paduka's, my heart was getting filled with emotional feeling and the joy of tears freely flowing my eyes. In less than 24 four hours Sri Gajanan Maharaj brought the Paduka's in front of us and He was telling something like that .....do the Abhisheka do, let the Abhisheka be over and everything will be alright.

After that my husband's physical condition improved drastically, was able to walk and speak. We got the blessings of Sri Dattatreya, Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Paduka also came on their own and I remembered the lines from Sri Gajanan Vijay.....

God is Saint and Siant is God!!

And I understood that all Guru's nature is only one. The only requirement is that we should call Them from the bottom of our heart!! What else can I say? I only say that ..... Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!



## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **6. Parayana in Dubai, Naivedya in Mumbai and Namaskar reaches Shegaon – Saliesh Vavikar – Mumbai**

Jai Gajanan!! I am Sailesh!! This incident is of 4 or 5 years ago.

On that day I was just roaming around on the road in my own world. If I have to tell truth, many times in those days, others used to realize that I was walking in my own world. When the person is in tremendous mental disturbance, then that person doesn't forget his / her problem but because of that problem he / she forget himself / herself. Thinking like that about the problem in front of me, it can be described like that, I myself took it over up on me. I was having a very less salaried job. That salary was sufficient if we see that way. But because of that I couldn't imagine the future properly and because of my young blood, I felt that one Nehal, who was staying in the place where we used to stay in Mumbai would be suitable to be my wife. She also felt that I am suitable to her husband and we got married. We got a daughter and then I understood the reality. It's difficult to manage the family with the salary I get, its essential that we should do something. I should find out another job, also I realized the severity of finding another job, and unfortunately (as the saying goes like in famine there is a 13<sup>th</sup> month) the present job also I lost. Now at least I must get another job. I started searching for a job on war footing, but I couldn't get success anywhere. Someone suggested as instead of trying here why don't I try for a job in Dubai? And like a mad fellow I was after that. I applied at least 5 to 50 places, but nowhere had it clicked. I used to get a feeling that now I am going to get the job, but in the last minute it used to slip away. Then I also become more determined and took a visitor VISA and stayed there in Dubai for one month. Roamed around but became disappointed / tired by listening to the no sound, with broken heart I returned empty handed to Mumbai. I started feeling it difficult to live and started getting all unwanted ill thoughts in the mind. With that state of mind while I was walking on the road, a friend of mine called me from my back. He pulled me to the road side and we sat on cement bench available there.

My friend has put his hand over my shoulder and started talking. Sailesh I was thinking of telling about one thing to you since quite a few days. Have you heard anything about Sri Gajanan Maharaj? Samarath Sadguru Sri Gajanan Maharaj of Shegaon in Vidarbha region! A poetic Saint Sri Dasganu Maharaj has written Sri Gajanan Vijay grantha about Sri Gajanan Maharaj. This Pothi which describes the greatness about Sri Maharajis very touching and very loving to Sri Gajanan Maharaj devotes. I request you to read that Pothi with whole hearted determination. Pray to Sri Gajanan Maharaj to show you the way and see what happens.

On this I told, I am trying for the job isn't it? And where is that Shegaon Sri Gajanan Maharaj of Vidarha region? I stay in this Mumbai! And I want a job in Dubai, what will happen? How can the equation be matched? On listening to my question my friend said, look as I sincerely felt so I told you. Now the rest is Sri Gajanan Maharaj's wish. I was just seeing my friend's back as he was walking away from me, but his talk has deeply touched my mind somewhere. After spending the night in disturbed mind, next day with the help of my friend I acquired Sri Gajanan Vijay Granth Pothi as well as Sri Gajanan Maharaj's photo. As per my friend's direction, I kept pothi in the hands of Sri Gajanan Maharaj, with sincere determination in mind, wholeheartedly completed the parayana in three days. After t that quite number of days passed by and Sri Gajanan Maharaj has listened to my prayers. I got selected from out of 38 candidates for a job in a company in Dubai. I started on my job.... but...

After started working on the job only I came to know that every day 10 to 12 hours working and only one day holiday in a month. Extremely tough job. Like that I completed 1 year 4 months. I got tired and I again remembered Gajanan Vijay Granth and Sri Gajanan Maharaj!!

I took the Gajanan Grant haling with me, so what else again I prayed to Sri Gajanan Maharaj. Requested Him for a change of job and with sincere determination in mind, wholeheartedly completed the parayana in three days. May be after quite few days have passed by and one evening I and one of my colleagues were talking about my job in the office. An unknown elderly householder came there for his work. I never saw him there before. After my duty was over on that day, he met me outside my office and he asked me if I was searching for a job? You want a good job in Dubai only? I said yes. He gave me one address and told me to go there the next day.

What is the need for me to tell further? I left my old job and returned to India and I am back in Dubai and started job in a new organization.

Now the only difference which has happened like this is that now whenever I get time in Dubai, I do Parayana. When I complete the parayana, I inform Mumbai and there the gram floor curry and bhajari floor roti (typically called as Pitla / Bhakar) offered to Sri Gajanan Maharaj as Naivedya. Sri Gajanan Maharaj has made a wonderful arrangement of Dubai – Mumbai – Shegaon. That's why I feel ashamed for my doubt and only our Namaskar from Dubai & Mumbai are in the direction of Shegaon. And every time I read, I remember the advice given by Sri Gajanan Maharaj to Bandutatya like never get disheartened, never leave trying ...and to give support to our trails is the Mantra that is Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **7. He who do not keep faith will drown undoubtedly – Swati Jakate (Deshmukh) – Wardha**

Jai Gajanan!! Usually everyone will have a dream about the future and their happy family life of their sons and daughters. I also had a similar thing. I grew up from childhood to an adult in a cultured family. My father was a devoted (Shraddhalu) and soft natured (Satwik) person. Since I was seeing from childhood my father's faith in Sri Gajanan Maharaj, reading of Sri Gajanan Vijay granth regularly and Sri Gajanan Maharaj's darshan, naturally my beloved God is Sri Gajanan Maharaj. When I was 24years old, my marriage was fixed for 16<sup>th</sup> November 1993 in a proper way and it happened. I became a daughter-in-law of Deshmukh family.

Marriage was over, and my life's real most difficult time has started. I have grown since childhood with lot of affection and all of sudden everything has changed. I felt that my husband's words are whimsical and unusual. But I felt that some body's nature is like that and will become alright in future.

Since the marriage was in November, means the first big occasion will be Shankranti festival. Father & mother had come to invite us as per tradition. My husband accepted the invitation. I went along with my mother. Next day mother has made all arrangements. Prepared the plates, made decoration around them with colors and waited thinking that they will come now, a bit later and it became evening. No one has come. There was no way to know as what has happened, as there was no such telephone facility during those times, and argument / counter argument took place. Evening my father left me at my in-law's house, my husband in a very cheap way said to my father to go home from the gate itself and the door was closed with a bang, and my house has started.

After a little while when the tense filled calmness was over, I enquired my mother-in-law (father-in-law was only for name sake as only my husband's authority is superior) as why no one has come? My husband has given the answer. Yes, we have not come, because I don't like your father who does all the rituals (Dev dharma). For that I said, how do you say that, as yesterday you accepted the invitation? No need of talking more about it, saying so I got a slap on my cheek and over and above a rough push. I just fell on the cot loudly saying Oh mother!! I said Gajanan Maharaj please save me!! The moment the name of Sri Gajanan Maharaj's name was heard by his ears, he removed his waist belt and beat me from my left waist till the knees and the words he uttered loudly reached my ears, (be careful) Khabadar if you take the name of that naked saint. No clothes on the body and you say Maharaj? From now onwards all this Gajanan Maharaj etc. should stop. Without asking him, I shouldn't go out and no means no to visit Sri Gajanan Maharaj temple. Tremendous torturing started after that. Not even a single penny I used to get, and I have to go out only with my husband, mental & physical abuse. There is no time and rime to drink liquor and torturing as he likes. He kept his mother also in his control. Sometimes if she says as how about children, then he will say that when I die only, he feels he will get peace. What more unfortunate thing can there be? There is no way I can run away, and due to the physical torture, there has to be affect and I got my 1<sup>st</sup> daughter Swati on 12<sup>th</sup> August 1994 and on 14<sup>th</sup> May 1998 I got the second daughter Swagata and because of various other reasons I got a little respite. I have only one option on hand is to do Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Bhakti in abstention (Nirgun). The reason being I didn't have His photo I have to bring His picture in front of me and have to tell Sri Gajanan Maharaj, crying within that – have you not taken note of Janakiram Sonar though he spoke ill about you as he wished? Have You not punished Narayan Asraji? Then why do you take my exam? Then I used to get

some hint that I have to undergo the suffering without which there is no escape. You will get good time, but you have to bear with the present situation for more time. Then I used to tell Him that I can understand about my undergoing the suffering due to my earlier deeds, but why I am punished to hear all the abuses given to you and the foul language against you? Then one of my minds used to say wait a bit wait as it may be because his pot of ill deeds needs to get completed, then my mind & physic used to get ready for the torture that has to follow.

Actually, Sri Gajanan Maharaj's temple is there opposite to Bhagwat lane in Trimurti Nagar which is just behind our house. It's so near that I can hear very clearly the Aarati and Ringing of temple Bel. But the right for Sri Gajanan Maharaj to take me near Him is not coming. The time was just ticking slowly in front of me and my elder daughter started going to school, she was able to understand. The soul which has come in to this world due to the effect of torture, and to stand against that torture that soul was ready to stand in my support. As the father was unconscious due to over dose of alcohol, I used to get chance to go out to drop my daughter at school. It was year 2004 and the facility of phones has started increasing. I used to get a chance to speak with my elder sister who was in our village. Both my sisters used to give me assurance that their support is always behind me.

I remember that on 14<sup>th</sup> February 2004 it was Sri Gajanan Maharaj's pratadin. Looking at the temple Kalas (to cover) I stood in the balcony. I don't see in my fate any possibility of getting your Prasad, but at least give me at least blessing! On that day Sri Maharaj must have different plan in His mind, I got a call from inside the house from my husband I got a surprise shock. I was ordered to go and get the Prasad of my Sri Gajanan Maharaj. I went in hurry to the temple, took darshan and brought the Prasad. He snatched away the Prasad from my hand and he alone only ate the whole Prasad. We were just looking it. Again, I got order that go and get the Prasad again. I again went to get the Prasad, when I brought home the Prasad my husband was sitting and drinking liquor. He pulled away the Prasad from my hand, kept a little bit of Prasad in our hand, again ate the whole Prasad and over and above had more liquor and started talking whatever came to his mind. Then the fire in me reached my head and taking Prasad in my hand I started shouting loudly. I don't want a husband who insults Sri Gajanan Maharaj Prasad like this, in which house there is no faith that house will without doubt get drowned. The person who has insulted Sri Gajanan Maharaj in such a way will definitely get punished. That day evening, I wept too much in front of Sri Maharaj and told Him that either I take path to an orphanage or along with the two daughters I will commit suicide in the Ambazhari Lake. Then it came to my mind as for my loneliness what is the crime of my daughters? They should be given courage to live in this world. Then I took my mother-in-law in to confidence and I contacted my elder sister. My sister advised me that we three should go to her with whatever clothes they wore and will see rest of the things later. And one day we got that chance coming our way. My husband went out on some work, in a hurry my elder daughter searched here and there in the house and with lot of difficulty could collect about Rs. 40 in change. It will cost Rs. 60 - 70 to reach my sister's house by auto rickshaw. There was the possibility to give the money after reaching my sister's house, but as far as possible I don't want to stretch my hand for money immediately on reaching as I was feeling it doesn't look nice. We three got down hurriedly, came in front of the temple, said to Sri Maharaj that you know that we got Rs.40/- now I am getting out and everything of all three of us is in your hands. Daughters start saying not to delay as if their father comes again, we will get stuck. There came an auto and we gave him the address of Ramnagar and asked him as how much he will take? He said not much, just give me Rs.40/- We sat in the autorickshaw saying Jai Gajanan and my journey started opposite to my husband's direction. My journey with Sri Gajanan Maharaj's blessings and that of my husband with Sri Gajanan Maharaj's anger.

Every day in that house abusive words were used for Sri Maharaj, but in the night, I used to pray Sri Maharaj for pardon for that mistake. I left that house and the 'Vastu' of that house changed. After many months I heard from the neighbors of that house that my husband's brain got effected, there was a fight with other residents of the flats, they complained to police against him, when police came to catch him, he was in totally mentally disturbed condition and he even removed all the clothes and was naked. Someone has thrown a lungi over to him to wear but he refused. Police took him to the police station in that condition and gave him good beating.

I can't give an answer why my Maharaj was called as Maharaj, even without any clothes on His body, but when the right time has come Sri Maharaj, made him naked who with arrogance thought himself to Maharaj, and He got completed the account of whatever beatings I received for all these years through police. After that also some people saw him in the same mentally disturbed condition and after some time he was not seen. And as per government rules, after certain days have passed by, he was declared dead.

Now many years have passed by for the above incident. Sri Maharaj is getting His prayers done from me as I can. My elder daughter has completed her CA. The younger daughter is completing her Hotel management course.

Every life is an independent story, similar is my life also. Since a chance has come today, I openly showed a small part of it in front of you all.

For any mistakes please pardon me with big heart and keep unwavering faith in Sri Maharaj. Sri Maharaj will do everything good. Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **7A. He who do not keep faith will drown undoubtedly – Kalpana Jakate (Jaltare) – Nagpur**

Jai Gajanan!! Namaskar to all those who are reading about the experience of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. You must have read experience of Swati as she came out of the physical & mental torture as described in the experience number 7 as 'He who holds unfaith in Him will drown undoubtedly. I also read, and my old remembrances woke up. Though never wanted to recollect, but they came up like a spring, and as a sister I felt that I should tell some more part of that Swati's story.

In the year 1993 our younger sister got married, and because of her husband's whimsical talk and doubting nature she became an underground person for us. And to keep relation with her has become a very difficult for our relatives and friends. There she was under tremendous mental agony and here we were hand tied / cuffed.

While I was in my office during April 2004, the phone bell rang, and my boss called me, and while giving the receiver to me he said that it's Swati's phone. For a moment I couldn't believe my ears, I was totally shaken from top to bottom. My ears are hearing my sister's voice after many years. While weeping my sister was telling that, sister can I get Rs. 2 lakhs from Dada (we used to call father as Dada)? Initially many times father had given money like that in the beginning, but the situation has never improved, even now it won't change. With her very low voice I understood the situation, after trying to make her understand for some time, I don't know from where I got the strength, I remembered Sri Gajanan Maharaj's name and told her in very firm words that within four days you should come along with your daughters to my house, with whatever clothes you wore, and also I didn't for get to tell her that in the four days also to find some way to call and say at least hello, so that I can be sure that you are alive and I kept the phone. First day, second day, third day her phone has come. Only forth day there was no phone from her, and when I was uncomfortable in the office suddenly my son's phone came to say that my sister has come home. I took permission from my boss and hurriedly went home. After many years' sister is meeting me. Informed my husband, also made arrangements to inform my Wardha sister. Father was in the office, sent a message to him and I reached home, on seeing my sister tears came in full flow. She couldn't be recognized. The eyes have gone deep inside, weakened physic; she was like a tree which can fall at any time. We were seeing her daughters also for the first time. Looks like lost in a vacuum and a miserable condition. Took all three of them in an inside room, as there was a possibility of her husband coming at any time. That's why it was necessary to do like that. Then I was waiting for my father to come, but even after much time he didn't come. Where could he be? Suddenly it struck that we should see in Sri Gajanan Maharaj's temple and he will be there. Our guess was correct. He has offered Pedha as Naivedya to Sri Gajanan Maharaj. We said your daughter has come back from in-law's house and you are offering Pedha? On that he said, that yes my daughter has come back alive that's why this Pedha! You were not telling me much, but my mind used to tell me that my daughter is in tremendous danger. Let it go here who else other than Sri Gajanan Maharaj who is my savior? It's a matter between me and Sri Gajanan Maharaj.

Father's words were really true, as one by one thing started getting cleared. Initially, some days have gone by in tremendous tension. There were court cases, whatever tension remained also has taken place and then slowly whatever we happened to come to know we were willing to give up.

First question was of the daughters! The younger was not at all speaking, and we were afraid whether she will be able to speak or not? When she came home her papers of the ongoing exam were pending, then I and my other sister took her to school and her teacher asked about us, then said that this girl used to bring Samosa everyday sometime good to eat and sometimes spoiled.

Many times, I used to give her two morsels from my box. We were thinking, if in the house there was no preparation of food for two days, and if the lady of that house is not in a position to prepare, who can do anything? Really everything was surprising.

The girls have seen their mother many times with clothes fully wet and in the bed, which was also wet in a room. He was of cruel natured person. He never behaved like a husband or father. Since the wife has inclination of God worship, he used to take her to near some temple, by force put liquor in her mouth, and when she felt motionless due to intoxication and the two girls by her side, he used to see that and enjoy with sadistic happiness.

Forget about doing God worship, his enmity was so much that he sold out all the idols of God / Goddess in the house. While doing this there was a brass bell and on it was a beautiful design of a serpent. On seeing that he immediately remembered that his father-in-law's name is Nagesh, who does God worship, and there the sadist in him woke-up. With a big hammer he de-shaped that beautiful bell. That poor father-in-law was good to beg for money whenever he needed.

Once a person is afraid becomes weaker. Which kid won't get frightened, by seeing their mother who is afraid and over and above being beaten mercilessly? Even crueller thing that has happened was that when that father was ready to kill that small soul by throwing it from the gallery. He almost dropped her, but because of the grandmother's request and the mother's request to Sri Gajanan Maharaj in her mind, put together could avoid that calamity to the girl.

Now it was required to put things in a proper shape on this earth, and we both decided to surrender everything in the hands of Sri Gajanan Maharaj.

My office boss was keeping notice of all these things right from the beginning. He advised us to go to a psychologist. My husband said very calmly that Sri Gajanan Maharaj will make everything alright. Once things are fine, we will go to Shegaon. On that my boss said that whenever I see you always say Shegaon, Sri Gajanan Maharaj, what is special there at that place? That matter ended there only.

After that he calmly sat before Sri Gajanan Maharaj and made a commitment and started reading one chapter from the Gajanan Vijay every day and my sister & her two daughters started applying the Udi. First time the girls were getting to see so closely such devotional atmosphere. The fear which was housed in their mind was slowly getting reduced. It took time, but everything has changed. The came from such a house where there was utmost enmity for Sri Gajanan Maharaj to a house where the whole atmosphere is like Jai Ho Sri Gajanan Maharaj!! The girls have become very smart in the later part and have become capable of standing on their feet. My boss has seen all these happenings very closely, and experienced and one day slowly said that, I desire to Shegaon once and he went a came back. Now he goes a greater number of times than us and keeps telling all that whatever you say the thing what is there in Shegaon is only in Shegaon!!

Though the issue is quite big, we have to put stop at one place. If I have not told, then it would have been pinching in the mind. Then please understand my request and pray to Sri Gajanan Maharaj for the benefit of the universe, Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!



## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **8. Devotee's well-wisher, Sri Gajanan Maharaj – Mohan Varadapandey – Nagpur**

Jai Gajanan!! Today my eldest son is working in a reputed company on a good position in the testing department. His salary is good, but more than that he has earned a good name for himself in his field of work. His word has got weightage and has got authority. In fact, he was not interested to work in this department in the beginning. His interest was in designing. He wanted to work there. Really speaking the department, he liked was very far off talk, and because of the slow business growth it was difficult for him to get a job itself. I remember that it was year 2005, he passed his BE in (Electronics and Telecommunications) and started searching for a job. Every day in the morning seeing the Newspaper, employment exchange, Naukari.com, searching online, applications and sending & what not. Tried all means with lot of intensity, but there is no sign of getting a job. Like that March 2006 has arrived, one year has completed. Now along with the worry of getting a job, one more issue got added as, if the 2006 batch engineers also come out then naturally the earlier batch engineer's value will come down, that's why he became unhappy. He became depressed and then he remembered his father and Sri Gajanan Maharaj. Baba, since childhood you have been doing so much of Sri Gajanan Maharaj, and always keep telling about Him, then for me you please request Him. I request this much from you. From then on, he was after me every day and I started getting tension my mind. I felt in my mind that my son has brought testing time for me. It so happened that one of my friend's daughter's match got settled and the engagement function has been fixed to do in Shegaon on 30<sup>th</sup> March which was Gudipadva day. The time has just come on its own, to be present in Shegaon and pray to Sri Gajana Maharaj. I still remember, on Gudipadva day I emotionally prayed to Sri Gajanan Maharaj, requested Him for my son and returned back to Nagpur. After four days only, we received a phone from a company named JABIL situated on Pune – Ranjangaon MIDC. Join in the testing department immediately. Son became happy and since it was not in the designing department, he was a bit sad. I said, look we requested Sri Gajanan Maharaj. Now we shouldn't go back, and possible that your welfare may be in this only! You take note of it. Saints have said in Haripath that "Manomarge Gela To Tethe (mukala), Hari Pathi Sthiravala Tochi Dhanya" (By following the path of one's own wish and will, the person is lost from the path of sanmarg and one who follows Hari Path is blessed.) If one goes by what one's mind says then they will become free and those who are fixed in doing Hari Nama Smaran they become blessed). Saints have better knowledge of welfare, that's why we should respect their words than what we feel. He heard my words and he joined in the job on 6<sup>th</sup> April which was Sri Rama Navami day.

From Gudipadva to Sri Rama Navami within that interval my prayers have borne fruits. After that also another very good thing happened in his case. It was an incident of the year 2013. At that he was working with a company named ETON and it was decided to send him to USA. During those days for the Visa purpose and as per American policy, it was decided that he should twice go to Mumbai. Then what the son has started in the direction of Mumbai and his father & mother started for Shegaon to make attendance there. There in Mumbai his appointment was successful and here in Shegaon we prayed whole heartedly to Sri Gajanan Maharaj from the bottom of our heart, his further work was successful, and he with Sri Gajanan Maharaj's blessings went and came back from America and with he gained more experience in the testing department which was chosen and given by Sri Gajanan Maharaj.

Now whenever people say that Sir your command in this testing field must be saluted, he in his mind accepts that Sri Gajanan Maharaj knows better than us as what is good for us.

Lastly the Saints are walking & talking God on this earth.... And those who get their support are the great. So, pray to get the support of Saints, and remembering Sri Gajanan Maharaj say Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **9. Vow made to Sri Gajanan Maharaj shouldn't be forgotten – Sharddha Deshpande – Nagpur**

Jai Gajanan!! My elder son is Kaunteya and younger daughter is Renuka. At the time of Renuka's birth we wanted to have a female child and that's why I vowed to Sri Gajanan Maharaj that if we get a female child I will do fasting on Thursday's. The reason why I said to Sri Gajanan Maharaj is my mother. Right from my childhood I used to see my mother either reading Sri Gajanan Vijay Pothi or doing pradikshana in Sri Gajanan Maharaj's temple. One(day or something else) my mother got so depressed that she used to behave like as if she is disinterested in life, but I very closely saw her over coming from that situation with Sri Gajanan Vijay Pothi parayana. She started writing on Dharmik / spiritual things after that.

Let it be, Sri Gajanan Maharaj heard my vow and we go a female child, but in that happiness, I forgot the Thursday fasting. I didn't keep my words. Sri Gajanan Maharaj makes the devotee recollect whenever the devotee forgets like that. We will get such indication that we forgot the Vow which we made, like what we read in the 19<sup>th</sup> Chapter of Pothi, Sri Gajanan Maharaj making Sri Tukaram recollect / remember his Vow though he had two or three children but didn't remembered his vow due to the influence of affection to the children.

Sri Dasganu has said that only when the difficult situation came, that Tukaram has remembered his Vow. Even after all this, forgetting is the human nature. How can I be different to prove it wrong? This incident was of when Renuka was of three years old. For decoration purpose we brought a big iron rod. Kept that leaning to the wall. That rod slipped and hit on the head of Renuka, and she got tow stiches for that wound. It stopped with that, and I prayed to Sri Gajanan Maharaj, but didn't recollect the Vow I made. After that also she kept getting ill, but I never recollected the Vow. Then after few days without any reason she got severe cold and whatever treatment we did, but the cold doesn't reduce. House remedies were done, various doctors were tried, ear & eye specialist were consulted, X-ray done, different test and reports were done but there were no symptoms of cold getting reduced and I was frightened with this. And one day while reading the stanza in the 19<sup>th</sup> chapter of Pothi, all of a sudden, I remembered the Vow I made to Sri Gajanan Maharaj, immediately I begged pardon from Sri Gajanan Maharaj and I started Thursday fasting. And within few days her health became absolutely perfect.

When I was rethinking about all these happenings, I definitely regretted for my forgetfulness, but also a thought has come to me that Sri Gajanan Maharaj's attention on Renuka.

I remember that it's an incident of a few years ago, on Gudipadvada day, and being the first day of the year I, Kaunteya and Renuka went in the evening for darshan to Sri Gajanan Maharaj temple which is near to our house. That time there were very few devotees there and also, they were about to go out. Usually we silently sit there for 2 to 3 minutes, do 11 pradakshina and then return. On that day also when were about to start the pradakshina, at that place one lady devotee was distributing Pedha as Prasad after taking darshan, Renuka likes the Pedha very much. Even for elderly the craving for Prasad and Pedha doesn't complete. And for that Renuka was young and her attention was on Pedha's and she became uncotrolled, I told her first to finish pradakshina and then if at all left then Pedha. We must have completed six or seven pradakshina and the lady who was distributing Pedha has left that place. Renuka looked at me in anger she completed the remaining

pdradakshina expressing her unhappiness. The disappointment of not getting Prasad was clearly visible on her face. Our prayer was over, and we came out, I and Kaunteya reached to our vehicle but Renuka didn't reached. We saw at each other with a question mark as where has she gone? Within two minutes she came out with a smiling face. When we looked at, she has Pedha in her hand. She told that one old man (Ajoba) has given her the Pedha. Which Ajoba? Where? We both went inside and started looking for Ajoba. We couldn't see any one inside. Whatever it is Renuka has got Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Prasad, and I understood that Sri Gajanan Maharaj's attention is there on her.

One more incident of the last month! Renuka was playing Cho Cho from her Tip Top convent school, last year school has given dress for the players to wear while playing and school has very clearly told that the dress must be used for minimum two years and if the dress gets lost the whole responsibility will be of the student. Last year Renuka has played very well. She used to take the dress to the school for practice. That year was over, matches also were over and in between there was a gap of many months and new year has started, there was notice from the school for the sports and on special days there was an instruction to be present along with the dress, and our search for the dress in the house has started, but we couldn't find the dress anywhere. I told her to find out in the school, but they said it's not there. Then we emptied out all the cup boards, but we couldn't find the dress. Again, we asked in the school, and the teacher irritatingly replied that it's not there in the school. So where has the dress gone? We all were restless in the house. Only one thinking keep coming to the mind as what to request Sri Gajanan Maharaj. I remember it was Thursday and I told Renuka to ask Sri Gajanan Maharaj and see. Renuka with folded hands said that I am not able to trace my dress, please help and I will do 108 pradakshina in the temple. The next day was Friday, and she came home shouting saying aai ... aai, and when I saw she is having the dress in her hand. On seeing me she kept the dress aside and holding me tight she started telling that a women maid was asking as whose dress is this 2<sup>nd</sup> number one. She came enquiring to the class and it was not seen as it was covered under heap of papers. Suddenly it was seen today. I told Renuka to let it go as she got her dress back, gave a clap saying Jai Gajanan!! She also gave me a clap saying Jai Gajanan and suddenly became serious. Aai I am getting ready as we have to go to the temple, as I have to do 108 pradakshina, do you remember? Immediately I said let us go, as no one should forget the Vow once made to Sri Gajanan Maharaj! The happiness I could see on that day on the face of Renuka while doing the pradakshina, in my mind only I was thanking Him and started praising!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **10.Narmade Har Jai Gajanan!! Narmde Har Jai Gajanan!! – Sri Bhaskar Dixit – Nagpur**

Jai Gajanan!! I am Bhaskar Dixit. Many years ago, I retired from Railways. As I was in railways always connected to trains and now life's train has crossed 80 years and still going. It's a very happy thing that all of you are reading and listening to the experiences about Sri Gajanan Maharaj. Because of that our faith becomes strong and the devotion becomes firm.

Today I am going to tell the experience I got about Sri Gajanan Maharaj and that too in the train. It was the incident when I was young. I got posting as assistant station master to a small village named Saathphata in Madhya Pradesh. Those days that post was also called as Cabin-in-charge. At that time my elder sister Shantabai Telang was staying in Indore. I remember that I need to go to her place for some genuine reason. Khandwa – Indore passenger used to be there at that time. The present generation probably can't even imagine the condition of the railway of those days. Dim lights in the train, wooden benches to sit, coal engines, sometimes the windows without shutters and it was not like what we have now and also since the outside scene was not as glittering as now, you may see little lighting at faraway distance, and due to all this the night journey used to be more uncomfortable, in all such conditions one night I boarded one compartment of that train at Khandwa station and in the total compartment we were only four people. Two persons spread their bed sheet on the top berth and they lay down. One person sat in one corner and I took another window seat and sat there. Our journey started. As it was a passenger train it was to stop at each station. The train stopped at next station and a great show started.

Within minutes the entire scene has changed. About 60 to 70 people boarded the compartment and the whole compartment got filled with some kind of pungent smell. That was a marriage party, some female and some male! The entire male was dark in complexion, tall strongly built. Almost everyone was fully drunk. The eyes of everyone were reddish due to the alcoholic affect. It was something unique, they had one leader. He was like who can suit to be a Hindi movie villain. Female were covering their heads with dupatta. The leader said it was east direction, after getting in to the compartment the leader's attention has gone on to the person sleeping on the berth, he was very tall and literally like throwing down an object, like that he threw down the person sleeping on the berth, saying you thought this train to be of your father? Started using filthy abuses and did the same thing to the other person on another berth. After coming to senses they both were shivering. The leader shouted saying, run away from here 'sale' (Abusive word in Hindi)! Hurriedly they both took their baggage and the third person sitting in the corner all got down and the train started. The ladies sitting by my side removed the dupatta from over their head looked at me and keeping the finger on their mouth indicated me to sit quiet. Before I came to senses the train has picked up speed so also my heart beat. Within short time the leader and his gang came further inside the compartment and his eyes saw me. He shouted loudly saying 'He Sala' who is sitting here? The leader's further sentence has made my heart shiver and reached my ears. Well the marriage was over in a beautiful manner, but offering of sacrifice to Narmada Mata is pending, ahead Narmada River is coming, and we will offer this man in Sacrifice to Narmada. Hearing that I got severe sweating.

I could see the journey ahead, that of 'More takka' Narmada Bridge and also, I could see my death, and I remembered my deity Sri Gajanan Maharaj. I who regularly read a chapter from Sri Gajanan Vijay, I

remembered the 14<sup>th</sup> chapter and the Narmada River. Now I became a bit calm and started recollecting Sri Maharaj's words.....Jai Jai Narmade Nirantar!! Iseche Rakshana Ambe Kari'

Then what calmly closed my eyes, whatever the death is certain, the only possibility of getting saved is by Sri Gajanan Maharaj and Narmada Mayya. With a desire to live I prayed to Sri Gajanan Maharaj that now He only has to save me, I don't know about keertan / kathan but today please bless me that from my mouth let the words flow in praise of Narmada. Please grant me one type of poetic expertise. Then I offered my pranamams to Narmada. We read the praising words Sri Gajanan Maharaj has said about you mother.

“Narmade Mangale Devi! Reve Ashubha Nasini!!

Manthu Kshma Kari yancha! Dayalu Hovuni Nami!!

Please help this devotee of Sri Gajanan Maharaj, then gathering all my strength of my body, and while doing namasakar to the leader I said

Leader I have one wish. I want to tell you a story about Narmada Mayya, which is also connected with our Maharaj, Sri Gajanan Maharaj of Shegaon. After thinking for a while, surprisingly he gave me permission immediately. I wanted to extend the glorious story telling till the train completely cross the Narmada Bridge. We know that there will be a different sound when the train crosses any bridge. Now my story telling has started. I wanted to describe about the incident from the 14<sup>th</sup> chapter and remembering that even today also I get tears in my eyes. Who knows that on that day Sri Gajanan Maharaj has really given me that power of purity of speech. While I was telling the sound of the Bridge has started, and also about to be completely crossed, but it no one noticed that. The Bridge completed, and my story also completed. I loudly announced. Narmade Har! Narmade Har! Narmade Har! A few minutes went in silence. And some one has shouted saying Narmada Mayya ki and everyone shouted Jai for three times. Everyone was mesmerized, Sri Gajanan Maharaj saved me, Narmade Mayya came running and the next station named Badva and the train stopped. The leader questioned all of them whether the Bridge has gone? Now the scene has changed. Narmada Mayya was his deity, and I who has praised her has become his guest. After getting in the station, he pressurized me to take tea, I took my bag and got down from the compartment as I got rebirth. In seconds everything has changed, but who knows what happens in next second ahead? At that station I requested Sri Gajanan Maharaj that at one station you did a miracle of getting in to different compartment by slipping away from the eyes of Bhaskar. Now please show this Bhaskar a miracle by getting me a seat in another compartment! And He did the miracle. In that rush at the station God knows how, I went and sat in another compartment at a distance place.

Till the train has started, I was a bit tensed, but once the engine has blown the whistle and towards Indore my safe journey has started. Throughout the night I was only doing the Nama Japa together .....

Narmade Har!! Jai Gajanan!! Narmade Har!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **11.Devotion to Sri Gajanan Maharaj - Transmitted from forefathers!! – Sri Shashikant Boradkar – Gadchandoor**

Jai Gajanan, both my father & mother are sincere devotees and their lord Sri Gajanan Maharaj! Their only obsession was reading of Pothe and having Sri Maharaj's darshan, and I was totally different. In the childhood there won't be any value to our opinion, that's why everything I was just observing. With the growing age, I started feeling that we should have faith on our ability. Instead of having blind faith in God and Sri Maharaj, one should have faith in his own abilities to achieve whatever objective and goal he sets for himself, and I used to insist this to my father. He used to say that what you say is correct. Only God's assistance should be there for that ability and further he used to say that tomorrow your opinion will change and that change Sri Gajanan Maharaj will bring in you.

That time we were staying in Chandrapur and only my mother was staying in Ballarsha along with one of her brothers due to her job. She was a nurse a government hospital. Suddenly mother has got a transfer to a nearby village by name 'Sasthi'. The river in the middle has to be crossed to go to that village. There was no proper over bridge also to that river. Even that village was very small. One way it was a discomfort for mother to stay there alone. That's why mother has taken a decision to not go there and after giving a request for a leave she came to us. After that what mother has to do? She has completed 121 parayana of Sri Gajanan Vijay each one day. I used to feel in mind that father should try something for her transfer. As mother has unexpectedly being at house, father has taken a decision to build our own house and also started the construction work. On one side the house construction work was nearing completion. When mother's parayana was completed, father said that he will go and generally enquire about her transfer in the relevant department and went to Mumbai and came back. There he was informed that the number of nurses is less and there is need for nurses in Chandrapur itself. That's why mother's transfer is going to be done to Chandrapur, means what? On side own house construction also completed and ready, and secondly mother also got the transfer where she wanted. Seeing all this, my mind has changed a bit and slowly Sri Gajanan Maharaj has entered my mind.

In the course of time, I got a job and I got married. And within very short difference I got to children. Both are girls. Very less interval between both the girls, my salary was not sufficient, future responsibilities with all this we both felt that right now we don't want any other additional responsibility, but my father's thought was different to this. One side he assured financial support and also said let us see what happens. Sri Gajanan Maharaj is capable. And He will take care. After that many things happened like that, there was no meaning left for our thoughts and in the nature's cycle we have got second daughter and immediately I got promotion along with very good increase in salary and without knowing Sri Gajanan Maharaj made Himself a small place in my mind.

