

Dada Bhagwan Parivar's

October 2019

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AKRAM Express



JAGAT KALYAN

Editorial

Dear Friends,

Mare jagat kalyan karvu chhe...

Ek kaam Dadanu karvu chhe...

We often sing this spiritual hymn with great joy alongside the intention of salvation of the world (*jagat kalyan*). For many lifetimes, Param Pujya Dadashri had only one intent: 'May the people of the world attain happiness and peace'. And He spent this lifetime as well for that very goal. We are very fortunate that from a young age we have been granted this opportunity to support Dada's mission. We are part of Dada's 'junior army' and together we will drive His mission forward. Right?

So come, let us learn more about the intention behind *jagat kalyan* (world's salvation) in this issue, so that, in case we get bored or dilly-dally doing Dada's work, this knowledge about the importance of *jagat kalyan* will give us the strength to carry on with His work.

-Dimple Mehta

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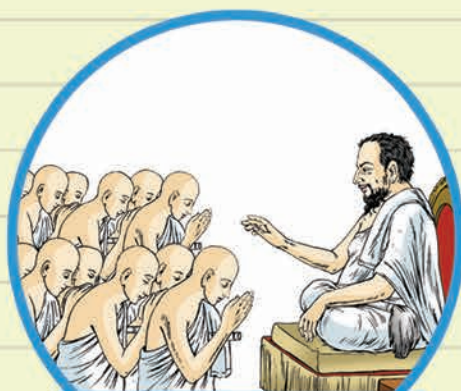
Dadaji Says...



What is the fruit of having the intent for world salvation?

- The end result of seva (selfless service) for Dada's project of world's salvation, is that it will bring peace and happiness to people. If you give happiness to others, then you will always get peace and happiness in return.

- The Tirthankars had also nurtured only this intention for the salvation of the world. That was all. They did not care about whether they got food, or whether they had a place to sleep; their only focus was to do jagat kalyan.



JAGAT KALYAN

- To attain Knowledge of the Self is called Aatma kalyan (salvation of the Soul).
- To guide people towards the Self is called Jagat kalyan (salvation of the world).



Salvation of the society

- To help someone is called Samaj kalyan (community or humanitarian service).



Sweet Memories

During the year 1990, when Niruma used to travel by tempo traveller from Mumbai to Ahmedabad, she always stopped by at a special place in Borivali (a suburb in Mumbai). She often wished for a temple to be built at that place. She used to say, where there are tall hills, there is a river passing by and where Goddess Padmavati resides. If a temple of the Lord is built there, then everyone would benefit.

At the time when it seemed like an impossible task for all Mahatmas to even think of having a temple in a place like Mumbai, Niruma had made a strong intent that a temple be built at that place.

She said that even when Dadashri would pass by this route, He would stop and would do lots of *vidhis* (Silent auspicious blessings performed by the *Gnani* for the salvation of the world). It is said that wherever a *Gnani* (who is free from ego and all worldly attachments, and enlightens others) moves about, it becomes a *Tirth-bhoomi* (place of pilgrimage) and that is exactly what has happened today.

Fifteen years later, in the year 2005, a lady *Mahatma* (who received Self-realization) met Niruma in America. That lady was from Mumbai and she had travelled specially to meet Niruma. It was at that time she mentioned that she owned some land in Borivali where a temple could be built. When Niruma returned to India, she went to see the land with some Mahatmas. They were shown two places, and by co-incidence one of the places happened to be the one where Niruma had so intently wished for a temple to be built! Niruma loved the place so much that she sat down to perform *vidhi*. Even during her final days Niruma did *vidhi* and a lot of prayers for the temple.

After Niruma left her mortal body, a lot of obstacles came in the way of constructing a temple at that place.

However, with the blessings of Dada, Niruma and Pujiyashree, the help of Gods and Goddesses, and positive efforts of all the mahatmas, Niruma's earnest wish is going to be fulfilled.



Param Pujya Dada Bhagwan's 112th Janma Jayanti and the grand opening of the temple will be celebrated from the 7th till 12th November 2019. An amazing children's park which will bring you immense happiness is also being created for you. So let us meet in Mumbai and see Niruma's dream being fulfilled.



