

November 2016

Price : ₹ 12/-

Dada Bhagwan Parivar's

AKRAM

Express

Where There is Unity
There is Peace



Editor :
Dimple Mehta
Vol.: 8, Issue : 4
Conti. Issue No.: 88
November 2016

Contact at:
Balvignan Department
Trimandir Sankul,
Simandhar city,
Ahmedabad-Kalol Highway, Adalaj,
Dist.Gandhinagar-382421,Gujarat.
Phone:(079)39830100
email:akramexpress@dadabhagwan.org
Website: kids.dadabhagwan.org

Printed & Published by

Dimple Mehta on behalf of
Mahavideh Foundation
Simandhar City, Adalaj-382421,
Dist-Gandhinagar.

Owned by
Mahavideh Foundation
Simandhar City, Adalaj-382421,
Dist-Gandhinagar.

Printed at
Amba Offset
Basement, Parshvanath
Chambers, Nr.RBI,
Usmanpura, Ahmedabad-14.

Published at
Mahavideh Foundation
Simandhar City, Adalaj-382421,
Dist-Gandhinagar.

Subscription (English)

Yearly Subscription

India:125 Rupees

U.S.A.:15 Dollars

U.K.:10 Pounds

5 years Subscription

India:500 Rupees

U.S.A.:60 Dollars

U.K.:40 Pounds

Send D.D./M.o.in the
name of 'Mahavideh
Foundation'.



Editorial

Friends,

Some of us must have come across the proverb 'where there is unity there is peace' in school or from elders. It is a fact that wherever there is harmony there is peace; there is energy; and there is security too. Would you like to know how?

Come, let's read this edition and learn the importance of togetherness. And let's start to live in harmony from today so that we can experience the benefits of this for ourselves.

-Dimple Mehta

Where There Is Unity There Is Peace

Akram Express



Akram Express



Dadaji Says

Questioner: We often have an inner intent for unity in the family but clashes keep occurring. What should be done in those instances?

Dadashri: What do you do when this happens?

Questioner: When it happens sparks fly for a while but then everything tends to die down by itself. Then, after a few days it happens all over again. It's a repetitive cycle that just continues in this way.

Dadashri: God dwells in a home which is free of clashes; otherwise even in the slightest of clash God leaves.

Questioner: But religious rituals are performed daily without fail.

Dadashri: It has nothing to do with the religious rituals. No clash should remain between family members. Each day of the month should pass without any conflicts. It is ok if there are less religious rituals performed because God is not hungry for religious rituals. God only sees whether there is peace or clash in the home! If there is clash, God would not want to remain there and if there is unity God will remain there forever. Which one seems more beneficial to you?

Questioner: When there is unity.

Dadashri: Hm. While there is selfishness, unity will not come about. If the other person is being awkward, we should be straightforward. We should find a solution and settle our differences. We should try to maintain oneness when the other person is getting ready to argue with us. If they keep trying to create separation, we should continue saying that 'we are one'.



If you live in harmony with everyone, you will develop more common sense.

1



3

Where there is unity, there is peace and only then happiness and joy will be present.