In the year 2004, by force my father had given me financial aid and got me a Maruti Alto car. While doing financial help he said that, Balu (my father used call me as Balu) this money you should return me and suppose if I leave this world as per God's wish, then it's yours. God's wish is strong! In February 2005 my father left this world. While leaving he said that he could experience the change in me, you go on reading Sri Gajanan Vijay, you will get up-liftment / prosper and my father left. The burden to return his money was in my mind. In the year 2007 my financial position has given me permission to return the money back and my

mind said that the money to be given for a room in Anandavihar in Shegaon in my father's name. Before this I went to shegaon with my father but with a neutral mind. Now I went to Shegaon with an emotional relation. On the pretext of this donation I had seen all the things very closely and Shegaon has created an emotional soft corner in my mind.

Many years have passed in between and one day while doing an important work of the company at a hilly area, suddenly I got unbalanced and I slipped down, rolling, with scratches over the body came down 30feet and fell. There was a small injury to the nose and I became unconscious. When I became conscious, I was admitted in a hospital. Everyone surprised as how I got survived. I got discharged from hospital. I came home. Near to our quarters a South Indian lady named Smt. Usha Madhusudhan Maruwada used to stay. She was of good natured and of spiritual type and she came to see me. Immediately on seeing me she said that you survived because of your parent's good deeds, I am telling you sincerely that you read Shegaon Sant Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Pothi Sri Gajanan Vijay, and once go and visit Shegaon as gratitude. You are on leave, it is not required to sit in front of the deity and read the pothi. You read at any place and whichever way you feel comfortable. Those words of that lady somehow entered in my mind, and I said what is there in that Pothi and to have search on that, I had sent a message to my brother to send one copy from the Pothi's available in the house. It so happened due to my luck that the pothi which my father used to read came to my hand. Then I completed reading of that Pothi sitting here & there and whenever I found time.

Then what, the nectar like wording of Sri Dasganu Mharaj, and wonderful incident where Sri Gajanan Maharaj made it live and it would have been surprising if it has not gained control over my mind. One way the devotion towards Sri Gajanan Maharaj's came to me as a legal hire from my father. Again, in the year 2012, as a duty I donated amount to Anand Vihar and from that time onwards almost every month I visit Shegaon and whenever possible I do parayana also in front of Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Gadi. Now I earned a good post like Deputy General Manager – Civil in my company and on all my work there is stamp of class. But my today's stature I got because of Sri Gajana Maharaj's blessings and my father's blessings. I feel sad that my parents are not there to see this moment, but I am satisfied that I got Smardha Sadguru Sri Gajanan Maharaj because of their blessings. On seeing all this, if my mother would have been there alive, she would have told in all happiness that Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!



## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **12.Is he a Warkari (Pilgrim) or an Angel? – Sau Shama Helaskar – Parbhani**

Jai Gajanan!! To read one Chapter daily from Sri Gajanan Vijay was my rule. On that day it was the first chapter, started reading, Dasganu Maharaj has paid his obeisance to all the God's and Goddess and I started reading that.

He Durge Tuljabhavani! He Apane Ambe Mudane!!

Thevi Tujha Varad Paani! Dasganucha Shiravar!!

While reading the above stanza my eyes filled with tears and lying in the bed itself, I started crying profusely. Yes, for the last two months I was in the bed only. It was an incident of January 2012, very early in the morning I went to the school to teach Surya Namaskar to the children, and while putting my vehicle on stand because of my miscalculation, my vehicle fell on me. The accident was surprising but has become very serious. I got a problem in my left hip joint and the ball from the thigh has got disconnected from hip joint. In that pain itself I was admitted to Dr. Navandar hospital. Doctor has observed me, and his face became serious. Needs to be operated but looks a little bit complicated. I have done many operations like this but in this case the chances are 50 – 50. We will try. But possibility is that for the rest of the life either she may have to take the help of an underarm support or she may have to take the help of a walking stick. I will try but the success will be in the hands of God. There are two stages / steps like successful operation and then after that walking properly. You pray to God.

Everyone in the house knew that my faith is in Sri Gajanan Maharaj. My brother has brought Sri Gajanan Vijay Pothi and the Angara (Udi) from the house. I with folded hands said to sadguru Sri Gajanan Maharaj that I am an ignorant devotee and doesn't know anything in this. Mother Tuljabhavani. Our Kulaswamini (family deity) and You are Sadguru!! Now you are my guide and the well-wisher. And I was moved to the operation theatre.

After the operation the doctor said that, now I should be in the bed for 2 to 2.5 months that too resting on the back. As the leg shouldn't be moved, a metal stand was fixed from the knee joint till the hip, after that said period an X-ray will be taken if the things are alright ok or else again the ball need to be replaced, we now joined the ball with the help of three big screws. Rest is His wish. Saying that much doctor has left, but for me has started a tremendous mental tension time, the body has been fixed to a bed, no bath, now everything in the bed, and in the mind only one question as what will happen after 2 or 2.5 months?

Today to say this is very easy, but that situation should never come to anyone at any time. It will be known only to those who underwent that agony. There were two questions in from of me. One whether the operation was successful? The second as how will I walk in future? And for both these questions I have one support with me, Samarth Sadguru Sri Gajanan Maharaj! In my room I have Sri Gajanan Maharaj's photo. Lying in the bed it was possible, means reading of one chapter as per convenience. Doing the Nap Japa 'Gana Gana Ganata Bote'. Sometimes listening to Sri Rama Raksha Stotra on the mobile. All these things I was doing. Remembering our family deity "Tuljabhavani" I used to say that mother I'm praying to Sadguru Sri Gajanan Maharaj. I used to say to Sri Gajanan Maharaj that I keep hearing that Sadguru is the guide you will bring all these things on to the right path isn't it?

The tears in my eyes were due to the emotional excitement of my mind. I wept many times during this mental testing period, sometimes broken and sometimes pleading, I accepted and committed to Sri Gajanan Maharaj that, I will do Maha Prasad in His temple on His Pragatdin, if I come out safely from the present situation, please make me ok. I will come by walk from Akola to Shegaon, and now the time is nearing for the result. Is the operation effective? I was to get answer to this question and the X-ray was taken after 2.5 months. With Sri Gajanan Maharaj's grace the operation was successful. My leg got removed from the metal stand, but my leg has become lean and stiff like a wooden stick. It has forgotten its work. But it's sure that Sri Gajanan Maharaj has brought me out safely from the ghost like doubt which I had in my mind for the last 2.5 months.

Now the second question is pending, if I will be able to walk neatly? Whether the walking stick will go or not? And Sri Gajanan Maharaj has given answer to these questions, but the method of His answering I found it to be only one among a lakh, and that method was such that I can't forget it in my entire life.

After the X-ray report was Ok, doctor has advised me to try with a walker taking steps slowly, get physiotherapy by a proper method and do the leg movements under proper guidance of experts. When I first stood taking help of the walker then my entire body right from the leg was completely shivering. My sister was doing regular massage to my leg. Dr. Girish Welankar of our Parabani has a very good practice of Yoga, and under his guidance my leg movement was happening in a systematic way. After nearly about 2.5 months the doctor has advised me to walk with the help of a walking stick.

Now I started waking with a stick. Well-wishers used to come to our house to enquire and used to give advices as per their knowledge, without exception, everyone used to say not to leave the practice of using walking stick, don't leave it completely, just take care not to slip again, walk with caution, Madam the stick won't slip on its own. Like that they always used to say. If we keep on hearing the same thing several times, unknowingly our mind gets ready to accept it. In my mind I started feeling that this walking stick is going to be with me for a long time. Same thing in house as well as when I just go out. I started to go up to Sri Gajanan Maharaj Temple in Sadguru Nagar near to our house with help of the walking stick. And on that day in the morning something unique has happened. I remember it as 7<sup>th</sup> June. It was Thursday Sri Gajanan Maharaj's day! Might be morning 5 or 5.30 time, I was near the temple. No one else was on the road. Suddenly a person came walking to me from the opposite direction, with clean white clothes on his body. Exactly similar dress like the Shegaon – Pandharpur Warkari's. He straight came and stood in front of me. Looking at me He said, OH lady leave this walking stick now. On that I told Him about the operation and the walking stick which doctor has given, then He said Oh I know all that. I am a Warkari, and I will be going to Tuljhapur also, and also, I will go to Pandharpur and all the places. He kept His right hand, on His chest, and with confidence as one who tell, like that He started telling me that now you are alright. I am telling you, now you leave this walking stick. Just walk and see. Saying so He went far-away. Before this I never saw that person and after that I have never seen Him again, but he filled in confidence in my mind and went away. I went home and told my husband about this. He said that you keep the walking stick at the wall, walk and see! OH!! It was a surprise that I was able to walk neatly.

Maharaj has heard me. Now to fulfill the vow is my responsibility. In the year 2013, for Pragatdin I arranged Maha Prasad for about 5 to 6 thousand devotees in our Trimurti Nagar Sri Gajanan Maharaj temple, but for some reasons my Vow of walking to Shegaon from Akola remained, we fixed a day for walking from Akola to Shegaon around Dipavali time, but as my right leg again got a problem due to accident that vow remained,

but my son said that he will walk from Akola to Shegaon on my behalf and he completed it. On this one of our friends has said that your son has tried to repay the debt of the mother and in that bargain has relieved the mother also a little bit from the debt to her Guru. From that I felt a bit relieved, but now I am keeping my aim on when Sri Gajanan Maharaj gets the good deed of walking from Akola to Shegaon. Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **13.Sri Gajanan Maharaj always blessing the devotees – Vinay Lohe – Nagpur**

Jai Gajanan!! Whenever we go to Shegaon for darshan, while entering from the right door for Sri's darshan we can read a note written in Hindi, the same note was hanging on the upper side from where after the darshan we were supposed to get down, before the temple was renovated. In short, the message was like this - "Sri Gajanan Maharaj has taken Samadhi on 8<sup>th</sup> September 1910 i.e. Rishipanchami day, Sri Gajanan Maharaj had given prior indication of the same and had decided this place. Sri Maharaj is still alive at this place and He fulfills the genuine wishes. Devotees can experience and realize this with true and pure devotion, faith and sincerity at the lotus feet of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. This is true.

Whenever I read that note then that time a thought comes to my mind, that whenever we remember Sri Maharaj from the bottom of our heart with pure mind, then Sri Maharaj fulfills our smallest of small wishes. Isn't that itself a real experience for every devotee? Meaning, sometimes, even though we do the things remembering His name, the things doesn't happen as we wished, but if we keep little patience, we understand after some time in future, that it was also Sri Gajanan Maharaj's plan! Then our mind becomes happier and our sincerity becomes stronger.

It's an incidence of quite few years back. I remember it that I completed Sri Gajanan Vijay parayana and had invited a group / friends for Prasad. At that time our house was outside the village. Very few families were living. I prepared all the things required for the Pooja. It came to my mind that I should get a Nishigandha flower garland for Sri Maharaj. I and more than me my brother searched for the garland in nearby flower shops, but we didn't get Nishigandha flower garland anywhere. Then Sri Maharaj's wish! Saying so we got in to the further preparation. Time was ticking forward. One by one devotee was coming. I wished to see one of my friend's Sri Mahesh Kulkarni, for whom the subject of Sri Gajanan Baba has more significance, he brought a big garland in a polyethylene bag. Vinay Sri Gajanan Maharaj has inspired me to take this garland while coming I got the garland as I wished in my mind, saying so he put the bag in front of me, I looked in to it and inside was a beautiful Nishigandha flower garland.

Like that another incident happened in the past when I had an opportunity to do Yatra of Narusobawadi and Audumbar, and all of a sudden back pain problem started for me. As it was not possible to make a long trip at a go, doctor advised me to take a break at Pune and then go ahead, as per that we reached Pune. Since long I was having a desire in my mind to have darshan of Sri Dagadusheth Ganapathi. Since we stopped at Pune, Sri Gajanan Maharaj has arranged it naturally for me. When I go for the darshan of the deity and if there is too much rush at the temple, I don't purchase flowers and garland to offer in the temple as they won't be used properly and that is my experience. When we went for the darshan of Dagadusheth Ganapathi there was tremendous rush, there were beautiful fresh red flowers and Durva, but initially those items didn't have any influence on my mind and we joined the queue for darshan. As the line started moving, it started pinching in my mind that do I go empty handed? I became uneasy. It clicked to the minds of my wife and son also, and we started debating on the topic of whether to take or not to take the flowers and Durva. In the meantime, the queue has moved sufficiently ahead, and it is not advisable to leave the queue which has moved more than half and on the other side the mind was restless. Lastly, I prayed to Sri Gajanan Maharaj and said that today whether I am worth of offering the flowers in the temple or not is known to you and Om Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai! Saying like that in mind started walking ahead in the queue. Only five minutes must have passed by

and two small kids from the side of the railing in the 200 or 400 people queues, came rushing to me only and they had red flowers and Durva in their hand and they started telling that they are getting late and if I can offer these flowers to the God? Mechanically I put hand in front of them they kept the flowers and Durva in my hand they left. And those flowers were systematically offered to the deity also, this happened on 21<sup>st</sup> June 2017. I can understand that because of my back pain I had to stop at Pune and I got the opportunity to have darshan of Dagadusheth Ganapathi, but till today I couldn't get the answer or understand why those two children had come to me only in that huge rush. Only things is that in all these situations I think how time and again we give trouble to Sri Gajanan Maharaj and how Sri Maharaj time and again prove Himself to be compassionate and graceful to the devotees. Though there is that feeling, but the mind doesn't leave interacting with Sri Maharaj again and again.

Then suddenly I decided to do 21 Parayana of Sri Gajanan Vijay for 21 days. I must have completed 16 or 17 Parayanas and one day while doing parayana while reading the chapter where Bhau Kavar's topic came, as it was written that Sri Maharaj should be offered the item He likes as Prasad, and my mind got disturbed, I said to Sri Maharaj that for last 15 to 16 days I offered Dal & rice as Prasad to You. Did you get bored? I like Khichadi very much. Do You like it? Is it ok if I offer Khichadi to You? For few seconds this thought roam in my mind and I started reading again, and in continuation the 21 chapters have completed. Now Naivedya, Aarati and then distribution of Prasad to all. Offer my pranamams I kept the Pothi in front and said to my mother to prepare the plate for Naivedya and bring. She came in front of me and when I looked at her face was a bit sad. She said Vinay I did a mistake today. Really it never happens like that but what I can say to you, today while preparing for the cooker, I was washing the dal, but who knows how, it slipped from my hand and fell in to the rice vessel, then what can I do, I just cooked the rice and dal together in the cooker. That's why you have to offer Khichadi as Naivedya and if it's not ok for you then I will again prepare the cooker. Saying so my mother stopped, and hearing all this, my eyes filled with tears. No, you have not done any mistake, I said this to mother. Bring today Sri Maharaj wanted Khichadi. While saying this however I tried I couldn't control my tears of joy. Mother said that I did the mistake! Why are you crying? Wiping the tears flowing on my cheek I said that the mistake is not yours and I feel like this from my mind. Go and bring the Khichadi quickly as today's Prasad has special importance! Mother didn't understand anything in this, she quickly turned towards kitchen. She went inside feeling happy as I am not upset and expressing her gratitude to Sri Maharaj for the same, because I could clearly hear her murmuring of Sri Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

**Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

## **14. Relieved me from the sufferings and Blessed me – Sudhakar Nargundkar – Nashik**

Jai Gajanan!! Now I entered my seventies. On many small and big occasions Sri Maharaj stood by my side a supported me. But I still remember the 2 experiences which happened in my life when I was a small child means when I was in 9<sup>th</sup> standard. From one experience Sri Maharaj has made me learn that whether you had my darshan or not. It makes no difference if you have seen my photo or not. You just call me from the bottom of your heart, and I will response to your call and from the second experience he made me learn that don't

leave everything on God and sit quietly in the Cot, but put some effort, then only Hari will also give. If you do more efforts, you prosper more.

If I remember, that incident must be in the year 1963. I suffered from Typhoid. Not that I just suffered once but recurred again and suffered from relapse. What a fearsome kind of Relapsed Typhoid was probably the new generation may not understand as now a days due to new research, well equipped hospitals, specialist doctors the word Typhoid doesn't look so dangerous. But in the past, many were deceived by this disease. For Typhoid 'Termicine' medicine used to be given those days. Because of that medicine I used get lot of heat in my body, but there was no other way. In Typhoid the temperature becoming normal means the reduction in fever, but forget about becoming normal, I was having 103 to 104 fever for three days & nights. After trying everything, the doctor told my father that the treatment as per medical terms is over, and if you want you can try any spiritual treatment idea. Hearing that I may become shocked, my father got shocked, what is meant by Spiritual way of treatment? That time we were staying at Bhushaval. Father has enquired at nearby places, then we came to know that Sri Gajanan Maharaj was in Shegaon and taken Samadhi and with His blessing's Sri Babu Guruji Joshi suggests few ideas; my father met him and explained everything to him about my condition. After doing some Nama Japa, he gave my father some sacred black thread to keep undr my pillow and Angara (Udi) to apply on my forehead every day and also said that once the health becomes alright to go to Shegaon and have darshan of Sri Maharaj's Samadhi. When my father has him about dakshina then he said I don't want any money, and he also said that when you go to Shegaon then you give Rs. 1.25 for Abhisheka. The treatment has started, and doctor also got surprised as the temperature gradually started decreasing, became normal and body will believe that I stood before Sri Gajanan Maharaj Samadhi in Shegaon on the 15<sup>th</sup> day. After taking darshan, I came up walking the steps saying Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai! Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai! And I was totally emotional. That was my first darshan in Shegaon. Those days not many people knew about Shegaon. Station also very few people and for darshan also there was not much rush, that was the condition. Sri Gajanan Maharaj had given immense pleasure to my father by saving me. That's why he has taken a unique decision of purchasing Sri Gajanan Vijay from Shegaon, go to the houses of his known people, do the Parayana in their house then present the Gajanan Vijay Granth to them. He distributed quite good number of Pothis in Dadar, Kalyan, Dombivili and to many he verbally informed about Sri Gajanan Maharaj and every time he prayed to Sri Gajanan Maharaj that, let Your miracles be known to them and many and on all of them let Your graceful looks be on all of them. Looking at father's such prayers I always used to feel that if every devotee spreads his deity's information, with the His blessings only there is bee line of devotees like that of ants.

Today's times Shegaon is world famous. Though not as much as father used to do, but even today his daughter-in-law is continuing the distribution work of Sri Gajanan Vijay Granth. We at least go to Shegaon twice in a year, and we are not forgetting to bring some copies of Sri Gajanan Vijay Granth then. Let it be, I became alright, returned alive from the jaws (door) of death. Weakness was there, and the annual exam time also has come. I was known in the school as an intelligent student, every time used to pass in top grade, by looking at my nature some teachers used to tell me that they will promote me to the next standard without exam because the annual exams were already over. As such in the half yearly I passed out with very good marks, but now in the school the discussion about me has started, and my mental condition was becoming surprising. But I came to know about Sri Gajanan Maharaj, and I prayed to Him that You have brought me out from a serious illness. Now you give the head master good brain to take a right decision regarding the exam. After that the school has informed my father that they will independently conduct the exam in all the subjects. Advise him study and prepare for the exam. Then I was required to make complete preparation for

the exam, freshly my exam only was conducted, and the result also was announced. I got maximum marks and stood first among all the four divisions of the same standard. Thought Sri Gajanan Maharaj made me study more studiously, but He also gave me more fruits for that and gave more brightness to my success.

Today 50 years have passed by for that incident, because of that Babu Guruji, I got connected to Sri Gajanan Maharaj. Even today I regularly do Sri Gajanan Vijay parayana. In the 19<sup>th</sup> chapter Sri Maharaj says that – bringing the devotees on to the path of liberation happens as per God's wish, and also Sri Maharaj says that – those who have faith in Me! He will be mine! His work will be done! I don't need others!

When I read this, I feel like praying only one thing to Sri Maharaj that He should feel that I am His person, should always guide me on this path of devotion and walking on the path he has shown and from my mouth I should be doing only one Japa – Sri Gajanan! Jai Gajanan! Sri Gajanan! Jai Gajanan!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **15. Caught the falling laborer and people around look at the wonder – Sau Vidya Vijay Kulkarni – Kalyan**

Jai Gajanan!! If any person comes in contact with Sri Gajanan Maharaj, then definitely that person will get connected with Sri Gajanan Vijay. Early in my childhood i.e. when I was in 5<sup>th</sup> standard itself I came in touch with Sri Gajanan Vijay. When I was in 5<sup>th</sup> standard itself my father died. Mother was illiterate, and she never went to the school. From that time onwards, I used to read one chapter from Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Pothi and made her listen. Sri Dasganu Maharaj in one stanza of the 7<sup>th</sup> chapter on Sri Gajanan Vijay says that – Those who are intelligent by birth for them there is no need to go to school!! That sentence perfectly suits my mother word by word. For the mental piece my mother has taken the help of Sri Gajanan Vijay after my father has died and at that same time that I happened to know about this sacred scripture and also introduced me to Sri Gajanan Maharaj. The introduction I got at that time has remained intact for the whole life and nothing new that Sri Gajanan Maharaj came running for each of my steps.

After my marriage the parayana of Sri Gajanan Vijay was not happening so regularly but fasting on Thursday and daily devotion to Sri Maharaj I was doing regularly. My husband was not involved in fasting, Japa, Tapasya, Pooja etc. he used to say that you are doing na? Your Sri Gajanan Maharaj is there na, then that's all. Your good deeds will come in handy for me.

I don't know whether my good deeds or anything else has come to my rescue, but I strongly believe that on that day Sri Gajanan Maharaj came running to save my husband. That incident was a heart shivering one. Approximately that incident was of year 1984 – 85. My husband Sri Vijay Kulkarni was working in NRC Company - Ambivilli as an electrician. For Mumbai people to run for the local trains is a part of daily routine. Morning 7.05 local to go to office and evening 4.48 Titwala local to come back was his daily routine. Once while returning from work he took the evening local, but for some reasons his hand slipped from the rod near the door, while falling off he got the strip of that door and he firmly caught hold of it considering it as a support and at that very time the train has started, on one hand the train was picking up speed and he was flat on the platform with his back to the platform and was getting dragged along with the train and his both legs were going in between the train and the platform, with all efforts he was trying to save his legs, at that time to do some work there was some gravel / sand was on the platform and to the side of that there was big bolder was there. A few seconds and then it could have been seen that this person has gone. Survival is impossible. In those few seconds some thought came a like flash to him, that now it is impossible to save these legs and living without both the legs means a burden to all isn't it? Better than that is to die. He released both his hands which were holding the strip of the door, thinking that let whatever has to happen let it happen and within a minute, just don't know what miracle has happened he hit that big bolder and he stood up, and the train crossed the platform. Two of his friends were there on the platform, the caught hold of him; the canteen fellow gave him tea. That day was Thursday!!

His friends brought him home, and said that the death has come but the time for death has not come, hearing all that all was shocked, prayed in my mind itself to Sri Gajanan Maharaj, and as per my knowledge there was no temple of Sri Gajanan Maharaj in Kalyan, that's why in the hose itself I offered Naivedya of Five Pedhas in front of Sri Gajanan Maharaj photo and I after briefly explaining to my family doctor Sri Arun Joshi, I took for his evening appointment.



I took him to the hospital, and an unknown person was sitting there at that time in front of the doctor. On seeing us doctor called us inside and said that listen to what he is telling, he saw the accident with his own eyes and he was describing the incident. Lastly, he said only one thing that poor fellow, we don't know at least his bones were could be traced or not? How many children at home? Saying that see what a tragedy he started crying. I asked that person, as 'Dada' when this accident happened? Where and when has this happened? For that he said, Today!! It was 4.45 Titwala local. On the Ambivilli station! My body hair just stood-up. Making him quiet, I said not to worry, the person who was in that accident is standing in front of you only along with his wife. He was wonderstruck and was just kept looking at us.

Next day I went to the nurse school Chatrapati Sikshan Mandal where I was working as a teacher for giving an application for leave. There our respected Chitinis Sri Tokekar Sir was sitting. He was staying in Ambivilli and he used to come to Kalyan in the same 4.45 local. He also saw the previous day's accident and was narrating about that accident, immediately after he completed his narration, I said that it was my husband. He just stood up in one jump.

In spite of such a horrible accident how he got saved even without a scratch was just an astonishing thing to everyone. Furthermore, surprising is that after 2 or 3 days one unknown person has brought all his other items like his pen, hand kerchief, money purse, keys and his ID card, bag, lunch box, specs etc.

After two days I asked him quietly as how it has happened? He said that he fell on a bolder, but how he got up he doesn't know. But should I tell truth? I have faith I used to tell you that your good deeds will come useful to me. That's all, I am saved because of your Thursday and Sri Gajanan Maharaj.

Those words from him took me to my past times. I used to read the stanzas from Pothi.

The construction of the temple was under progress, a labor was working at the highest peak, he was passing on bricks to the Mistry and suddenly, he slipped and fell down from 30 feet height! People saw him falling on a heap of stones! They started saying died .... Died! Fell from a height! How can he survive! And there happened the miracle and he was not all injured!

Reading all that I used to say to my mother that, how unique are all these things? On that my mother used to move her hand over my head and say that my child, all the deeds / acts of Sri Gajanan Maharaj's deeds are unique only. You pray Him, and you will benefit.

Those blessings of my mother came in handy to me today and from within the heart and mind once sound has emerged as Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **16. Am blessed wherever I go – Sau Rajani Srikant Parchure - Dombivali**

Jai Gajanan!! As per my experience, a determined person on the way of sanmarg, during his journey enlightens the life of all those who get connected with him by any reason., that's my experience. Because the vibrations of positive thinking definitely support in improving the surrounding atmosphere.

Way back there used to live Smt. Kane in our neighborhood. She was a nurse by profession. We used to call her as nurse (kaku) aunty. She had one. Totally different determination! To donate one Sri Gajanan Vijay Pothi on completion one delivery. Once my number has come in her this practice, she gave me Sri Gajana Vijay Pothi and said that you read one chapter daily from this pothi, if not possible fix in your mind that you will read at least one page daily, and then see that how Sri Gajanan Maharaj keeps a watch on you. I accepted the pothi and kept it a side. There is a saying that for everything time has to come. The time for me to read the pothi has come at that time, when both my daughter's one of 2.5 years old and the other of seven years old fell ill at the same time. The treatment by the doctor was going on, but the illness of both the daughters at the same time has made my mind to realize that, oh we have Sri Gajanan Vijay Pothi with us and see how the situation has come? One side Sri Gajanan Vijay has come to my mind, and on the other side my father has gone to Shegaon, he brought a photo of Sri Maharaj for me, even though I didn't have in my mind to have it, then making that photo as a witness, I took the pothi lying by its side and after completing 108 parayana's then only I stopped counting, but I was continuing the parayana.

Now I am reading the pothi regularly and one day the testing time has come for the word I gave to the Nurse Aunt! That day my husband has come home from office and he was not feeling well, and was frequently telling that I am not feeling well, and something is happening to me and in a short time he had a vomiting of blood. For a moment I felt that I m losing everything in no time .. A big question as what to do has stood in front of me. Two small girls and my old father-in-law in the house. what next was a big question ? ? Shocked mind cropped up all the negative things in a flash and I stared at the photo of Shri Gajanan Maharaj chanting unknowingly .....

We will come to your darshan to Shegaon if he comes out safely from this grave situation!

Our family doctor has come, checked him and has given some medicines and along with that he gave a prescription to undergo some tests and on getting the report he said will tell again! Tests were over and the next couple of days we passed in tremendous mental tension. What will come out and what not? What words have come out naturally on that day about Shegaon darshan, but today I was telling Sri Maharaj with all intention and on the third day the reports have come. Everything was normal!! Only one possibility doctor has said was that it could be due to some acidity because of the food. He recollected that he had a sweet dish and over it he had buttermilk, and jaggery and buttermilk together can sometimes turn out to be dangerous. Doctor has advised to take care in future and one of the critical situations dawned on us.

Now the responsibility of going to Shegaon was on us, and we decided to start on the next day. Those days were different. We stuffed two pair of clothes in the bag, took the required money and the preparation for our journey has completed. The train was to start from Mumbai VT Station and to catch a local train to go VT station we came out from our house. He was at the door ready to go and I was in front of Sri Maharaj's photo with folded hands. He started telling me to start quickly, and what are you still telling Sri Maharaj? With a

laugh I had told him that I was telling Sri Maharaj that we are coming to Shegaon, so please have your attention on us and please take care of us in our journey.

As the local was late as usual, we had lot of difficulty in catching train at VT. We reached running to the ticket counter, a very long queue was there. The time for the train was nearing. We were standing very much behind in the queue. After calming down a bit with closed eyes I asked Sri Maharaj whether we get ticket or not? We will chance to have Your darshan or not? And suddenly one person came towards us. He asked me, sister very you have to go. I said Shegaon. He said that he is also going to Shegaon and his number came in the queue, I will get the ticket for you give me money. In few minutes after giving money, the tickets for Shegaon were in our hand.

Now we marched towards the train and somehow, we got in to the train. One Gujarati family has totally occupied one compartment. And somehow, we got a place to rest our back. After some time, it came to my mind that total journey up to Shegaon to be like this? And immediately again I said to myself, let whatever has to happen, happen, as per Sri Maharaj's wish. And just within two minutes in the course of gossip one person asked me as where we were to go? I told Shegaon. On that he was upset and said you have to travel for a long time, do one thing let you husband sit here and you sit opposite to him. And after that neither our body nor our mind got tired in that journey, and without we are noticing the Shegaon has come.

We got down at Shegaon then there was one Cycle Rickshaw person came and stood before us like Datta. He said that there is a free bus service, but you must go and come in my cycle rickshaw only. His words were like some elder person's instruction. We quietly started walking behind him. He said look keep the reservation form filled-up for return journey it will be useful while going back. We said ok and filled the form without giving any money and started moving towards the temple. He stopped near at one hotel, said that he will come in the evening, when we asked him about money (his rickshaw fare) he said that we will see in the evening.

We had a wonderful darshan, reading of Pothi, taking Maha Prasad everything has happened very easily, my vow has been completed and the waves of emotions were filling my mind. I was experiencing the happiness which I never had before.

The rickshaw person was present again in the evening right on time. He dropped us at station and when we asked about the money, he said you give whatever you wish. He looked satisfied. He was contented. He left. We took two general / ordinary tickets and stood near to where the general compartment will come. The time for arrival of the train was nearing. Then we heard a sound as where is Paruchure? It was of TC. I just came forward and said that I am Rajani Paruchure. The TC said, take these reservations tickets. I said that we took general tickets, on that he said, give those general tickets to me and give the difference between the ordinary and reservation tickets, I will see what to do with them. Saying so he went off and the train has arrived on the plat form. The questions which are to remain with for the rest of my life has cropped up, who was that person who took those tickets? Who brought the thought of giving place to us in the co-passenger's mind in the compartment? Who was that rickshaw person? Without even giving money how the TC had come searching for us to give the tickets? With all these questions only, our return journey started. Very comfortably, though unexpectedly.

We reached home I first stood before Sri Gajanan Maharaj's photo. Tears of joy were coming out from my eyes. As requested by me Sri Gajanan Maharaj has really taken full care of us thought our journey. While

leaving for Shegaon I stood alone in front of the photo, but now my husband also came and stood behind me. He shook my hand said that, Oh He heard your prayers, and you please tell Him that

Wherever we go You are with us, You will hold our hand and make us walk....., then we both together repeated again the same stanza. Then I said to him that since now you came to do Namaskar, I will light the agarabatti and then let both of us do Nama Japa. I lit the agarabatti and we started Nama Japa in one voice. Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **17.This book is a Chintamani that gives you everything you wish – Vijay Deshmukh – Nagpur**

Jai Gajanan!! I am doing regular parayana of Sri Gajanan Vijay and today it will be fifty-one years since I started doing it, but I still remember the first parayana, which I did, and which took almost the whole day. By God's grace right from childhood I was fortunate to be born in to family with spiritual atmosphere.

I was born at a place called 'Rajpur' in Taluka 'Aarvi' district Wardha which is at a one Km distance from Sri Kshetra Kaundinyapur. Near to our house there was one 400-year-old temple of Sri Narayana. In the morning and evening there used be Sri Gajanan Maharaj Aarati in that temple. We all brothers used to present there for Aarati along with father mother. One day I saw father sitting there in the temple and reading the pothi for a long time, I asked him as what it was? He said that Son today being 'Gurupushyamruta Yog'' that's why I am reading Sri Gajanan Vijay pothi. On hearing this with my childish rigidness I said I too want to read the Pothi. Next Thursday I got permission to read the Pothi. Then I was just 11 years old. That Thursday in the morning itself I finished my bath and Pooja and started reading the Pothi. When it was night 9pm I started reading the 19<sup>th</sup> chapter. Father said that, now give it me I will read the rest of the chapters, but I decided to complete the parayana with control and I could complete the parayana by 11 pm. On that day I just took milk twice. In the course of time I have grown up and settled in Nagpur because of my job. With Sri Gajanan Maharaj's grace I could purchase a flat by the side of Sri Gajanan Maharaj temple in Sahakar Nagar. Means I got a chance to stay near to the temple here also. In the course of time the family also grown, and relatives also increased. With Sri Maharaj's grace I could associate with lot of spiritual mined people and in that there was a house holder by name Bavanveer of Khedegaon. He used to tell about future things also. Once he said that I have Sudguru's grace up on me. If possible, you offer little Oil to Sri Hanuman on Saturday's, with that the Sdaguru's grace will complete and with His grace even Sri Hanuman will be pleased. After that for some Saturday's I did, but later it got discontinued. My parayana and Sri Gajanan Maharaj's darshan was going on regularly. If I remember it was an incident of year 1987. I was to become father for the second time, first was a female child, and now what is going to happen? The time for delivery has come. Exactly to say it was 14.4.1987. At the time the number of phones was very less. Those were the day, when any news/ information used to be given by physically meeting a person.

On that day in the morning itself wife was admitted in Ankur Metarnity Home, doctor said that we will wait for some time and if required then we may need to perform caesarian. We will see what to do and then I came back home. At that time father was there at home, and it was about 11.30.or.11.45 approximately and father was about sit for his lunch, he took a morsel of rice in his hand and someone came and called standing at the door. I just bent and saw sixty years old, with white Bangali shirt, a dhoti, with little grown up white beard standing at the door. Father has said to give Roti and Curry to him. Accordingly, I took the items and went to the door, then he said that I don't want these things, I came inside, father has said that probably he may need the cereals and money, then I took in one bowl the cereals, some money and went, then he said I don't want this also. Again, I came inside, and father said at least you ask him what he wants. When I went out and asked him then he said, oh boy I need a little oil in one bowl! I poured little quantity of oil in his bowl and came inside. And when I saw inside father was just standing in front of Sri Maharaj's photo with morsel of rice in his hand and with tears in his eyes. I came out rushing. On three sides of our three straight roads were there, lot of area we could see at a glance but, that person could not be seen anywhere. Then my eyes also

got filled with tears. I came inside and suddenly it flashed to my mind that it was Hanuman Jayanti on that day. Then I immediately rushed to the hospital and doctors has welcomed me with a smile and said congratulations!! Little bit of complications had come as the child was in a fragile condition but now is normal. You are blessed with a son! In minutes I remembered that sentence ‘Sadguru fulfills His responsibility’ Hanuman will shower His grace, as per my understanding it is the grace of my Sadguru and the time (Muhurut) He chose was Hanuman Jayanti! Wah!! In the mind itself I payed gratitude to Sri Hanuman and Vowed to Sri Gajanan Maharaj to do 21 parayana of Sri Gajanan Vijay.