The Magical Mantra



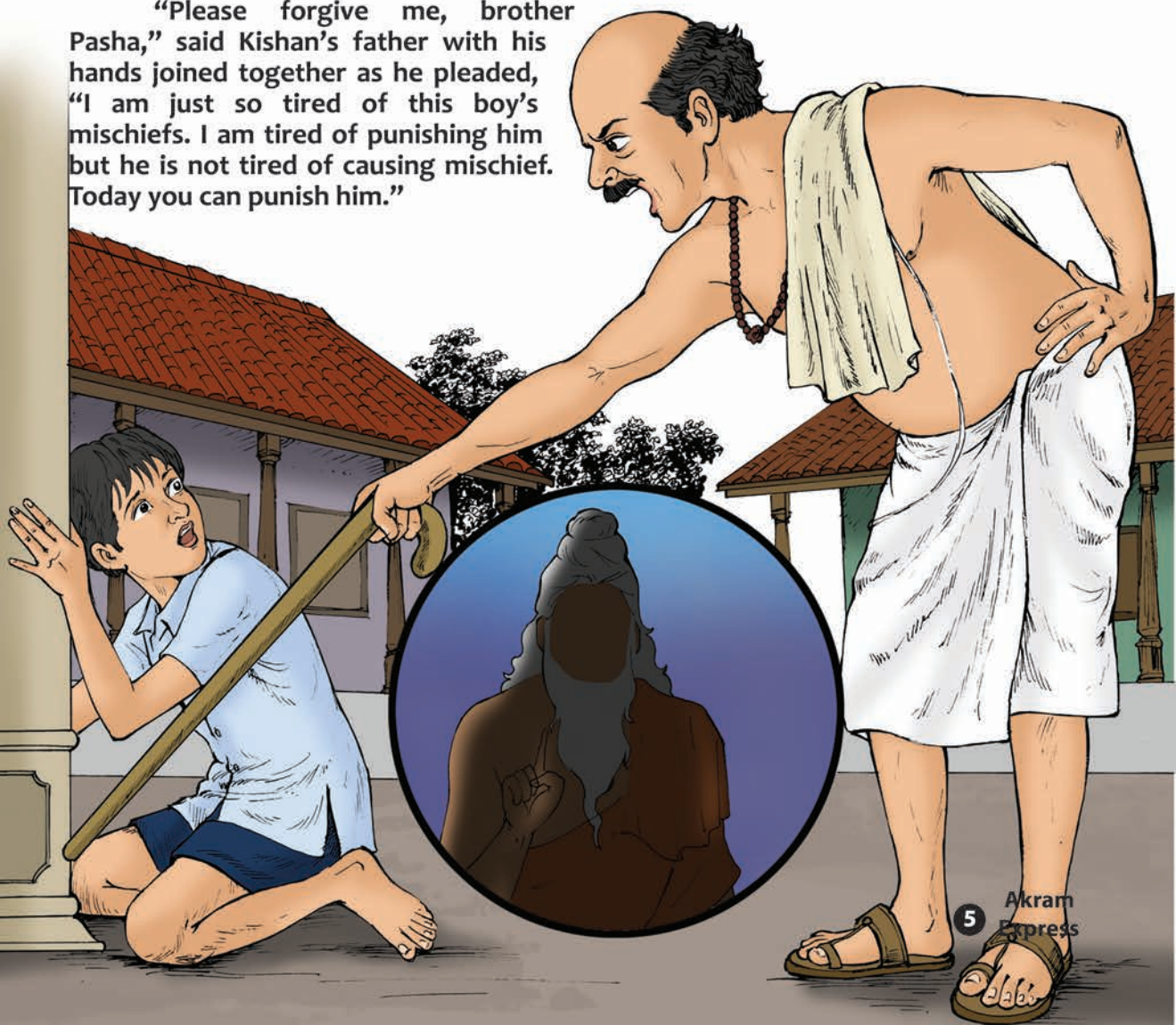
"Aunty, aunty... is Kishan at home? Uncle Pasha had gone to bathe in the river and Kishan ran away with his clothes. Uncle is looking for him with a stick in hand. Today he will not be able to get away."