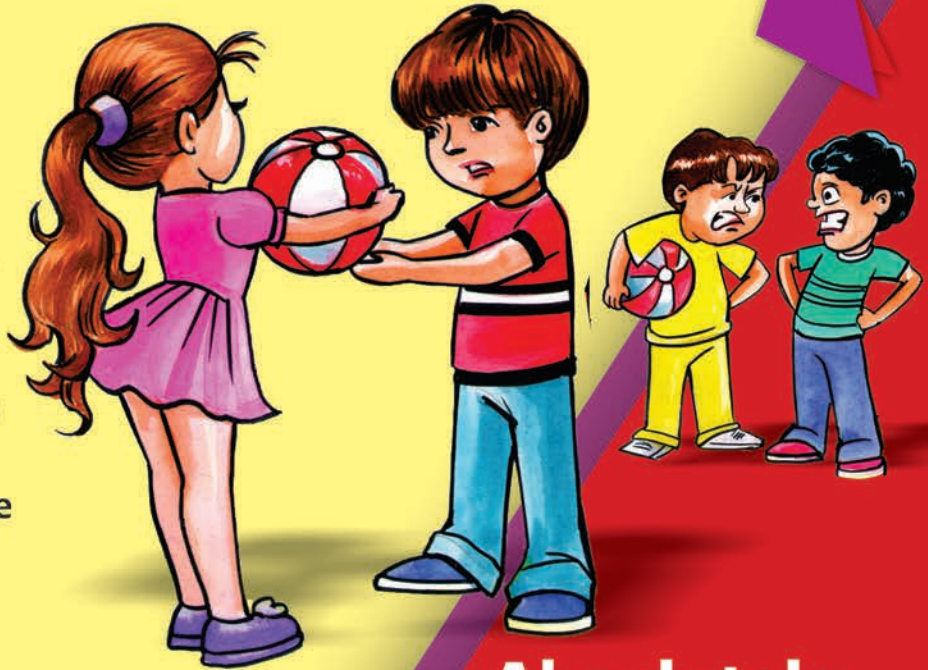


4

Akram Express

2

When things are done heartily, there is unity and when things are done using intelligence, there is interference and clash.



**Absolutely
New
And
Different !**

4



Where there is clash,
there is no God.

5

November 2016

The Key to Unity

Ravi was ready to go to school but as usual the same old morning chatter and bickering was going on in the house.

Mum was feeling the strain, "I have a ladies lunch to go to today and as always, I have to do everything for everyone! And if that wasn't enough you all order me about telling me to bring this and bring that..."

And Dad was also at it, "Don't blame anyone else if you're struggling to cope with your own chores. I'm late in reaching the office every day because of you. I can never find anything in its place."

Grandad found it necessary to add to the

commotion by asking, "Am I going to get my morning cup of tea in the afternoon? And these newspaper people seem to be printing the same stuff every day!"

Ravi went to ask his older brother if he would be able to drop him to school.

"Dad...! Why is the internet so slow? Oh Ravi, I've got a conversation going on with one of my friends on Facebook. Please get a ride with your classmate Khushi. Her dad will take you," said Ravi's brother, his eyes glued to the laptop.

Sad-faced Ravi said, "Bye, Jai Shree Krishna", as he left the house. But everyone



was so engrossed in what they were doing that nobody responded!

As soon as Ravi approached Khushi's house, her dad saw him coming and started his scooter. "Come on son! Climb on, we were waiting for you." Ravi hopped onto the scooter, behind Khushi, and enquired, "Uncle, how did you know about today's...er... shouting match at my house...?"

Khushi's mum handed her schoolbag and said, "You can talk when you get back. It's time you get a move on or else you'll be late," Khushi's grandma waved to her with a smile and said, "Bye".

The entire way, Ravi kept thinking, 'why is my home not as happy and peaceful as Khushi's?' The same thought bothered him the whole day at school and he felt the same doom and gloom when he got back home later that day...

To cheer Ravi up, Khushi's grandma said, "Oh you're back dear! How was your day? Wash your hands, eat something, and tell me what you did at school today."

In the meantime, Khushi's mum brought milk and snacks for both of them and said, "Ravi, there is no one at your house right now. The key is here and your mum will come to collect you in the evening."

Both kids had their snacks and finished their homework. Afterwards Khushi said, "Come on Ravi, let's play outside." Ravi did not respond.

He didn't want to play and so he sat next to Khushi's grandmother on the swing. As Khushi joined them on the swing, she said, "Grandma,

today we were given group projects at school and there are four students in each group. Ravi and I are in the same group but the other two boys in our group are new."

Khushi's grandma looked at Ravi and said, "Now that those new boys are in your group, you will all work together, won't you?"

Ravi replied, "They are not our friends. Plus they do things in a different way because they are from another school."

Grandma replied, "How beautiful would a garland look if it is made with flowers having a variety of different colours, shapes and fragrances? So take a look at their methods and show them yours too, then select the method which everyone is comfortable with."