After that many times I did such parayana with the grace of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. But even today I remember the incident of 1998-99 year. I used to read one chapter every day and like that 21 days parayana and used to call one of our relatives’ family for Prasad every time, and when I completed the parayana it came to my mind that how about if we take the relatives family to Shegaon for Darshan? But I have to leave that idea aside as it was not possible for me due to my financial condition. Then what I used to tell Sri Gajanan Maharaj every day and sit quiet. One night I cried a lot as every time I read that this Pothe is only Chintamani! Know that it gives fruits the moment you think. Only when have strong faith in mind! Don’t forget that! I said that Sri Maharaj, I have strong faith and You are capable. Your miracles are very deep. Whatever is Your wish let it happen like that. The year 2000 has dawned and one day my eldest brother phoned me from ‘Aaravi’. Vijay your granddaughter’s marriage is fixed, the boy is from Jalagaon. Marriage is on 17<sup>th</sup> February. But the boy’s side people’s demand is that the marriage should be performed at Khamgaon. I am inviting all our relatives and friends. The he kept the phone and a thought came to my mind. One party is from Aarvi, the other part from Jalagaon and marriage in Khamgaon? Near to Shegaon? Wah Sri Maharaj’s Leela!! Now those relatives whom I wished to take to Shegaon, have proposed themselves that we take 3 vehicles and go to Khamgaon and coincidence that Sri Gajanan Maharaj’s Prakatdin is there around, then we will go to Shegaon for Darshan. Sri Gajanan Maharaj’s greatest miracle and my wish fulfilled.

As planned after attending the marriage at Khamgaon, we reached Shegaon. Because of Prakatdin there was tremendous crowd there, even then we had a perfect darshan, and we arrived at the main door. We were gathering at the entrance gate and in the meantime the Palki of Sri Gajanan Maharaj has started, elephant, horse, groups of devotes and in that crowd, naturally we couldn’t see our driver and vehicle, that’s why I went to a nearby trees stem started seeing by standing on my toes, and I felt that someone was touching me, and calling me, I clearly first felt the touch on my head, then back then I heard a voice in my ears saying that have you come to Shegaon, bringing along with you all your relatives? Your desire is fulfilled? I was shocked and looked back but there was no one. I could see only one bright saffron color light, and in that brightness, I couldn’t see anything else. Unknowingly my hands came together for doing Namaskar and from mouth the following words came out as Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **18.He was not a Pretender, But a Real Saint – Rambhau Thate – Shivankhurd, Murtijapur**

Jai Gajanan!! When betterment is destined in your life, things and events happen in such a way that it drastically changes the path you follow. As a common man it doesn't click to the mind then, and when we analyse the events afterwards, we understand the same and that too to the extent as a drop of ocean. In my life also, something similar has happened. Myself Rambhau Thate, around year 1965, I got appointed as a teacher in panchayat Samiti within Shivankhurd (a part) of Murtijapur. In the year 67-68 for training purpose I was going to Buldana and after my training was complete in the year 69-70, I was required to work as a co-teacher for one year in a school in a village named 'Mothegeon' in panchayat Samiti Risod.

I was regularly reading one chapter every day from Sri Gajanan Vijay during those days and on completion of the parayana on 21<sup>st</sup> day, I used to offer a coconut to God. My sincere feelings were, "Sri Gajanan Maharaj is my God and whatever is happening is as per His wish and as per His plan!"

Today the experience I wish to share with you is how Sri Gajanan Maharaj has showered His grace on me in the form of one Sadhu or using that Sadhu as a medium. That's the story.

While describing about the Sadhu's in Sri Gajanan Vijay, Sri Dasganu Maharaj has said – One should surrender to a real saint, a saint who is pious and free from the six hostile forces of life and keep away from the hypocrites.

The devotees reading Pothi will regularly read these lines, I also used to read, but never felt in my extreme dreams also that such a pious Sadhu will ever come in my life.

When I was to go to Mothegeon I was not very much interested to go but compromised saying to myself that all this is happening as per the wish of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. I joined the duty. The distance between the school and the village was about 1 to 1.5 km and in between there was Lord Shiva's one old Hemadpanthi temple. We 5/6 teachers used to pass through that way while going to and returning from the school. Suddenly one day we saw a Sadhu Maharaj sitting in that temple. Sadhu of around 60 years, with saffron clothes, long hair, grown up beard, in one corner a mat, earthen pot for drinking water, one oil-lamp and a slate - pencil. We understood that he is undergoing maun or silence. He was not speaking anything, and if someone asks, he was expressing his thoughts and responses by writing on the slate with the pencil.

We professedly enquired about him, I even asked him about his meal. In the due course of time, while going and coming from the school, it has become our daily routine to have his darshan in the temple and I started taking meals for him many times. Coincidence in my case has happened in such a way that in my daily Pothi reading the 5<sup>th</sup> chapter has come where the Shiva temple of Pimplagaon was there. That's why I used to look at him with a special respect, and he was looking at me with more grace among all the friends.

Always he was sitting in the temple and was immersed in his meditation, and never went out for getting alms. Filling the stomach only when someone gives. Otherwise sitting quietly at his place. With minimum requirements, his life was Saintly.

One day he asked me to sit in front of him, and , he wrote on the slate, Ram, you are destined for the grace of Saints. Now I am going to move from here, if you want anything write on this slate. I wrote on the slate, that I have Sri Gajanan Maharaj's grace always and I don't need anything. One day passed by in between, and again he wrote child kindly make a wish, I want to give you something. Again, I wrote the same thing that I always have Sri Gajanan Maharaj's grace on me. Again, after two days he asked me to sit in front of him. For quite a few minutes he closed his eyes and sat quiet. He looked at me with most compassionate eyes and he wrote on the slate that child now the time has come that I change my place of abode. Think that all this is happening as per the wish of Sri Gajanan maharaj, also express whatever your wish is, thinking that it's Sri Gajanan Maharaj's wish, as you won't get this kind of chance again. Then remembering Sri Gajanan Maharaj's name, I wrote on the slate that I want a male child first and he wrote that your wish will be fulfilled, and you will name that child as "Gajanan". I felt happy on hearing that. After that he wrote again to ask for anything else. Then I wrote that I do job in Panchayat Samiti Murtijapur, and in the same Panchayat I should work till last day of my duty. For that he wrote 'Tathastu (It will be so)' and further he wrote to go to Shegaon regularly on Thursdays in the month of Shravan and to perform Satyanarayan Pooja at home on every Pournima (full moon night). Sri Gajanan Maharaj will fulfill your heart's wishes. Our conversation was over, and I came out from the Shiva temple with an unique energy. I had with me an incident which will cherish for life time. After quite some days, there was holiday in the school, but I specially went to the temple so as to meet him, and I could only see in one corner the mat, pot, oil lamp and even the slate but I couldn't see him anywhere. I could only feel his presence in that atmosphere. For the rest of the life after that, he neither appeared nor I have heard about any such person from anyone.

One of his predictions immediately came true. I have three sons and one daughter and my eldest son's name is Gajanan. For his second prediction to come true I had to wait for many years. Because I was having many years of service in balance. After many years of service, I retired after serving in the same Panchayat Samiti. On the day of retirement, I remembered him and again I repeated my already accepted fact that He was not a Pretender but a real Sadhu, his acts were like Sadhu and used to talk only with me and then my inner conscious said that Sri Gajanan Maharaj only has given guidance through him.

Throughout my life, I behaved as he advised me. Today also at the age of seventy-two years the visit to Shegaon on Thursdays in the month of Shravan gives me happiness and soul satisfaction. In those regular visits also, Sri Gajanan Maharaj has given wonderful experiences, but all that I will share in the later part, till then...Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!



**Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

## **19.O Gajanan , Nobody, Except you can Save Me – Rambhau Thate – Shivankhurd Murtijapur**

Jai Gajanan!! While treading / following spiritual path, while worshipping / doing Upasana of our loved God / Goddess, if we get the support of any person having spiritual knowledge, good nature and who has command then the faith in our mind will increase and will get more satisfaction in doing (the spiritual practices) Sadhana. Due to my luck, I have met one Sadhu in one Mahadev's temple. At that time, I was doing Sri Gajanan Vijay Pothe parayana and His Nam Japa, and after Sadhu has suggested me, I started regular visit to Shegaon on every Thursday during the month of Sharavan. In the month of Shraavan sometimes 4 and sometimes 5 Thursday's used to be there. But I decided to go continuously for 5 Thursdays and was strictly following that routine and my humble request to Sri Gajanan Maharaj is that He should get this routine done from me till my end. One thing is sure that if we consistently do the prayers wholeheartedly, the prayers reach to Sri Gajanan Maharaj and we get the acknowledgement of the same from time to time. One thing is sure that if we follow the advices we get from our association, then our prayers will reach up to Sri Gajanan Maharaj, and He gives us such experiences time and again.

I recollect one incident happened in the year 1990-91, our village Shivankhurd is quite far inside from the main road. Those days were more difficult. For the people living in the concrete jungles it is little difficult to understand the difficulties we the farming village people used to face while travelling from one place to another like standing on the road side for long time waiting for the conveyance, travelling in some local transport in standing position and many more. We have to walk through a very narrow road through parts of jungle, also wading through the small rivulets walk for the first 2 km. then after reaching a small road wait for the ST bus and travel from Kinkhed crossing to Murtijapur station, then from there if we get passenger train then go to nearby village and there again do the same thing. The story goes like this, one of my son had applied for the post of "Talati" at the District Selection Committee. Then it happened like this that one of my sons has applied for a position of Talati at the district Nivad Mandal, and one Sunday a written exam for this was to take place in Karanja village, my son has expressed a desire to me that I should go and meet one officer in Malkhadi village, because of which the future path may become easier and also may get some idea about the written exam. Accordingly, I planned to start on Friday and return back on Saturday and I started from the house. I did whatever efforts I can, and I started for my return journey on Saturday. By walk I came within 5 km distance from Dagad Dhanur village to Varphali village from where by ST bus when I reached Badnera it was about 8 in the night, from there I got down at Murtijapur station at approximately 10.30pm. Almost at the same time it started raining heavily. From there when I reached Kinkhed it was around 11.45 pm to 12 midnight. On alighting the ST bus went to its next destination leaving me all alone at the stand. Pitch darkness, and either side fearful jungle and I have to go alone by walk for about 2 km. No one on the road and no lights, as there was no other choice I started walking on the road, along with the sounds of the night insects, sounds of movement of leaves, sounds of something like snake passing by on the sides, in between some sounds of birds. A thought flashed in that due to heavy rains the small canal must be flooding and the strange sounds hammered on the ears every minute got me goosebumps again and again. A thought has come to the mind that the small canal on way must have been flooding, from minute to minute when some surprising sounds are heard the hair on the body stood up. A very horrible and fearful situation. Very fearsome situation. I started praying to Sri Gajanan Mharaj as I was alone, and loudly started saying Gajanan

Maharaj Ki Jai. O Gajanana , Nobody, Except you can Save Me Oh God please take me safely to home. How can I cross the small canal? Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai! Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai! Chanting it I was moving ahead. I had to be too careful on each step, and suddenly I felt like someone is following me. A tall youngman .....man was standing behind. Don't be afraid he said I reside in the next village only and small canal is heavily flooded you know? Come let us walk together and we can reach the destination easily. After that I / we reached the destination without realizing the time and the distance.. When I reached home it was about to be 1pm. After changing I went to bed to sleep and suddenly realized I didn't asked the name of the person. I started analyzing, on that route the bus doesn't come very frequently. The sound of the vehicle which is naturally heard in the silence of the night was not heard, even the light of the bus was not seen, then how the fellow suddenly followed me? But the question remained unanswered. I slept off chaing Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!

Since the start of my Shravan Vari to Shegaon, every year I eagerly await for the Shravan. During one of the Shravan month's Vari, my vari to Shegaon was successfully done on 4 Thursday's and the 5<sup>th</sup> one came.. At that time I was the head master of the school. As I was preparing to leave the school for my Vari on 5<sup>th</sup> Thursday to Shegaon by applying for half day leave and thinking to get afternoon 2.30 pm passenger train from Murtijapur to Shegaon, the vehicle of the deputy inspector of school entered the gate and on seeing the vehicle I was disappointed, the reason being, it is sure that I will miss my Vari on 5<sup>th</sup> Thursday to Shegaon and I started getting restless, face started showing the worry and frustration. The officer called me and said, Thate Sir, bring the school records as they need to be checked. I arranged the records, but I started murmuring in worry of my Vari. Hey Gajanan Baba, Maharaja, I can't say anything to the officer, I read in Gajanan Vijay that you have given the right direction to the officer who cancelled the penalty levied on the Sansthan, now I will leave it to You as what has to be done with this officer. How can my uneasiness escape unnoticed by the officer? The officer asked, "Thate Sir it seems your health is not fine? What is your worry?" On that my co-teacher with open mind said to him that today is his 5<sup>th</sup> Vari to Shegaon. His worry is that he shouldn't miss it, on that the officer simply closed the file and said "oh! is it so? Then tell freely that you wish to go to Shegaon...." You start immediately, Am giving Rs.21/- to donate there. Its late already. I will visit the next school for inspection today and will visit here tomorrow. I started running towards station as fast as I could with prayer for Sri Gajanan Maharaj as it was too late and the only risk now hindering was losing the train. I was also praying to Sri Maharaj to bless me so that my Vari is not missed. When I reached the station, no one was there on the platform and I was shocked and felt disappointed. Probably the train must have left. Seeing one TC, I Briskly walked to him and inquired about the departure of the passenger train leaving at 2.30 p.m. The TC informed me that the train is late today, and it will come in 5 to 10 minutes. On hearing this from TC I was overwhelmed and tears rolled up in my eyes. How Sri Maharaj has taken care of. On boarding the train, I felt much relieved, relaxed and was unknowingly chanting Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **20. Mesmerizing Touch – Sau. Shubhangi Puranik Deshpande – Indore**

Jai Gajanan!! The subject of Sri Gajanan Maharaj is very close to my heart familiar to me since childhood. Because of my luck I got the same atmosphere at my in-law's place as the one at my mother's place. That means the subject of Sri Gajanan Maharaj is a very loving thing. I am a native of Maharashtra, but after my marriage I started staying in Indore of Madhya Pradesh. Today many years have passed by since our marriage. This incident was when probably my son Kaustubh was of 10 years old and my daughter Gita was of 8 years old. It was next day after Dasera. There is a tradition of performing Ravan Dahan on the day of Dasera and on the second day to visit the relatives and friends to wish them best wishes. Many people call this as Basi Dasera.

In our known circle we had a spiritual natured person. We used to call him as 'Anna Maharaj' out of respect. On that day I started on my moped along with Kastubh & Gita with a desire to meet Anna Maharaj to convey our best wishes and also to seek his blessings. I was going ahead through the Chavani Bazarpet area, there was rush on the road, since there was rush due to vehicles, naturally keeping both my legs on either side of my moped I was slowly moving ahead and suddenly who knows how it happened the moped started moving ahead with speed as accelerator got raised. But right leg remained on the road and along with the chappal got twisted in the opposite direction. I shouted loudly, and people couldn't understand as this lady is shouting though it doesn't seem any accident has taken place? Crying painfully I tried to get down from the vehicle quite anxiously. Two person took hold of my vehicle, made me sit on the steps of a nearby closed shop and parked my vehicle aside, children stood by my side with fear. My leg was swollen considerably, and I was not a position to put even one step forward. Holding my head with shooting pain in my leg I was saying Oh Mother!! Oh Gajanan Maharaj!! Oh Mother!! Oh Gajanan Maharaj!! Within one hour all the people around slowly disappeared and we three were there only. Seeing their mother weeping the children got more frightened. The thought has come, that I can't walk, no one is there along to help, how can I take the vehicle and how can I go home? And again, severe pain again hit the leg and again I shouted loudly Oh Mother!! Mother!! Lord Sri Gajanan Maharaj!! There was complete blackout in front of my eyes, and suddenly one person came in front of us. With neat clean clothes and approximately of sixty years aged person sat in front of me. In his hand there was a kind of small tin. From that he started applying balm bam on my leg. I was taken aback and said, Oh Baba!! What are you doing? He said, oh my daughter be calm, and everything will be alright. On that I told give me the bam I will apply, then he said that look my daughter let me apply with my hand then it will become alright!! A person of my father's age is applying bam, for which I was feeling embraced. But one thing is sure that as his hand started moving on my leg, surprisingly the pain started receding. First, he applied the bam from the ankle till the fingers, after my pain has reduced, I asked him as who he is? For that he said he is working in one Lakshmi Narayan sweet shop. Then only I realized that not only his clothes were neat and clean, but also his words were very sweet, on hearing one will get influenced and please and also the touch, a mesmerizing one

He said to me that my daughter, you will be able to walk in 5 minutes and will slowly become alright. I said that will you give this bam to me. He said that he will bring a new tin and give me. He walked to the side for 2 minutes and came back after 5 minutes. He gave me one tin, and when I asked as how much money to give for that he said let it be, and when I insisted too much, he took five rupees and he went off in the same

direction. All this happened in 10 minutes and the children said that we have not even thank you to him. Then only I came to my senses, I was able to walk though little bit limping.

From there I reached Anna Maharaj, though with some difficulty and he heard what all I narrated and said that Sri Gajanan Maharaj has showered His grace on you today. While returning from there the children has said that let us go to Sri Lakshmi Narayan sweet shop and will say at least thanks to that old person (grandfather). Now even I also was inquisitive to see him, and I turned my vehicle towards that shop. The shopkeeper said that there was no one in the shop as was described by us. When I insisted, the shopkeeper literally paraded all the workers of that shop in front of me but in that my doctor was nowhere. Now my curiosity has increased furthermore and with the same state of mind we reached home. I first stood in front of Sri Maharaj's photo with folded hands and in the house the children have described what all has happened that day. And I could see that person's face in Sri Maharaj's photo. I could see both the faces alternately. Everyone in the house paid their gratitude to Sri Gajanan Maharaj. My mother has lit a lamp in front of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. In the night on that day I wept profusely in front of my husband. Sri Maharaj has helped me in that form and I couldn't even offer my pranamams. My husband has given assurance that we will go to that medical shop to meet him.

The next day in the morning, I reached the place where I sat. I told my husband about the direction, within what distance he took a left turn. My husband has walked the same distance and he turned left but there was no road at all on the right side and on the left side there was one heap of trash. There was no shop in and around. After coming to know about this all, we were just looking in surprise at each other, otherwise also what else can we do other than that?

Later on, also we used that bam several times, but we couldn't see any effect of that bam. Then only I could understand the words of that person - "Look my child, if I apply the bam then it will become alright".

Many years have elapsed for that incident, but even today when I remember all those things the hair on my body stands straight and unknowingly my hand moves over my right ankle, that magician's touch suddenly freshens-up and automatically recollect ..... Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **21.He cares for you always – Pradeep Karekar – Malegaon**

Jai Gajanan!! My grandfather has seen Sri Gajanan Maharaj in person. That's why slogans in praise of Sri Gajanan Maharaj in our house were there even before my birth. I don't remember when I also joined in that. When I passed my Metric in 1972 (those days 11<sup>th</sup> standard was called as Metric) I naturally felt that I should visit Shegaon and take darshan. After taking permission from the house, then I and one of my friends started for Manmad station to go to Shegaon. Our Shegaon darshan went on very well and we reached Shegaon station for our return journey. As there were not many trains those days, the ticket window used to open just before the arrival of the train. As the ticket window was closed when we reached station, and there was no place outside to sit, we thought that we will go on to the platform and once the window opens will go and take the ticket as there was still time for the train. Inside we sat on a bench, and in few minutes of time one passenger train has arrived and on the platform on opposite side. Many people have got down, and the train has left the station. After 5 minutes the TC has come where we sat and asked us to show the ticket and we didn't have ticket with us. TC has understood that we got down from the train which has just gone, and we are WT means without ticket and he started threatening us as we were young children. Being afraid we started praying to Sri Maharaj in our mind. We told him that we came to the station after taking Darshan of Sri Gajanan Maharaj and are to go to Manmad by the train to come. First of all, he was not listening and my prayer to Sri Gajanan Maharaj was on, at that moment who knows what happened, the TC repeated 'you just took darshan'? Let me check your bag? I purchased Sri Gajanan Vijay Pothi. Immediately on seeing the Pothi, he touched that to his forehead with utmost respect and he left on his work saying that 'children you take care of yourself while travelling'. We felt sigh of relief saying Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!

Later on, with Sri Gajanan Maharaj's blessings I completed my education and I got a job in United Western Bank (later whose name got changed as IDBI) and Sri Gajanan Vijay pothi parayana was happening as and when I was getting time. It was Gurupoornima in the year 1992. It came to my mind on that day that we give importance to the Pragatdin & Rishi Panchami. But Sri Gajanan Maharaj is our Guru, then should we not celebrate Gurupoornima? And then I had sent money order of Rs.21/- After that without fail, I started sending sometimes Rs.21/=, Rs. 51/= and if possible Rs.101=.

With the thought, that this is my guru dakshina in my mind I kept that practice without fail. For eighteen consecutive years this practice continued without break. Approximately it must be year 2010, and I was in the bank in Malegaon of Nashik district because of my job-related work. That was Gurupoornima day, and I wanted to go to the post office as per my regular practice and do the money order, and I was not able to leave my work place as well, and there is a stipulated time in the post office for certain works. Thinking will go now, or a bit later, I got late and reached the post office hurriedly. And counter was closed in front of me by the lady at the counter. I said only few seconds has passed by kindly take these Rs.21/= only and please do money order to Shegaon. Please be considerate and don't deny. Without considering my requests the lady closed the counter and went off in side. The lady was not at fault, but I only did the mistake of coming few seconds late. Now my so many years practice of Guru Dakshina will break today. My face became pale, and I returned back scolding myself. The sadness on my face couldn't be hidden even when I reached home. I told my wife about all those things, now I couldn't do anything, then my wife told me to sit in front of Sri Gajanan Maharaj, as He knows everything. Even then you tell what all has happened to Him and request for His pardon. Sri Gajanan Maharj is very benevolent and He only will show you some solution. Then sitting there for a long time, I tried to console my mind. During this type of situations, we try console ourselves. I remembered that lines of Shri Gajanan who said that He was not a businessman to accept money, and asked for Bhakti only. Those coins are useful to you in your materialistic world, I only want Bhakti I don't need them! The coins of your devotion will suffice! I will be contented with that! I said to Sri Maharaj, that it is a proven truth, but today this devotee of Yours has become

disheartened as I couldn't give You guru Dakshina. Now everything is in Your hands. That evening and night has completed in disturbed condition. And the next day has dawned I reached the bank and tried myself to get involved in the work.

It was afternoon around 3 pm and the peon has come to inform me that there was a phone for me, and some Bhangaonkar on the line, and on hearing that I went in to my past. And after giving some strain to my memory power I could recollect that he was my friend who worked with me in this branch some six or seven years ago. And in between these years there was not much connection with him. But on hearing what he said later, my condition was beyond that of a surprise. He was telling – Oh Pradeep, yesterday it was Gurupoornima. On my own, without asking you I did one thing. Yesterday I was in Shegaon, and suddenly I got inspiration that I should some money in your name in Shegaon and giving Rs.25/= in your name I took one receipt. You give me your postal address and I will try to arrange to send the Prasad. After our talk was over, and when I came out of my cabin after keeping the phone aside there was not much of gloominess on my face. My friends also have realized that, but they must have not realized that who has brought that moment for me and that moment my heart got overwhelmingly filled with devotion towards Sri Gajanan Maharaj, not only that I was doing Nam Japa within myself.... Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **22.Mother to the sufferers and Kalpataru to devotees – Sau Shama Sharad Bhuse – Nashik**

Jai Gajanan!! Devotion to Sri Gajanan Maharaj, the experience one gets from that and the deep engrossment in devotion due to that. If any devotee of Sri Gajanan Maharaj gets such experience, then what more he needs? When we planned the house warming ceremony of our house in Nashik, we both went to Sri Gajanan Maharaj's temple and we wholeheartedly invited Sri Gajanan Maharaj, and He showered His grace on us. Not only Sri Gajanan Maharaj accepted our invitation, but may be because I was a lawyer, he also left behind a proof in the new house. The proof was that of a plate bearing number 301 used in Dining Hall of Shegaon Sansthan. Many of Sri Gajanan Maharaj's devotees had visited and saw that plate and still many devotees are coming.

When we pray to Sri Gajanan Maharaj for something and our desire is fulfilled, then no doubt our mind gets filled with happiness, but we get special happiness when we pray for someone else or for someone who is not aware about Sri Gajanan Maharaj and we suggest such person to pray to Sri Gajanan Maharaj, and that person's prayers are also fulfilled. Recently Sri Maharaj has blessed me with one such experience, that I would like to share with you.

Once it so happened that, an approximately sixty years old person named Ramrao was there as a watchman in our society. He was very soft, polite and quiet. He was duty bound and we recognized him that way. His poverty stricken condition and above it a big family consisting of three daughters and one son. Somehow he managed the first daughter's marriage and due to the son-in-law's recommendation, he got this watchman's job, Ramrao left his wife and son in the village and came to this society to live along with his two daughters, in the small room that he got at his work place. As he was working with all sincerity, thinking that now the future period will be smooth, without any reason, suddenly on one day, may be because of some very tiny reason, or may be some one's ego was hurt, Ramrao was removed from the job and was asked to Leave the place immediately with his luggage, and suddenly Ramrao's family was homeless. The society had appointed some other person in place of Ramrao. On one side darkness of night and on the other future without any ray of light, in this condition where to go with the two girls was a big question. The reason being, his son-in-law's house was very small, somehow, he dropped his two daughters at sister's place for that night, and he just arranged his bedding at the society's compound wall and rested. When I reached home after completing my work, I enquired and came to know about the reality. It was very cold that night. I and my husband felt it inhuman to let Ramrao sleep outside. We asked and requested him to sleep in our house, initially he was very reluctant, but when we forcefully insisted him to sleep, he agreed to sleep in the hall in the night and to go in search of some job in the morning.

In the drawing room, there is a special place for Sri Gajanan Maharaj where the Murthy of Sri Maharaj, received as Prasad from Shegaon, is placed and a photo of Sri Maharaj is kept behind the Murthy. My daily routine starts with Namaskar to Sri Maharaj and the day ends by expressing my gratitude to Him by standing in front of Sri Maharaj before going to sleep. Two nights Ramrao slept in the same drawing room and in the day time he kept searching the, job but he didn't get any. The thought of going back to his village started to built up in his mind. On the third night when I stood in front of Sri Maharaj, suddenly my mind became

restless. Ramrao was present there, and I started telling him, “Ramrao He is my Deity, and He has answer for all the questions. He is very loving; He is hungry of real devotion. You tell Him about your needs. Let us see what happens.” Then Ramrao said, Madam I saw Him here for the last two days, otherwise I don’t have any knowledge about Him. I responded, even though you don’t know anything, my Deity knows everything, saying so I went off to sleep.

As the next day was a holiday, we got up a bit leisurely, and by that time Ramrao has already left in search of job, after keeping the bed in one corner properly rolled. There was no way, I could know whether he prayed to Sri Maharaj or not.

In the meantime, the doorbell rang; a Nepali woman was standing at the door. She was telling.... “we are the new security people at this place. But we are leaving this job. There are snakes here. There are many insects. Many insects had bite me last night. We can’t do this job. I asked her why she is telling all these things to me? You tell those who have kept you on this job. That family has informed the concerned people and left the place hurriedly in a rickshaw. Now the problem came over the society. The reason being all the work came to standstill. Now there was no alternative but to search Ramrao.

Ramrao entered our society in hurry, and then he first stood in front of me. He bowed down to bid Namaskar, and he started telling as his eyes welled up with tears, “Madam, just before two days I felt that there is no one here for me, but you had considered me as yours, your Sri Gajanan Maharaj too has also become mine, what can I tell you Madam, yesterday before going to sleep I prayed with all my sincerity and He appeared in my dreams.” He asked me, “why did you come so far off from your village?” I told Him, “Oh God, there is too much burden on my head. I lost my shop. Nothing was growing in my field and to fill the stomach I came here.” On that He said, “fine” and disappeared and see the miracle happened today. How can I pay him back for his mercy? On that, I told him, “my Diety gets satisfied with small piece of Bhakri and Pithala (Curry of Gram flour). Whenever it becomes possible, you just offer Him two morsels of food, then you will be free of His debt. But always remember His name.”

Later, on the last Thursday of Margashirsh month, Ramrao’s daughter has kept fast and offered as Naivedya, Roti, curry, one spoon full of sugar and dry coconut in front of Sri Gajanan Maharaj, and also lit Incense Stick. Seeing all these I was overwhelmed, and I prayed silently from bottom of my heart to Sri Gajanan Maharaj, “let Your blessings be on all of us, your devotees and with Your inspiration let all the time we chant Your name..... Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!”



## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **23. With Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Blessings, The Obstacles will disappear – Sau. Sharmila Bhate – Madgaon Goa**

Jai Gajanan!! I am Sharmila Bhate. My mother's native is Sripur, Taluka Malshiras, and District Solapur. Because of the atmosphere in the house I was devoted to Sri Gajanan Maharaj. I became an ardent Devotee of Sri Gajanan Maharaj as my marriage got fixed at Sri Gajanan Maharaj Temple in Pandharpur. As I went to attend the marriage of my cousin sister's marriage in Pandharpur, without my knowledge my sister has planned to show me to my prospective in-laws in Sri Gajanan Maharaj temple in Pandharpur and succeeded in her mission and as I was liked by my in-laws, my marriage was fixed, accepting this as a part of Sri Gajanan Maharaj's plan I came to Pandharpur after my marriage. After that in the year 1998, my husband has decided to take up a job in Mandgaon – Goa and our family has relocated to Mandgaon. In the beginning there was no temple of Sri Gajanan Maharaj there, but with Sri Gajanan Maharaj's grace very soon one temple of Sri Maharaj was built, and I got a place of devotion and faith. With Sri Gajanan Maharaj's blessings the days were moving ahead fast and my elder daughter's marriage was fixed.

The marriage was fixed on April 26<sup>th</sup>, 2013, to be performed in Khare Marriage hall in Sangli, means around 300 to 400 km from Mandgaon! That's why we all decided to start on 24<sup>th</sup> morning in a special vehicle from Mandgaon. As was decided it dawned on 24<sup>th</sup> April and the preparations for getting ready started in full swing. Arranging clothes in the bags, preparing of snacks, taking bath, making fun at high pitch. After all a marriage is going to take place in the house. It must have been around 7.30 in the morning and my husband said that he will take bath and he went to have bath.

One side our gossip was on and about five minutes has passed by and some sound has come. We all became silent and stunned. Everyone with raised eye brows and straitened ears started running towards the bath room. And that sound was from bath room only. We made sound by knocking at the door but there was no response from inside. Again, all of us shouted loudly, but there was no response. Someone shouted that bath room may have to be breaking open, and without wasting any time the bath room door was broken. Inside my husband was lying unconscious. Four persons lifted and brought him out, we called our family doctor Rayapurkar, and ambulance was also called at the same time.

I just missed heartbeat and like me everyone was also worried. Everyone was able to feel the storm going on in eachone's mind. In that all rush of events, I ran in to my Pooja room, and started staring at Sri Gajanan Maharaj's photo as if I have lost in the space. I lit a lamp in front of Sri Gajanan Maharaj and I told only one word that let him be able to come to the daughter's marriage.

In the meantime, the doctor and the ambulance have arrived, and he was admitted in the hospital. We postponed that day's program and all the members have gathered in the hospital. The examination was done, and the result also has come, on hearing the result it was a great shock to all of us. I just sat down on the bench on hearing that both his collar bone has hairline fracture and the part below the waist is completely senseless. Someone has kept their hand on my shoulder, and on seeing I found that it was my sister-in-law, and she was telling me not to worry. Sri Maharaj will take care I kept the Murthy of Sri Maharaj which is made out of five elements, in a copper plate in water to whom you are Abhisheka every day. Also told Him to take care. Everything will become alright. At that time the doctor came out and was telling that the health

situation is very delicate. What will happen ahead can't be predicted now. We can't give permission for such a long journey. Then we told the doctor about all the things. Then our family doctor spoke to them then the doctor said that if he regains the senses in his legs then he may be given permission. And doctor knew very well as how difficult it is to get senses in the legs in such a short time.

What else now? Nam Smaran of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. Now this is the only solution. Remember the Holy Feet of Sadguru!! Other than this no any solution!! Nothing has remained!! In all that busy time how, that day has completed we didn't know. Now the night is only remaining. On that night the sleep was on & off. In half awakened situation, one stanza I was remembering. Saying Gan Gan Ganata Botey applies Udi, with Samartha Sri Gajanan Maharaj's grace the danger will go away, and on His holy land Gan Gan Ganata Botey Nam Japa was happening without any efforts. The night has passed by. The rays of the sun touched the body, and the sound of doctor speaking was heard by ears.

Unbelievable!! His legs regained the senses (movement). Means the rest of his health condition is still delicate. He will be permitted to travel, if utmost care is taken, and without any shocks and he has to keep the neck belt on. It will take quite good number of days to become alright. You can take him on travel provided you take responsibility of taking care of him.

Once the Doctor has said this, the atmosphere changed drastically, though with mixed reaction. We all decided to start first, then my youngest daughter and my younger brother will take my husband and will come leisurely to Mandgon later in an X4 vehicle. Even with little bit of jerk he used feel severe pain, and then the vehicle has to be stopped, apply the bam. Like all three of them reached Sangli by night. After reaching there my daughter has said what her father was telling her, someone came on that night, and He massaged the back and the neck for a long time, that's why he was feeling better.

On the morning of the marriage day, while the rituals started , it was decided that all the rituals will be done by my brother-in-law and his wife, and my husband will perform the Kanyadanam. He stood to perform the Kanyadanam. Sri Maharaj has fulfilled my wish that let my husband be present at our daughter's marriage. The person who was unconscious just two days before, and in between for many days who was in ICU, and who's body below the waist was out of senses, and for whom it has taken almost six months later, that person who could travel such a long distance and stood to do the Kantadanam, was itself a great grace of Sri Gajanan Maharaj up on me.

When the doctor has given permission to take my husband to the marriage, I went home and as a gratitude to Sri Maharaj, took out the Murthy of Sri Gajanan Maharaj which was made of Five elements and which was kept in water, washed it properly, cleaned it and kept it in its place requesting that let the travel and marriage happen safely.

Now, I imagined holding the Murthy of Sri Maharaj in my hand, near my heart and tears welled up in my eyes. My family members and friends who were nearby saw this and probably were saying in their mind Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **24.Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Prasad of Grace – Sau. Sarika Sumeet Samdani – Ghodegaon, Tq – Nevasa**

Jai Gananan!! My birth place is Nayagaon, a very small village place in Usmanabad District. My mother used to read Sri Gajanan Vijay when I was a child. That time while seeing the pictures from the Pothi by sitting by her side and understanding those stories from my mother, I couldn't realize when the devotion to Sri Gajanan Maharaj has entered in my mind, and my Pothi parayana has started when I was in my 11<sup>th</sup> standard. My friend who used to be with me also has come to know about Sri Gajanan Maharaj. Sometimes I used to feel a bit proud for that as she came to know about Shegaon because of me.

After I completed my Metric as there was no college in our village, I had to take admission in college in a village named Murud in Latur district, which is about 7 km away. There was a hostel, but I used to go and come daily by a bus. I remember that this incident to be when I was in my 2<sup>nd</sup> year. Those days some construction was going on in our house, and the workers have left after completing the day's work. Because of that there was lot of dust in the house. That was on Magh Vadya Saptami, means Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Pragatdin, and I didn't remember that, and my friend has called me up from hostel. She was asking – Sarika today is Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Pragatdin so what we can do? I told her that I am coming to the college then we will talk. I kept the phone, and, in the mind, there was surprising thoughts. I had made her to know about Sri Maharaj, she remembered about the Pragatdin and I had forgotten? In that thought only I started preparing to go to college. Seeing that my mother has said, that there is so much work in the house and how did you get the thought of going to college? On that I loudly told her that I will completely clean the house after coming back from the college. Saying so I got of the house to go to college. When the mind goes off balance then mistakes do happen even from the grown-up people, and I was still young. In the college my friend again asked as what we should do for Pragatdin? Then I said that we will do Nam Japa for the whole day! Saying so I mad myself free! After attending all the classes I was waiting for my return bus. The return bus has started and the disturbance in the mind picking up pace. The mind which was repenting started telling, that Maharaj I committed a mistake, Maharaj I committed mistake and with the thought as how I can correct that mistake, I said to Sri Maharaj, that in the whole day if I get the Pragatdin Prasad then only I will eat otherwise I won't eat today.