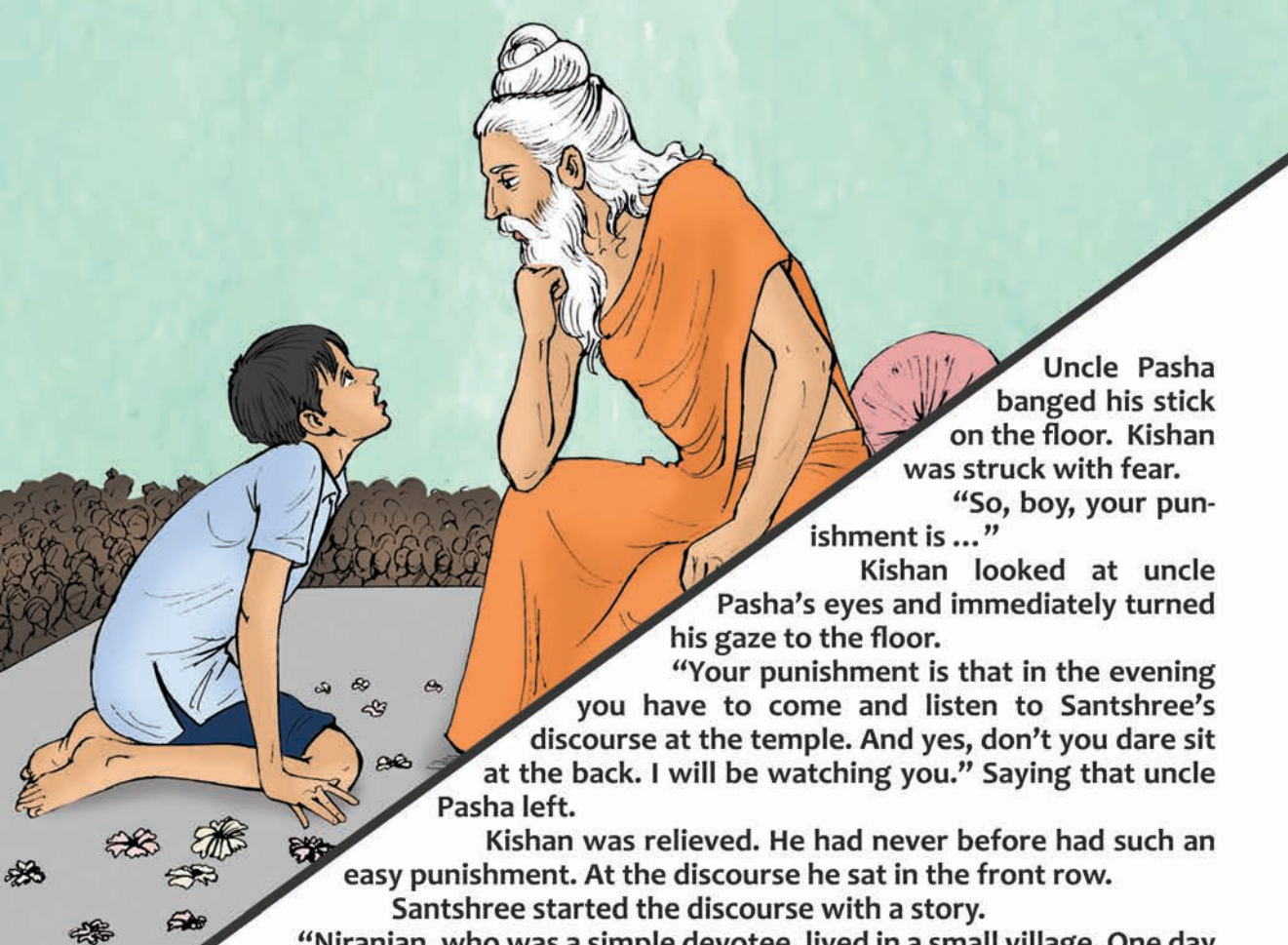
Shambhu came to Kishan's doorstep, yelling loudly to alert him.

"Hey Shambhu, just go away and do your work," said Kishan with arrogance as he stepped out of the house. "It does not matter if it is uncle or uncle's father. Nobody can catch me."

Before Kishan could finish what he was saying, his father walked into the porch. Shambhu ran away. Seeing his father's face all red with rage, Kishan's heartbeats increased. Before his father could punish him, uncle Pasha had arrived.

"Please forgive me, brother Pasha," said Kishan's father with his hands joined together as he pleaded, "I am just so tired of this boy's mischiefs. I am tired of punishing him but he is not tired of causing mischief. Today you can punish him."





Uncle Pasha banged his stick on the floor. Kishan was struck with fear.

"So, boy, your punishment is ..."

Kishan looked at uncle Pasha's eyes and immediately turned his gaze to the floor.

"Your punishment is that in the evening you have to come and listen to Santshree's discourse at the temple. And yes, don't you dare sit at the back. I will be watching you." Saying that uncle Pasha left.

Kishan was relieved. He had never before had such an easy punishment. At the discourse he sat in the front row.

Santshree started the discourse with a story.

"Niranjan, who was a simple devotee, lived in a small village. One day a hungry and thirsty traveler came to his hut. Niranjan fed the traveler whole heartedly. Pleased with his grace the traveler gave Niranjan a magical mantra and said, "By saying this mantra you will attain tremendous happiness. But be careful of one thing, this mantra is only for you. If you share it with anyone else that person will attain the happiness, but you will have to go to hell."

Hearing this, Niranjan immediately ran to the village square. The traveler ran after Niranjan. In a loud voice Niranjan shouted out the mantra to all the people who were there.

The traveler was amazed. He asked Niranjan, "Brother, why did you do this?"

Niranjan answered very simply, "Look, if thousands of people can attain this happiness then I am ready to go to hell !"

Santshree said, "Niranjan had a constant yearning to find a way for people to be happy and for their suffering to end. And the rule is that, for the one who lives for the happiness of others, no suffering can ever touch him. If you live for the happiness of others then you will never get any unhappiness. Even if you just intend that people should be happy, you will get happiness."

As soon as the story was finished, Kishan asked the saint a question, "Master, how is it that you always look so happy? Do you also have a magical mantra?"

The saint was impressed by the youngster's observation power.

"I will definitely give you an answer to this question," he replied and

then went quiet.

Few months passed... and suddenly, one early morning the saint showed up at Kishan's house.

He woke Kishan from his sleep and said, "Hey, you are still sleeping? I have got the answer to your question."

Kishan sat up. "Tell me, master," he said while having a good stretch.

"Today is Friday. Next Friday you are going to die." After saying just that much the saint left.

Kishan was shocked. "What... but master, listen... I am still young...." Kishan ran after the saint, who didn't even turn to look back.

For a little while Kishan figured out what to do. He thought, "This was not the answer to my question, but what if his words were to come true?" Kishan was engulfed in huge fear.