Grandma explained further, "An old father once gave a stick to each of his four sons to break. Each stick was broken with ease but when he gave them a bundle of sticks tied together to break, nobody could break it. Do you remember that story? There is strength in

unity. Thousands of stories have been created to explain the importance of unity. There are so many historical events which clearly illustrate that even large battalions are defeated when there is a lack of unity amongst the troops. Oh! And when there is no unity, it is easy for an outsider to take advantage and to cause us harm. Whether it is at home or anywhere else, if there is no unity no task is done proficiently but where there is togetherness, nothing seems difficult."

Ravi understood what Khushi's grandma

“Why is my home not as happy and peaceful as Khushi's? The same thought bothered him the whole day at school and he felt the same doom and gloom when he got back home later that day...”



was hinting at and quietly asked, “Grandma, I have heard many stories to do with unity and togetherness, but how can unity be maintained?”

Khushi said, “Grandma, those two boys keep doing things their own way and don’t even show us or tell us anything.”

Grandmother laughed and asked, “But have you showed them anything of yours? Have you asked them anything?”

Ravi replied, “No”.

“In that case, tomorrow you go and talk to them and say that, ‘We are one group. So, tell us, how do you want to do this?’ And then you can all equally share the different tasks which need to be done so that each of you gets a quarter of the total load. That way, all of you as a group will benefit from each other’s efforts,” explained Grandma. “If a

person behaves awkwardly with us, we should be straightforward. And if that person tries to create division, we should continue telling them that we are one. If you live in harmony with everyone around you, everyone stands to benefit from each other’s knowhow.”

Grandma explained to Ravi, “Even at home, all the while that selfishness remains, unity is not possible. Everyone should try to reconcile their differences and find a solution. We should show readiness to maintain unity when others are ready to start an argument.”

Ravi went home in the evening. In his bed he kept mulling over everything that Khushi’s grandmother had told them. He fell asleep after making a decision about something.

The next day, Ravi and Khushi did as they had been advised and lovingly approached the two boys to discuss their project. It just so

happened that everyone helped each other and their project was the first to be finished. And not only that, but they also made two new close friends.

That day Ravi went home a very happy boy indeed. After completing his homework, he tidied up and put away his dad’s things which had been lying around. That evening, he helped his older brother to tidy up his room and also massaged his grandfather’s legs before going to bed.

The next morning, he got up early and after getting ready he helped his mum with a few of her chores. He served his grandad tea and his favourite breakfast items at the table.

His family were surprised by all this unusual behaviour. Instead of being his sad and quiet self, today Ravi was cheerful and helping everyone with something or the other with enthusiasm!

Ravi’s grandad expressed his surprise and asked, “My dear boy, why are you doing everyone’s work for them? Leave it; you’re the youngest member of the household. You just take yourself off to school and don’t worry about anyone else. They’ll see to their own work.”

Ravi responded, “We are all one, so isn’t everyone’s work my work too?” Listening to the youngest family member’s unflinching talk, everyone was speechless. It was as if their eyes had suddenly opened.

That day, Ravi’s older brother went to drop him off to school on his motorbike and said, “From now on, I will drop you and Khushi to school on my way to college and will pick you

“Grandma explained, “If a person behaves awkwardly with us, we should be straightforward. And if that person tries to create division, we should continue telling them that we are one. If you live in harmony with everyone around you, everyone stands to benefit from each other’s knowhow.”

up on my way back. And yes, please let Khushi's dad know so that he can go straight to work from now on."

To Ravi's astonishment, the next morning was such that everyone was helping each other instead of minding their own business! Mum and dad were doing their morning chores together and grandad was also doing small chores here and there. There was no complaining or shouting. Satisfaction and joy was seen overflowing on everyone's faces.

Ravi smiled and thanked Khushi's grandmother in his mind for showing him the key to unity.

So friends, did you understand? Everyone probably knows that where there is unity there is always peace. But the key for how unity can be achieved is what we have acquired today, right? It is not possible for unity to exist where there is selfishness. Like Ravi, you too should try to use this key at home, at school and wherever else necessary. It will create an atmosphere of peace and happiness and solutions to any problems will be found automatically.



The Power of Unity



Once upon a time there was a tiny village where ten or so farming families used to live peacefully and happily. They were all illiterate and simple folk but still very loving.