I reached home, and in reality, I can't tolerate hunger at all, but when my other asked me about food, I just said that I had outside, and I took in my hand the cloth for cleaning the house. My soul was suffering from huger, but I committed something to Sri Maharaj. As I was cleaning by sitting on the floor, cramps have developed in my legs, each time when I was turning the cloth I was moving back, and my thought were running forward. My mind was saying - Oh foolish girl what did you say to Sri Maharaj? How can you get the Pradagtdin Prasad, in a village where there are hardly 5 to 6 thousand people, with not even a single temple of Sri Gajanan Maharaj, people are not much informed about Sri Maharaj, the persons reading Pothi can be counted on finger tips? At this thought, I was about to get tears and started telling Sri Maharaj that today it's test for You also along with me, and my mind will be in a position to seek anything from You in future, only if I get Your Prasad today. Otherwise my confidence will get shattered, now You only have to see how it will happen.

My work was completed, it was evening time. After cleaning my face and legs I changed my clothes. I felt like going to my friend and free my mind and face from the guilt. By doing so, at least I can forget sometime about my hunger. After asking my mother I went to Deepali's house, but she went to another of our friend. Then I said to myself that today Sri Maharaj has decided to test me. Means still I have to walk few more steps. When I reached there, Deepali has come out from inside. She started telling on seeing me that Sarika how fortunate you are!! In Latur Sri Gajanan Maharaj's temple on the occasion of Pragatdin the Maha Prasad was on my behalf. They have sent me this Tiffin box though it is 50 km away. That Prasad only I brought it here. Take this Prasad of Pragatdin! On hearing that I just hugged Deepali and started crying. I told her the whole story and said that there is saying that if we take two steps towards the God, He will take TEN steps forward to reach us. But here though My Sri Gajanan Maharaj made me two steps more to walk, but He ran 50 km to come to me. The sweetness of that Prasad on that day was unexplainable.

By giving the Prasad of Pragatdin Sri Maharaj has showered His grace up on me, and it is true that my devotion to Sri Maharaj has increased because of that incidence of Prasad of grace, but in future also time and again He gave me such type of experiences. I feel like telling an experience which I had while my marriage was being fixed. One side my education was getting completed and on the other side a search for a suitable match for my marriage has started. From one place the acceptance for my match has been received and everyone in the house felt very happy, but that remained only for a very little time, the reason being from the boy's side every day a new message, new demands started coming in like Give so much Gold, give Money, Book Five Start Hotels etc. All the persons in the house got vexed and in those 15 days the condition of my mind has also become quite different. Due to every day's tension to the mind, I got disturbed, and one night I stood before Sri Maharaj's photo and told Him that – Oh Maharaj I am not able to bare this torture. Show some way out from this, I don't want this uneasiness and uncertainty, let the things happen as You wish, but I want an answer by tomorrow. Saying so I slept off.

Next day in the morning, while I, my sister and her sister-in-law were gossiping in the front yard of our house, one tall fair complexion person was going from the front, seeing at me He started murmuring .... Oh Girl...cancelled!! Your marriage has cancelled!! On hearing that persons words, my sister's sister-in-law said not to give importance to that person's words. They do something like that for the sake of money. On that He said - Where from the question of Money comes in to picture? The question is about the answer, and that I am giving. The girl's marriage is cancelled! Let it go, the girl's marriage is cancelled! He went off saying so.

The news was about the cancellation of the marriage, but it was Sri Maharaj's plan, so it must be good only, and in future really the marriage from that place was cancelled, and later on we came to know that the same party has given such type of mental tension to approximately 40 other places.

Let it be, even today nothing happens without Sri Maharaj's blessings, in future with His blessings I got a very good marriage offer from a good place. Today when I take Pothe in my hand for reading, my daughter insists me to show pictures from that. And with love I also show her the pictures and make her say Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **25. Vaidyaraj, Naagraj, and Maharaj – Sanjay Deshmukh – Nagpur**

Jai Gajanan!! I Sanjay Deshmukh a spiritual speaker (Preacher) and my topic used to be about Morya meaning Sri Ganesh!! The famous among the Saints Sri Gajanan Maharaj has protected me in this preaching work on this topic. I would say that, I would not have seen this day, where I am today, if my mother has not got the strong support of Sri Gajanan Maharaj time and again while accompanying me.

My mother was a staunch devotee of Sri Gajanan Maharaj, she was having unwavering faith on Him. Right from her childhood. My father was serving in railways. He used to have shift duty. My mother always used to tell me about my childhood incidents, may be when I was of 1 year old. That time we were staying in Chandrapur. One day my health got spoiled, started having loose motions, my mother has said to the other persons of the house that a doctor should be called for. But no one in the house paid attention to her words. As we were living as a combined family, actually there were many people in the house. But the in-law's treatment to mother was not of friendly nature and my father went for his duty. Like that only it has become evening, but the condition didn't improve with the house tips treatment. Again, mother has told the people in the house, but they didn't pay any attention and over and above started saying that have we not got children or not? Did we not bring them up? Give some small pill and he will be alright!! Saying so they had blown away my mother's words has become night and in short time everyone has slept. Only my mother was awake with me in her lap. The pill also was given but there was no improvement in my condition, over and above now even the body has become hot with fever, and at about night 3 or 3.30 my hands & legs got twisted and eyes balls went-up, and my mother got frightened, and who is there for her support? She kept me on the floor, she got up, there was a photo of Sri Gajanan Maharaj in the Pooja room, and she took that photo, and kept it in a plate of water with the support of the wall while crying. Now I was not weeping, not making any sounds, but was silent, now mother was weeping. She was telling Sri Maharj, that we got insulted, but You were seeing that I was not moving anywhere, the people in the house also didn't listen to me, but tell me in all this what is the mistake of this child? Why he should be punished for our mistake? Protect that fellow. I surrender to you, other than that what else I can do, protect us! While doing so some time in that night she got dosed for few minutes in that long night of awakers, and she saw some dim light, and one bullock cart came and stood in front of our house door. From that one person with grown up beard and wearing a cleaned Dhoti and another with white banyan like that two persons have got down and came in side our house, and they said to my mother that we understand that your son's health is not good, and I brought medicine for him. Take these three packets. Give one immediately with water, one in the afternoon, one in the evening and your child will feel better. Saying so he started going, and my mother felt that at least she should give Re.1/- to Him, and in those days Re.1/= had great value. My mother started searching for Re.1/-, but she couldn't find one, and the doctor said that look I don't need anything, and you send that Re.1/- once your son becomes alright, He immediately left and the sound of the ringing of bells tied to the neck of the bullocks became distant.

My mother immediately gave me one packet of medicine and within minutes I got comfortable sleep, and the remaining two packets of medicine have made me totally healthy.

It dawned in the morning, people of the house woke up and there came the question to my mother's mind that how that doctor has come? There was no possibility of anyone of the house informing any doctor; still she enquired all the persons in the house if any of them given any message to anyone? They didn't! Even

though the neighbors don't know much about my illness, still my mother enquired a few of our neighbors, she enquired with our father after he reached home and since there was no phone facility those days, so none of the others didn't know about the child's illness. No one told anyone anything about it, then who that person was? It remained unanswered to my mother till her end. Mother has wiped the photo and kept it back in its place, but from that day onwards, the photo used to look different having discolored with two inches from the bottom and by looking to that frame my mother used to search for the unanswered question.

In the future course of time my father got transferred to Devlaalee (Nashik) and we went to stay there in Railway quarters. There in around there was forest and mountain on the back side, there was no electricity in those days at that place, and lantern and small size lamps were the source of light. My mother always used to tell me this story. Dasara festival has come and for that occasion my grandparents (My mother's father & mother) and my maternal aunt like that three of them had come. It was Kojagiri Poornima. Father has gone for 4 to 12 shift duty. In many places in Maharashtra there is a practice of giving Aarati to the eldest son and eldest daughter. It is called as Ashwini. That day evening my mother has spread the canvas seat (Satranji) on the floor, she kept a wooden plank on that and she prepared the plate to give aarati. All this was happening under the dim light of the lantern. Mother first gave aarati to the God, then giving aarati to Sri Gajanan Maharaj and prayed to him to protect as He only saved me on that day. She made me sit on that wooden plank all have given me aarati including the aunt who had come from our neighborhood. Soon after the aarati was over my mother has kept the aarati plate near the God and she lifted me from the wooden plank. Just as my mother lifted me from the wooden plank and moved a bit back, immediately from the bottom of the wooden plank a two feet long Cobra (Nag) came out suddenly on to the top of the wooden plank. It sat a while quietly on the wooden plank, opened its hood and moved it around as if it was looking at all of us and went away. All of us had become calm and just were glaring at all this. After that we took the lantern and searched around but couldn't find it anywhere. All happened like a shock. My grandfather told my mother to think over this incident. There can be only two meanings to this, one is that Sri Maharaj has protected from the Cobra or Sri Maharaj has blessed by coming in the form of Cobra. But whatever it is, I feel the presence of Sri Gajanan Maharaj in this. You do one thing, you give me Rs.1/- as I will be going to Shegaon and I will offer there on your behalf. On hearing those words from grandfather my mother was shaken from top to bottom, and she remembered the Rs.1/- thing of that day when I was ill, and immediately she kept Rs.1/= in the hands of my grandfather. That Rs.1- dakshina which she kept in the grandfather's hand has become wet on its own with the drops of tears from her eyes.

In the course of time we became grown up, mother has kept the same photo very carefully for the next 50 years. While doing the Pooja and seeing the photo in her hand we siblings used to say – mother should we make it a new photo? Not all, she used to say. Oh, children that is Sri Gajanan Maharaj's live photo! Again, we pressurize and say that at least let us change that frame of the photo, without telling anything she used to look at us by holding strongly at the discolored portion of the photo and say..... Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **26.Sadguru is a Real Guide – Smt. Vaishali Vilas Pathak – Pune**

Jai Gajanan!! Myself Vaishali Phatak, birth place Sangli, and in-law's place Pophali. I got married in 1974. For the last 45 to 46 years I am devoted to Sri Gajanan Maharaj. Till today many one sitting Parayanas and Parayanas by different other ways of Sri Gajanan Vijay Granth has been done., During the devotion of Sri Gajanan Maharaj since long, now the mind has settled down and started maintaining and keeping full faith in Sadguru that he will never allow devotee from going on wrong path. He will fulfill your heartfelt wishes and will give strength to face the problems which may come across. In my life, I had experienced all three types as said above.

In life we have a mixture of happiness and sad moments. In 1995, my elder son got accidental death when he was in final year of his Diploma. I was totally broken, used to cry every now and then and everytime asked Sri Gajanan Maharaj to give me strength to withheld the storm of my life. Some of my friends started telling me to make someone as Guru so that my mind gets support, but I didn't like that suggestion. I used to say that Sri Gajanan Maharaj is there, and He is my Guru. One friend insisted too much, to visit a person in Chiplun who gives Mantra as per your wish, and I laughed, but all of them said that on forthcoming Gurupournima day you visit there and in dump founded state of mind, I said yes to that and within an hour I started feeling something different, as I was repeatedly seeing a scene in front of me, a yellow cloth, on that about a fistful length of Chilim (Cigar pipe), a tripunda (three ashlines on forehead) and on it the figures of Turmeric and Kumkum. Other than that, I neither could see anything nor could think about anything, and in the process lot of time has passed away, and I remembered the episode of Punadalik Bhokare & Bhagi Thakar. I, immediately stood in front of Sri Maharaj with folded hands and said that I could recognize these signs and I will not go anywhere. You are my Guru, Your lotus feet are the place of Faith. My prayed and literally within minutes that scene disappeared, and I became normal. Sadguru has managed to keep me on the right path.

Hardly a month has passed by for my marriage and suddenly one night my husband started vomiting and had loose motions, and they didn't stop for whatever we did. He has got tremendous weakness and was admitted in the hospital. He was to be given saline and even the doctor could not diagnose the disease and doctor said any other complications should not arise now. Let's see God is great!! Then what my God is only one. I said to Sri Maharaj that let him come home by evening, and I will do 21 parayana of Sri Gajanan Vijay. With doctor's attention, the medicines have given affect and he got discharged in the evening. The danger which came up on him was averted.

When I think alone, then sometimes I feel that how many requests / demands must be Sri Gajanan Maharaj's devotes bringing to Him. Sri Maharaj has to give attention to all of them. Once I made a unusual demand to Sri Maharaj, probably no one must have made such a demand, totally different one.

I had five sisters-in-law and one brother-in-law, when my father-in-law was alive three of my sisters-in-law got married, my brother-in-law's marriage also happened later, we had two boys and one girl, and my brother-in-law had two boys. There is saying that it's fortunate to have a chance to do the Kanyadan. In my mind I used to feel that if the remaining two sisters-in-law's marriage can be fixed on the same day, then my brother-in-law can get a chance to do Kanyadan. I even expressed such desire to the family members; basically it is a difficult thing to get the marriage fixed, which will not happen very easily. Two marriages and that too on

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the same day? Everyone made a fund out of my thought / unusual demand to Sri Maharaj. I use to say that God will help me if my intentions are honest. Every day I used to pray Sri Gajanan Maharaj and say that in this I have no selfish motive. I have this desire only for my brother-in-law. Sri Maharaj has fulfilled my heartfelt desire. My both the remaining two sisters-in-law's marriage was fixed for 27<sup>th</sup> July 1987, at the same time and at the same place, with Sri Gajanan Maharaj's blessings the function completed successfully, we did Kanyadan of one of my sisters-in-law and my brother-in-law with his wife did the Kanyadan of the second one, and from that day onwards my brother-in-law's wife's faith in Sri Gajanan Maharaj has become firm.

Time to time Sri Gajanan Maharaj has fulfilled many of my heartfelt desires. Right from heartfelt satisfaction, to making my husband's job permanent. Many times, I offered the Durva in the form of 21 parayana of Sri Gajanan Vijay at the Lotus feet of Sri Maharaj, as all these were happening, Sri Maharaj has brought on my mind a good culture without I am noticing it. Probably in future I may have to face a very big danger or what, one sentence used to keep coming to my mind approximately around the year 2008, that Oh God I am ignorant child of yours. You do whatever is good for me! And slowly I started feeling that I shouldn't ask anything. It's the incidence of 2008. While reading the 3<sup>rd</sup> Chapter "unnatural or accidental deaths of the other two types i.e. Bhoutik and Daivik! are known to people at large. The first one i.e. the Adhyatmic Death can not be prevented by anybody. Remember that Abhimanyu, the son of Arjuna, died in presense of Shri Krishna himself." On that Stanza my mind was hovering around. That stanza was constantly being chanted by my sub-conscious mind. In 2008 May, my husband fell on ground due to brain hemorrhage and he was admitted in ICU in the hospital, but there also he had blood vomiting and the situation has gone beyond everyone's hand. On 29<sup>th</sup> May he went for his heavenly abode and that death was of Adhyatmik! The Adhyatmic Death can not be prevented by anybody. I understood as why that Stanza was coming in front of my eyes again and again. Sri Maharaj has given me the strength to face that difficulty.

Sri Gajanan Maharaj by giving the required courage to face the situation aroused, as suddenly mu husband has left this world after giving company for 34 years, had made my mind today like whenever I stand before Him for doing prayer, then I could seek only one thing that Oh Sri Gajanan Maharaj let the things happen as per Your wish. Let Your wish only be my wish as well! Means even today that things make me feel happy, as the thought which continuously goes on in the mind about Sri Maharaj and the two reasons for that thought process, one being the parayana of Sri Gajanan Vijay and the second is the Sri Gajanan Maharaj Nam Japa...Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

**Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

## **27.Jai Jai Swamy Sri Gajanan – Pundalik Ramakrishna Dod – Khurai Dist – Sagar – MP**

Jai Gajanan!! This Pundalik was born into a poor family of Tondapur village of Jaamner Taluka. Father's name was Ramakrishna. My nurturing in the family was in accordance with my name "Pundalik". The year was 1966, and our family was quite big which was very common in those times. And we were two brothers and four sisters and the gap between the children was large. Because of that when my elder brother's marriage happened in the year 1987, I was very young having 12 years of age. There was a tradition in our family from the very beginning, that the newly married couple to visit the holy places, and as per that it was decided that my brother Uttamrao and sister-in-law Sau Chandrakala, one more elder member of the family and I would



go to Shegaon, and for the first time I bowed my head at Sri Gajanan Maharaj' Samadhi place on 20<sup>th</sup> April 1987, and in the mind I fixed that Sri Maharaj from today onwards I am Your devotee.

With Sri Gajanan Maharaj's blessing I passed my B. Ed in the year 1989-90 and I accepted the job of a teacher, and after that I worked in many institutions in different places as a teacher and travelled to many places because of that. My marriage took place on 16<sup>th</sup> February 1993, and as per tradition reached Shegaon with the family for Sri Gajanan Maharaj's darshan. At that time, I never had the idea that I have to go far off in connection with my Job.

We returned back after taking darshan of Sri Gajanan Maharaj, and on 22<sup>nd</sup> February 1993, I received orders in hand to join as teacher in the Jawahar Navodaya Vidyalaya in Kirtanpur, of Baharaich district of Uttar Pradesh. On 13<sup>th</sup> March I joined in my duty at Kirtanpur, 1300 km away from the house and in Uttar Pradesh. Now it was sure that I had to spend considerable time there, as we can apply for a transfer only after sufficiently long time, because of that I accepted the change from my heart, but in the mind I was disturbed as it will not be easily possible to go to Shegaon to have darshan and there was no temple of Sri Maharaj in Kirtanpur, forget about temple, even the photo of Sri Maharaj also couldn't be seen. Then I wrote a request letter to Shegaon Sansthan and I really felt happy about Shegaon Sansthan as they found my request letter worthy and they had sent me two beautiful photos of Sri Gajanan Maharaj, though the Sasthan must be getting lots of letters in those days. And in the course of time when I used to stand in front of the photo a thought used to invariably come to the mind that Oh Maharaj how far off You have sent me, at least the place of future transfer be from where it will be possible to come easily for Your darshan.

In the year 2001, March we had the eligibility to apply for transfer, while applying for transfer I wrote that any place in Maharastra and I gave the application. When I went to have Sri Gajanan Maharaj's darshan in May vacation, I put this word to Him and started waiting for the next orders. I got transferred to Navodaya Vidyalaya, Navsari in Amravati on 20<sup>th</sup> July 2001. My hearts desired was fulfilled.

How six years have passed by, couldn't be realized while doing regular trips to Shegaon, and again the time has come for the transfer. Again, form has to be filled and this time I have to go to a different place. After allocation for everyone, only two places were left for my choice as one being Teer Hardoyi in Uttar Pradesh and the second Kathuva near Jammu. Unwillingly I chose Kathuva. The time has come to go far away from Shegaon. The mind has saddened, and the face has become pale, and in the mind Shegaon has come. In the month of June, I had gone to Shegaon and requested Sri Maharaj to differ my transfer for one year. On 21<sup>st</sup> June at the designated place the transfer list was to be displayed. I couldn't believe when I went and saw the transfer list on 21<sup>st</sup> June in the school, as my transfer was differed. As my name has not come, I got extension naturally there itself for one more year.

I was going to Shegaon every year for darshan, as the time permitted till now somehow many times I could go, but the visit to Shegaon that took place on 6<sup>th</sup> June 2012, for a different reason which I still remember. I remember that at around 7.30pm our journey started by the passenger train from Bushaval, but after some time dark clouds, the sound of lightening, and thunder started. The train was entering the Bodwad station and heavy rain started. The train has stopped there for a long time. in the sense, our forward journey has delayed, and we reached Shegaon at about 11.30 in the night. As we came out of the station, we got the Sansthan bus, and after reaching near temple premises, we enquired at Bhaktanivas 5 for the room, and we were informed by concerned authority that there is no room available. We enquired at Bhaktinivas 1 and there also there

was no availability. It was about midnight and there was huge rush on that day. Then we took beddings on rent and slept in the temple premises. In the night around 1.30 a.m. the rain woke-up everyone and for all of us it became necessary to search for another place to sleep.

Night at around 3.30 to 4, I woke-up, and when I saw, the bag under the pillow of my wife disappeared, my sleep has gone, as I started recollecting all the things in that bag, like money purse, wrist watch, mobile phone, ATM card, PAN card, driving license and Voter card. I woke-up my wife and children, and enquired with the neighbors, but was of no use. Each person was giving different advice. Then for a minute I closed my eyes and then said that first we will take darshan of Sri Maharaj, and then we will bring it to the notice of the police. On that day I didn't get much thoughts to say in front of Sri Maharaj. Only one thing I said that Sri Gajanan baba you know everything, today I have nothing with me, let the other items be lost, but it will be better if at least I get back my papers and documents which has great importance.

At around 7am we reached the police station after having darshan. There Sri Shaikh hawaldar was on duty, we told him all the facts and he phoned on the phone number I told. The phone was answered on 2<sup>nd</sup> or 3<sup>rd</sup> ring. It was a hotel waiter, he said that the bag was on the steps, and as the phone bell rang, I just lifted it. Sri Shaik asked that waiter about the address, and immediately we reached there. On seeing the bag, I felt happy, but one shirt, the purse with money and the important papers & documents were not there. Again, I was a bit disappointed, but now there is nothing we can do. One FIR was made for the lost papers and documents. After doing preliminary enquiry, the Fauji there gave us one letter with his sign and stamp which can be used in case of any difficulty for going back and also was offering some money. I took the letter, but politely refused the money, saying to myself that it's all Sri Maharaj's wish and took the station route.

My steps were towards the station, but the thoughts were going ahead. Will I get the papers and documents? Or I have to get the duplicate ones? But I have told Sri Gajanan Maharaj? Who will bring them and give? Or police will phone up? The station has come while I was in those thoughts. I saw one card in my front, felt like known thing, when I saw it was my PAN card, and again after two steps another card and when I looked what else all my papers and cards were lying in a row. And there was no end to my happiness. Hurriedly I took each card and every time I was paying gratitude to Sri Maharaj, by chanting His name as well saying out.....Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **28.Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Graceful Blessings – Smt. Manisha Manohar Ghorpade – Sinhghad Road – Pune**

Jai Gajanan!! While doing parayana of Sri Gajanan Vijay, written by Saint Poet “Hari Bhakta Parayan” Dasganu Maharaj, there are many instances like Sri Maharaj either go running or give some guidance through some kind of indication, to the devotees who call Him, and while reading such descriptions, the devotional feelings to Sri Maharaj will get definitely ignited. Then a feeling will come that Great are those devotees and Great is that God! And also, soon a feeling comes that whether our devotion also can become like that?

I have one friend and she has completed lot many numbers of parayanas. She has such unique experiences about Sri Gajanan Maharaj. One of her experiences was where I, Sri Maharaj and my friend are involved, that's why I feel like narrating that incident.

One day early morning my friend had a dream. In the dream Sri Maharaj had come and told her, Kuldeepak! Kuldeepak! Telling this He became quiet. Initially she didn't understand the meaning of it. Then He said to her that, give a lamp to your friend Manisha tomorrow morning. Tomorrow morning you give a lamp to Manisha Ghorpade and He disappeared. It was about to be dawn and my friend woke up. Naturally the thought process has started in her mind, should I give a lamp from the house? Instead I should go to Tulasibaug, purchase a nice new lamp and to give her the new one will be appropriate. The reason is that it was the instruction from Sri Gajanan Maharaj. My friend has finished her bath and got ready and the bell rang, my friend has opened the door, a very young lady was standing at the door, my friend has advised her to do the Upasana of Sri Maharaj some 4 or 5 years back. As she got the experience of Sri Gajanan Maharaj, due to the Upasana and Bhakti she brought a small gift for my friend. She came for the first time in the last 5 years' time. She brought a beautiful silver lamp, her devotional feelings, in the hand the lamp, and the indication Sri Maharaj had given about the lamp with all three things brought tears in my friend's eyes. She got the answer as to which kind of lamp to be given to Manisha.

I got the message of my friend I took the lamp and came. I don't know much, but I light the lamp in front of Sri Maharaj and prayed. After two days I kept the lamp aside. At that time my son Manoj, his wife Manasi and their 5-year-old son Manas all three were staying in Borivalli. My younger son Mayur had gone to them. In the evening they all went out and while returning they purchased the three-wheel cycle for Manas. Manas while trying to stand on the cycle and take something from above the Fridge fell down, at that time a bottle also falls on the floor and got broken. One glass piece from that has hit Manas's on the head. Good amount of blood came out from that wound and Manas was admitted in the hospital, doctor has told to keep him under observation. I was informed on phone about this incident, and I could understand a little bit about the meaning of words 'family lamp'.

Immediately, contacted my friend on phone and informed her about this incident. That time I was regularly reciting Sri Maruti Stotra. We both spoke to each other in detail. I cleaned, washed the lamp again, prepared the lamp with oil and lit. Sat in front of Sri Maharaj with peaceful and determined mind, brought to the mind the scene of the sacred Audambur Tree of Shegaon temple and the Murthy of Sri Hanuman which is there from a long time, and in the calm light of that lamp and keeping Sri Gajanan Maharaj as witness, did 11 aavartana (each avartana of 11 recitations) of Bheema Rupi...Maharudra Stotra. We both with folded hands

prayed to Sri Maharaj to save the family lamp and phoned to Mumbai to enquire about the health of Manas. The grand son was happily playing by sitting on his new cycle.

There are many instances described in Sri Gajanan Vijay, that Sri Maharaj appears in the dream to guide his devotees. "Shri Pethkar with Shri Bapat had come to you to take Prasad of Punya Tithi and it was due to the fact that Shri Gajanan Maharaj had appeared in their dream, and had advised them to go to you for prasad. Have you forgotten all this?" While reading this stanza in the 20<sup>th</sup> chapter, I know many devotees have experienced Sri Gajanan Maharaj appearing in their dreams and guiding. When Manoj was in Mumbai I always used to feel that if he gets a job in Pune then it will be good. Meaning, father & mother like their children to be near to them, that was the reason behind it. I always used to request Sri Maharaj like that, and one evening I did a very serious prayer like that and on that day night Sri Maharaj had appeared in my dream and said, why you worry, your Manoj has come to Pune. When I told this to my husband in the morning, he didn't take it much seriously, but in a short time we heard a vehicle horn which was well known, it was Manoj who had come, he wanted to give us a surprise shock. As he entered the house we surprised him by enquiring about his new job. That's how Sri Gajanan Maharaj is!!

No devotee knows as to when and how the devotee's mother Sri Gajanan Maharaj comes? That's why Sri Dasganu Maharaj has said "His daily routine was most uncertain like the speed of air". I remember once in the past, I took a decision to do 21 parayana and after completion of each parayana shall give one coconut and Rs. 1.25 to whoever comes first. My six parayana were completed, it used to be tight schedule in the morning, but I used to go to office after completing the parayana, Pooja, making auspicious rangoli in front of Tulsi plant etc. all six times someone or other had come. Who will come today? Who that person would be? This thought was keep coming to the mind while doing Pooja and the seventh parayana. After doing the auspicious rangoli near the Tulsi plant and while I was coming inside, the bell rang while I was at the door. Actually I was at the door way only but there was no sign of anyone coming there. When I turned around and saw, a person wearing white pyjama and pure white shirt came inside. I asked him as where from he has come, he said that from Nagpur. As I felt it as a great coincidence that he has come just when I completed the parayana and hence questioned him that will be it be Ok if I give him the coconut and dakshina? On that He said that He came only for that, and also said that give it me soon as I am in hurry. Giving coconut and dakshina I bowed to Him, accepting that He left hurriedly.

He left, and I came back to my senses and suddenly many questions arose in mind. I immediately went outside but I couldn't to see anyone. Never saw Him before and never again I could see Him, who was that person? But if we see now there is no meaning to those questions, keeping all the thoughts aside, I started preparing to office once again I bowed at the place where He put His foot steps and, in the mind, itself once again remembered Sadguru Sri Gajanan Maharaj.... Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **29. Jai Jai Sadguru Gajana, You are the Savior of Your Devotees – Sau. Anagha Vijay Jaltare – Nagpur**

Jai Gajanan!! It was the incidence of year 1961, I must be of six years age then, my father got transferred from Amaravati to Nagpur, father was Sri Gajanan Maharaj's devotee, and naturally because of that the first enquiry after reaching Nagpur was that whether any Sri Gajanan Maharaj temple is nearby?

Father has got know that, at a distance of 2 km from where we got a house, there is Sri Gajanan Maharaj temple near Zhenda Choke in Dharampeth. It's counted as one of the oldest temples of Sri Gajanan Maharaj in Nagpur. Father has started going regularly for darshan to that temple.

Suddenly one day I got conjunctivitis and my eyes got closed. Father took me to the doctor, and the doctor has given one medicine and said to put two drops in the eyes. But how can the drops of medicine be put? My eyes are closed. Whatever I did, the eyes won't open. Then, what a faith of my father and said that he will take me to the temple of Sri Gajanan Maharaj, as the eyes are a sensitive part and should not be neglected. In the evening he lifted me up and started walking to the temple. He reached the temple and applied the Udi available there, also took some Udi along with him, and prayed to Sri Gajanan Maharaj that now everything is in Your hands. Let my daughter's eyes open. We went home after evening darshan, and in the morning, my eyes opened of their own, after that the drops of medicine could be applied and within a week the eyes became normal.

Father has experienced many such small and big experiences and his faith in Sri Maharaj became strong. At the end of the 16<sup>th</sup> chapter of Sri Gajanan Vijay it was mentioned that 'Spiritual belief generally generates from self experience and then it remains firm. The service offered to the saints never go waste.'

The way father has got experience, similarly we three sisters also have experienced by staying near to him. Father used to regularly do Sri Gajanan Vijay parayana. I am a witness to that from my childhood. Father's way of doing parayana was unique. While doing parayana, some may just do it silently in the mind, some may do with slow movement of their lips, some may keep moving their finger over the lines, and some may make little murmuring sound. But father used to do the parayana by saying loudly, with rhythm and emotions. Neighbors always used to say that, any unknown person passing by liked to listen to him. But father was of a strong belief that whatever we do, should be done wholeheartedly.

One thing is sure that we all three sisters have come in touch with Sri Gajanan Vijay because of our father and we also started doing parayana in the course of time. The way I got the experience about my health, other family members also experienced Sri Gajanan Maharaj's grace at different times.

Today also I feel the shocks when I tell the experience of my second sister had about her health, who is younger to me. It was an incidence of the year 1976. Firstly, sister has got fever, and as such our regular doctor was N N More, but as the fate might be different, we had shown our sister to some different doctor for her ill health, and we started giving that doctors medicine to her. But with that medicine my sister's health didn't improve and the health deteriorated, the temperature was not becoming normal, her diet has reduced, she got tremendous weakness, she fell silent as she has no strength even to speak. Father & mother felt that it might be due to weakness, after some time my father touched her and immediately, he felt shocked. The

body of my sister was cold, and my father also saw two or four ants creeping around her lips, he understood that my sister has died, he shouted loudly and said to my mother that our girl has died, on hearing our father's shouts the neighbors came in side. My father went out rushing to call Dr. More, and brought home the doctor along with him. Doctor examined her and said that she has gone in to Coma. We have 48 hours with us and if she comes back to senses then she is survived, we will do our efforts and the rest is in the hands of the Almighty. Doctor has put her on Saline in the house itself and started giving medicines. Doctor has npt forgotten to tell us to keep a constant watch over her.

My father has prayed whole heartedly to Sri Gajanan Maharaj, he touched Sri Gajanan Vijay to his head waved a lit incense stick (Agarbatti) and started doing Parayana. One side my sister lying in Coma and on her bedside people sitting sadly. People could realize the concern in the voice of our father as he was doing parayana on that day. On completion of each chapter he used to affectionately apply the holy ash over my sister's whole body.

The child is about to die! Now I have to do something! Let me see doing it once! This is the last remedy! On hearing this stanza, it has become difficult to control the people sitting there including my father from shedding tears. The situation was exactly like the one in Pothi. The next stanza has come..... Nectar like looks are Yours! Let it shower today! Don't let me suffer!! Oh Maha Purush Gajanan!!

Because of the emotions the mind was dwindling up and down. Again, everyone started thinking positive and wholeheartedly were praying for her health. Those prayers have reached the Feet of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. The doctor's treatment has got success, my sister got back to senses before the dose of medicines got completed. It was confirmed as Typhoid, in due course of time her health became completely perfect.

Today we all three sister's and our families have faith in Sri Gajanan Maharaj. Even today whenever we are in to gossiping, and when the topic about Sri Gajanan Maharaj comes-up, we still recollect the graceful experience we got from Sri Maharaj in case of our sister's health and all of us express our gratitude to Sri Gajanan Maharaj in our minds, by saying Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **30.Guruvara, Your Miracles are beyond one's imagination – Sau. Anjali Prashant Patalvar – Aurangabad**

Jai Gajanan!! In the life time of humans few incidents happen in such way that they always remain in our thoughts, but if we take something seriously from those incidents, then those incidents us teach us lot many things. All of us, who are devotees of Sri Gajanan Maharaj, keep faith in Him due to few experiences and continue to worship and Sri Gajanan Maharaj's miracles and actions are beyond our imagination, if we understand that then the saints say that our path is in the right direction.

I feel myself fortunate to have come in association with Sri Gajanan Maharaj and Gajanan Vijay. I was in 8<sup>th</sup> standard, and the house in which we stayed on rent, they used to celebrate Sri Gajanan Maharaj Pragatdin on a large scale. The aunty used to tell my mother that you make both your children (I and my brother) to read Sri Gajanan Vijay Pothi on Pragatdin. From that time, I started reading pothi, and I continued it after my marriage also. Because of my husband's job though I lived in different places but could keep reading the pothi with Sri Gajanan Maharaj's grace and whenever I visited Shegaon, first I used to do the Pradakshina of Samadhi as per my capacity, read the pothi sitting in front of Gadi and many times Sri Gajanan Maharaj had granted me such with experience. Out of many experiences, the one which I got on Somavati Amavasya is such that it always remains in memory.

It's the incidence of year 2016. Because my husband has got a transfer, he had to shift from Aurangabad to Kolhapur. I along with my two kids was staying at Aurangabad. I was celebrating Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Pragatdin in a big way. That year the pragatdin was on 1<sup>st</sup> March. What can be done for Sri Gajanan Maharaj? On this the thinking process was going on. Felt like doing 21 parayanas in 21 days, with the 21<sup>st</sup> parayana to be done on the Pragatdin. As it was a leap year, the February month had 29 days, means the parayana should be started from 10<sup>th</sup> February.

Like that the count of all those days was in mind, on 25<sup>th</sup> January my father-in-law died in Nagpur. I and children reached Nagpur in our car for the final rites and further rituals. Now on 6<sup>th</sup> & 7<sup>th</sup> February will be the 13<sup>th</sup> & 14<sup>th</sup> days and then the Udak Shanti. On 8<sup>th</sup> February was Amavasya. Somavati Amavasya, that's why my brother-in-law has taken a decision to perform the Udak Shanti on 9<sup>th</sup> February. In my mind the waves of thoughts started. If I start on 10<sup>th</sup> February, then how can I do the 21<sup>st</sup> parayana on the pragatdin? Then my other mind has said that if I start on 8<sup>th</sup> itself, I can clean the house, which is closed for almost 15days on 9<sup>th</sup> and then I can start the parayana on 10<sup>th</sup>.