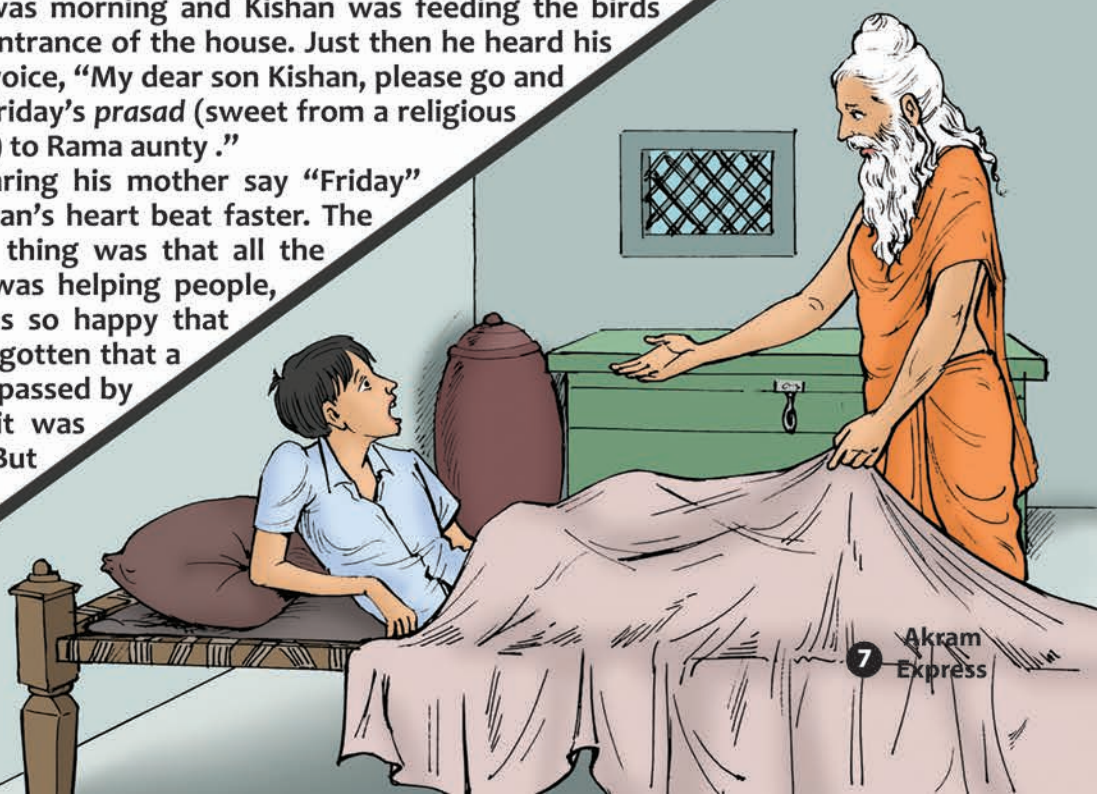
That day Kishan just sat there bewildered. It was as if he had lost interest in mischief. He could not sleep a wink at night. Suddenly he remembered the words of the saint. He thought, 'Now that I have very little time left to live, why shouldn't I do some good deeds?'

And he decided on a goal to make people happy for the next seven days. A miracle happened. As soon as he decided to give happiness, his sadness disappeared and he was full of enthusiasm.

From the next day he started doing things for others. He took someone to the doctor and brought vegetables for someone. Sometimes he sat and listened to the elders and sometimes he took them to the temple. He was helpful to the teacher in school and at home he helped his parents. His parents were surprised by the huge change in Kishan, but they did not know why.

It was morning and Kishan was feeding the birds near the entrance of the house. Just then he heard his mother's voice, "My dear son Kishan, please go and give this Friday's *prasad* (sweet from a religious ceremony) to Rama aunty."

Hearing his mother say "Friday" made Kishan's heart beat faster. The surprising thing was that all the while he was helping people, Kishan was so happy that he had forgotten that a week had passed by and that it was Friday. But now he



was horror-struck. After giving Rama aunty the *prasad* he ran to the temple.

At the door of the temple he met the saint. In a jittery voice, joining his hands together he said, "It is Friday today." He did not have the courage to ask anything nor say much more than that.

"Do not be scared, son, nothing is going to happen to you," the saint reassured Kishan. There was happiness like always on the saint's face.

"But you had said that this Friday..." again Kishan could not say anything further.