During the day, everyone took it in turns to work in each other's farms.



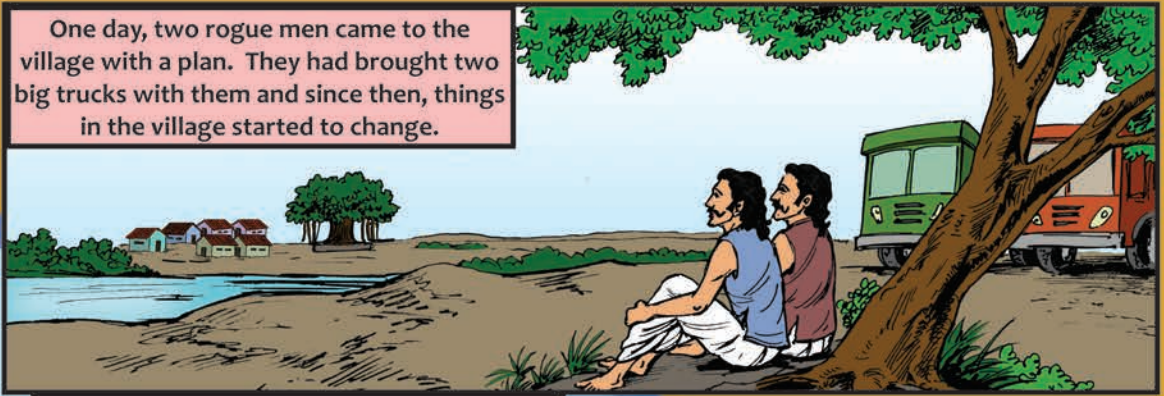
In the evening, they used to come together in the centre of the village to cook food on the communal stove and talk about the highs and lows of their lives.



They used to harvest the crops from each farm, gather the yields as one and sell it in the city and distribute the earnings equally amongst themselves.

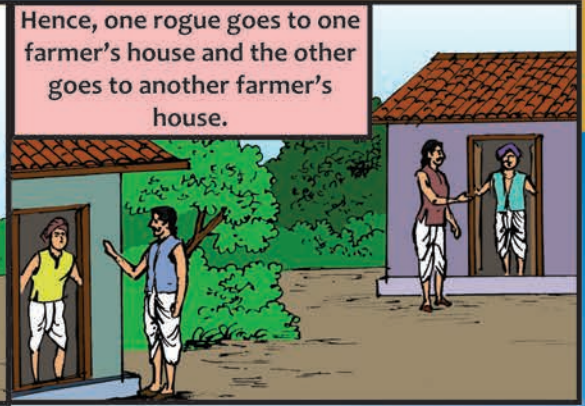


One day, two rogue men came to the village with a plan. They had brought two big trucks with them and since then, things in the village started to change.



Mate, you cheated everyone good and proper in the last village. Let's do exactly the same in this village.

Hence, one rogue goes to one farmer's house and the other goes to another farmer's house.



Oh wow! What a fabulous crop you have in your field! No one else in the village has got such a high yield.

Yes! This time it's particularly good, thanks to the joint efforts of every villager!

You are so innocent! You have got the most harvest and yet the profits are shared equally? You should get double compared to the rest.

Yes, what you are saying is true, I suppose. But it wouldn't be right to break the long-standing unity in the village.



Unity? Just take a look there.



That man is also a trader in the city just as I am. Yesterday that same farmer came to the city and struck a deal with him.

So Ravji went and did this on his own without taking any of his fellow villagers....