8<sup>th</sup> February morning, at 9 am I and my both children started from Nagpur to Aurangabad via Amaravati road. Amaravati is road is a 4-lane road. With divider in the middle, and on either side there always will be speeding vehicles. Approximately at about 130 km is a village named Tivasa. We crossed that and going ahead. The vehicle was moving ahead at speed of 80 to 90 kmph, my elder son Sriram was sitting by the side of the younger Tejas who was driving the vehicle. I was on the back seat. Sri Gajanan Maharaj was sitting majestically on the dash board. My Vishnusahasranam recitation was on & my son was reciting Sri Ramaraksha and Maruti Stotras. Gajanan Vijay was also nearby. Our journey was on in that kind of atmosphere. Since it was a four-lane road the possibility of dashing of vehicles to each other was very less. But we can't say as how and when those who keep the traffic rules aside bring problems to others. Suddenly

one tractor came on the road from behind the road divider which had some small trees grown. Now there was no possibility of applying breaks and stopping our vehicle, it would have hit the tractor. That's why my son turned the vehicle on to the left side, with which it can move away from the tractor and move on, it did moved away, but on the left side there was a deep trench and adjacent to it was paddy field. To bring it on the road he turned the vehicle to the right side, now there is fear that the vehicle may hit the divider, so while applying breaks he turned the vehicle again to the left, and before we realized as what is happening, the vehicle again turned towards the paddy field and the vehicle fell on the left side, and it turned upside down, then it went down on right side, again as if to change its side, the vehicle turned and stopped in the proper position. The vehicle stood in such position with both front wheels in the trench and the rare two wheels on the up side of the road. All this happened in just few minutes. During those few minutes one of my sons was concentrating on driving, the other one us shouting to Sri Gajanan Maharaj to come running, and I the mother was praying to Sri Gjanan Maharaj saying that now You are there, You are only there. The vehicle stopped and we three got down from the vehicle. We three of us didn't have even a small scratch. The glass on the right side and backside of the vehicle has totally got smashed. The portion between the driver and the seat next to the driver has come inside by 6 inches as it hit a stone. Now the crowd was gathering to see the scene. Means we got some support also. My husband and his brother immediately started to reach us.

We stood by the side of our vehicle; and my son started telling me in an uneasy state that Sri Gajanan Maharaj is not seen on the dashboard. Then all three of us searched thoroughly well for the same in the vehicle and in and around. But we couldn't see it anywhere and it remained suspense for the time being. After my mister and his brother arrived, they called up the car company and requested them to do the necessary for the car and we went to register a FIR in Tivasa police station. The police there told my husband that the spot where the accident took place was dangerous. I am here for the last 1 and ½ years and in this time, I have seen many accidents, and all were fatal. It's just beyond imagination that, these three of them didn't get even a simple scratch in such a serious accident.

Completing all the formalities, we returned to Nagpur. I told my children that Sri Maharaj has saved us from a very big danger. Now after taking darshan in Shegaon, then only I will come to Aurangabad. After Udakshanti on 9<sup>th</sup>, we left for Shegaon by bus. On 10<sup>th</sup> did parayana, the rest of the parayana could be completed at our house as planned and on the Pragatdin the 21<sup>st</sup> Parayana was also done.

In the Pothi there was a reference of Balabhau saying to Bhau Kavar that "One should not expect fulfillment of all of our desires. Whatever the saints wish will happen. So with full faith in Him we should keep quiet." By making present for the Udakshanti, Sri Maharaj has made me to start the first parayana of the 21 days parayana in Shegaon. Also, He got the pragatdin celebration in an unimaginable way. That's why I bowed in front of Sri Maharaj with folded hands, and the following word came on their own from the mouth, that Gruvar your deeds are unfathomable and who can know it?

The car has gone to the workshop, and it was to become alright. After 4 days a phone came from the works manager from there, he said that we will repair the car as early as possible, and since you said we checked the vehicle and due to the little gap, that took place on the dashboard, Sri Gajanan Maharaj's murthy is very much safe. I gave this news to my sons and naturally we all made a Jai ghosh...Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!





## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **31.The Seva to Pious Guru will not go waste – Milind Bhide – Badnera**

Jai Gajanan!! No Namaskar without miracles (Chamatkar). This saying is very much true. It is the way in this world now that Namaskar will be offered only when miracles are seen, that is true. But if the miracles happen while keep doing Namaskar then that Namaskar will not remain without becoming more emotional and that's also true.

I don't remember when I started doing Namaskar to Sri Gajanan Maharaj. There was not such atmosphere in our house that I come in touch with Sri Gajanan Maharaj, but it was sure that the place where I stayed has become sacred with the touch of the sacred feet of Sri Gajanan Maharaj and with that itself it was believed to be a sacred place.

Maharaj has come to Shegaon! But He never stayed steady there! All the time He was roaming around! To the place of His mind wish! Akot, Akola, Malkapur! On what base the name to be told? Shegaon, Akot, Amaravati. Or Shegaon, Akola, Amaravati. That whole belt was where Sri Maharaj roamed many times, that's why while residing in those parts I had the opportunity to hear about the miracles of Sri Gajanan and due to that I came to know about Sri Gajanan Vijay and my visits to Shegaon started.

Badnera comes on the main railway network, that's why it has become a habit to visit Shegaon, whenever I felt like. The financial position of our house was so so, but the charges for the ticket was also very less. Sometimes friends used to take the ticket and due to that many times, I could visit Shegaon with my friends. During our visits many times our discussion used to be regarding trips to Shegaon by foot. From very long-distance devotees make trip to Pandharpur by foot and get satisfied on seeing the Kalash of Pandharpur. In the pothi it was mentioned that Pundalik Bhokare was doing routine trips to Shegaon by foot, the distance between Badnera and Shegaon is about 134 km. Should we make a visit by foot? This topic used to keep coming to the mind and one day three of we friends decided to make it a reality.

I from Motinagar Amaravati, my friend Kishor Deshmukh and one more friend, we three started going to Shegaon by foot on 9<sup>th</sup> January 2005 morning from Badnera. As such we three of us didn't have the experience of walking such long distance (going by foot). By evening we used to stop and stay wherever we felt like, only at Akola our stay was certain since Kishor's sister was staying there. Otherwise we had the confidence with us in our mind that Sri Maharaj will look after the arrangements.

We started walking with enthusiasm on the first day; our walking was on with gossiping. We were not aware that by keeping quiet and by doing Nam Japa the Punya will increase and the energy won't get wasted. That's why by later afternoon all three of us started feeling not only tremendously tired but also all three of us got nice boils on the foot and it has become difficult to walk. We reached a village named Maghapuri, there we saw one Lahari Baba Math. They arranged for our stay and food.

The next day, when we decided to start forward, that our 3<sup>rd</sup> friend decided to return back and hence I and Kishor started our walk forward to Shegaon.

Because of whole night's rest the tiredness has reduced little, but the the situation of the feet has become serious. It was difficult to walk. Somehow after walking about a few kilometers we found one Dhaba and

there in one corner one Shimpi has sit with one small shop. On seeing a heap of Chindhya (Torn cloth pieces) in that shop my friend has got a thought, and, on that basis, we requested that Shimpi to give us the Chindhya and he just gave it to us. Then with the help of long rope and the Chindhya we tied Chindhya to both of our feet. To see our feet like that looks very different. It was so funny that if we were at our village then the children would have teased us by calling us as Chindhi wale baba. But with the help of that Chindhya our forward journey has started, though the feet were giving trouble but due to the power of mind we could win over our pain, and to us Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Nam Smaran and Shegaon darshan these two things only were important.

We must have been about 3km away from Murtijapur, and on seeing the number of Neem trees and their shade on the road side where there is heap of sand also, we thought of resting for some time and walked towards that. Below the trees approximately an 80-year-old villager baba was sitting. He asked us as where we were going? We told Shegaon!! Then he asked to have darshan of Sri Gajanan Maharaj? The he asked as why we tied cloth to our feet? We told him that we are going to Shegaon by walk and we got boils on our feet. We are coming from Badnera. He said in surprise that coming from such a long distance. What is this, and what condition you have made of your body, will God appear to you because of this? You should serve your father & mother, behave like a human and God will be very happy with that. Listen to me and go back home. Do some treatment to your feet. In two days, your feet will become alright. There is no relation to achieve God by giving trouble the physical body. We need to keep the God within us. We need to do the Nam Smaran of Him. God stays where the mind is pure. Saying that much he looked at us, we could see full of affection in him towards us. We got up and did Namaskar to him and said that we will go. He asked as then where are you heading? We told that we are going to Shegaon, and on that he said that now it's your wish. He blessed us by saying Sri Gajanan Maharaj will do good to you.

We started walking towards Shegaon and in no time we reached Murtijapur. My friend said that before entering the town we will remove the Chindhya we tied to our feet. We stopped at a Tea stall; both of us removed the Chindhya and both of us tried if we can see anything at a distance of 3km behind us, but we didn't have that divine vision to see anything at such a distance behind us. We both were looking at each other in surprise as both of our feet have become perfectly alright.

The next two days, walking on foot and we put in practice the advice of doing Nam Smaran we got and with complete satisfaction we completed our visit to Shegaon by foot.

Today many years have passed by to that incident. Even that place has not remained the same today, but even today when I get an opportunity to pass by that place, I look searching out for that Neem tree and for any person sitting below that with a mad and eager mind. And immediately I remember that old baba's advice of Nam Smaran, and I start saying Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **32."Don't think that I have left you, keep up your Bhakti, and never forget me. I am always here." – Nagpur**

Jai Gajanan!! My mother has taught me to walk on the path of Shegaon. If a person has strong faith and unwavering Love on God, then the outside situations can't bring much trouble to that devotee. In reality our financial position was very delicate only, and it has become must for my mother to do the job. She used to work as a teacher in the Railway Men's Primary School. Sri Gajanan Maharaj's was her Devata!! The school was at about 3 to 4 km distance from where we were staying. She used to save the money by walking down to school instead of taking bus or rickshaw and she used to make a trip to Shegaon when sufficient money is saved for ticket cost.

Live with Dignity, if at all we have to tell our problems tell Sri Gajanan Maharaj, call Him from the bottom of the heart, and He will respond to our call. She lived her life giving us such education. In 2008 my mother left this world.

Father was a booking clerk in one of the Cinema talkies, four daughters and one son, rented house and very little income. In all this his life was over in the year 2003. Somehow the sister's marriages were over. I also started getting some regular income in a proper way and I also got stuck in the mad bonding of marriage.

This incidence of the year 2015, I my wife and my daughter were staying in a rented house. Somehow, we were pulling on in the life. Whatever a little bit I was earning has also come down. The debt has gone increasing, house rent could not be paid, and many months house rent was not paid. Since the house owner was good, he didn't send us out of the house. He also knew that my intention was good, he is searching for a job, but his destiny is not supporting him. I got physically and mentally tired. Unnecessary thoughts started coming to the mind I remembered my mother's words. I decided to tell my problems to Sri Gajanan Maharaj at Shegaon. I told my wife that I will come in a week's time. I was hardly having money for one-way ticket and over and above some 10 or 20 Rupees. I kept two bed sheets and one dress in one Shabnam bag and started for Shegaon.

On reaching Shegaon, I decided to spread my bed sheet and take rest in the empty hall adjacent to the Nag mandir. After for seven days every day I was getting up at 4 to 4.15 am, after attending nature calls and taking bath take darshan of Sri Gajanan Maharaj in the main temple, then in the parayan hall doing Sri Gajanan Vijay parayana, take Mahaprasad and get satisfied. As there was no money with me there was no question of food in the evening. For full seven days I was in connection with Sri Gajanan Maharaj, and because of His grace my health also was good. On the seventh day I stood before Sri Gajanan Maharaj to take permission from Him to leave, tears were flowing from my eyes. I told Sri Maharaj that today I am going back. You know that I don't have money even for the ticket, so please take care off. I am leaving with pure mind. I don't know about how much is my Punya (Good Deeds) but I feel that my mother's Punya is quite huge. With her advice only I put my problem before You, what more can I tell? I am going now.

I decided that I shall tell the truth to the TC if he comes for checking during my return journey and do not lie. Whatever has to happen let it happen. On that day the TC had come for checking in that general compartment. But surprising was that he checked for the ticket from every passenger in and around me, but

he didn't even look at me and left the place. The train stopped at Nagpur and I came out safely. I reached the location named as Sitabardi, and there I don't know how and why that suddenly I got inspiration to go to Rajaram Vachanalaya! I went there 25 years back during my childhood, and my feet started moving in that direction. I saw a News paper there, I started going hurriedly through the paper and my eyes stopped on a News Block, which contained the requirement of a Poojari at the temple of Sri Gajanan Maharaj of Sahakar Nagar. Expectation – performing the Pooja in a systematic way. Provision for stay will be made available in the temple premises. Phone number was written for contacting and I called up on that number, and that person called me to meet in two days.

In Shegaon Sri Gajanan Maharaj has heard my wholehearted prayer, within seven days He put me on right path. Out of many people, the responsibility of performing Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Pooja was given to me. The problem of house to stay is also solved. There is a very big area in Sahkar Nagar's Sri Gajanan Maharaj temple. Touching to the road and little bit inside was the main entrance door of the temple, from there in 3 or 4 steps there is Tulasi Vrindavan, from there again in 3 or 4 steps the temple door and the steps to get in. After entering the temple door in about 15 steps there are Sri Maharaj Paduka, the Main Gabhara and there Sri Maharaj's Murthy. Walking up the steps when you enter the temple, in the right corner there is a Takhtaposh (Sinhasan) kept and on it is placed a big photo of Sri Maharaj with a Pleasant look. There in that corner only there is a small rack with few Sri Gajanan Vijay granth kept in it. Every day in the morning & evening Pooja & Aarati is being performed in the temple, the number of devotees for darshan on Thursday will be quite large, but other days also lots of devotees come. Regularly around 12 noon, 6 to 7 devotees come for Darshan. And approximately around the same time I used to clean swipe the Padukas, close the temple door and again in the evening open the temple for darshan.

This incidence is of Friday, 20<sup>th</sup> October 2017. It was Padva day after Dipavali. As it was Lakshmi Pooja on the day before a flower garland was put on the photo in the temple, and many people had come for darshan and gone. On that day around 11.30 a.m. I started feeling something strange, and I was feeling some restless silence in the temple. A person engaged for other works in the temple has gone somewhere far of in the premises. It was about to be 11.45am but on that none of the devotees who used to regularly come to the temple has not come. I was standing with my head bent down and was cleaning on the sides of Padukas, and suddenly I felt a strong smell as if one full truck load of roses were kept on my side, and I felt like someone is there by my side, I saw sideways and got goosebumps on whole body, I went seeing from bottom to top, first I saw the long hands up to the knees, a 6 feet tall Ajanu-bahu was standing by my side. With a shabby torn buttonless half shirt with Pyjama, and His eyes so bright that can pierce through the body. I started experiencing some heat. It didn't click to mind as what to say. Somehow, I managed to say that I am poojari of this temple. you.... He cut short my words and said that yes I know everything! You are here because of your mother's good deeds (Punya). Fine, do you keep proper account or not? I want to give some money, take out the receipt book, saying so He pulled a chair and sat on that. He removed the shirt and then said now see how I came in to my own form. Took out 4 notes of Rs.2000/= and 6 notes of Rs.500/- from the bag hanging to His shoulder. Then He said that, now it has become the number which I like. Take this eleven thousand. I asked him as to what name I should write. He said write Gajanan Maharaj, I said that kind of name can't be written, then He said that why it can't be written? Ok! Do one thing, I am called as Narayan in Shegaon and so you write the name as Narayan. I gave the receipt and the Prasad of Khadi Sakar in a proper way to Him and bent-down to do Namaskar, said Jai Gajanan and I felt the touch of His on my head. I got totally drenched with sweating as if some high voltage current has passed through my body. He got up from the chair looked at the photo and said this garland is mine. Then asked if He can get Sri Gajanan Vijay

Granth? Mechanically I went forward, took one Pothi and was about to give it to Him and suddenly the garland from the photo fell down on its own. In a flash He picked up the shirt which He had thrown on the floor, pothi and the garland kept it in bag near Him. He said that I am going now, and I was just looking at. He went up to Tulasi Vrindavan and disappeared. I was not able to think anything. I came to the senses and went upstairs to my place of stay, my wife was looking at me like a mad person, I told her that I want to take bath. After taking bath my body has become somewhat calm. On that day my mother's true devotion blessed me with Sri Maharaj's darshan. "Don't think that I have left you, keep up your Bhakti, and never forget me. I am always here."

When we checked the CCTV, camera flips we could only see my actions. And no one else was seen. We could see that I am giving Prasad, but to whom I was giving was not seen there. I was seen taking money, but who gave that Rs 11000/= was not seen. Temple management has decided to keep it as a blessings of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. And I will try to cherish this for my entire life and for that the Naam Japa of Sri Maharaj will be supporting always. Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **33.Unlimited Power of Saints’ – Swati Deshmukh – Wardha**

Jai Gajanan!! The human’s opinion takes shape due to the effect of whatever good and bad things happen in their life. Many times, in my life I was on the verge of break down both physically and mentally, but due to Sri Gajanan Maharaj’s grace I got saved from those situations. With the result of that now I sit in front of Him and try to talk to Him, like a daughter talks to her father or grandfather or sometimes my tone will be of quarreling, like this many time it happens with me. Not that He listens to me every time, but then it comes to our knowledge that who else other than Mauli will know the welfare of His children? Many times, He listens to our genuine rigid desires. I mean that this type of experience many devotees have got along with me. Sri Gajana Maharaj is a great support in making the lives of His devotees.

I took decision to settle down in Wardha along with my two daughters in the year 2005. I got a job in the audit section of Achrya Vinoba Bhave Gramin Rugnalaya. Approximately at the same time Seema also got a job there. She is 10 years younger to me but to become good friends age never comes in between. Seema started calling me as Madam, but our friendship has strengthened. Seema’s marriage took place in the year 2004. As all the naturally have desire to become a mother similar was there to Seema also. As her financial position was strong, she was required to do a job. As she married as per her wish, there was not likely to get much support from her parent’s side.

It’s about to be four years since her marriage, in this time period Seema had 4 to 5 miss carriages which denied her becoming a mother. Mentally Seema has become shattered, her patience getting exhausted. She used to open out her mind at me and used to say that please say something to Sri Gajanan Maharaj! In the year 2008, there was a big drama show on Sri Gajanan Maharaj was announced in wardha. I insisted Seema to attend to the drama show of Sri Gajanan Maharaj and advised her to request Sri Gajanan Maharaj, while the drama show was at a breath-taking situation. Seema went to the show on that day along with her mother-in-law and was very much influenced. Everyone present there was given Zhunka & Bhakari as Prasad.

Within few days Seema has given me the good news that she is carrying, as the fortunes have really turned around for her. That she hugged me by putting her hands around my neck and wept profusely. Started saying that Madam I want a female child, but let it not happen as it was happening earlier. You please make a promise to Sri Gajanan Maharaj on my behalf. I said fine, and coincidentally tomorrow it is Thursday, first in the morning we will go to Sri Gajanan Maharaj temple, and then to the doctor. You must fully follow the doctor’s advice. She said fine and then said that we will meet at 9.30am tomorrow in the temple.

The next day morning Seema started looking at me with lot of curiosity as she saw me as I was dressed up in a typical Marathi Saree, then I told her that today literally I want to spread my saree before Sri Gajanan Maharaj and demand Him, not only today but from now onwards on every Thursday I am going to demand Sri Gajanan Maharaj. On hearing all this the poojari there decided to support us and with a calm smiling face said that now come inside and say whatever you have to say. I said to myself in the mind that the God has heard us. I sat before Sri Gajanan Maharaj, waved the lit Agarbatti, Seema was attentively listening, Maharaj you know everything. You are only going to make everything happen in a proper way; even then I want to tell you four things. First, unlike earlier times, this time make the pregnancy take its full course. Second, You know her financial condition and in all this she shouldn’t lose her job. Third, please keep your attention to the post-delivery expenses as we can’t afford them and Fourth, if she gets a female child, we will be happy.

My prayer was over; I opened my eyes after a minute. Then I said that, now let's go to the doctor. As our office was nearby the doctor examined her with much consideration. Understood the case history and advised bed rest for the first two months. During this period office also has given support along with all others. She was given permission to work while staying at home. After two months the doctor examined and said that it is a difficult case. We are also getting educated by such things. Frequent bleeding is a cause for worry. This type of symptom is rare, but it is there. We have to take care. With those symptoms & with care and concern Seema has entered in to her 9<sup>th</sup> month of pregnancy. No one else was there to encourage her. That's why I decided to take care of her.

It was last week of July or 1<sup>st</sup> week of August and the delivery days have come. The evening program was on the terrace of the house. It was rainy season and in Vidarbha area there wasn't used to be much rain. But the rains during July – August are sometimes drizzling showers and sometimes too heavy. And on that day the rain was quite severe since morning. Thick black clouds. Severe rain. No signs of stopping, and I had given invitation to all. I have full faith on Sri Gajanan Maharaj. I sat down for reading Pothi. I took the 13<sup>th</sup> chapter for reading.... Thereupon Shri Gajanan Maharaj assured him that it will not happen like this the next day, and then Sri Gajanan Maharaj just looked up towards the clouds and in a moment they all vanished and clear sunlight came out. Such was the power of Shri Gajanan Maharaj. I said to Sri Maharaj that it is true that it is a rainy season. And rain should come. But after informing You only I fixed up this program, and now the total responsibility is Yours. I am getting on to the next work. I wore my rain coat, reached the light fixing's shop and informed to fix two lights for the evening program. First he looked at the clouds and rain, then at me and had brought a question mark on his face. I told him it is not his job to think about other things. The same thing has happened to the catering lady and the decorating person. I got the phone from Seema. I told her that you are coming to my place at 5.30pm. I left the responsibility of rain Sri Gajanan Maharaj and disconnected the phone.

It was 5.30pm and the rain has stopped. Not only that the rain has stopped but also the program went on very well till 8.30am. Seema's husband has taken her and reached home, and again the rainy the severe rain started.

Nine months have completed the caesarian for Seema was fixed for 3<sup>rd</sup> September 2009. I took the Udi from the temple and reached the hospital, and with a special permission I had applied to the womb of Seema, the Seema told the doctor to put her child first in my hands after delivery. So, we requested them in advance that while making the bill they should keep in mind about the financial condition of Seema and that she is an employee of that place. On that day Seema was blessed with a female child, Seema's job was also intact, and her delivery expenses was prepared, and it came out Rs.600/= That time Sri Maharaj has heard all my requests. I visited Shegaon along with Seema and her child at my expenses and completed my vow. That time her husband didn't come to Shegaon, but now the situation has changed. The atmosphere in that family has become good and all of them are enjoying the bliss of devotion to Sri Gajanan Maharaj.

With Sri Gajanan Maharaj's grace Seema has become so happy with all these things that as my name is Swati, she wanted at least one letter from my name to be included in her daughter's name, she named her as Swara. After few Seema has asked me to say something in the ears of that child, and immediately I bent down and said in Swara's ears .... Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!



## Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!

### 34. That Coin! Full of Devotion – Sailesh Deshkar – Ahmedabad

Jai Gajanan!! We worship Sri Gajanan Maharaj and also, we read Sri Gajanan Vijay. But many times, it comes to my mind that, we read the stanzas but how much we think over it? We read the stanza, but do we digest them? This is only my personal thought. That's why I am telling this only for my sake. I many times read the incidence of Bhaukavar.... Gururaya is mountain of Grace! Don't neglect Your children! In a moment You are in Kedar! Then please come here! Why You make us doubt! That I read. But practically what happened is, as I was alder in age and as I was an engineer, the devotion in me has indicated me, that when we go around various places in India, we take Sri Gajanan Vijay along with us and in that form, we make Sri Gajanan Maharaj to have darshan of those places. Then what? Seven to eight Jyotirlinga, Dwaraka, Badrinath, Vrundavan, Mathura and also Kalash means Pandharpur. Like that in the form of Vijay Granth I took Sri Gajanan Maharj to all those places. Like that one I reached Kedarnath. I spoke to Sri Sri Gajanan Mahar. Maharaj is Kedranath. Our darshan was over and came out, we took darshan of Sri Shankaracharya behind the temple and retuned back and there some Sadhu's were sitting there. I turned that side and I put some money on the cloth in front of one Sadhu, and the sitting next that Sadhu also got alerted, my eyes also got the attention of something, I bent down and saw there was Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Murthy. Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Murthy at such a distant place? I asked the Sadhu Maharaj as whose Murthy was that. Do you know Him? Sadhu said, my child He is Sri Gajanan Maharaj of Shegaon. And who doesn't know Him? Child He is filled in this whole universe (Srva Vyapi / omnipresent). There is no place where He is not there. Hearing I all that I smiled to myself. I understood on that day, the meaning of that stanza of 'in a second I see You in Kedarnath'. In the course of time the routine of darshan has come down and the faith in the mind has increased.

From then on my parayana of Sri Gajanan Vijay was happening with more understanding and with Sri Gajanan Maharaj's grace was getting various happy experiences also.

I remember the incidence of the year 1991. During that period there was great boom in the Stock Market and it was prosperity providing. Those days Maharastrians used to keep away from the subject of Stock Market, Shares, etc. My education was on, and to one of friend's mind a thought has come. A very good company's shares are going to come in to the market and we should purchase them. Rs. 1000/= was to be paid for that. I did not understand anything in those matters, but I requested my father for the money. With lot of unhappiness my father gave me a cheque saying that it will be the first and the last. Remembering Sri Gajanan Maharaj's name, I filled the form and like that my friend has sent 8 to 10 cheques of our friends to the Company. It would take several days for allotment of shares, that's why I forgot about the application for shares. I got immersed in my studies.

Sri Gajanan Maharaj's pragatdin was approaching. My paranaya of Sri Gajanan Vijay was on. In which way we have to celebrate Pragatdin? Can more devotees be called for the Prasad? But I am still a student. These types of thoughts were coming to the mind. Quite a few days prior to the Pragatdin, I had a dream in the early morning; I could see that I went t Shegaon. I completed my darshan by going through the darshan ghabhara. After taking Gadi darshan I came out to the temple premises, and Sri Gajanan Maharaj came in front of me in the form of a monk (Bhikshuk) and I gave Him some money. Actually, speaking after taking money He should have gone. But without happening like that, you spread your hand before me and I will give the money

to you. This money you should use it for Pragatdin. Celebrate the Pragatdin in a nice way! Saying so, He had kept 25 paise coins and four coins of Ananas in my hand, which were in circulation those days. I closed my fist along with coins in happiness and I woke up. From within the waves of happiness were coming up. In the morning itself I informed my father about the dream, and he decided to celebrate on large scale and in a grand way. When our gossip was going on, my friend who has taken the Rs.1000/- cheque for the shares has come. He has brought happy news as well. Out of the 8 to 9 forms he has filled, for my application only the shares were allotted and if we sell those Rs.1000/- shares we will be getting about Rs.10500/- Sri Maharaj has already given hint, we started preparation to celebrate Pragatdin with the money we got on selling those shares.

That year the Pragatdin celebrations were done on very large scale and in a very good way. Bhajan, Pooja, Aarati, Mahaprasad all the things were completed in a satisfying way. In a city like Ahmedabad, it was not known to many about the celebration of Sri Gajanan Maharaj Pragatdin. The result of that function was that many of the people have enquired about it and decided to do the pragatdin celebration jointly from next year onwards. Now it is 25 years completed, and Sri Gajanan Maharaj is getting the Pragatdin celebration in an improved way year after year. But with all this in back ground, I could recollect the incidence of 1991 as it happened at that time.

I remember that on that about 350 persons had come to take Mahaprasad, and for Pooja we called one Guruji (Brahmin). Aarati was done in a big way. During aarati time people have kept in the aarati plate, and all the program was coming to an end. We started preparation for Mahaprasad distribution. We told Guruji to take the money received in the aarati plate as dakshina. Based on that the Guruji cleaned the plate and kept it by the side of photo. All the persons have left after taking Mahaprasad and deciding to celebrate the Pragatdin in the next year. I alone stood before Sri Gajanan Maharaj's photo. With the satisfaction of having the pragatdin program successfully and with devotion my eyes filled with tears. I said to Sri Maharaj, that I tried to celebrate the way You suggested and with the money You had given. Accepting that please bless me, and kneeling down I kept my head at the photo and looked the aarati plate. There was one coin in that plate, and it was the same 25 paise coin, and I felt that I saw that coin, and with curiosity I took that coin. It was 25 paise coin, that was four aanas, and it was those four aanas which Sri Maharaj had given me and blessed me to celebrate the Pragatdin, those coins I just kept touched to my heart, and kept it in my pocket thinking it to be Sri Maharaj's Prasad, and am telling the truth that from that day onwards my pocket was never empty.

Even today that coin is there in my pocket. For people it may be a coin of no value, even then for me that coin has significance...Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **35.The Miracles of Sri Gajanan Maharaj are unending – Sau. Leena Dharia – Pune**

Jai Gajanan!! My childhood passed in Mangaon a small village in Rayagadh district of Konkan area. As I was roaming around my grandmother and the devotion in her mind on Sri Gajanan Maharaj and her Sri Gajanan Vijay parayana, I didn't remember when it came in to me. Before marriage I was Asmita Seth and after marriage I have become Leena Dharia. Means if you see I am a Gujarati, but we all speak Marathi in the house. I mentioned Marathi here because of the sweet narration in Marathi of Sri Gajanan Vijay Granth by Sant Dasganu Maharaj, Sri Gajanan Maharaj has reached me, and this I presume it as my fate. Many years I was doing parayana by reading one chapter every day. Besides that, at least once in a month I was doing one sitting parayana.

After marriage I used to feel that my husband also should read Sri Gajanan Vijay, by which he also will come to know about Sri Maharaj and in his mind the devotion on Sri Gajanan Maharaj will start. I many times said the same thing to him, but he never gave attention to that. The main reason for that was he used to be very busy in his business affairs. I understood that it is not getting in to the head of my husband, and then I told Sri Maharaj that You know very well about my sincere wish, now rest of it is Your wish.

Sri Maharaj fulfills the smallest of our wishes and that brings beautiful results only, and this comes to our attention many times. For the last 15 to 16 years we visit Shegaon at least one day during the 10 days festival of Sri Ganeshji, like that in the year 2009 I, my husband, our son, my sister, her husband and my younger sister reached Shegaon for Darshan. After darshan it came to my mind that we should visit Bankatsadan. That's why we all reached there. When we were there suddenly a a person came there, who was dressed in snow white Pyjama and shirt. There was small pothi like book in his hand. It was written on that as – Sri Gajanan Mahatya to increase happiness – piece – satisfaction – prosperity. His face was very pleasing. He said to us, that please come, and I will tell you about the importance of Bankatsadan. Then for about 5 minutes he had given us details about how Sri Gajanan Maharaj was given bath and the stone on which Sri Maharaj was made it sit for giving bath, miracles of Sri Maharaj and then he gave the book in my husband's hand and said that you are busy always but read this book every day. It doesn't take much time and you will get know about Sri Gajanan Maharaj. Looking at that book my husband said yes, and that householder has left. On seeing the book my sister has felt that she should also have that book, and for that we visited many shops. But we couldn't find that book. Then it came to my mind that the householder had given the book without any expectation and went away, I don't see that the book is available easily, and though there were two others there, but why did he give the book to my husband only? How did he know that my husband is very busy? There were people around us, but how he came to us only? In this context I remembered one Stanza from Pothi...that No one has ever heard that the words of Sri Gajanan Maharaj have proved wrong, the people of Shegaon got fully involved in Devotion and Bhajan of Sri Maharaj! I said in my mind let us see what happens. Today that incident has become a history, but with folded hands I say that from that day onwards doing Parayan became a regular thing for my husband and he fell in love with Sri Gajanan Maharaj and also got engrossed in Sri Gajanan Maharaj Devotion.

Now Sri Gajanan Swamy has become a family God for all members of our house. I, my husband, my daughter and son, for all of us Shegaon, Sri Gajanan Maharaj and Sri Gajanan Vijay Granth has become an interesting subject. Many times, due to small or big things Sri Maharaj made our love increase.

As being a mother, I feel like narrating an incident which took place in the year 2012. Sri Gajanan Maharaj has given us an experience on 2<sup>nd</sup> March 2012, being our 21<sup>st</sup> marriage anniversary. On that day night I, my husband and our son Rohan had gone to a hotel for dinner. The hotel was of best standards. We three had our dinner together at one table, after we finished our dinner we started back to our home and Rohan started feeling uncomfortable. Felt that it must be due to acidity, and after going home if he takes some medicine, he will become alright. But while going home, he vomited in the vehicle itself, so much vomiting that the vehicle has become totally filthy. When we entered our house there were rashes all over his body, the body started itching, when rubbed to relieve the itching he got ruptures. All the symptoms seem require more care. It was 10pm in the night. I was not able to see and bear Rohan's condition. It was a surprising mental disturbance which is natural for a mother, felt like crying, but was not able to do it. If Mother starts weeping, then what about the child? The only choice left with mother is to request Sri Gajanan Maharaj. My husband also was tensed up, but he immediately decided, and he phoned up our family doctor Dr. Lahotina. Fortunately, he was in the hospital and said that bring him immediately. While keep requesting Sri Maharaj we reached the hospital. There on the table I saw Sri Gajanan Asish monthly magazine, and on seeing the photo of Sri Gajanan Maharaj on that book I felt I got my life back. Immediately doctor has examined Rohan and concluded that it happened due to food poisoning. We were surprised to hear what doctor has said later on. God's grace on you said the doctor. Today morning only one medical representative of a company had come and given two tablets and cream to use for affected persons due to food poisoning. Now that for you only someone has sent this. Because this type of case will not come time and again. And these tablets are still to come in to the market. You will not get anywhere, and there is no need also. On hearing that, naturally the words from my mouth came out saying Gajanan Maharaj ki Jai! I touched the photo of Sri Gajanan Maharaj which was there on Sri Gajanan Asish to my eyes and took permission of the doctor to take the book with me for two days.

One tablet doctor had given there itself, and the second was to be taken after reaching home, and also the bam was there. Surprisingly within an hour Rohan has become alright.

The next day we enquired in the market for those tablets. Many shops we have stepped in to but those tablets we couldn't get anywhere. Not only that the shop owners didn't even heard the name of that tablet. Really saying when we search for some item and when we get that item, we feel happy, but here it is opposite. Those tablets were not available in any shop and available only with our doctor and that too on that day someone has brought and kept them for us only. The meaning of this from my understanding is only that means Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **36. Seva is the Experience – Asmita Sen – Dombivali**

Jai Gajanan!! There are many Stanzas which say that those who read Sri Gajanan Vijay will get guidance in matters of finance, social and Spiritual pursuits. While advising Balabahu in chapter 19, when Sri Gajanan Maharaj says..... we all brothers! Come on to this earth! And leave those who are worthy On to the path to liberation! On hearing the tears of love flows from the eyes of Balabhau, when I read this narration while doing parayana, then my eyes become watery and I request Sri Maharaj, to take me along with Him on the path of liberation.

Whenever I am alone and think I always feel that I should be able to do devotion, Naam Jap and Seva of Sri Gajanan Maharaj wholeheartedly, with full concentration and without any distraction! Right from my childhood I am always requesting Sri Maharaj to bless me to do uninterrupted Seva to Him and Sri Maharaj also has blessed me with it. Many times, regarding rest of the things He has fulfilled my wishes, but today whatever I wish to narrate here let that Seva happen, this request also Sri Maharaj has accepted and for that I pay my gratitude to Him and my aim is to sincerely pray to Him that I should be able to do uninterrupted Seva like this.

Ten years back, I got a serious thought in my mind that I should make a visit to Shegaon by foot, but how is it possible? I am a woman, getting permission from my house is a distant thing, but the desire in my mind was very strong. The result was that, Sri Gajanan Maharaj has made it happen as likeminded group of persons came together in the year 2009, and our wish of visiting Shegaon from Kalyan by foot came true, not only that it continued from then on, every year with about 21 devotees taking part in the month of January from 1<sup>st</sup> to 17<sup>th</sup> from Kalyan to Shegaon. Now 10 years have completed for that routine of going by walk. Walking for about 16 t 17 days we used to reach Shegaon. We have not decided that 21 devotees should be there during this routine. But on our path sometimes we had to stay overnight in very very small villages. During those times the people there used to make arrangements for our resting due to the devotion to Sri Gajanan Maharaj. And if the house is small and as those were wintery days, the house holders used to make us rest inside the house and they used to rest outside. Looking to all this we didn't try to increase the numbers. But one thing was certain that, we experienced many heart touching incidences with the hospitality given to us due to the devotion Sri Gajanan Maharaj and all of those incidences were like increase our devotion towards Sri Maharaj.