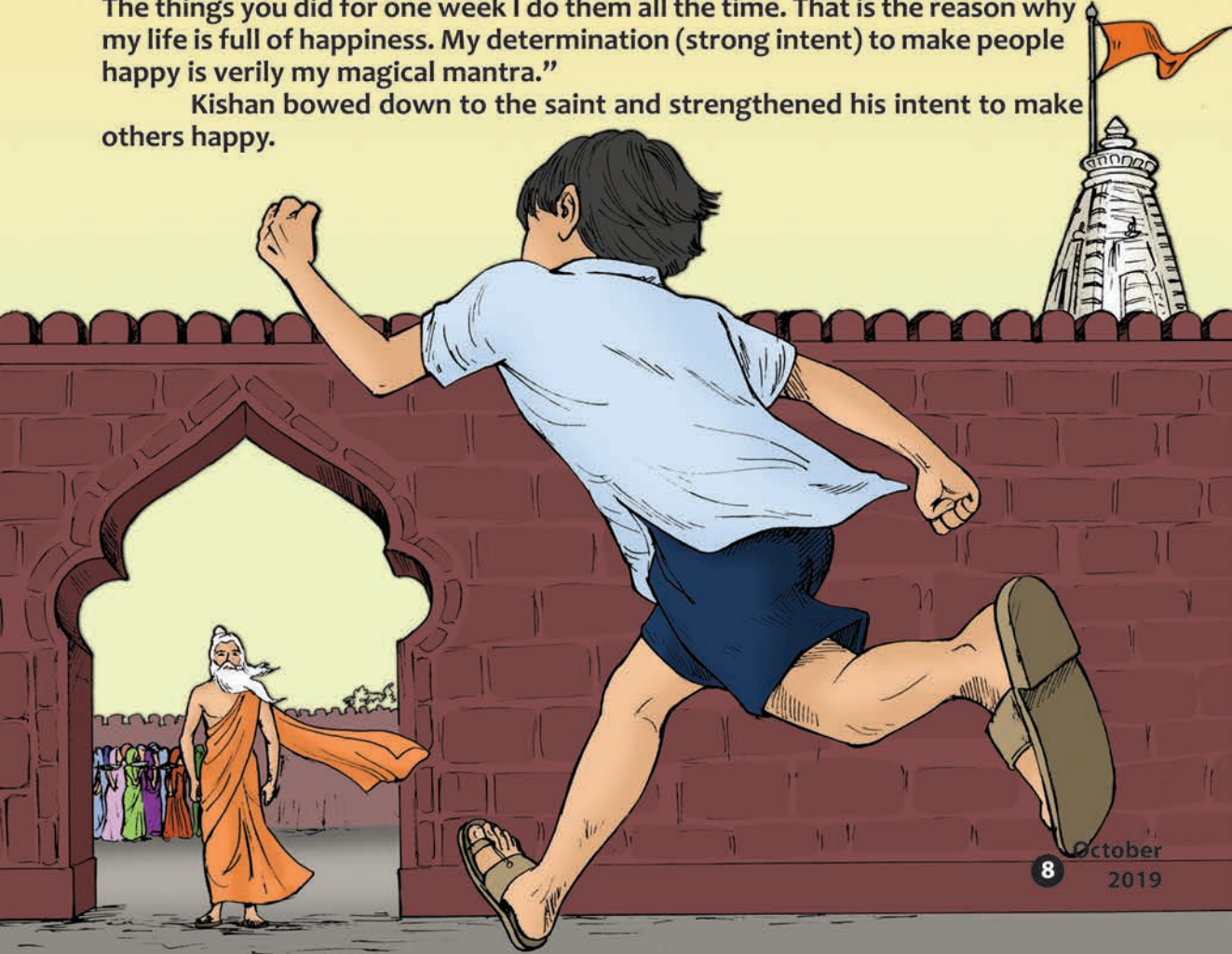
"I was just giving an answer to your question," said the saint. Kishan did not understand.

"You tell me, how was your week?" asked the saint.

Remembering the past few days, Kishan had a twinkle in his eyes. He said, "Master, it was full of happiness. On the first day I was very sad, but that night I decided to give happiness to others. Then from that moment onwards I forgot my sadness. You were right, there is a different kind of happiness when you help others."

The saint lovingly put his hand on Kishan's head and said, "This was the answer to your question. You had asked me the reason why I am always so happy. The things you did for one week I do them all the time. That is the reason why my life is full of happiness. My determination (strong intent) to make people happy is verily my magical mantra."

Kishan bowed down to the saint and strengthened his intent to make others happy.



Let's Play

In the parachutes below, there are letters of the words from the stories you have read in this magazine. The parachutes joined with the strings have got similar letters, so let's find out those words...





Only a Gnani Purush (One who has realized the Self and is able to do the same for others) can do *jagat kalyan* whilst being physically sat in a small room, and at the same time be wandering across the whole world! No one else can do this.

Absolutely
New



'Oh Lord! Make me happy, please'. Such a prayer or request will go waste.



'Oh Lord! May all my family members be happy'. Such a prayer will bring peace.



'Oh Lord! May the whole world gets peace and happiness'. Such a prayer will bring lots of happiness.

It is possible to save the world by just having the intent to do so. Who can have the intent to save the world? The one who does not desire anything.



and Different

Every morning after you have got ready, you should say this while praying to god, 'Give me and all the beings of the world, the right understanding; liberate the world from suffering'. If you say this much you are considered to have had a good upbringing.





The Lamp

After a whole day's hard work in extreme heat, Nanda had earned just one coin.

After many days, today I will be able to eat one rotlo (millet chapatti).



Just then there was a sound of the drum being played outside the palace.



This is never heard unless there is a special announcement from the king.

All the people of the kingdom gathered outside the palace. Nanda also went along.



Attention everyone. Listen... Listen... There is message from the king. This evening a great Sage is going to visit the palace temple and all of you are invited.

And an important thing to remember is that everyone must bring a small lamp. You can light your lamp in the presence of the great Sage and have your wishes fulfilled.