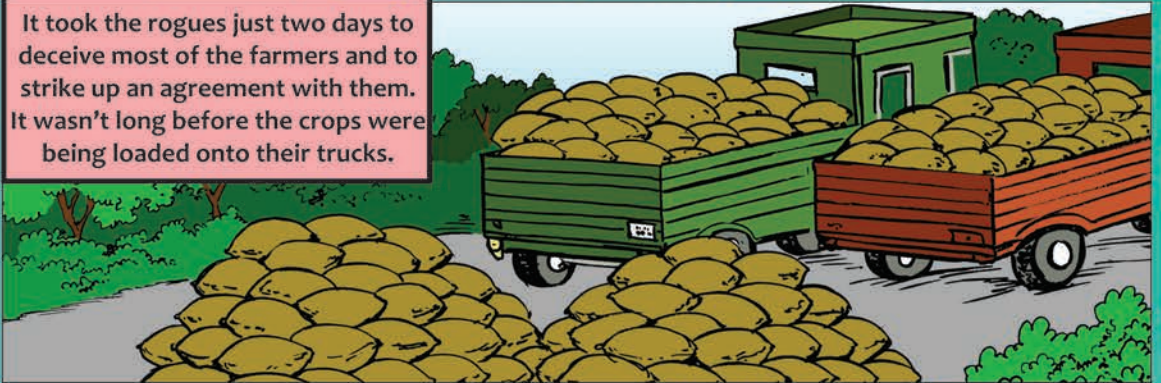


Oh, I will give you twice the amount compared to him. You give me all your harvest.



Saying that, he tempts Kanji with a stack of Rupee notes. Kanji despondently takes the money.

It took the rogues just two days to deceive most of the farmers and to strike up an agreement with them. It wasn't long before the crops were being loaded onto their trucks.



Gradually, the number of people mingling in the central courtyard of the village started to dwindle. Everyone started cooking in their own homes. The courtyard became a very quiet place.



Soon it became normal for everyone to do their own work in their own fields. No one was happy. Misunderstandings and quarrels started occurring.



Kanji couldn't control himself any longer and so he ended up confronting Ravji.

Brother Ravji, why did you break the long-standing unity that we had amongst our people?



Oh brother, I heard that you started it. And then the rest of the villagers decided to follow suit.

I did? Oh kind hearted man, you were the first one to go into the city and strike a deal. I saw you taking money.



How could that be possible? I have not been to the city at all. And the money.? That man was asking me to look after his surplus funds by saying that he belongs to my wife's village and hence...

Oh my God! What have I done! Due to my selfishness, I have become the cause of all the clashes in the village.