It was the incidence of the year 2015, our Kalyan – Shegaon routine walk by foot was complete. And as per my usual practice, I met Sri Madhav kaka Joshi, a Mumbai resident and a devotee of Sri Gajanan Maharaj, he blessed and said that I should complete 501 parayana of Sri Gajanan Vijay before my next routine trip by walk to Shegaon. There was Sri Gajanan Maharaj's photo in front of us, and my hands got folded to do Namaskar. Due to the anxiety in my mind, a question came out of mouth that there are 365 days in a year and 501 parayana? How can I do it? With full confidence Sri Madhav Kaka told me that I can do it! I reached home continuously thinking of his words. I told this news to my husband Vijay. My husband is a Bengali and I am Maharastrian. Seeing me he started reading the English version of Pothi. He said that if Sri Maharaj wishes nothing is impossible.

I started doing 501 parayana on 22<sup>nd</sup> January 2015. Sri Maharaj was getting the parayanas someday two some other days three. Like that I have completed 480 parayanas, and I realized that the Pothi has become by heart

to me. Then with every once permission I decided to complete the parayanas while doing Pradakshina of Sri Gananan Maharaj temple in Shegaon. From November 24<sup>th</sup> to December 16<sup>th</sup> of 2015, I stayed in room no 19 of Bhaktanivas 1. I filled up a different form and gave it to Sansthan. Every 24 hours I used to give intimation to the Sanshtan and had completed the 21 parayanas while doing the pradakshina. Sri Maharaj has got the Seva of doing 501 parayana's in one year.

We experience that by taking the blessings of Sri Gajanan Maharaj, if we do His Seva, then He Himself will get His Seva done. I was living in Dombivali in Mumbai. It is five years since every Thursday I come to Shegaon for Sri Gajanan Maharaj's darshan and with Sri Gajanan Maharaj's blessings my wish of doing parayana has somehow fulfilled. In the year 2010, in three days Sri Maharaj has got 2100 pradikshana got done from me with the first day 900, the second day 800 and on the third day 400 pradakshinas.

The Seva to Sri Gajanan Maharaj was happening like this but I never took any vow. It might be an incidence of the year 2013. My 74 years old mother, from whom I got the lessons of devotion to Sri Gajanan Maharaj transmitted, slipped in the house one day. And she was to be operated for the backbone. She was diabetic patient already and so got bedridden eventually. When the operation was over then I went to Shegaon and vowed to Sri Gajanan Maharaj that either you make her stand-up on her legs or relieve her from this world. I will do 1008 pradakshinas. Sri Maharaj has heard my prayer and my mother started walking and I started to Shegaon to complete my Vow. It was the month of May. And also, it happened to be Dasami, Ekadasi & Dwadasi. On those three days one side I make my presence in the Parayanan hall, and I remember well that on Ekadasi day I read some chapters and around 12noon I started to do the 1008 pradakshina. The month of May means very severe summer hot, but on that day in the presence of Sri Gajanan Maharaj I was experiencing a different atmosphere, that's why it so happened that the severity of the summer heat was less and more of coldness of devotion. I was experiencing the grace of Sri Gajanan Maharaj upon me. On that day what kind of superpower Sri Gajanan Maharaj has given me that He only knew. But literally there was no hunger, no thirst, no going to wash room, and without any interruptions, night at about 1 o'clock after completing the Pradakshina I stopped. I did namaskar to Sri Gajanan Maharaj. The emotion of devotion came surging up. No one was around. So, I relieved myself by freely allowing my tears to flow. In few minutes I realized, now I need a bed sheet to spread in the room no 5 of Bhakta Nivas 4, and also remembered that today I didn't eat anything. Now it is silent all over, and everything is closed. With this thinking I came out of the main door of the temple, and suddenly from somewhere an old Baba, with a dirty Dhotar and with white cloth in his hand came and stood before me, and asked me as Oh child will you take tea? I asked, Baba can I get a tea with more sweetness? He said that just wait for 5 minutes! He came in 5 minutes with a big glass full of Sweet tea and two biscuit packets and gave me. Those who drink tea will always find taste of tea good, but on that time the taste of the tea and the biscuits proved to be very different. Before I could ask about the money, He took the glass and went off.

I reached the Bhakta Nivas, took a leisurely shower and stood before Sri Gajanan Maharaj. Due to the Seva He got it done I became overwhelmed in emotion and prayed to Him that please get such Seva done in future as well and went to sleep. My eyes got closed, and about early morning time I was in half dreamy state & half wake-up state a gentle fragrance has entered the room. I heard a voice in my ears, don't get frightened, it is Me and for few seconds I could see Sri Gajanan Maharaj.

Sri Maharaj has given me the Prasad for my 1008 pradakshina and 501 parayanas in one year. Sri Gajanan Maharaj started telling me "Don't think that I have left you, keep up your Bhakti, and never forget me. I am

always here." It should have been tiring physically and mentally even on the next day also as I was walking the whole of previous day in the summer heat, but there were such symptoms. Physically and mentally I was fully rejuvenated. It was Dwadasi on that day, and I was complete the parayana. I went the parayana hall. To start reading I kept the pothi over my head and looked at the picture of Sri Gajanan Maharaj on the Gadi and made praising words ....Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **37.Power of Attraction of Guru – Sita Rama Swamy – Vadodara**

Jai Gajanan!! My name is Sita Rama Swamy. I was born in a small town named Narasapuram in the West Godavari district of Andhra Pradesh. My childhood and education were completed from Andhra Pradesh. My mother tongue is Telugu and I completed my engineering from Vishakapatnam. I am a Chemical Engineer. Hearing all this you may think as what is my connection with Sri Gajanan Maharaj of Shegaon? And it is like that the Guru has already been fixed for everyone. The attractive power in the Sadguru pulls the disciple towards the Guru in a proper method.

Due to my job purpose I got the opportunity to come to Baroda in the year 1985. There I got in contact with a Maharashtrian family and in the year 1988 I got married to Vimal and became son-in-law of that family. Vimal's eldest sister and her husband are ardent devotees of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. Time and again they used to tell me about Sri Gajanan Maharaj. Approximately in the year 2000 I and my family took darshan of holy places like Ashtha Vinayak, Pandharpur, Shirdi and Shegaon. We purchased the English version of Sri Gajanan Vijay and got advised to read it and I will be benefited. After taking the book I just kept it in the cupboard, though I took the book in my hand many times but kept it back just seeing few pictures or reading few lines from the preface. In fact, I have a tremendous habit of reading, but Sri Gajanan Maharaj had different plan in His mind to make me first read that Pothi.

It's all most two years since we purchased the pothi, even then the chance to read the pothi has not come, and then Sri Gajanan Maharaj has brought a wonderful coincidence. It might be the incidence of year 2002, I was working for a project of Indian Oil Corporation, located in a remote village called Tundla near to Agra in Uttar Pradesh. Our company has sent me there for some inspection work. To go alone to that far off remote place. That's why my family has given the pothi which I also thought as a support and took along with me. I reached Tundla. Keeping my luggage in the Hotel I went to the project site. I felt the atmosphere there different, doubtful and fearful. After spending some time, I told my people there that I will come in the evening and I went back to the Hotel. On that day I felt that for me there is only one support here that means Sri Gajanan Maharaj, I took out the pothi and read 4 chapters and kept the pothi aside. I started feeling great support of Sri Gajanan Maharaj from within. In the evening again, I went to the project site, just as I sat at my table suddenly about 6 to 7 goonda type people entered the room literally with rifles in their hand and kept their guns directed at me. As per them they were supposed to get 20 to 25 lakhs from our Company. They said that, we will not allow you to go from here and will kill you if you play any mischief with us. For the first time in my life, on that I started praying Sri Gajanan Maharaj. And with that I got little courage. And then the situation has turned amicable. I realized that our subcontractor had misused the funds without paying them. Because of the Nam Smaran of Sri Gajanan Maharaj, I could stand in front of them at that moment with courage. They were able to understand my talk. During those two, three days one side I completed the parayana of pothi by reading some chapters in morning and evening in the hotel and on the other side due to Sri Gajanan Maharaj's grace the problem also got solved. They got confidence that I will do something good in their interest, and that tense situation was over. From that time onwards, I regularly started reading one chapter daily. Secondly while doing parayana in the 21 chapter the significance of doing parayana on Dasami / Ekadasi / Dwadasi was mentioned. Naturally then it came to my mind that what were those when I did the parayana in three days in Tundla? I just got surprised when I checked in the calendar. Sri Gajanan Maharaj has got the Parayana done from me for the very first time on Dasami / Ekadasi / Dwadasi.



Now my faith in Sri Gajanan Maharaj has firmed up. Within the mind I was feeling that I must do something to make my mother also to know about Sri Gajanan Maharaj, but for that the Telugu Pothi is required. I enquired and searched for the Telugu Pothi, but I couldn't get it anywhere and it was in the year 2007. While I was in that thought, I got an opportunity to go to Japan for a job. I remember that it was the month of May, and when stand before Sri Gajanan Maharaj that I keep getting hint from Him that I should translate Sri Gajanan Vijay from English to Telugu for my mother. Initially I kept this hint aside. Because I lost touch of writing in Telugu for the last 25 years. But one night at around 2am someone started telling to get up and start doing the translation of English pothi to Telugu. I just got up in a hurry, took a writing pad and started translating. And after that every night I used to wake up at 2am as if someone woke me up and continued the translation. The first rough draft was ready on Ashadi Ekadasi day. I kept that pothi at Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Feet and prayed to Him. Sri Maharaj – as per your direction I have completed the translation, and I wish to complete the fair copy of the translation and keep it in the Pooja on Sri Vinayak Chaviti (Sri Ganeshji Sthapan day) and will do 21 Avartana of Atharvseersha. But please permit allow me to do the work till late evening or night up to 10.30pm and I wish to give the pothi to mother in Shegaon so please let it happen. Sri Gajanan Maharaj has accepted my request, and no one woke me up at 2am from that night onwards and the Telugu Pothi for my mother got ready. When I came to India for vacation I, my wife Vimal, our son Anand, my Mother and our family friend Mrs. Limkar along with her husband reached Shegaon, there first I kept the pothi at Sri Gajanan Maharaj in the Gabhara and came up to Sri Ram Mandir and there gave the Pothi to my mother and did Namaskar to her. I requested my mother to read the 21 chapter from the pothi by sitting in the Parayana hall and from next day onwards can read one chapter every day. This is the gift for you from Japan. On hearing that her eyes filled with tears of joy and I also felt blessed.

In the course of time due to job purpose I was staying in Chennai during the year 2015-16. Sri Gajanan Maharaj has got the English pothi translated to Telugu and now whenever I am sitting in my regular Pooja, I was getting instruction from within that there is a shorter version of pothi on Sri Shirdi Sai baba and to translate that in to English. As time and again I was getting that inspiration, I translated that shorter version of pothi from Telugu to English. As I didn't receive any further inspiration or instruction, I just kept it aside. On 18<sup>th</sup> February 2016, I was to go to Broda. Then I got a thought that I should keep the translated pothi in any Sai temple in Chennai and take it along with me to Baroda and in the return journey to Chennai should visit Shegaon and offer the pothi at Sri Gajanan Maharaj' feet, by which the instruction got from Sri Maharaj will be completed. I prayed to Sri Gajana Maharaj and said that You know everything, as per Your plan You please get done whatever is best and did my Namaskar to Him.

While I was waking up on 10<sup>th</sup> February 2016, Sri Gajanan Maharaj has given inspiration to take a print of the translated pothi and keep it ready. I felt that the inspiration may be taking the translated pothi work to Shegaon, and as per that I took the print out and made it ready. When I went to the office on 11<sup>th</sup> February 2016, I was just shocked to know the plan of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. As I was immersed in my work, one of my department colleagues came near to me and by putting his hand on my shoulder said that Swamy I want one favor from you, I said what? He said that on 13<sup>th</sup> of this month I am going to Shirdi and I want your company. I will take plane ticket for you and will go to Pune and from there we will hire a taxi and will go to Shirdi.

While going for darshan in Shirdi, my friend has seen me holding some printed papers kept in a plastic cover very close to my heart, and with sincere faith I kept them at Sri Sai's Feet, the he asked all what is all this?

Then I told him in detail about the combined plan of Sri Gajanan Maharaj and Sri Sai Baba. On hearing, this his eyes got filled with tears of emotion. My eyes were already showering the tears of joy.

I remember reading somewhere that, when Sri Gajanan Maharaj took Samadhi, Sri Saibaba became restless, and as Sri Sainath Himself was an incarnation of God and Sri Gajanan Maharaj has mentioned about His visionary power which appears in Sri Gajanan Vijay.

Ultimately, we are ordinary people, we didn't know much about all those things. Up-liftment of this world is the aim of the Saints, that's why keep faith at the Lotus Feet of the Saints and continue the Nam Japa going on in mind.... Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **38.Do whatever you like, but be compassionate – Smt. Sheetal Sharad Karandikar – Nashik**

Jai Gajanan!! Near Kalaram Mandir in Panchavati in Nashik was my grandparents' residence. And there I spent my childhood. Though not understanding anything and at a very tender age I heard the incidences from Sri Gajana Vijay Pothe from my grandmother. That's why Sri Gajanan Maharaj and grandmother was faithful subject for me.

It was the incidence of the year 1971 and I was in the 5<sup>th</sup> standard. There was a program on the police parade grounds, for the higher-class girl students of our school on 23<sup>rd</sup> January. All the girl students were taken there after completion of the program by 8am in our school, I and my friend Radha reached the police parade ground by following behind the students of higher class. After the program was over and while returning back from there and near the CBS court, while crossing a wide road my friend reached on the other side as she left my hand, but while I was still on the road, I was hit by a truck coming from the opposite direction. At that time only two words came out from my mouth as Sri Gajanan Maharaj and (Aaji) grandmother. One of our school teacher's Sri Devdhar noticed this, pulled me aside and I became unconscious. I was taken to the school, and there after quite some time I came back to senses, at that time the teachers by my side were talking within themselves as how I survived? That sentence has engraved in my mind and along with it got engraved Sri Gajanan Maharaj's name. I got married in the year 1982 and became Sau Sheetal Sridhar Karandikar. As my husband's younger brother was staying in Khamgaon and as the distance between Khamgaon – Shegaon was hardly 16 to 17 km, many times I had the opportunity to visit Shegaon. From there we brought Sri Maharaj's Murthy and its Pran Prathistha also was done.

Sri Gajanan Maharaj has given different experiences in life, and during tough times has given strength also to stand before the truth of life in a composed way. Sri Maharaj has made me to learn from one experience that we have to go towards the truth. Not possible in this world to turn our backs on truth. Whether that experience is painful or serious, but it teaches that fight with all seriousness, when we get in to difficult situations in the life.

Sometimes people get some instructive dreams. If it's the dream of happiness, we feel very elated, but if its otherwise, we feel restless. We can't see at both of them with equality like the Saints. We can't look at them impartially.

I have three daughters. The incidence was of year 2000. My eldest daughter was in 12<sup>th</sup> since stream at that time. Approximately from 1<sup>st</sup> March her exams were to start. It must be around middle of February, and one night I had a dream. In that dream I saw my husband clad in saintly attire. He was sitting very calmly, and he was not recognizing me. When I called my daughters and made them stand before him, then he was not recognizing my daughters also. On seeing that dream I became restless. When I told this to my husband, he might have understood something, but he said to me that let it go and do give attention to that, after four days have gone by restlessly, I said to Sri Maharaj with due respect, as what meaning should I infer from this dream? What is going to happen? I will try to behave the way You guide me. The next day again I had a dream. I and my husband were sitting on the banks of the river Godavari with our legs hanging in the waters. A serpent has twisted to my legs. I showed that to my husband and told him to remove it, but he was only

calmly seeing and then I myself have set aside that snake which got twisted to my legs. The meaning of this was straight forward. Sri Maharaj has given a hint to face the up-coming difficulties with boldness. You have to drive away your problems on your own and alone. After waking up in the morning along with regular prayers I only told one thing to Sri Maharaj to take care of me.

March month began and daughter's 12<sup>th</sup> exams started. Suddenly my husband got fever, had jaundice, which was beyond control. He was admitted to hospital. Probably the checking of the doctor was not proper, the daughter's third paper was on and his condition had become very serious. We all were in the hospital till 1.30 in the night. Eldest daughter Uttara was preparing for her exam. To give some rest to me our relatives have sent me home. I told Uttara, to keep aside the studies and take some rest. Both of us then lied on the bed. I got a little bit of idea and I was requesting Sri Gajanan Maharaj to give strength to all of us. My husband's wish was to make our daughter a doctor; will his wish get fulfilled while he is still alive? With such kind of big question coming in my mind, there came a message in the morning from hospital that everything was over. The prior hint given by Sri Maharaj about the upcoming danger had arrived.

Morning 11 a.m. my daughter, Uttara had her exam paper, every one asked Uttara what to do? Hearing her reply, I also got little courage. She said that Dada's wish was that I should become a doctor. Giving exam by studying and becoming a doctor only will be the real tribute (Shradhhanjali) to him. Morning we will finish all the rites then I will go to give my exam. Everybody respected her decision. I requested Sri Gajanan Maharaj to give her strength.

Uttara passed her exam with very good marks, not only that she stood first in her college, but in due course of time she became a doctor. Today after completing good education all my three daughters have settled well in their respective houses. When the things that were to happen as per destiny can't be avoided, Sri Gajanan Maharaj gave me the strength to bear with the fate, and that thing I feel is most important. When we tell someone who is in worries, to request Sri Gajanan Maharaj and when that person gets benefitted with that then without the knowledge that person it turns out to be the capacity of patience that person gained to bear those worries.

I was having a friend in the school where I was working as a teacher, she has a severe problem of muscular joint pains. In the year 2009, that problem has become so serious that it became difficult for her to sit, stand and walk. When I went to meet her in the hospital, I was not able to bear to see her pains. She said to me that, I am going to resign from the job. I don't feel there is any meaning in living like this. I am totally tired. These pains make to say that I don't want this life. Though there was not much improvement, a few days later she got discharged from the hospital, and she went home. I took Sri Gajanan Vijay from our house and I went to meet her. Giving the pothi to her, I told her to read the pothi, even though for any reasons if you don't have the desire to read it. Read the pothi every day in whichever way possible, whatever possible, one page or at least 5 stanzas, saying to Sri Gajanan Maharaj that whatever has to happen let it let happen as per Your wish. She listened to my words and her reading has reached Sri Gajanan Maharaj, slowly her condition has improved a lot. Later she worked for two more years and then took voluntary retirement. All her family members also experienced all these happening very closely. She purchased a car and along with all her family members she went and came back for darshan Shegaon in that car. Today all her family members are enjoying in the devotion of Sri Gajanan Maharaj and Sri Gajanan Vijay pothi.

Now I attained the age of retirement. Whenever I recollect about all the things that have happened in the life so far, I immediately remember the following stanza from the pothi.... Saints will not avoid death which is natural! The thing which has to happen will remain same, but the way we look at it is very important. Our way of looking at the things is very important, and Saint's have the capacity to give us proper direction to look at the happenings in our life. That's why my only prayer at the Lotus feet Sri Gajanan Maharaj that let Your graceful be on all devotes and also constantly get Your Nama Smaran done from all of us...Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **39. The Presence of Sri Gajanan Mauli – Kamal Atmaram Hanvate – Thane**

Jai Gajanan!! There is saying that laughing has a great significance in the life of humans. Keep smiling and be happy. That's true. But here I would like to say one thing that in the life one should be able to weep also when the right situation comes, and that Sri Gajanan Maharaj has made me realize during my very first visit to Shegaon. On that day if I would not have wept, then one thing is that today my mental condition must have been improper or must have been suffering from heart or other ailments.

There is saying that one has to be fortunate to have darshan of God. It is true as my in-laws were from a village called Raipur Sailani in Buldha District and Shegaon also in Buldhana District. Means in reality immediately after my marriage there shouldn't have been any issue for me get a chance to have darshan of Shegaon, but it didn't happen. Means I didn't have any knowledge about Sri Gajanan Maharaj.

I got married to Mr. Atmaram Hanvate who was working in India Air Force (Now retired Wing Commander). In course of time we have two children. The first a daughter Meeta and the second a son Sandeep. Since my husband was in Air Force our place of stay used to change as per his posting and it was already fixed. While the children were still studying, Meetal's marriage got married to an orthopedic doctor in the year 1994, though as per her age it was a bit early only. In the year 1996 she was blessed with a baby girl. Days were passing by happily, at that we were in Jaisalmer in Rajasthan and our daughter was in Nashik.

Towards the end of the year 1998 has brought darkest clouds in our lives. Our son-in-law, daughter and their daughter while they were riding on their two-wheeler, at one place a dumper truck came from opposite direction and to there was heap of sand on one side. As two-wheeler went on to the heap of sand it got slipped and all of them fell down from the two-wheeler and suffered severe internal injuries. Just at the age of 23 our daughter Meeta left this world. We received the message in Jaisalmer, and the distance between Jaisalmer – Nashik is 1250 km. We hired a Taxi for the journey and for three days till we reached Meetal's body was kept preserved for the final rites. Throughout the journey both of us just was sitting quiet. There was no way to know as what actually has happened and thinking about the sorrow of our granddaughter within my mind, I started feeling some unusual restlessness, his condition was also similar. Sometimes a person can't weep at a grown-up age. Daughter was my husband's most favorite person. Many times, I feel that we ladies make ourselves relieved by openly weeping, but men many times kept weeping within their heart. Considering all those thoughts I also didn't weep. Most of the time I sat just kept seeing in to the empty sky. We were speechless, and everything has become meaningless, and started feeling not to get of the house. Due to that it started making change in my way of talking. People started feeling as if I have become mad or what and the whole situation were like that for two months. In the meantime, in one of relatives' family in Bushaval a marriage function was fixed, and it was decided by our family to take me to that function and if required by little force. We reached Bhushaval and one of my brothers also came there. After seeing our condition, he advised us to go to Shegaon for the darshan of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. He said to my husband to have darshan once and let us see what happens. My husband was a military officer, but was not an atheist, but at the same time he didn't have much belief on darshan of God & Saints, but he has taken a decision to visit Shegaon and both of us reached Shegaon. It was first time on that day I was about to take darshan of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. I got down to take darshan of Sri Gajanan Maharaj in Gabhara, and I could see the most compassionate looks in Sri Gajanan Maharaj, He was so lovingly asking me as Oh! Lady what is the grief? That's all! I was

wanting that some should meet me and with Him / Her I should open out fully and relieve myself. My reservoir got burst and keeping my face in both my hands I came up running. Sat on one of the benches there in the temple premises and wept openly. My husband was standing by my side and literally I wept for half an hour. As my weeping stopped, I felt as if someone has unloaded a Ton Load of weight from my heart. My husband's eyes also were filled with tears on that day. On that day Shegaon was my mother land.

After our visit to Shegaon, my husband has become Sri Maharaj's devotee due to two reasons. One was very straight forward as both of us felt like we got a moral support, and the second was since he was in airforce, he was very happy on observing the discipline, cleanliness and the administration and Management at Shegaon. Our routine visits to Shegaon started and every visit we also were getting the experience of Shegaon's cleanliness and discipline. In spite of thousands of the devotees standing in the darshan queue there was never ever any chaos, in between if required facility to have tea / coffee, if required facility to have any medicine, if required facility to attend nature's calls and all this more importantly with absolute silence and patience. Even if small piece of Prasad falls off immediately the volunteers will pick it up.

Here I feel like telling one incidence. Near to Anand Sagar area one day one person who was chewing tobacco etc. spit there and the volunteer behind him saw this and he wiped off that spit. A few steps ahead again the person did the same thing and again without saying anything the volunteer has wiped off the spit again. That person saw it. He was about to bend a bit and spit, and his attention went on to the volunteer who was readily waiting to wipe the spit. He felt ashamed; he touched his ears, took out the tobacco pouch with him, threw it of in to the nearby trash bin and while catching his ears with his hands he stood before the volunteer and said to forgive him and promised that it will never happen again.

My husband said that in the military we have seen discipline but there it was with fear, and binding, but here without anything like that how it happens? The only answer to that is that here Sri Gajanan Muali's presence is there always.

Like that in between times when we were in Ojhar it was possible for us to make visits to Shegaon, but when our transfer took place to Chandigarh, during that period we couldn't visit Shegaon. After that our transfer took place Aamla in Madhya Pradesh, and from there when used to come to our in-law's place Karne, it used to possible to have darshan of Shegaon whenever feel like. When we start from our in-laws place the route was like first Shegaon – Achalpur – Paratwada – Bhaisdehi, on the way on the hillock Khandoba Temple and further ahead Aamla. As the route was more of tribal area not much traffic used to be there in those days. It is an incidence of the year 2006; we started from Shegaon after taking darshan. There was a Ghat road between Paratwada – Bhaisdehi. On one side there is a deep valley. Only we both were in our Maruti 800 car. Car was going at speed. There was a stone on the road on the way and as he was trying to avoid that stone, he lost control over the car and it started drifting towards deep valley. We could see the deep valley in front of us. We could see our death in front of us. I loudly started shouting like Sri Gajanan Baba come running, Sri Gajanan Baba save us, and fortunately the breaks worked. More than that the car stopped all of a sudden. We both got down from the car from the respective sides. Just within 1 and half feet from where the car stopped that deep valley is starting. Sufficiently deep and if the car would have gone down then probably no one would have been able recover anything. The death has come but Sri Gajanan Maharaj has not allowed it to come to us as it was not the time.

Both of us have seen the death. Both our eyes looked at that deep valley and who is there to save us? I was searching for that. While I was searching for the existence / presence of Sri Gajanan Maharaj there in the trees, bushes and the forest over there we both folded our hands to do Namaskar and from our mouth the words came out as Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!



## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **40. In no time Can move wherever desired – Sau. Neelima Mahesh Aamonkar – Goa**

Jai Gajanan!! When I was in my mother land itself my mother has introduced me to my Sri Gajanan Maharaj, that's why I was in a school. From that time onwards, Sri Gajanan Maharaj has got Sri Gajanan Vijay Granth parayana done from me many times on dasami / Ekadasi / Dwadasi like that in three days. I said my Sri Gajanan Maharaj, while saying so I know that like there are thousands of devotees who look at Sri Gajanan Maharaj as their own, and they also feel that Sri Maharaj is with them, and even I have similar type of feeling. Sri Gajanan Maharaj also will be responding at the same time to the prayers of those entire devotees and giving them experiences. Those experiences reach up to the other devotees and the feeling of Sri Gajanan Maharaj's is with them becomes more & stronger.

Let it be, I Neelima Mahesh Aamonkar and I stay in Panaji in Goa. My birth place is Pune, and from there Sri Maharaj's palaki used to pass. Because of that my mother's parayana of Sri Gajanan Vijay and Sri Gajanan Maharaj's darshan in the palaki, due to these two reasons the devotion towards Sri Gajanan Maharaj has imprinted on my mind. On 1 January 1989 I got married. But to be blessed with motherhood was destined to be very late in my life. In the year 2008, means almost after 19 years after my marriage, doctor has confirmed good news to both of us. Good news is fine, but the obstacles are still there. The pregnancy was advancing. One day after regular check-up the doctor's face has become serious. He said that Madam I feel there is a problem, there are twins and I feel little worried about one of them. Possibility is that it may have some physical defects as well. We will do best of the best arrangements, you please get admitted to the hospital a bit early. Otherwise at this point no kind of guarantee can be given.

It is better if only one can imagine, as at that time what kind of tremendous mental tension has come to both of us. At that time there is only support means Sri Gajanan Maharaj, I took Sri Gajanan Vijay along with me and got admitted to Rubi hall in Pune. I started Sri Gajanan Vijay parayana in the hospital. I said to Sri Maharaj that whether a boy or a girl there won't be any difference for us, but let the child be safe, healthy and worthy. While doing parayana I became very emotional. I started weeping and I said to Sri Maharaj that now You only have to save! Doctor has given assurance about one child, but he is worried in case of the other child. But I say that You are the savior of both of them. Let the second child also take birth properly. I will offer silver of equivalent weight of that child in Shegaon.

Doctor has fixed 11<sup>th</sup> October 2008 for performing caesarian, Krupasindhu Sri Gajanan Maharaj came running and He has blessed me with female twins, both in proper health. With astonishment doctor has congratulated both of us and in the year 2011 December, Sri Gajanan Maharaj has got my vow of offering of Silver in Shegaon completed from us.

My daughters Neeti and Neha both are very dear to me. Both my adorable daughters. Without their knowledge, sometimes the children give us the hint about future happenings or we feel so. It is like that, one day I was lying on the bed. Neeti was by my side. She moved her hand on my stomach and asked me as what is there in my stomach? I just neglected it. Again, after few days, she moved her hand on my stomach and again asked the same question but thinking her to be a child I didn't give attention to it. Quite a few days have passed by and it started paining in the right side of my stomach. In few days that pain has significantly

increased. My elder Brother-in-law, Dr. Dilip Aamonkar, is a surgeon in Goa. As per his advice we got the scanning done and it was confirmed that in my stomach there was a tumor just touching the lever. The doctors in Panaji were of the opinion that the operation has to be done by laser method, but my elder Brother-in-law, senior doctor was of the opinion that there is a serious risk involved in the operation. He decided that the operation to be done in Medanta hospital in Gurugaon – Harayana which is number one hospital for Lever. Probably he must have realized that it is a risk for life.

On 20<sup>th</sup> September 2016, we reached Goa airport to go to Delhi. The daughters were to stay beck at home, hardly 8 years old girls, while giving send off to me, both of them kept their around my waist and asked a question.

Mother you will come back isn't it? At that everyone presents there turned their faces away from each other so that the others don't see their tears.

We reached the Medanta hospital in Gurugaon, on hearing the words of the doctor which he said after the checks, the earth from everyone's feet has shaken. He was of the opinion that there was quite a big tumor sticking to the lever and it requires an open surgery. Open surgery from the chest to the Navel. The operation will take about 8 to 10 hours. We will do the operation on 24<sup>th</sup> September. I was totally shaken, but there is no alternative. I took Sri Gajanan Maharaj's pothi and got admitted to the hospital. My husband's friend's wife named as Maria was with me.

24<sup>th</sup> September early morning 3 am I was made to wake up. I was given bath, and they took me in to the operation theatre at 5am. After 8 to 20 hours of operation I was brought out around 3pm. The tumor was looking like a big fully-grown onion, and some parts of lever was also cut out and removed. The next day around 12 noon I came back to senses from the effect of anesthesia.

But now I started vomiting and with whatever efforts they didn't stop. Till four days the vomiting's continued. In the scanning they found a knot on the intestines. Doctor said again we have to reopen.

Now it was beyond my sustaining capacity. I told my husband that whatever you have to do you do, but ones I want to have darshan of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. He said that once you become alright, we will go. But I was not confident.

In that the doctor came in the morning. While putting the tube in my nose and mouth and said that we will do the operation in the night. I was feeling as if I was fainting. I understood that now I have no chance to have darshan of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. From the bottom of my heart I was requesting Sri Maharaj. I remembered the stanza from Sri Gajanan Ashtak...in seconds He brought water in the well which was empty since long! **In no time Can move wherever desired!** In seconds can appear in many different forms! Kindly bless us although we may not be an ardent devotee! (क्षणात जल आणिले नसून थेंब त्या वापिला | क्षणात गमनाप्रति करिसी इच्छिलेल्या स्थला | क्षणात स्वरूपे किती विविध धारिसी धीवरा | करी पदनतावरी बहु दया न रोषा धरा |)

Approximately it should be around 11 or 11.30am. My husband has come in to the room, and he casually switched on the TV, and my eyes looked at that! With my hand only, I signaled to him to keep the TV on, Sri Gajanan Maharaj's picture was on. Just in seconds Sri Gajanan Maharaj has given darshan to me. At far of place in Gudugaon and in the hospital I saw that picture with all tears in my eyes. On that day my prayers have reached Sri Gajanan Maharaj in a very speedy & different way. Maria was standing by my side. She could only understand that Sri Gajanan Maharaj is my faith. While sincerely praying she started moving the

pothi all over my body. While seeing the complete picture the tears of emotion were flowing freely from eyes. Picture was over. It didn't come to my mind that my vomiting's had stopped. The doctor came in the evening. He has done his check-up on me and with happiness he removed the tubes from my nose and mouth. My intestines position has become alright. A surprise has happened. That night's operation was cancelled. After 8 days on that night I had a peaceful sleep. The next day I have become fully alright. On that I asked food to eat.

I took the first morsel in my hand and I looked at Maria who was on my side, she was all looking at me with happiness. She experienced my emotions from very closely, remembering Sri Gajanan Maharaj, my hand went up to my forehead, and while looking at Maria I said Maria...Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **41. Avoids danger if it is unnatural or accidental– Sau. Manasi Yogesh Valoonjkar – Dombivalli (East)**

Jai Gajanan!! I Manasi Yogesh Valoonjkar. Before marriage Medha Karamvelkar, I inherited from my mother to love Sri Gajanan Maharaj. Sri Gajanan Maharaj has saved me from a possible major accident in between; I will tell you about that but before that I would like to tell about how Sri Gajanan Maharaj has given His introduction to my mother when she was not of the age to have that knowledge.

My mother's father has died when she was hardly of two years of age. That was approximately in the year 1950. My grandmother who is widow and along with her three daughters were driven away from the house. But my grandmother was a responsible woman. She started working as a Matron in a hostel located in Devrukh in Ratnagiri district, and she made all her three daughters to stand on their feet. Grandmother always used to have confidence in self, and an unnamed power will help you. In the course of time the daughters have grown up, and in the year 1970-71 suddenly my mother's elder sister died. Looking to the sky my grandmother asked one question, Oh God you could find this child only to take? That's all over and again grandmother got back to her routine as it was a part of her life.

In due course the other two daughters have grown up and grandmother got their marriages performed. After the marriage my father and mother brought our grandmother along with them to stay in Dombivalli. I was born in the year 1978, and two months before my birth my mother had a dream. In that she saw a house holder wearing blue color clothes, whom my mother had never seen before. He stood before my mother and said to my grandmother & mother that you wanted your elder daughter to come back na? You will get, will get.

After some days after that dream, one aunty from our neighborhood came my mother to us along with a pothi. Keeping that pothi in my mother's hand she asked my mother to read that pothi, and everything will happen smoothly. That pothi was Sri Gajanan Vijay Granth. My mother was seeing that pothi for the first time. With curiosity, mother opened the pothi and casually turned the pages and she saw the picture my mother has understood that the person came in her dream was Sri Gajanan Maharaj. Mother started reading that pothi, everything went on smoothly, my birth took place and Sri Gajanan Maharaj came in her dream and enquired what? Did you get your elder daughter? The next day my mother told the neighboring aunt that we will go to Shegaon whenever it becomes possible to us, but if you happen to go to Shegaon before that then please bring one pothi for me. In that fashion and from that day onwards, our journey along with Sri Gajanan Maharaj and Gajanan Vijay has started. In due course of time my mother started celebrating Sri Gajanan Maharaj's pragatdin on a large scale and started getting Sri Gajanan Maharaj's experiences.

Now a days the number of Smart phones has increased all over. In between when the use of 'What App application' has increased some of Sri Gajanan Maharaj's devotees used that app very wonderful way for doing cyclic parayana of Sri Gajanan Vijay. In that a group of 21 devotees each is reading one chapter on every Thursday to complete the 21 chapters as one parayana. After the reading is complete everyone used to inform the group leader. If for any reason anyone was not able to read their chapter, then the group leader used to make some alternate arrangement to get that chapter read. And everyone will read the subsequent

next chapter on the following Thursday and will continue like that. Today there are quite number of such groups doing the cyclic parayana and offering their Seva to Sri Maharaj.