Joy spread amongst the people.

Maybe I earned this one coin to be able to light the lamp.

Forgetting her hunger, Nanda ran with her coin in hand to buy oil for the lamp. Bringing a clay lamp that she had at home, she joyfully lit her lamp in the temple square.



Adorned in beautiful clothes, the people of the kingdom lit their decorated lamps in the presence of the Sage. And at once the temple was ablaze with flickering lights.



It is the noble intention of the king that has pulled us here today. All your wishes will be fulfilled.



After receiving the Sage's blessings everyone started going home.

Night fell. Suddenly there was a rumble of thunder and flash of lightning in the sky. It started to pour down heavily. There was also rumbling in Nanda's stomach, but her mind was calm and cheerful.



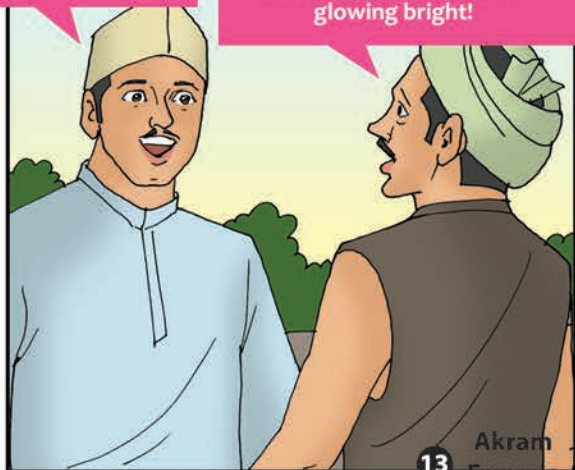
The next day...



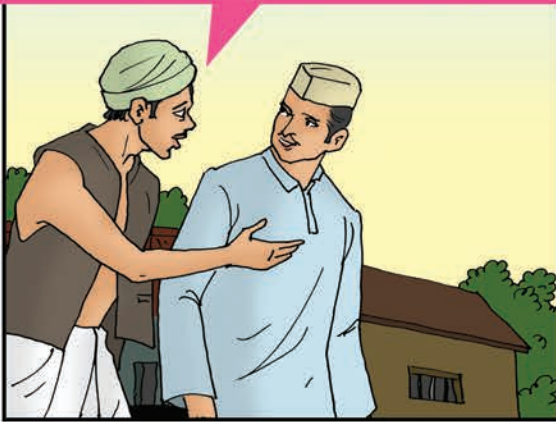
I met the priest in the morning. He told me that a miracle had taken place in the temple square.

What a miracle?

Even after the heavy rainfall last night, one lamp is still glowing bright!



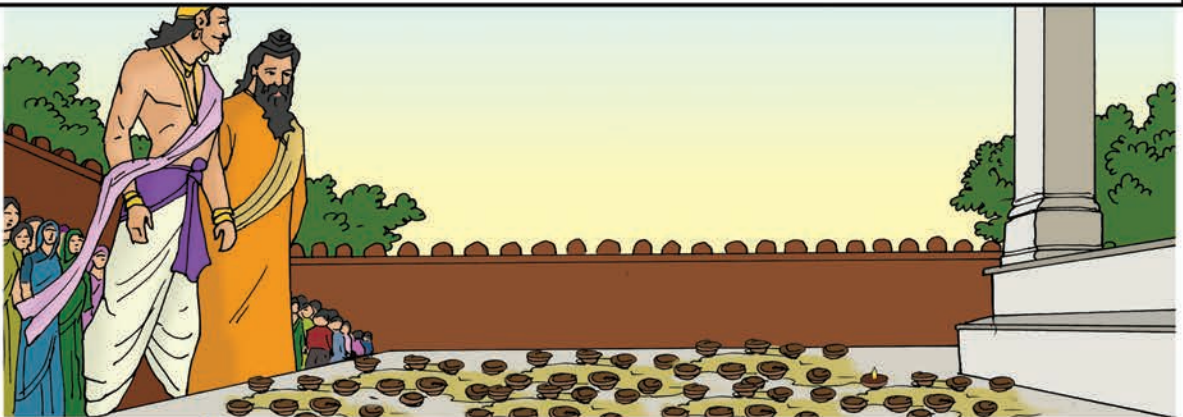
It must be the king's lamp for sure. Come on, let's go and have a look.



Gradually the story of the miracle started to spread throughout the kingdom. There was a large crowd to witness the miracle.



The news about the miracle reached the king. The king, along with the sage, arrived at the temple. There they saw one small clay lamp that was still glowing.



Oh Lord, how is this possible?

While lighting the lamp, it was the owner's earnest wish that not only heavy rainfall but even the seven seas will not be able to extinguish this light.



The king and the people were struck with wonder.

Oh Lord, who is the person with such a wish?