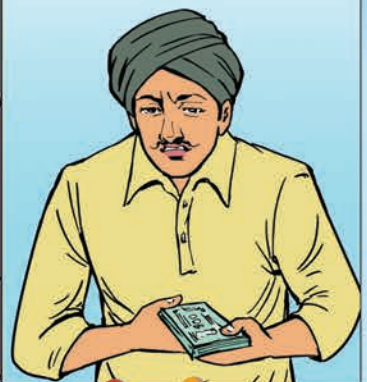


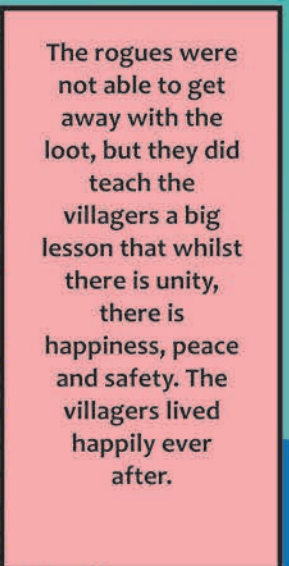
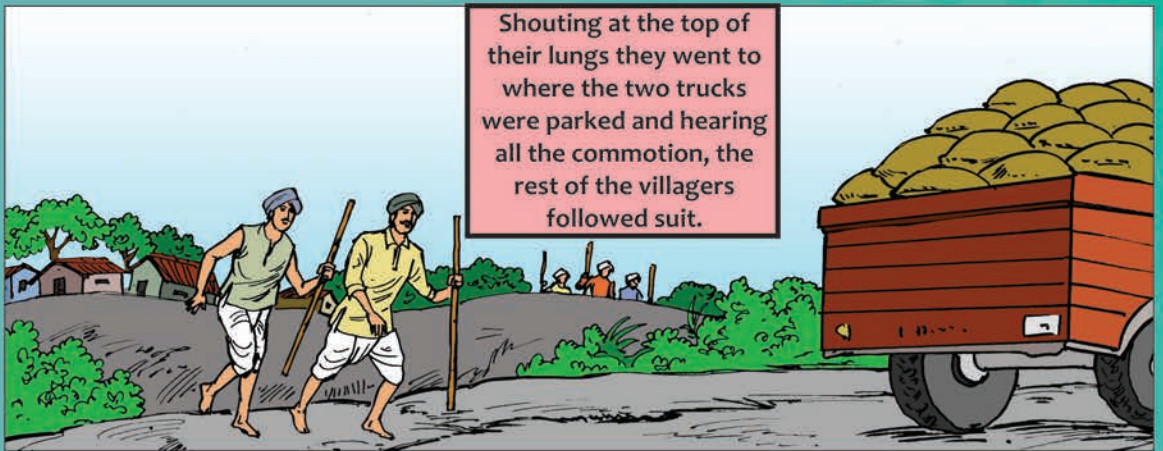
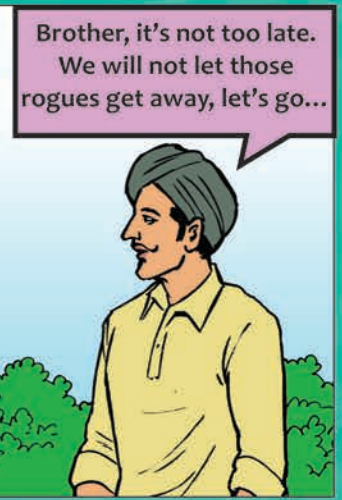
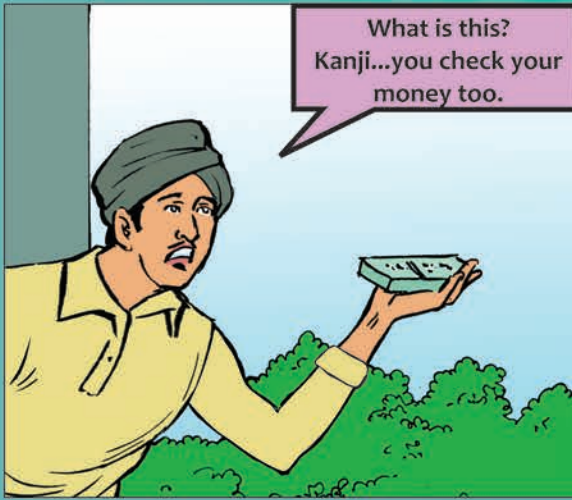
Do you really know that man?



I've not seen him before. But he provided correct details of all my family's acquaintances and so...

Interrupting his wife he inspected the money properly and found that it was fake.







In Western Australia, 9 km from Perth at the Sterling station, someone's life was saved due to the foresight and bravery of some people who were travelling at the time. It was a Wednesday morning and a person's leg got trapped between the platform edge and the train. This unfortunate incident happened because the passenger tried to catch the train in a hurry.

As per some eyewitnesses, it was about 8:50am when a man lost his balance and got his leg trapped between the train and the edge of the platform. Fellow passengers and the people who happened to be there at the time, including some railway staff worked together to free the man by pushing the carriage away from the platform.

Mr David Hynes, spokesman for Trans Perth Rail Network Company, said, "He was standing directly facing the train door. As soon as the train pulled into the platform, this man tried to board but one leg slipped and it got trapped in the gap. We alerted the train driver straight away to stop the train."

David further said, "Our staff and scores of sensible travellers got together and managed to tilt the train away from the platform and pulled the man's leg out."

What was most surprising was that the man whose leg was trapped had suffered hardly any injury. To this day people praise the quick thinking and the unity of those passengers.

Everyone is in a hurry in the morning, tackling the hustle and bustle of daily tasks. Students are delayed getting to school and college. Employees are in hurry to go to their place of work by making sure that they catch the train on time. Business people and trades people also don't have any time to spare. At this time of the day, most people are of the mind that wasting time equates to wasting money. The fact that those passengers put aside their own interests to help a stranger indeed stands as a culmination of their unity. By forgetting themselves and staying united, these travellers have given an incredible example to the world.

Real Life Story





Let's Play

1.