Why I told all those thigs is that, in the year 2017, and in the month of Ashada I became a member of one such group. For that group, I started reading one chapter on every Thursday. In connection with reading of the chapter, I decided that, as far as possible I should read the chapter in the evening approximately at 5 to 5.15pm, and while reading the chapter as far possible to avoid talking to anyone, and not to leave the place where I sit for reading. Our house on the 1<sup>st</sup> floor, the front room is little bigger in size, there we kept our TV and the room where I usually read the pothi is about 8 feet x 10 feet. In that room there is a small place of worship (Temple) near to the wall, and on that place of worship (Temple) there are two big photos one of Sri Gondavlekar Maharaj and the other one of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. If we sit opposite to the place of worship, then to our back there is dining table just touching the wall. And to the back of it in the small place the extra gas cylinder is there, to the back of that the kitchen. The kitchen being modular type, the gas cylinder in use is behind the door of the kitchen rack. In the gap between the gas cylinder in use the spare one and in a plastic tub vegetables, onions and Garlic are kept.

I remember that it was the month of Margasirsh, means from the month of Ashad to Margasirsh like that for five months every Thursday my parayana was going on. As per the fixed time in the evening I was doing my parayana, not that at was not possible for me at other times, but I fixed the evening time.

It was 17<sup>th</sup> December, the last Thursday of Margasirsh month. In many places there is tradition of performing Pooja of Sri Mahalakshmi on the Thursday's in the month of Margasirsh. On that day I also on the side of the place of worship in the house, spread a red cloth and kept Sri Mahalakshmi's photo. And nearby one lit lamp was glowing quietly. On that day I had the responsibility to read the 6<sup>th</sup> chapter.

It might be around 1 or 1.30pm in the afternoon. I and my father-in-law were seeing the TV and from within I felt like an instruction to get up and take the pothi in my hand. Initially I didn't paid attention to it, but the restlessness within started increasing and constantly I was getting instruction to read the pothi! Then only I got up, and first time I started reading the pothi at 1.45pm in the afternoon. I completed the Mangalacharan, and I heard a sound as if the air is leaked from the tyre, I just got alerted and looked at the gas cylinder which was in use, but the nob was closed only. The stanza from the 6<sup>th</sup> chapter.... Fire was lit at 8-10 places to roast the corn and a lot of smoke was rising up in the sky.

The indication of fire and again the same leaking sound reached my ears and immediately it clicked to my mind. It should be Gas cylinder leak. I just jumped out from my seat. I went over the table to the other side, opened the door of the shelf and gas was leaking out from the cylinder. Immediately I closed the nob of the cylinder, then it came to my mind that I should have put off the lamp near the place of worship. Again, from the side of the table I was coming near the lamp, but from below the table the gas which has come out with the speed of air has reached the lit lamp and within that area there was a blast. The vegetables, onions and the garlic kept in the plastic tub were all got burned to black. Since I was on the other side of the table though it happened in front of my eyes, I was safe.

Fortunately, the spare cylinder was empty, and it was good that Sri Gajnan Maharaj has instructed and given me good brains to read the pothi, otherwise the gas will not wait for some time at one place and the lamp was anyway lit there already. On that day coincidentally, I got to read the 6<sup>th</sup> chapter, and the instinct I got to get

up and check the gas, otherwise I was between the gas and the lit lamp! The only thing to think on that day as how big an explosion could have taken place with the filled gas cylinder leak.

But now all that has been avoided. Mother Sri Mahalakshmi has saved me on that last Thursday of Margasirsh month, and Sri Gajanan Maharaj has proved a savior and guide. What other feeling is superior to the attention & graceful looks of Sri Gajanan Maharaj are up on me? From the bottom of my heart I flet obliged to Sri Maharaj and said.... Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **42.His plans are the only Experience – Sau. Radhika Mohan Achrekar – Chembur – Mumbai**

Jai Gajanan!! We listen to the experiences of Sri Gajanan Maharaj, read and experience. And many times, we search for the miracles in those stories. But when I think on all those things, then I always feel that whenever any of works get completed smoothly, and suddenly someone turns out to be of help, getting some valuable timely advice, or suddenly someone comes running to help us all these things happen as per the plan of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. That's the experience of that person.

This incidence was, when I was in Matriculation itself i.e. approximately in the year 1978-79. In those times, based on the % of marks obtained in the Matriculation only the admission for further courses used to start. It was considered to be great achievement to clear the Matriculation in the first attempt. Even that also was difficult. In our family we had aunties, uncles, cousins like that many were there. From all that no one cleared the Matriculation in the first attempt and it was my turn. The financial and educational condition was not that good. My mother studied only up to 4<sup>th</sup> standard, there was no intention make her educate at that time and if the intention would have been there but there was no money in the house to do so. My English and Maths was also not good. Means even for me passing the Matriculation in the first attempt seems a bit difficult.

My mother was doing Sri Gajanan Vijay parayana regularly in those days. Because of the stories and the pictures in the pothi I had the knowledge hearing about Sri Gajanan Maharaj. The date for the start of exams was very near and Sri Maharaj had appeared in my dream, I did Namaskar to Him, then He started telling as don't worry, am I not here? Why do fear? Everything will be alright, and obstacles will get removed. The next day afternoon as I was telling about the dream to my mother, there came my close friend Jayasree Sawant to our house. She said to me that- Sadhana, my cousin teaches maths very well, he is ready to teach us, and he will teach us English as well so that at least to pass the exam. Well!! The subjects in whom I was afraid, the arrangement has been done. Now the question was about the time. Means there was not much time left even that obstacles got removed. The reason being, there was a state-wide teachers' strike, due to that the exams got postponed and we got the required time to learn, and among all our siblings I became the first person to clear the Matricualtion in the very first attempt. To me clearing the Matriculation exam was a great experience of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. It would have been surprising if my faith in Him has not become firm because of that.

In the course of time and in the year 1986 I got married and after that our Omkar was born. Due to the faith in my mind I told Sri Maharaj that I along with my husband and son will come to Shegaon for darshan. I told my husband Mohan in this context. He heard about Sri Gajanan Maharaj's name, but he did not know much about Him and no experience also. His faith in the supreme Lord also was so so only. Due to that reason, he agreed to come to Shegaon with a doubtful mind only to fulfil my vow. If someone goes to Shegaon with doubtful mind, then I always remember Sri Maharaj's words that – come to Shegaon first then will see what happens there on!

It was month of May in the year 1990. First, we reached my maternal aunt in Jalgaon from Mumbai, and from Jalgaon we planned to go to Shegaon the next day. The trains stopping at Jalagaon were very few in those days. If we miss one train then in all probability, we have to postpone the journey to the next day. For

return journey from Shegaon the train was at 2.30pm. We both reached Shegaon along with our son. There was an announcement at station that the train scheduled to leave at 2.30 is quite late and will now leave at around 5pm. Means we have plenty of time for darshan. Our Shegaon darshan was very good. My husband also felt very good. Though the train is late sometimes it can come before time also. With that thought in mind we started for the station. We were on the station bridge and in the meantime a person firtily dressed like a farmer came running towards us and asked us that you want to go to Jalgaon isn't it? Look the train on the platform is the train to Jalgaon come fast. It is just going to start and so please rush up. Hearing that we started running and somehow managed to get in to the train and the train started. The train started, and we came back to our senses. How was that person? How does he know that we were to go to Jalgaon? Basically, we were from Mumbai and we never uttered also that we were to go to Jalgaon? Other than both me and my husband no one else knew it. Now there was no meaning to that question. As the train picked up the speed so was that question and that place was already occupied by faith.

Let it be. Now I one of Sri Maharaj's faithful devotees Radhika Aacrekar is staying in Chembur – Mumbai. I am telling an incidence of the year 2006 and then I will take leave from you all. That time my two brothers Nandu and Ravin were staying at Jui Nagar which is on the other side of Vashi – Navi Mumbai. Mother was staying with them. The distance between Chembur – Jui Nagar is about 20 km. and it was Ashadi Ekadasi on that day. Nandu had purchased one second hand Maruti car. On that day evening Nandu, his wife Darshana, their son Soham, Navin, his wife Tanooja and their 4-month-old son Devam came to our house after finishing their shopping at Sanpada. Mother was at house only, Navin has got fever. That night they had pharali (food normally taken during Ekadasi fasting), took some pharali for mother and they all started to go back quite late on that night, though the travelling was maximum of 45 minutes, there was no phone call from them saying that reached though the time was midnight. Here, I became restless. Approximately at about 12 midnight Navin's call came informing that their vehicle broke down at Vashi tool plaza. Nandu and his wife went in search of a mechanic. Small kids, women and it was midnight time. I became more worried. There was phone again. They informed that they are not able find a mechanic anywhere, and the vehicle is not getting started, and the place where we keep our phone there only Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Murthy is there. I said to Sri Maharaj that, You only can find a way from this situation. For me the only way is to request You. Please arrange to make some help available to them. Praying thus, I was walking up and down restlessly in the house, and in between I wasy praying to Him sitting in front of the Murthy.

Approximately in half an hour's time, I received a phone to inform that they reached home. Has the vehicle started I enquired? For that Navin has said that no it didn't start, though one Maruti service van has come from the opposite direction and tried to start, but then they towed our car and dropped us at home. I asked them as to how did they reached us. They said that they received a phone call in our workshop informing that at a particular place there was a vehicle under break down and in that there are kids and women. You go and help them. We asked Him as to who he was? He said that I was travelling in a bus and as our bus was passing by it came to my notice. Please you help them, and he disconnected the phone and immediately we started.

All of them reached home safely. Someone becomes instrumental in providing timely help. This is part of His plan only making someone instrumental for the help.

On that day night already, I was not getting sleep and I further lost it in the Nam Japa of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. Only the Nam Japa was on lying in the bed. Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!





## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **43.Sri Gajanan Maharaj - knowing Past, Present & Future – Ullas (Babu) Mujumdar – Nagpur**

Jai Gajanan!! In the 19th chapter of Sri Gajanan Vijay granth there was a mention of Sri Gajanan Maharaj visiting a place named Sita wadi in Nagpur and in the same Sita Wadi and approximately around the same place where Sri Maharaj was stayed, my father has opened a book shop on 8th July 1925 taking the help of his elder brother. With father's sincere efforts the book shop flourished a very long time, earned a good name. After that both my parental uncle and aunt (kaka & kaku) died. Taking responsibility of his brother's children, father has made two of his brother's sons as partners in the book shop business. After that in spite of several efforts to avoid family disputes still they cropped up and father got dejected as the efforts were made to push him out from the business. After making blood in to water from 1925 to 1962 i.e. for about 37 years to run the shop was now sat at home leaving the shop & business, and he became very much depressed due to the mental shock.

Now my age is over 75 years. But at that time, I was young. I tried very much to make him understand. I told him, that father it is not the gun which fights but the soldier who is holding the gun is actually fighting. We will open a new shop, but he was not ready to listen. The faith gives lot of strength to a person in those kinds of situations. But my father didn't have absolutely any faith in Saints, God, offering of Pooja to Murthy of any God / Goddess. He was never visiting any temple nor did any Pooja at home.

But my mother was Sri Gajanan Manaraj's devotee since 1950. Whichever way possible she used to send Rs.11 money order to Shegaon for all programs and used to give the Prasad to us also which she used receive from Shegaon against the money order. Mother's relatives also were having faith in Sri Gajanan Maharaj. I remember that one of mother's relatives had come to Nagpur from Indore on way to Shegaon. He insisted my father very much. Come with us to Shegaon thinking it at least as some kind of Journey, with that itself your mind will feel good. Somehow, he agreed, and all of them went to Shegaon. Two days they stayed there. While returning father has brought with him the faith and a beautifully framed photo of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. Who knows as what miracle has taken place, but the stanza from the 15<sup>th</sup> chapter has proved right word to word. "the sun of thinking that had set in the west had risen again in the east. Only saints can bring about such transformation of thoughts, because they know the Truth. The person who was going to the west! Has turned to east! Those whose thoughts have changed! To make Sridhar happy! One saint has saved! Change in thoughts! No others can do! He only did it which is true!

Father gave up the rights of the old shop and enquired for a new shop in the Tarabai Buti area. With many names of small paper slips he put in front of Sri Gajanan Maharaj's photo and requested me to pick-up one from that, and the name on the chit which I picked-up was Central Book Stall, that photo of Sri Maharaj along with our family deity is still there in our shop even today. The shop has started, and I went to Shegaon and prayed to Sri Gajanan Maharaj to always keep His graceful looks up on me and the shop as well and came back. With Sri Gajanan Maharaj's grace the shop has flourished so well that even today when the topic about Nagpur & books comes up then the name of Central Book Stall will come out from the people who knew it.

Sri Gajanan Maharaj's blessing were always with me in the running of the shop, and my Sri Mahara in the form of my regular visits Shegaon and reading of pothi was also going on. Even after father's death, he got the running of the shop in an efficient way from me.

It is not possible that all the days in any person's life will be alike. Only when that person keeps faith in God during difficult times, the person can rebuild again strongly.

It was the month of February 1995. It was afternoon time. One person came to the shop, in spite of rush in the shop the attention used to be there on those coming and going. Tall person with Dhoti, Kurta and eyes with piercing looks, was looking at me only constantly, and His looks were disturbing me. After the rush reduced a little bit, I asked Him as what He wants? He said that, I feel that one Pooja is necessary for you and for that you give me Rs.51/=. Without pondering much, I kept the money in His hand and He went off. I forgot that thing.

After 8 days, and on a Thursday the same person came to the shop at about 1pm in the afternoon. He was looking at me with His piercing looks. In the shop we can't speak freely, saying say He took me inside and with an authoritative voice telling that, in your life a most serious and worst thing is going to happen. It will be so serious that you may lose your life. I can't avoid that incident from happening; I can reduce the intensity of that incident. He gave me one thing wrapped in a red cloth and asked me to always keep it with me, and to immerse the same in River Narmada after the danger passes through. I recollected the relationship of River Narmada and Sri Gajanan Maharaj and by taking Sri Gajanan Maharaj's name I started keeping that near to me in pants secrete pocket.

25<sup>th</sup> April 1995, and I got to go to Indore in connection with some work. From there on 30<sup>th</sup> April I was to go to Bhopal by a 7am government bus. While taking the ticket itself one house holder met me and said that I also have to go Bhopal. We got two seats in the middle of the bus in the line back side to the driver. I sat near the window and our journey started.

Just before Sihore, our bus met with a very severe accident with a truck loaded with steel rods, because of the speed the steel rods broke the wind in came inside the bus. The head of the person sitting in the seat before me got separated from the body, came and fell in my lap. My right which was outside the window got cut and came in to my left hand, the head of the person sitting at the backseat got separated from the body and fell behind. The atmosphere was filled with dreadfull screams and there was blood all over.

First, we were all taken in a separate bus to a hospital in Sihore, as there were no facilities; they took us in an ambulance to Hamidia Hospital in Bhopal. Like a shadow, that unknown person was with me through out. My bag was in his hands as in my hand my other hand was there. I was doing Nam Smaran of Sri Gajanan Maharaj's in that condition. In spite of tremendous loss of blood also I didn't become unconscious, that was due to Sri Gajanan Maharaj's grace. I gave that person our house and shop's contact number and requested him to convey this news to them. After the message reached from Nagpur to Bhopal, and after my relatives in Bhopal came to me, then only the unknown person left me without telling his name and address by handing over my bag to them.

As there was no timely treatment, my hand remained like that only. After rest of the treatment I left for Nagpur with one hand and while returning I immersed that round shaped item wrapped in red cloth in River Narmada at Hushangabad.

If I would have become unconscious in that accident, then it was possible that I would have been left unattended. But Sri Maharaj was there with me all the time. The scene which I saw, even a very strong-willed person will also have shaken, the situation was that horrible. Seeing the head which got cut a fell in my lap, for second, I felt as if I myself have gone or what? In spite tremendous loss of blood who was that person who kept me in consciousness.

It's almost 20 to 22 years today, since that incidence has taken place, but if I recollect, I get shivering. I kneel before Sri Gajanan Maharaj and pay my Namskar, at that time only my left comes in front of Him for Namaskar and I tell Him at that time that He should become my right hand and get the Namaskar completed from me. And by giving wisdom to me let Your Nama Smaran remain on my lips all the time. Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **44. God is Saint and Saint is God – Sau. Priya Mohan Kulkarni – Sangli**

Jai Gajanan!! Today I decided that I will tell about my experience with Sri Gajanan Maharaj, but if I really have to tell, then I did not know anything about who Sri Gajanan Maharaj is? From where? His Samadhi is in Shegaon, He is Sri Gajanan Maharaj of Shegaon till I was 32 years of age. Not only that I didn't even heard His name.

For that matter, everyone must be a devotee of some God or other, they will have utmost faith on them, and like that I was a devotee of Sri Gurudev Datta. I was having utmost faith on Him. As I was staying in Sangli, several times I was going to Nrusinha Wadi. But God only has brought a chance for my faith to move in the direction of Sri Gajanan Maharaj.

It happened like this that my brother-in-law was working in Bank in Pandharpur. He was a devotee of Lord Sri Vitthal! He used to go regularly for Sri Vitthal and Palki darshan. And one day he got a Pothi as Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Prasad, which was kept in the Palkhi. As he was unmarried, he brought and gave that pothi to me, and said that Sri Gajanan Maharaj is a very great Saint. And one gets His experience immediately.

I took the pothi in my hand and just sat silently. I looked at the photos etc. in that pothi and kept the pothi in the Pooja room. But when I went to sleep, then I started constantly thinking of who this Sri Maharaj is? I only believe in Sri Datta Guru. Leaving Him should I worship this Maharaj? With those thoughts itself my night's sleep was over. And what a surprise that I had a dream in the early morning. In that I went to Narsoba Wadi, for darshan. While doing pradakshina my attention went up to the Sikhar (Tall pillar usually in the temples), when I looked at it was Sri Gajanan Maharaj of Shegaon!

I felt very happy. I got the experience of Sri Gajanan Maharaj soon after I received the pothi in my house. I and Sri Datta are one and the same! I felt like that this was the message He had given me. All God's are of worship and Keshava Pratigachhhati. I experienced that saying. Immediately I sat down for doing parayana, then what as we all know about the greatness of Sri Gajanan Vijay. I was so immersed in that I forgot myself. I made it a practice to do the parayana on Dasami / Ekadasi / Dwadasi. My wish of having a son after three daughters was fulfilled by His grace. To fulfill my vow and to give darshan to my son we started without any reservation in the peak season to Shegaon. The only desire in the mind was to go to Shegaon. Tremendous rush in the trains! My friend's father has asked me as where are we going? I told that we are going to Shegaon. Have you done reservation? I said no. Then you are 5 to 6 persons how do you go in this tremendous rush? I just casually said that Sri Maharaj will take us! And it really happened like that. In that rush we got in to a reservation compartment. There a full seat was vacant. Immediately I said, look at this Sri Maharaj has kept this seat vacant for us. We all sat on that seat. In the mind itself I paid my gratitude to Sri Maharaj. As the time passed by the TC has entered the compartment. Again, it is testing time. I started praying Sri Maharaj, but the TC went away without coming to us. The tears of joy overflowed from my eyes. In the peak season and without reservation but enjoying the reservation compartment facility we reached Shegaon the next day.

When we reached near temple the Bhakta Nivas was full. Everywhere it was tremendous rush. People were seen sitting in the temple premises. It was the year 1980 and at that time there was not so much facility of Bhakta Nivas. I told my husband to look out for a Lodge and he went for that. While doing Sri Maharaj's Nam Smaran I along with the kids was sitting near our luggage. The funny thing to say is that, in our only

aim of fulfilling my Vow, how it didn't click to our mind to do reservation for the train similarly it didn't click to our mind that it was Dasami / Ekadasi period. And on Ekadasi there will be always rush in Shegaon. Because of the rush my husband was grumbling, and I was praying to Sri Maharaj. Just at that time a 16 years boy in white clothes came near me in that rush and asked that do you need a room? How did he suddenly come and asked me only about the room? Without my knowledge I just mechanically put my hand in front of that boy. And he gave me one key and said that room no 45, and immediately went off. I was just looking at it in utter shock. In the meantime, my husband came and started shouting that Sri Maharaj has called you on Dasami / Ekadasi only?

Without uttering anything I gave the key in his hand and said that it is of room no 45. Now it was his turn to become speechless. We all went to that room, and the room no 45 was available for us. That room was of old type with common toilet bath room facility, but at least we got the accommodation. I announced that without darshan no eating or drinking. There were many devotees came for darshan. After having darshan by standing in the queue, I was satisfied.

That day evening, Sri Maharaj's Palki was to go around in a procession. For me it was a festivity. Due to my insistence we all started walking along with the palki procession, when the palki was coming back in to the temple premises, my attention went up to the Shikar of one of the temples nearby and I suddenly bloomed from within. The day I got the pothi in my hand and on the same day night Sri Maharaj of Shegaon had given me darshan on the peak of the Shikar in Narsobawadi temple, and today I was getting darshan of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. All of a sudden from my mouth it came out as Sri Gajanan Maharaj and every one's attention has gone there and all of them have joined their hands and did Namaskar.

In that trip to Shegaon we had a very wonderful darshan. Since I am attached to Sri Gajanan Maharaj, today I am more satisfied, and all that credit goes to the pothi which I got from the Palki of Lord Sri Vitthala, and I do realize that within my mind.

In the sense, it was the plan of Sri Gajanan Maharaj to arrange the pothi to reach me, and my Pranamams are alwys to Him. Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **45.Nobody in the world is able to understand your actions – Arun Krishnarao Despande – Aurangabad**

Jai Gajanan!! I am Arun Krishnarao Deshpande and I am married. My wife is Sau Sandhya and from her mother's side she brought along with her the devotion of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. About Sri Gajanan Maharaj she had told me some experiences and I also experienced few very closely, but I preferred to be on the banks only of the river Ganga called Bhakti.

When her younger brother was appearing for Medical Entrance exam, she vowed to Sri Maharaj that if he becomes a doctor, then she will take him to Shegaon for darshan and she will also read the pothi till her death. Due to that today her brother is a renowned heart specialist in Nanded.

Our younger son got brain fever when he was studying in 7<sup>th</sup> standard. 4, 5 doctors were constantly trying but the fever was not coming down. I was afraid, but she didn't lose her courage. Looking to Sri Maharaj's photo she said to Him to save our child, and the moment he becomes alright, I will light a lamp in Shegaon bringing along my son. At about 2 am in the night his fever came down, and the danger was averted. Till 2am in the night she was doing uninterrupted Nam Japa.

Due to many such experiences her faith kept increasing, but even today I am still just blank. It was year 1985 and I was working in the post of Head Clerk in Government Medical College. That time with lot of daring I booked one 4 room house in Aurangabad Housing Society. But soon after the construction has begun, there was a stay order from court due to some internal disputes. The result was that the work has stopped, and I was transferred to Ambejogai Government Medical College. If the financial condition is not strong then to a common man, the subject of managing finances becomes an exercise of walking on a wire rope. We had two daughters and two sons. I was somehow accumulating money for the daughter's marriage. It was June 1991, and all of a sudden, we received a letter from Housing Society – Aurangabad saying that if you want the house immediately pay Rs.60000/= and take possession of the house. That time one of my friend's named Bhavtankar stood in my support, he gave me confidence, and said that first pay the money for the house, if your daughter's marriage gets fixed then I will help. I paid the money and took the possession of the house.

The monthly installment for that plot was Rs.1500/= and it was not possible for me to pay that from my salary, then it came to my mind to give the house on rent for some time and I gave it on rent to a person named Dandare who was working as an electrician. I gave the house on rent and bad luck begun. That person paid rent for 2 to 3 months, after that not only he stopped paying rent, over and above started trying to register that house in his name. The moment I heard that news, immediately I took Government Loan of Rs.1,80,000/- and paid the same in one go and filed a suit in Court of Law against Dandare.

There are sayings that don't go to the court for help, but there was no other solution. On one hand Court was giving dates for the suit, at the same time on 5<sup>th</sup> February 1992 my elder daughter's marriage was fixed, for that purpose the loan, installment of the housing loan, and serious life-threatening cancer of my mother. Over and above my transfer to Nanded, God was testing me hard. Sometimes I didn't have money, even to move from Nanded to Aurangabad. Five years have passed by in this way only. We were pulling on the days in sheer poverty. My wife was giving me courage. She used to say, that you take a Vow at the Lotus Feet of Sri Gajanan Maharaj, He will definitely show us the way out. Commit that we will give money for one day's

Prasad at Shegaon, when our work gets completed. I used to get upset on her and used to say that, I will not put my foot in the temple of Sri Maharaj in Shegaon, without my work being completed.

As there was a date in the court on 6<sup>th</sup> March 1996, I went to Aurangabad and came back but there was no indication of getting my house back. I got dejected.

On 9<sup>th</sup> March 1996, my wife's nephew Sachin Mannikar's marriage was at Nagpur. Since my son's Matriculation exam was there that year, it was decided that I along with my youngest daughter will attend the marriage. On 7<sup>th</sup> March I just woke up to check whether my son was studying or not and again I slept off. At about 4.30 am I got sleep and that morning I had a dream. I and my daughter were sitting on a bench on the railway station. A person looking like Sri Gajanan Maharaj, wearing clean white clothes and with a stick in His hand came near me and asked me as where am I going? I said Nagpur. Oh, so going to Vidarbha region, one thing you do, go to Shegaon and take darshan of Sri Gajanan Maharaj. Before I was to tell Him about my conditional Vow, He said that your work is already done! Go Go to Shegaon! I immediately woke up, and immediately I woke up rest of the family also and informed them about my decision to go to Shegaon. My wife said that, are you alright? Yesterday only you came from Aurangabad, and what is this today? But my decision was firm.

Starting on 7<sup>th</sup> March 1996 night from Nanded, we reached Shegaon on 8<sup>th</sup> morning, after taking darshan I went to the Shegaon Sansthan office, and their respected Sri Shivshankarbahu Patil was there. I told him about the true happening and enquired about the cost for Prasad for one day and it was about Rs.10000/- but I was having only Rs.6000/- at that time. But Sri Shivshankarbahu has understood my situation and told that it is Ok, you send the balance money later on. Our people will prepare the food and you please take part in distributing the same. As per the practice prevailing at that time, after we took part in the distribution, they served us separately with due respect and they gave me Pitambar, Sari to my wife, and Silver Paduka. After taking leave from all of them we reached Nagpur in the night.

My elder brother-in-law who was a big officer of MHADA came there for the marriage, as he asked me, I told him that I came from Shegaon and the related story. On that he said, What? Oh! Believing in the dream in this modern time, you went to Shegaon to fulfill your Vow and then came here? Saying so all the people assembled there started making fun of me, but with Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Naam Smaran in mind I just kept quiet.

On 9<sup>th</sup> March after the marriage was over, we started back from Nagpur to Nanded by the night bus. I attended office in the morning. In the afternoon I went home, had my lunch and came back to the office. And all of a sudden, all my colleagues gathered around me and started demanding for a party. I asked them as for what reason? They said first keep money in our hand then we will tell. As I kept the money in their hand, they had given me one telegram. On seeing it I had a surprise shock. Overnight my tenant Dandera has vacated my house and ran away and the telegram were to inform me to come immediately and take possession of the house. This was on 10<sup>th</sup> March and on 11<sup>th</sup> March 1996 I took possession of my house.

Within five days Sri Maharaj has made the impossible in to possible. And the person appeared in the dream was Sri Gajanan Maharaj only, and there is no need to give any proof for that. Till time a person like me absolutely dry without a drop of devotion was totally overwhelmed in the devotion of Sri Gajanan Maharaj and started distribution of pedha to all, chanting loudly ...Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!





## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **46. While Building the Temple – Sau. Vandana Sailesh Deshkar – Sadgurudham Gajanan Maharaj Mandir – Ahmedabad**

Jai Gajanan!! On 8th September 1910, on the auspicious occasion of Rishi Panchami Samrtha Sadguru Sri Gajanan Maharaj has taken Samadhi in Sri Kshetra Shegaon. For all the devotees the temple of Shegaon is the most faithful place. Haribhakta Parayana Sainly poet Sri Dasganu Maharaj has described in Sri Gajanan Vijay about many experiences while the temple was being built. Today there are many temples within and outside Maharashtra, and the devotees have got some kind of experience or other in almost each of that temple construction.

For example – in the year 2017 in Domak of Amaravati District, while building Sri Gajanan Maharaj temple, by Sant Sri Gajanan Maharaj Seva Samiti of Domak, the villagers felt that all of them should do some Seva in the construction work of the temple and as a part of that, about 400 to 500 young people poured concrete when the Slab of the temple was casted like some two and some four bowls. On seeing that the Mistry and the other centering people also told that they will also do Seva on that day without taking the daily wages. That incident was kept as a record in the history of the temple.

The point is, we would like to tell some of the experiences from the plethora of experiences we got while building Sri Gajanan Maharaj temple in Ahmedabad around 2005. But we are very sure that wherever you build a temple Sri Gajanan Maharaj will give plenty of experiences.

So it so happened that the celebrations of Sri Gajanan Maharaj Pragatdin started at one place purely on personal front in the year 1991, and from the year 1994 to 2004 we did the celebrations as a group, and it came everyone's mind that we should build a temple of Sri Gajanan Maharaj, for that the land was acquired for the temple at a place named Tragad near Chandkhed in Ahmedabad. It was decided to perform the Bhoomi Poojan ceremony on Akshaya Tritiya day by the hands of Sant Purushottamdas of Sri Swamy Narayana sect of Ahmedabad.

Just a day before the Bhoomi Poojan ceremony there was so much rain that at the place of ceremony waist deep water got accumulated. Now in that lake like place how can the ground-breaking ceremony can be performed? All the volunteers prayed to Sri Maharaj to give strength to offer Seva. Making an earthen bund in the ground itself, we started throwing the water to the other side of the bund, the volunteers have thrown 700 to 800 buckets of water and emptied out water completely, the rain has stopped, and sun came out. The next day the ground-breaking ceremony was performed there, and if we would have told that there was a big pool of water there then others would have felt we were bluffing. No doubt Sri Maharaj took our test but has given proof of His support to us.

Now the Bhoomi Poojan ceremony was over, but see the fun, we pumped out the water a day before the Bhoomi Poojan ceremony and we need water for the construction work. For that we submitted an applicaiton and the authorities there not only rejected our request but also threatened that they will not allow the temple to be built there and asked us to move out.

We brought the water by tankers and brought the construction work up to the plinth level. In this temple of Sri Gajanan Maharaj, we decided to install the Murthy of Sri Datta, Sri Swamy Samartha, Sri Sai Baba, Sri

Ganapathi and Lord Mahadev. One devotee of Sri Gajanan Youth wing with Sri Gajanan Maharaj's blessings has gone along with his family on a tour to Sri Astha Vinayak so that the construction work of the temple gets completed successfully. In each of Sri Astha Vinayaka temples and in front Lord Sri Ganeshji, he gave information about the obstacles coming up in the construction of the temple and took a coconut from the temple priest by requesting for one. After he came back, we implanted those eight coconuts in eight directions of the upcoming temple and re-started the construction work after taking Sri Gajanan Maharaj's blessings. In few days we came to know that the officer who denied us the permission got transferred to a far-off place and the new officer is eager to give us permission. The construction work picked-up speed and one day some laborers suddenly got up from the work place as they saw an 8 feet long cobra swiftly creeping across, once again the same thing happened after few more days. After that it was seen in between sometimes, its presence became a regular affair in the construction work and became a topic for discussion and a reason of fear in the persons involved in the construction job. Then all of us prayed to Sri Gajanan Maharaj, to let the construction work be done peacefully. After that prayer the cobra didn't come again, but we can't say this as just coincidence as the cobra appeared again on the day of erection of Kalash in the temple, it looked at the Kalash with raised hood and went off.

While the construction was going on itself, we registered in Jaipur for all our requirement of Murthy's. As we received the message about the readiness of those Murthy's we went to Jaipur in a vehicle to bring them. The driver of the vehicle has said that in our return journey we may have to stop at Octroy and for checking, and at least minimum 3 hours will go in that, we said fine. We reached Jaipur and on seeing the wonderful Murthy's we all became very emotional. Our return journey started along with the Murthy's. Surprising thing is that no one has stopped at anywhere on that day. The driver of the vehicle said, that Sir I have been driving vehicle for the last 15 to 20 years, but it never happened like this. We just simply smiled at his words and offered our Pranamams to all those Murthy's kept at back side of the vehicle.

Now the temple has been made open for darshan. We got prepared small Panchaloha Murthy's (Murthy made of 5 different elements) for the purpose of doing Abhisheka, and within few days some thieves had come and ran away with those Panchaloha Murthy's. We registered complaint with local police but there was no benefit. Then we prayed to Sri Gajanan Maharaj, that it is fine if the thieves sell the Murthy's but let the Murthy's be not cut / destroyed. Rest, You are capable. Three years have passed by for that incident and on one Rishipanchami day and when the Nam Japa program was going on in the temple, a person from the opposite temple came to call us and said that someone kept one of your Murthy's with Chilim (Chilimwala Baba) in hand in our temple and went off. We immediately rushed to that temple and all the Murthy's were kept there which the thief took away. Sri Maharaj has listened to our prayers.

So, as I mentioned in the beginning, this is the experience which we got while constructing Sri Gajanan Maharaj's temple and is a very one of the experience. Otherwise, sometimes problem for finances, sometimes problem for land and some other times problem in construction work, sometimes issue of Murthy's not just one but many, but always Sri Maharaj's help was there in some form or other to solve all those problems and gives guidance. Our only work is to stand before Him with pure devotion mind and say from the bottom of the heart... Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **47. Keeps away from all the worries & Sailed out from the Danger – Sau. Aarati Kokardekar Wadodkar – Aurangabad**

Jai Gajanan!! Myself Mrs. Aarati Kokardekar Wadodkar, married in the year 1997. My elder daughter Sayali was born in the year 1998. My husband was having Private Sector job and salary was so-so. And in 2004 even that job was lost due to an argument with his boss and the testing time for has started. As we wanted to return back our native place we came back to Nagpur.

I had seen in the old Hindi pictures that the hero goes around in search of job. But when practically that same situation came in our life and my husband started searching the job then I started thinking of God and devotion. I got a job in a private school with a very minimum salary, over and above separately teaching another 4 students and with that money put together we were able to manage to eat two morsels of food. But my husbands started mentally depressing as thought that he is surviving on wife's income and with that unwanted thoughts started making nest in his mind. Due to his nature was of self-respecting there was no question of requesting for anything from anyone, and even if his siblings offer help on their own also and due to the fear of as how to repay it used to make us think as let this life be not there. One we didn't had money even to buy milk, and then we were drinking black tea. Then the children said that to me the black tea is fine from them as well.

That day evening, I went Sri Gajanan Maharaj's temple in Dharampeth and wept profusely by sitting in front of Sri Maharaj, then I started going to the temple every day and started talking to Sri Maharaj, sometimes I used to weep, sometimes I used to talk and sometimes I used to get upset. I used to plead to show some kindness on my kids.

In the year 2006 my husband got a job, and then I thought that the things will be alright. But in the year 2008 that company got closed and again trouble started. But Sri Maharaj probably want to test me on another front. As my younger brother-in-law has put a word in his office about my husband, it proved beneficial and he got a job in Aurangabad and we all shifted to Aurangabad. He started his job.

As Sali's health was not well, we took her to show to a nearby doctor In December 2009. As he had a different doubt, he had sent to us to Dr. Pargaonkar, and after thorough examination the doctor noticed a whole in the heart and he advised us to go to Dr. Anand Devdhar in Kamalnayan hospital in Aurangabad. On seeing the report, the doctor has said to us to admit the child on 23<sup>rd</sup> December and the operation should be done on 24<sup>th</sup> December, else the child may die. The doctor has not forgotten to tell us to arrange Rs.1.5 lakhs by 23<sup>rd</sup> December. In that unknown place our situation has become very difficult, but our house owner named Rao said that don't worry we are there to support, there was a provision of medi-claim in my husband's office but there is very less chance of getting money immediately. He sat in front of Sri Maharaj and said that You are the creator of this situation and You only are the person to show us the way out from this. We received a phone from medi-claim office that we can get 75% of that amount.