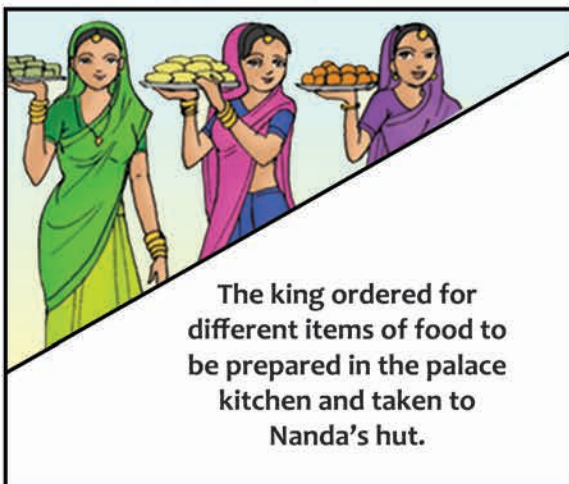


This is a symbol of Nanda's powerful intent. The rest of you asked for happiness, wealth, and health for yourselves or for your family while lighting your lamps.



But Nanda heartily wished for people's suffering to stop and that they attain peace and happiness.

The king and the people of the kingdom paid silent respects to such a noble thought.



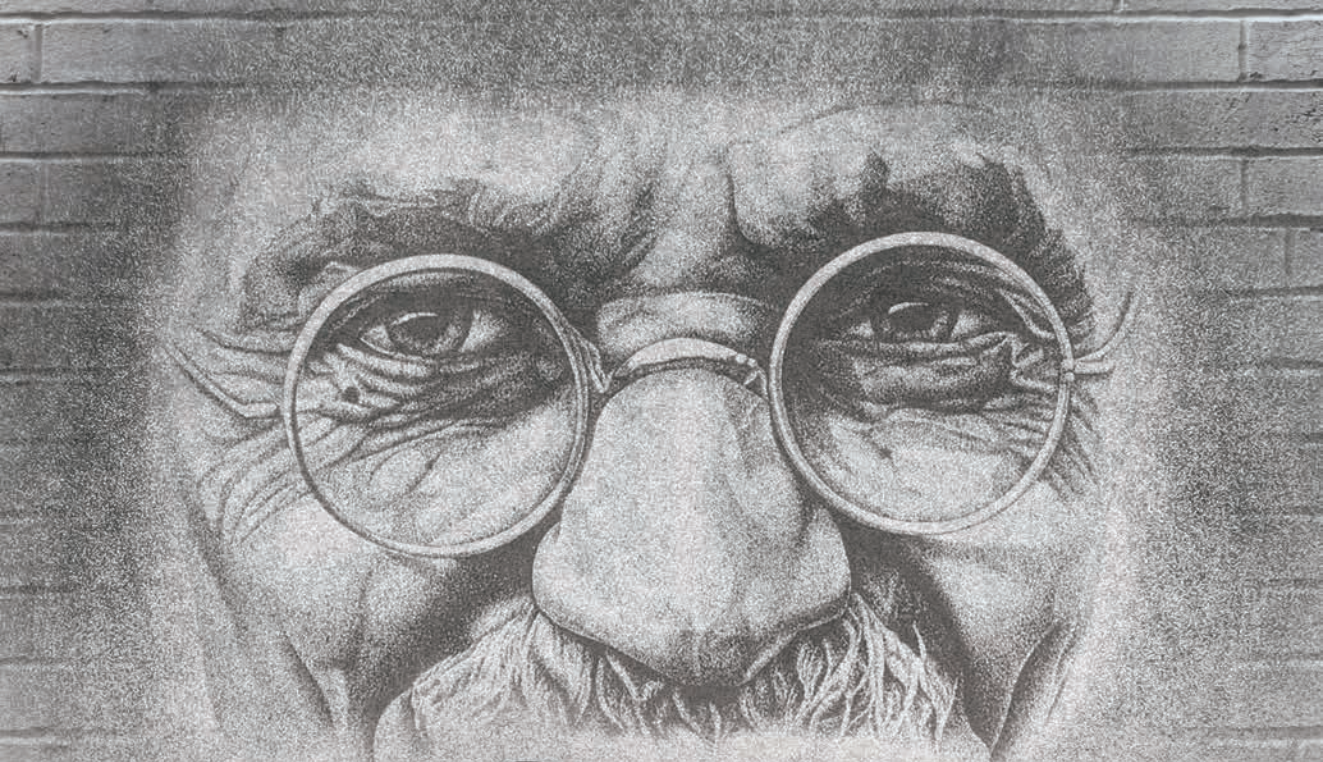
The king ordered for different items of food to be prepared in the palace kitchen and taken to Nanda's hut.

Oh king, you are here at my humble abode?

Who could be wealthier in this world than the one who only has the intent for welfare of others in her heart and does not desire anything for herself!



The king bowed down to Nanda's nobility.



Real Life Example

After completing his studies, Gandhiji was initially not very successful as a lawyer. But as time went on, he did find success in the legal profession. He was not interested in making a profit from useless arguments in court. He would wish for the best outcome for both parties. Therefore, wherever possible he would settle the matter peacefully for both sides, out of court.

Thus, Gandhiji started conducting legal work as voluntary work (selfless service). He would work without caring for profit. In those days, his annual income was about 20 to 30 thousand dollars. He had a comfortable and happy life.