Look for the hidden items shown on the right side.





Refer to the image on the left and complete the drawing below

3.



2.

Find a way



4.

Solve the Sudoku

Each row, column and 3*3 square must have numbers 1 to 9. These numbers must not be repeated in each row, column & square

	4			2		1	9
			3	5	1		8
3	1			9	4	7	
	9	4					7
2						8	9
		9	5	2			4
4	2		1	6	9		
1	6		8				7



Sweet Memories

It was the year 2002. Paryushan (a Jain festival) was being celebrated in Mumbai. Three bhais (celebrate brothers) were to do filming of Niruma's satsang (spiritual discourses). One of the brothers had only recently joined the group and he got a chance to go along.

It just so happened that he developed fever as soon as they arrived in Mumbai. His temperature reached 104 degrees.

Amongst the three of them they had to manage three cameras and one mixer. Because one of them was taken ill, it became difficult for the other two to manage all the equipment and the recording.

Nonetheless, Niruma calmly told him to take rest and that he needn't come to satsang.

The brother was sleeping when Niruma returned home at night. Niruma was checking his forehead to check his fever when he suddenly woke up and realized that his head was in Niruma's lap.

Niruma asked him what he'd like to eat. She told him that she personally would make him whatever he enjoyed eating.

Niruma made 'khichdi' (a popular but simple dish made with rice and lentils) and fed him with her own hands.

Despite the fact that there was a satsang scheduled to take place and recording was being held up and the brother had fever Niruma was completely at ease. She didn't think for a second that everything was going wrong and that this boy is not able to help.

On the contrary, she told him to take rest and not to worry about anything.

Niruma really looked after him like a mother would do.

Praise to Niruma! Embodiment of motherly love!

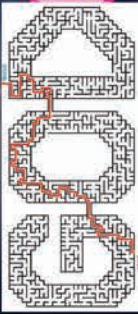


Akram Express

1



2



3



4

5	4	6	7	8	2	3	1	9
9	7	2	3	5	1	4	8	6
3	1	8	6	9	4	7	2	5
6	9	4	2	3	8	1	5	7
7	8	3	9	1	5	2	6	4
2	5	1	4	7	6	8	9	3
8	3	9	5	2	7	6	4	1
4	2	7	1	6	9	5	3	8
1	6	5	8	4	3	9	7	2

BMHT kids joy fully playing Garba during Navratri celebration in Simandhar City



Akram Express

November 2016
Year : 8, Issue : 4
Conti. Issue No.: 88

Date of Publication On 8th Of Every Month
RNI No.GUJENG/2009/35410
Postal Reg. No. G- GNR-278/14-16
valid up to 31-12-2016
LPWP Licence No. CPMG/GJ/123/2014
valid up to 31-12-2016
Posted at Adalaj Post Office
on 08th of every month

DADA' S BIRTHDAY is here!
It is bringing us a lot of joy and delight!



Friends,

Come let us celebrate Param Pujya Dadashri's 109th birthday (Janma Jayanti Mahotsav). Be prepared for some fun at the Children's Park. Watch out for the Super, Entertaining, Amazing Multimedia shows, Puppet Shows and Amphitheatre.

Come along with your parents not forgetting your friends of course!

Date: From 9th to 15th November 2016

Venue:

Opposite I.P Gandhi High school,
Near Vanki river, Jujva gaam, Dharampur road,
Valsad, (Gujrat)

Time: 5 to 10 pm

Contact: 9924343245



Information for Annual Subscribers of Akram Express

How would you know if your annual subscription is about to expire? If there is a # besides the member id number on the label which appears on the cover of your current month's Akram Express, then you should know that this is your last issue e.g. AGIA4313#. If there is a ## besides the member id number on the label which appears on the cover of your current month's Akram Express, then you should know that this is your second last issue e.g. AGIA4313##.

Details on how to renew your Akram Express subscription can be found on the editorial page.



Publisher, Printer & Editor - Mr. Dimplebhai Mehta on behalf of Mahavideh Foundation
Printed at Amba offset :- Parshwanath Chambers, Usmanpura, Ahmedabad - 14 and published