On 24<sup>th</sup> December the doctor has said that the chances are 50-50. While going in to the operation theatre the 10-year-old Sayali doesn't even have any imagination as how much pain she has to undergo. As her innocent face disappeared behind the doors of operation theatre, we started crying profusely. The operation lasted for 5 to 6 hours and I could see Sri Gajanan Maharaj and Sayali alternately. We considered the doctor as the

representative of Sri Maharaj and we kept our head at his feet as he came out of the operation theatre to inform us that the operation was successful. He advised to be very careful for the first 42 hours and to take proper care for the subsequent two years.

Sometimes I used to feel whether Sri Gajanan Maharaj has accepted us as His students or what? Because different kinds of tests keep going on in our lives, of course I would say that He only shows the path also as how to pass through those tests.

Sri Maharaj has made us pass in our financial exam as we purchased a vehicle in the year 2010 and our own house in the year 2012.

Quite a few years ago and in the year 2016, in our Tirupathi society a surprising accident took place. An old 2000 liters capacity Syntax water tanks were taken out for sale. They were all kept on the 4<sup>th</sup> floor of the society building. 5 to 6 persons were unloading those tanks with the help of wire rope. My husband went to take away the children away from that place as they were playing down there, and others in the flats were seeing all this from their balcony. With the help of the wire rope the unloading of tank one by one was in progress and suddenly the wire rope got cut and that huge tank started falling down freely. And it came to the notice of everyone there that now that tank is going to fall on my husband. And out of fear everyone started shouting, and I loudly shouted to Sri Gajanan Maharaj please help, please help and while shouting like that out of fear I went down running. I heard the sound of the tank banging on some object, and seen my husband lying upside down near the gate. I just got shocked. The tank has broken in to two pieces. But with Sri Maharaj's grace my husband was safe. Now all the members of the flats have joined me in the ground. It so happened that as the tank fell on the metal gate it broke in to two pieces, one piece fell on the side just touching a bit to my husband, and with that he got pushed and fell off, we helped him up to stand, we were celebrating Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Prakatdin from the year 2014 in our flat, means in our society everyone was knowing that Sri Gajanan Maharaj is our God. I shouted loudly saying that Sri Gajanan Maharaj has made His presence felt and Jai to Him!! From that day onwards, the faith of all those present on that day in Sri Gajanan Maharaj has become firm and we started celebrating Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Prakatdin with more enthusiasm.

With Sri Gajanan Maharaj's blessings everything is going on well. There is little problem of irregularity in the salary from the Company, but we have faith that Sri Gajanan Maharaj will make it alright. In between Sri Gajanan Maharaj gives us happy moments which increase the desire to live the life.

As we had some problem on the Prakatdin in the year 2017, it was decided that we will get the Mahaprasad Naivedyam offered through someone's hands and distribute. Some people told us not to do even the parayana. I was very restless, as it is Parakatdin and no parayana in front of Sri Maharaj? I stood in front of Sri Maharaj and said to Him – that Maharaj I sometimes fought with You and sometimes I told You one or two words also, but the situation was like that. I am not so rudel! The thought of no parayana in front of You on Prakatdin makes me restless. Now You only see what it is, it is better if some way is shown to me! I slept of after praying.

On the morning of Prakatdin I received a phone call, and it was from one Sri Abhay Anjekar from Nagpur. Aarati we have come to Aurangabad, and today is Prakatdin. I brought Sri Gajanan Vijay Granth along with me. I need a peaceful place, where I can do my parayana. As I heard that my eyes started shedding tears of

joy. After explaining our house address properly, I disconnected the phone. The parayana was to take place in the house.

With both hands and wiped off both my eyes, and in the mind, itself conveying me gratitude to Sri Maharaj I folded my hands in respect. Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **48. Grace can't be found, without Sadguru – Dhananjay Kulkarni – Latoor**

Jai Gajanan!! Our small village Holi is in Aausa taluka in Latoor district of Marathwada region. My name is Dhananjay Kulkarni. From the past few days only, I started feeling that stability is coming in the financial position, otherwise there is no harm in saying that till now I had spent most of the time in my life in a very difficult financial condition.

All the readers are intelligent, so I don't need to tell on my own as what would be the financial condition of an Auto Rickshaw driver. And no need to ask more if there are problems in between. Let it be, now our topic is "The experience I got about Sri Gajanan Maharaj."

In the 14<sup>th</sup> chapter of Sri Gajanan Vijay, Sri Bandu Tatya lost all money as he has spent all money, then Sri Maharaj had given him inspiration, turns towards Him and helps though Bandu Tatya was not knowing Him. Same thing similar has happened in my case also.

I got married in the year 1983, at that time I was a small saving collection agent (pigmi agent) in the bank. But as few agents have misused the funds received for depositing, the bank has stopped that scheme and I engaged myself in driving auto rickshaw. One side the income was less and on the other side we have a big family with three daughters and one son. It was the incidence of the year 1995 November month. My youngest daughter Aarati was 4 years old at that time. We noticed that she is feeling painful while keeping her right leg while walking and she started crying because of that pain. Someone said she is handicapped, and some others said thorn must have pierced in the foot. As pain has increased too much, we took her to a surgeon. After examining he said that it requires an operation. The expected cost will be Rs.3000/=, it is ok if it is done in two or three days, but not advisable to delay or more time. The question from where I can arrange the money has come and stood in my mind. Somehow, I collected the amount by requesting here and there.

In the meantime, I met a known person Sau. Shakuntala Venkatarao Yadav, and all told her about Aarati's operation thing. She said that – you do one thing, take Aarati to Shegaon to have darshan of Sri Gajanan Maharaj temple and there you tell Sri Maharaj about the operation. I told her if I go to Shegaon for darshan then for operation where from I bring the money? Asking me to keep clam and faith she said you just go to Shegaon and have darshan of Sri Gajanan Maharaj, spend as minimum as required. On return if there is any shortfall for operation then I will help.

In the night bus I started for Shegaon with total family. We had a peaceful darshan of Sri Maharaj. I prayed to Sri Maharaj and hiring two beds for Rs1 a piece and all of us slept in the side by Sabha Mandap. The children slept well, but we were not able to sleep due to the worries. Approximately in the middle of the night Aarati started crying saying that – mother my leg is paining. She started giving her courage by telling her that Sri Gajanan Baba will make it alright while gently moving her hand on Aarti's leg, and sometime in the early morning we slept off. It was about be dawn and we woke up, and causally my wife's attention gone on to Aarati's leg, and we were able to see something protruded in her leg where actually she was feeling pain. We could see something like flexible wire piece of about 4 mm size coming out of her leg. We took out the piece away and cleaned her leg properly, and the pain in the leg has stopped. Aarati was able to stand. She said that Sri Gajanan Baba has made her leg alright.

After returning back to Latoor we showed her to the doctor. He said that now there is no need of operation. I told all this to Sau Shakuntalabai, she gave me Sri Gajanan Vijay pothi and asked me to do parayana and in my life the devotion has dawned.

In those days I was plying the auto rickshaw by paying Rs.100 per day as rent to the owner, means monthly expenses for the rent is Rs.3000/-, then monthly ration on credit, clothes, like that the thought of repaying used to make me think not live this life. I got about 4 acres of land as an ancestral property in our village. A thought came to my mind to sell of that land, pay of the debts, purchase and own auto rickshaw and a flat. The cost of one-acre land at that time was Rs.1.5 lakhs, but as the people were aware of my financial position and the debts I carry, they were reducing the price in finalizing the deal, and because of that I was losing heavily. What to do? While in those thoughts itself it came to my mind that I should tell this to Sri Gajanan Maharaj, I stood before Sri Maharaj and said that if I got a suitable price then I will do Sri Gajanan Vijay parayana and will give Rs.11000/- to Shegaon Sansthan as donation for Annadan. I am really telling the truth, that next day when I was still in sleep, one house holder named Sri Panduranga Jadhav came to our house and expressed his willingness to purchase my land at the prevailing market price.

Even today when see I the Paduka which we got as Prasad on paying Rs.11000/- then definitely the faith I have on Sri Maharaj keep increasing.

Now one more incident which took place in the year 2000. My wife woke me up at about 4am in the morning on 30<sup>th</sup> August 2000, to tell that there is a severe pain in the left side of her head and while saying so her hand which held her head came down and she fell on the floor unconscious. I immediately put her in my auto and took her to our doctor, but they said that you immediately take her to Krishna Hospital to Dr. Sau Ujwala Kulkarni and I immediately admitted her there. On preliminary check-up as a guess it was thought it to be a paralytic attack and also decided to check for possible brain hemorrhage or what. They said that in the morning we will do MRI and it will cost Rs.3000/- Now I have to sit quietly till the morning and he was kept on a bed. I was sitting on the footsteps of the hospital with my head between my both knees and with the worry of her health and for the arrangement of money. As I got slept off, Sri Gajanan Maharaj came in my dream. Said not to worry and nothing will happen to your wife. She has neither any paralytic stroke nor brain hemorrhage.

In the morning I met my ration shop person Shri Jawahar Baheti. I requested him and took Rs.3000/= from him for MRI. Early in the morning, they had got the MRI in Vivekananda hospital and doctor has started the treatment. Around 12 in the afternoon while I was restlessly walking outside the hospital premises, the postman called up on me and asked are you Dhanjay Kulkarni? There is Prasad & Udi for you from Shegaon. I took it mechanically and after the postman left that place only, I realized that I have not sent any money to Shegaon. The how came this Udi? Secondly, I can understand the postman coming to our house, but how did he know that I was at hospital? I touched that Udi packet to my head and my steps took towards the room where my wife was kept. I applied the Udi to her body and put one piece of the sugar crystal on her tongue.

In few hours she came back to her senses. On seeing the speedy recovery of my wife, the doctor expressed his satisfaction. In seven days, she completely recovered. There was no paralytic stroke to her and no brain hemorrhage also. The total bill for the seven days was just over Rs.1 lakh. That time the parents of the school children whom I was taking to the school have rendered their helping hand. Sri Maharaj helped me in the



form of those helping hands. In due course of time slowly I paid of all my debts. All three daughters are married and with Sri Gajanan Maharaj's grace, my life is on track.

Like this the story of seven completed successfully. Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **49. Blessing of God and Saints is such.....– Dr. Ashok Brahmkar – Pune / Nagpur**

Jai Gajanan!! I am an Ayurvedic doctor. I got my degree from Pune in Ayurvedic Medicine in the year 1976. As the situation has come immediately for my marriage, I got married in year 1977 to Karun Samartha of Nagpur. At that time Karun was working in central telegram office in Nagpur. As I wanted to start my practice somewhere, then decided to start in Nagpur and with that thought we settled in Nagpur.

I developed love for Sri Gajanan Maharaj due to my father and that got increased due to the reason that I got to know around the year 1985, in Ramdaspath Sri Aba Ashtekar is staying and every Thursday there is Satsang at his residence. And I started going there. Because of that I came in touch with some of Sri Gajanan Maharaj's devotees and along with that my love and affection to Sri Maharaj also started increasing. With the result, lot of good changes took place and in the flat at Gandhinagar, in one of the rooms I did Sthapana of Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Murthy of about 1 ½ feet height carved in Marble, brought from Jaipur and was enjoying doing Pooja every day morning whole heartedly. Also, I was able to do regular parayana of Sri Gajanan Vijay Granth.

You all know that there is a mention of Laxman Ghude in the 10<sup>th</sup> chapter. In that as Ghude was suffering from Stomach pain, Sri Gajanan Maharaj threw a mango as a Prasad at his wife and she made her husband eat it as directed by Sri Gajanan Maharaj. There upon the doctors said that it was wrong for Laxman to eat the mango as it would aggravate the ailment of the stomach. They pointed out that the great Vaidyas like Madhav, Sushrut, Nighant and Sharangdhar clearly stated in their writings that the mango is a prohibited fruit for stomach ailment, but a miracle happened. Laxman suddenly excreted stools and his stomach became soft. Gradually, he recovered completely. His ailment passed away through the stools. Doctors can't help when things are beyond nature; at such times only the blessings of God and the saints are useful.

Nighantu means a book on medicine. The names referred above are those who are amongst the highest authorities in Ayurvedic medicine, the things mentioned there in are true, but the Saint's grace is beyond all that which is mentioned in those highly renowned Ayurvedic books and which sometimes brings in miracles. The reason for me to tell all these things is that I too had few such experiences.

The word blood pressure is not a new to us. On checking the blood pressure, the doctors say it's absolutely normal, 120/80 very nice. With growing age if the same thing is 140/90 it is considered as normal. If it increases more than that then is said as high blood pressure and if it is less, then low blood pressure. Both are dangerous! One more thing is the first figure is called as Systolic and the second figure is called as diastolic. Now, having this background, I will tell the experience I had, in the year 2001.

On 31<sup>st</sup> December 2001, few of the devotee's group has come together in the evening did the satsang, Bhajan etc. after taking Mahaprasad all the devotees left to their respective places. On 1<sup>st</sup> Jaunary I woke up on time, but I was feeling somewhat uncomfortable in the stomach. As per my routine I came near the Murthy to do the daily Pooja but from inside I was feeling indifferent, then I started severe vomiting and loose motions. I became very weak and somehow offered Namskar to Sri Maharaj and again started going to bath room and the due to my good luck it didn't click to me to close the bath room door. With a bang I fell there itself. Somehow, I managed to make a shout for my wife and children. With lot of difficulty they brought me and

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put me on the bed and they had sent a message to a person who I consider as my sister and who by profession is a nurse to immediately come to our house. Soon on arriving she checked my pulse and with tears in her eyes, she said that we should call a doctor immediately. Immediately my wife phoned Dr. Anirudh who is the son of my friend Nandekar. He immediately came bringing along with another friend who was also a doctor. The doctor friend of Dr. Anirudh first checked my blood pressure and he couldn't believe himself, as my blood pressure (systolic) was just 40. Then to confirm Dr. Anirudh also checked my blood pressure. He also understood the situation. Dr. Anirudh phoned a specialist Dr. Nikhil Balankhe, at that time that Dr. was performing angiography on one of his patients. But the Dr. asked to bring me to hospital immediately. In the meantime, he explained his wife who was also a doctor about my case and condition and also made all arrangements to admit me. Dr. Anirudh while taking me in his car was frequently enquiring my wife Karuna who was sitting in the back seat, about my condition to make sure that I am alive.

On examining me Dr. Balankhe has told that, nothing can be said at this point. And on that the problem has come in such way that Dr. Nikhil and his wife was to go for a conference to Hyderabad without fail. Because of that it became a must that I need to be shifted to Aneja heart specialty hospital located in Ramdaspath.

My condition has improved a bit, but the danger was still not averted. I was admitted in the ICU. I was put on the hospital dress. Taking special permission, my wife has kept a small photo of Sri Gajanan Maharaj and the Udi in the upper pocket of the dress and she informed me about that in my ears.

Doctor has concluded that since the blood pressure has become very low, the heart got damaged, that means it is CAD coronary artery disease. On that day in the night in that ICU I had a dream, in that the representatives of Lord Yamaraj had come to take me, as they were about to catch hold of me, and I had shown them the photo of Sri Gajanan Maharaj to them, they got frightened and ran away, and it happened like that for 2 or 3 times. Then I offered my Namaskar to the photo and kept it back in my pocket. Again, the representatives of Lord Yamaraj came, and then Sri Gajanan Maharaj got upset and said that you can't take away my Ashok. Then those representatives of lord Yamaraj went away. Within week days' time I became totally healthy and as per doctor's advice I came home taking with me some medicines which I need to be taken for the rest of the life. As I was getting headache due to those medicines, I phoned up Dr. Balankhe and he advised me to get angiography done once.

Dr. Azij Khan who is a heart disease expert performed angiography test in Ekvira hospital. As the test started itself the Dr. congratulated me. He said that nothing has happened to your heart Dr. and for the next twenty years it can remain fit. Congratulations!!

On seeing that report Dr. Balankhe has advised me to stop all medicines and I became absolutely healthy.

It is a miracle in itself that a person is still alive in a healthy condition, even when the systolic blood pressure was just 40. But while doing parayana, every time we read that the science of medicine can't do anything outside the nature's limit, and at that time only the grace of the Saint's will be useful! What else even I can say other than that?

Only one thing I will say that in times of difficult situations let Sri Gajanan Maharaj's grace be up on all the devotees like me and the devotees also should regularly do His Nam Smaran.... Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!



## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **50.Solution - Sri Gajanan Maharaj's Plan – Sameer Damle – Nagpur**

Jai Gajanan!! It was mentioned in the 4th Chapter of Sri Gajanan Maharaj that the small children went to Janakiram Sonari with a request to give fire for lighting up the Cigar (Chilim) of Sri Maharaj. Janakiram denied giving the fire to them citing reason that it was Akshya Tritya day. Then the children told Janakiram that Sri Gajanan Maharaj is God Himself. Whenever this incident comes to my thought then I remember my grandmother's (mother's mother) saying, the reason was that my grandmother has a basic concept means she used to tell that God means Sri Gajanan Maharaj! She had a philosophy. She never liked anyone telling in front of her that Sri Gajanan Maharaj has given me this particular thing but has not given some other. We are keeping account of what Sri Maharaj has given to us. But what about the account of what we have given to Sri Maharaj? Am I doing His Upasana? Did I go for His darshan? Have I done parayana whole heartedly? Do I do Nam Smaran? Basically, Sri Maharaj has said that the path of devotion is easy, but He also said that it is difficult to practice, that we should own. We should try to walk on that path. Rest all the things we should leave it up on Him. That's what she used to say, and let it be. Those thoughts of grandmother were no doubt best. God only knows as how much out of those is possible for me to follow. But one thing surely happened is that due to grandmother my devotion to Sri Gajanan Maharaj has become firm. Not only that I experienced that Sri Gajanan Maharaj takes care of His devotees when the time comes.

I will try to narrate two experiences. One is in the year 2001, and the other of 2005. First, I will tell about the 2005 experience and then I will tell that of the year 2001.

Doing Sri Gajanan Vijay parayana has become an un-detachable part my life. Also, I started enjoying by doing parayana of Sri Gajanan Vijay as mentioned on those special days as mentioned in the Pothi. Doing parayana on Gurupushya Yog also has become a routine. Once a company located in Yavatmal has arranged a meeting on the day of Gurupushya Yoga, for that we stayed in the guest house. The meeting was at 9.30am in the morning. It was between the months of August – September, I didn't remember the exact date, but on that day, it was Gurupushyamrut. I need four hours to complete the parayana. Means if I have to complete my parayana before the meeting it was must for me to get up early. My room was on the first floor. I called the attendant of the guest house and asked him if he can wake me up at 4.30am the next day morning. He said yes Sir. I asked him about his name. He said Gajanan! Before going to sleep, while doing prayer to Sri Maharaj I said that I told Gajanan to wake me up early in the morning and it will be better if the parayana is completed before the meeting! Thursday early morning exactly at 4.30am someone gave me a shout saying me to get up. My sleep got disturbed, again I heard the shout saying that get up, you want to sit for Parayana isn't it? I got up and went to bathroom. Sprinkling water on my face I freshened up and came out to see, but when the door was closed from inside, then who has given me that shout? The reason being no one woke me up by knocking the door! I got completely ready after having my shower; I was getting down the stairs after opening the room door, just to see if I can get some basil leaves or flowers the Gajanan was rushing up while rubbing his eyes. Sir please pardon me as I couldn't woke up from sleep. Looking at him, I just gave a gentle smile. I sent him to get some flowers. Sri Maharaj has saved my time from getting the flowers. While doing parayana on that day I was experiencing a different kind of concentration.

It was incident of October 2001, Dipavali festive. Mother had office on that day. She was working in PWD. To bring her I started at about 1pm towards the civil lines area. I was calmly driving my scooter nearby bole

petrol pump. Two persons fully drunk were going just in my front by bicycle in a jig-jag way. One of them fell on my scooter and with that jerk both have fell down. Truly speaking I could have just got up and went away. But I got down from my scooter as I wanted to make sure that there were no injuries to them as well. Nothing has happened to them, but one fellow from the crowd which gathered there has hit me with stone on my head. With that I got injured on the head and blood started coming out. The crowd dispersed. The blood was seen on my shirt. Some people were standing there but no one came to my help, at that time one auto rickshaw came and stopped by my side. One person got down from the auto, with atone of authority he asked the scooter keys from me, lifted the scooter up and kept it safely on one side, catching my hand he hinted me to sit in the auto. Took the auto speedily to Lata Mangeshkar hospital, but there was no doctor available at that time in the OPD on that day, so he took me to More Memorial hospital. There I gave him my in-law's land line telephone number and I became unconscious.

It was deep wound and the doctor has applied stiches to the wound. There is no reason to worry said the doctor. I regained my consciousness. I enquired about the auto rickshaw person with my relatives who are by my side. He waited till my relatives have come. He narrated them about what all has happened, he didn't accept any money, also said that the work for which I came is over now, then gave blessing that everything will be alright! And He went away.

My wound has healed, but my head started aching and was not stopping in spite of any efforts. It used to stop for a while when I take medicine and again start after some time. This doctor that doctor, someone will say may be a possible clot, someone will say get the scanning done. Everything was done but there is no relief. Medicines have been changed, doctor has been changed. Other remedies were tried but there was no relief. I got fed up, was not able to concentrate in my work. Like that two months might have gone by, and in between I was remembering Sri Maharaj. But now I decided and told my wife that we will go to Shegaon, show it Sri Maharaj and tell Him.

We started by bus in the afternoon. On the way the bus had a breakdown. After a long time, we got facilitated in to an alternate bus and it was very late in the night by the time we reached Shegaon. It was already quite late in the night. The Sevakari near the Bhaktanivas has said that it is not possible to give room. The president is sitting there in the office of the temple, go and get a slip from him. We went to the office, respected Sri Shivshankarbau Patil was also there. He said while meeting; don't tell me anything I know everything. He told someone sitting by his side to prepare the slip for us and that he will sign it. We stayed in Bhaktanivas number five.

The next day, after waking up in the early morning I went inside through the small door from the east and came out from the west, with my 6 feet height I got down for the darshan. I folded my hands in front of Sri Maharaj, told Him about all my sufferings, and said that You know everything. Today I came only for that reason. Please protect me, saying so as I was climbing the steps and at the time of coming out, my head banged on the door. Suddenly I got shooting Pain in head and I came out holding my head with both my hands. For quite few seconds there was severe pain in the head, as I got hit on the door, it pained for a while then it stopped. The pain stopped and it stopped in such a way that now it is more than 15 years since then, the pain in my head has got cured for ever.

All those famous doctors who could not find out the reason for the pain in my head and couldn't cure it, Sri Maharaj has understood in few seconds. Rather He already knew all this.

My friends asked me on returning from Shegaon, as what happened in Shegaon? Nothing, but the pain in my head has stopped! They astonishingly asked; stopped? How come? Looking at the sky and with both hands lifted up towards the sky I answered....

Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **51.Devotion to Sri Gajanan Maharaj only is the best panacea – Sau Manisha Vinchurne – Kolankar – Nagpur**

Jai Gajanan!! While doing Sadhana or while doing the religious rituals if we think in mind that because of all these things it shouldn't be causing any discomfort to others and everyone's time pass smoothly, the effect of that Sadhana and the religious rituals increases very much. I saw my mother getting up early morning at 3am and reading her pothi, as she wanted all the works to be completed on time. It won't be any exaggeration if say that she is a very ardent / frenetic devotee of Sri Maharaj. Amongst all our siblings, my mother's special attention was on me due to my nature. She was always worried as how the things would turn out for be me in future. Due to weakness I used fall sick very frequently during my childhood. People used to say that this mother's child is weeping, weak and unhealthy. Due to that she used to constantly pray to Sri Gajanan Maharaj about me. Our house was in Vasant Nagar in Nagpur. From there Sri Gajanan Maharaj's temple in Dharapeth was about 2 to 2 ½ km and every Thursday mother used to go to that temple by walk along with one of her friends. This routine she never missed whether it was summer, winter or rainy season. She always used to tell Sri Gajanan Maharaj to have His attention on Nishi (my nick name for Manisha) and let everything good happen to me. Let her get married in to a good family. Due her prayers I got double benefit. One thing is that the devotion to Sri Maharaj has sprouted in my mind and secondly, I got Sri Maharaj's graceful looks.

My engagement took place on 6th March 1988 and my marriage date was fixed for 5th June 1988. My mother and father (Nana) have decided that we should personally go Shegaon and invite Sri Maharaj. Those days there were not many trains or luxury buses, but to count a very few buses used to be there. As such since my father (Nana) was working in ST, we decided to go to Shegaon by ST bus. My mother has prayed to Sri Maharaj, before starting. With Your grace the marriage of Nishi is fixed. Right from her childhood I handed over her wellbeing in Your hands. Let Your attention be on her.

We started our journey by bus, as it was vacation time to get a seat to sit was difficult, and there was heavy rush. But passengers were getting down and the others were able to get seat. With that expectation we got in to the bus and the bus started. I was in the front than all others. We were all standing. Now I also have developed love for Sri Maharaj. I said in my mind itself, Maharaj we are coming to Shegaon to inform You for my marriage but see here how much rush. How can you complete our journey standing like this? As this thought came in mind, at the same time one passenger got down and one seat got vacant. A house holder sitting said to me sit. I looked at my mother and she gave her permission just with a gesture. I sat down based on her gesture. He enquired about me. I told him that we are going to Shegaon as my marriage got fixed. He asked me whether we know anyone there. I told him no and said that we will find out some place in the temple premises. Sri Maharaj will arrange some facility! On that he said, look my name is Vasnik, I am giving you one slip. This you give it in the office of the temple then they will arrange all the facilities for you.

After that probably it must be Akola and he got down from the bus, while getting down he conveyed his best wishes to me and remind me about the slip. We reached Shegaon in the afternoon, my father was in dilemma as whether to show the slip in the temple office or not. Then he said maybe it is Sri Maharaj's wish! Let us give it and see. Father showed that slip in the office, and to our surprise, warm hospitality started .... They asked us as whose marriage is fixed. My mother said it is of Nishi's means our daughter Manisha's. Then



what? They said you please wash your hands and feet and come we are arranging to serve you lunch. We sat down for lunch. For me silver plate and silver bowl. Dal, Rice, pure ghee, Roti, Curry (Sabji), sweet dish (Shira). Like that they served full meals. If I have to say in one sentence, Sri Maharaj has made my first meal of Kelvan (Kelvan - the feast arranged by the near and dear relatives before marriage) arranged in Sri Kshetra Shegaon. They made the best arrangement for our stay, the next day they arranged a vehicle for our visit to vatika, and at that time the Vatika was newly built, and also in those as there was no Anand Sagar etc. the Vatika visit was of great significance. After that they made arrangement to drop us at bust stand gave us a wonderful send off. Here I feel necessary to mention about one thing. We were very much impressed with all their arrangements, but when the time for the darshan has come then my father told them that we will take darshan by following the queue only. Even today we see the devotees standing patiently in the queue. No one tries to push ahead in the queue and this is the speciality of Shegaon. Let it be. It all happened because of my mother's (Punya) good deeds. That journey has become an unforgettable one. I don't remember the first name of Sri Vasnikji, but through him Sri Maharaj had made all this possible, and that I have not forgotten even today.

Time and again Sri Maharaj's graceful looks were on my family. He is still doing. In the year 2000 my husband's health very much deteriorated but with Sri Maharaj's grace that danger was averted. I believe and consider myself that I am daughter of Sri Maharaj.

In the recent past when I and my husband went Shegaon, I felt that on that day instead of doing parayana I should do pradakshina. I will do as many pradakshina as possible, with that thought I started doing pradakshina and at one starch I completed 108 pradakshina. We were to go to Bushaval by the afternoon train. We reached Shegaon railway station.

Everyone will have different levels of physical capacity, and someone will have trouble due to some reason and the other will have due to some other. On that day my feet started painning too much. The pain was so much that I was about to cry, and we sat on a bench in the station. The trains were coming and going on the platform. Some fast trains were not even stopping. There was still lot of time for our train to come. I was telling my husband how nice it would be if some train which is not supposed to stop at Shegaon by chance stops here? Because, all the trains anyway will stop definitely at Bushaval it was not a problem. But my husband just considered me as mad and said don't talk anything like a mad person. I kept mum, doing Sri Maharaj's Nam Smaran. At that time, we saw a train coming and it slowed down. I told him, who knows it may be possible that this is an arrangement for us, what is harm in being ready and really a surprise has taken place and that train which was not supposed to stop in Shegaon made a halt hardly for a minute. Only we two boarded the train. Know that Sri Maharaj has stopped train only for us, and our journey started. We started much before the time. With all these comfortable happenings, my leg pain has come down naturally.

I can understand that it could be a coincidence. But has it not happened? Frankly speaking, the devotion to Sri Gajanan Maharaj is the best thing. That's why my only demand at the Lotus feet of Sri Maharaj is that Oh Gajana Maharaj let such best things happen time and again in all Your devotees' lives and getting inspired by those things all the devotees praise You (make Jai Gosh)

Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!

## **Sri Gajanan Maharaj Ki Jai!!**

### **52.Sri Gajanan Maharaj is truly Compassionate for Devotees – Sau Asha Pai – Goregaon – Mumbai**

Jai Gajanan!! Before marriage I was Suman Patgaonkar, and after marriage I became Sau Asha Pai. In the year 1972 we came to live in Barshi in Solapur district. Till that time, we didn't have any knowledge about Sri Gajanan Maharaj. My father whom I used to call as Tatya was a Railway station master in Solapur division. Every three years he used to have transfers, and with an intention that all we four sisters and one brother get proper education, my mother decided to keep all of us with her and stayed at Barshi.

Our house was near to a famous temple named Bhagvanta Temple at Barshi. The significance related to this temple is that Lord Sri Vishnu and Sri Lakshmi had come to this place when there was an argument between King Ambarish and Rishi Durwasa. In this temple Sri Lakshmi's Murthy is behind the Murthy of Sri Vishnu which we could see in a mirror. Sri Gajanan Maharaj's palkhi makes a halt in this temple while returning from Pandharpur.

And during their stay at this time while returning from Pandharpur, the Varkari's used to perform Bhajan & kirtana, all of us used to get a chance to listen to them and also we got to know about Sri Gajanan Maharaj. From that we developed attraction towards Sri Gajanan Maharaj.

The centenary celebration of Sri Gajanan Maharaj' pragatdin was celebrated in Shegoan in the year 1978. In the same year mother and Tatya (father) had visited Shegoan and came back, and they were very much influenced. Due to that we didn't know as when all of us started doing Sri Gajanan Vijay Parayana. At that time whenever we used to face any small or big problems, or exams, or someone fell ill, immediately we used to request Sri Maharaj that we will do parayana, and once the problem is solved immediately, we used to complete the parayana. Means with Sri Gajanan Maharaj's grace we used to pass in the exam and completed the education. And in the year 1980 I got a job in Saraswat Bank in Mumbai.

The traveling time from Barshi to Mumbai by train takes 12 hours. Completing that travel, I reached Kadivali and joined in the Branch of the Saraswat bank there. With Sri Gajanan Maharaj' blessings I got my life partner there in the Bank itself and becoming as Sau Asha Pai I started looking after the cashier works in the bank's Goregaon branch.

As I was progressing like this and if I have to frankly admit then I would say that I neglected Sri Gajanan Vijay pothi parayana. I was not having even Sri Maharaj's pothi with me. My in-laws did not know Sri Gajanan Maharaj. But Sri Maharaj was in my heart and will be there. Due to this I was offering my namaskar to Sri Maharaj in the morning prayers, evening and night.

It was the incident of the year 1983, and as I was the cashier, I had the responsibility to look after the cash being received and dispensed. One day while giving cash against a cheque of Rs.700/= by mistake I paid Rs.1700/- And naturally while tallying the cash in the evening I realized that there is a short fall of Rs.1000/- It was the time of 35 years ago. And Rs.1000/- in those was a very big amount in our view. I was tensed up and at that time I was carrying our second child, and at home by father-in-law & mother-in-law also was there. I started praying Sri Gajanan Maharaj. After checking all the vouchers, cheques etc. I could realize that I paid Rs1700/- to one party instead of Rs.700/- as on the back side of the cheque the paid currency notes

denomination was written. Now it all depends on whether and how that party accepts this fact. It was a must to go to that party. We started, and our colleagues have helped us. I was praying to Sri Maharaj. I did a mistake; I should not have discontinued Pothi Parayana. I don't have pothi with me, but is it not my mistake? I will try to get the pothi. Please get the parayana done from me as early as possible. Please provide good sense to the party whom I am going to meet.

We reached at the party's place. All Sri Maharaj's grace! He said a few words of advice to me but returned Rs.1000/- In that happiness I reached home. As my husband was still in the Bank, I told him briefly about what all has happened, and as we don't want it to be known to all in the family we kept silent. I then put word in the ears of my husband about Sri Gajanan Vijay pothi. I also spoke to him about Sri Gajanan Maharaj. He also listened to me and said Ok. Whenever you get Pothi you do your parayana immediately, saying so he gave me courage, and while I was in the thoughts of Rs.1000/- short fall, Sri Gajanan Maharaj, Sri Gajanan Vijay I fell asleep sometime late in the night.

The next day probably at around 7 or 7.30 a.m. as there was a knocking sound on the main door; I went and opened the door. And when I see it was my father (Tatya) who was standing outside. He came from Barshi to Mumbai? Without informing? For No reason, as well without any intimation he suddenly came? I was just looking at him in surprise and of course with happiness. Tatya you? I asked him. On that he gave me a huge surprising shock. Were you on cash counter? he asked? Did you face any problem? Shell shocked I was just glaring at him. In the year 1983, forget about mobiles, even an ordinary phone was seen at a very few places. It was yesterday's incidence. We have not spoken about this with anyone. If I calculate the time starting from Barshi to Mumbai and to reach our house it will take minimum 14 hours. All were unbelievable things; I recovered from the shock, asked him to come in the house and gave him a seat to sit in the room. After washing his feet, he came and sat down and started telling me. That time all the family members have gathered there. He opened his bag, took out Sri Gajanan Vijay from the bag and said take this Sri Gajanan Vijay and with both his hands he gave it me. I and my husband moved forward, my husband looked at me in shock and Tatya started telling....

During the month of Aashadh and in the return journey when the Palkhi came to Barshi, your mother felt that Asha / Suma didn't have Sri Gajana Vijay Granth with her and let us see if we can get one from this Palkhi and with that thought she went to see the Palkhi and enquired about Sri Gajanan Vijay. The person there informed your mother that they don't have it with them. Your mother's face became pale on hearing that. In the meantime, a house holder who is Sevakari came and told your mother to wait; from somewhere he brought one pothi and had given to your mother and this is that Pothi! Now about how am here today? If you ask me about it, then it is like this – yesterday early morning only a house holder came in your mother's dream and said to her that there is problem for Asha in the cash she is handing in the bank. She wanted the pothi and you please arrange it to send it to her immediately.

With the tears freely flowing from my eyes I took that pothi with both my hands from my father's hand who was holding that bothi with both his hands, and I looked at my husband and his eyes also were filled with tears. On seeing that, I lost control and burst in to tears of emotion which just kicked up within. Why I wept like that only my husband and my Tatya can understand from among the members present there!

From that day onwards even, my husband has become a devotee of Sri Gajanan Maharaj and in the course of time our whole family have become Sri Gajanan Maharaj's devotees and started enjoying the bliss. Even

today my daughter, son, daughter-in-law, son-in-law, grandchildren are all the devotion of Sri Gajanan Maharaj and looking that my heart fills with satisfaction and keeps increasing whenever and wherever the word comes on to the ears...Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!! Sri Gajanan!! Jai Gajanan!!