But when his comfortable and luxurious life as a successful lawyer came in the way of voluntary help, it did not take Gandhiji long to give up those comforts. At every stage of his life he would look to see if he was living just for himself or for the welfare and happiness of others, and he would always choose to live for the happiness of others. To give up his own happiness for others was hard, but the freedom and happiness that he experienced by doing so was indescribable.

He started voluntary work in the field of nursing. Alongside this, he started a weekly news magazine by the name of 'Indian Opinion'. In 1899 when war broke out in South Africa, he started an ambulance service with the help of the local Indians residing there.

Thus, Mahatma Gandhi's extraordinary journey of selfless service which started in South Africa continued until his last breath upon his return to India.

Magical answers



In the Akram Express of September 2019, we had asked you to find out Opi's magical idea and send it to us. We are very happy to receive your responses. And that's why, your names have been chosen to be used for the characters names of the stories in the November Akram Express issue. So enjoy reading this month's magazine as you await the next issue!



OPI'S MAGIC TRICK
Opi told pingo to not see others
faults. It was pingo's mistake that
he felt bad of Teng's teasing.
Opi's trick was that pingo should be
kind with Teng, even if he got teased
by him.
From: Paridnya Rathod
Std. III A Gopalani National
School (Bangalore)

1 ▷ Paridnya Rathod
Banglor

કોઈ આપણી મશકરી કરે તો આપણે એને
માફ કરી દેવા જોઈએ, અને આપણે કોઈની
મશકરી ક્યારેય પણ ના કરવી જોઈએ.

2 ▷ Bhavya Tank
Dhoraji



Puzzle Answer:

- 1) Spiritual 2) World 3) Jagat 4) Self 5) Peace
6) Vidhi 7) Temple 8) Pray 9) Mantra 10) Gnani



Mythological Story

The king of Kaushal was famous for being very generous. People used to run with their miseries to him just like how a child would run to its parents.

The king of Kashi could not bear to see the fame of the kingdom of Kaushal. He was very jealous, "How dare the people of my kingdom consider the king of Kaushal more honorable than me!"

One day he said to his army commander, "Commander, take a sword in your hand and get the army ready. The king of Kaushal wants to be more renowned than me so let us teach him a lesson."

Kashiraj got his army ready and attacked the kingdom of Kaushal. King Kaushal lost the battle and retreated to the jungle. Victorious Kashiraj held a meeting and said to his men, in triumph, "One who does not know how to protect his wealth



should not try to be too generous.”

But the public did not accept the new king. Everywhere people were crying, “We have lost our shelter. Kaushalraj was a friend of everyone. Damn the enemy of Kaushalraj!”

Such a public outcry was making Kashiraj burn with anger. He thought, “While Kaushalraj is alive people are not going to stop praising him. So it is best to kill him.”

Hence, he called his minister and said, “Minister, go, make a proclamation in the city that whoever captures Kaushalraj, dead or alive, will be gifted 1,000 golden coins.”

The king’s men started announcing it everywhere. But whoever heard this would shut their eyes and put their hands over their ears.

The vanquished Kaushalraj who was now clad in torn clothes was passing through a jungle. There he met a passerby. With tears in his eyes he asked the king, “Brother, which is the way to the kingdom of Kaushal?”

The king asked him in return, “Brother, why do you want to go to that unfortunate land?”

The passerby said, “I am a Jain businessman. My ship capsized in the sea. Now how can I survive by begging? I have heard that Kaushalraj helps the needy and that no one leaves empty handed from his door. So I want to go to him to solve my problem.”

On hearing this, Kaushalraj hid the tears in his eyes. He thought for a moment and said, “Brother, you have gone through so many difficulties and come so far. I will show you a way for your wish to come true.” And he asked the businessman to go along with him.

Kashiraj was sitting in a court meeting. Just then, the *vanvaasi* (jungle dweller), i.e. Kaushalraj came and stood in front of him. The king smiled and asked, “For what reason are you here?”

The *vanvaasi* said softly, “Kashiraj, I am Kaushalraj. Please give the big reward that you announced, for capturing me, to my companion. He is in great difficulty. I do not wish to disappoint him. So here is my head. Please count the reward coins and give them to him.”

On hearing this, the Jain businessman was shocked. He had never imagined even in his wildest dream that the person whom he asked the way was king Kaushalraj himself! The whole court was amazed. Some of them had tears in their eyes.

For a moment even Kashiraj was quiet. Then he got up from his seat and stood before Kaushalraj with his hands joined together and said, “Oh Kaushalraj, all my efforts to win over you have been futile. Today, you have won me over completely. I am returning your kingdom to you along with my heart. Now you sit on this throne and from your kingdom wealth give the Jain businessman however much you want.”

Thus, Kashiraj invited the *vanvaasi* to sit on the throne and put the crown on him. All the people in the city cheered with joy, “Praise to Kaushalraj! Praise to Kashiraj!”



Jagat Kalyan Bhavna

He Dada jag kalyan karo,
(Oh! Dada bring salvation to
the world;)

Sau jeevo moksh gnan pamo,
(May all living beings attain
knowledge of the self;)

Duniya na antrayo tooto,
(May the world's obstacles
disappear;)

Swami, sau ne sharane lo,
(Swami grant shelter to all.)



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