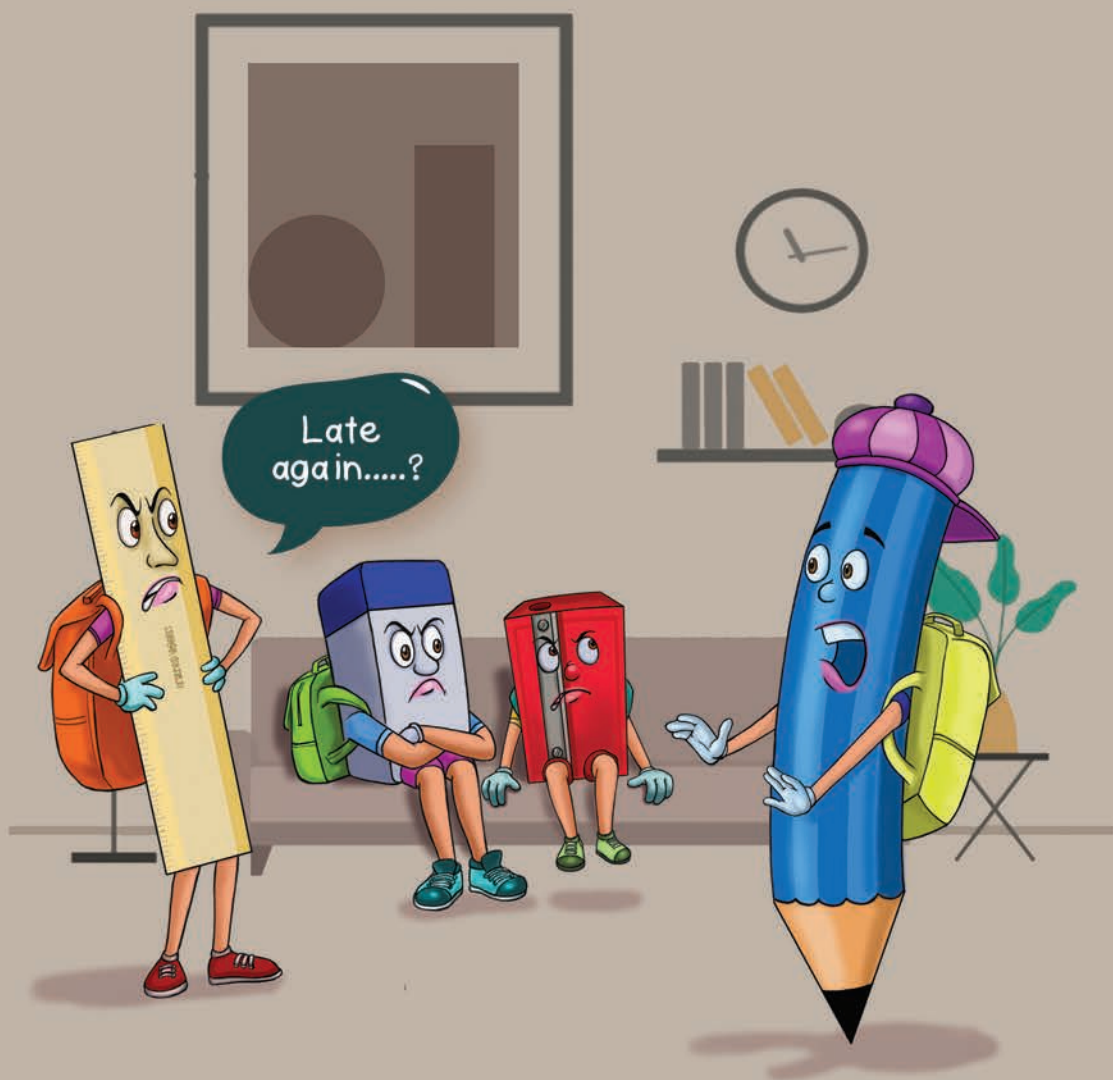


Dada Bhagwan Parivar's

December 2020

Price per copy : ₹ 20/-

AKRAM Express



Dear Friends,

It is so easy to point out other's mistakes, isn't it? In fact, if we think about it, we seem to enjoy it. But we do not realize that by judging the mistakes of others, we are also making a mistake.

Let us understand, from this edition, the disadvantages of such a fault. There are so many keys in this edition from which you will get the courage to prevent making such mistakes.

-Dimple Mehta

DO NOT POINT OUT MISTAKES IN OTHERS

Editor : Dimple Mehta

Printer & Published by

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

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

Printed at
Amba Offset
B-99, GIDC, Sector-25,
Gandhinagar - 382025.

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

© 2020, Dada Bhagwan Foundation
All Rights Reserved

Vol.: 12, Issue : 5
Conti. Issue No.: 135
December 2020

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

Subscription (English)

Yearly Subscription

India:200 Rupees

U.S.A.:15 Dollars

U.K.:12 Pounds

5 years Subscription

India:800 Rupees

U.S.A.:60 Dollars

U.K.:50 Pounds

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

Questioner: Why should we not point out anyone's mistake?

Dadashri: How will you benefit from this? Only an emotional person will point out mistakes. No one has the right to point out anyone else's mistakes. If you point out a mistake of your friend then you may lose their friendship.

Questioner: But why does he get hurt when I point out a mistake?

Dadashri: He is bound to get hurt when a mistake is pointed out. It is akin to insulting him. It is a type of vengeance on him.

Dadashri: There must be only love in the family. Do not find fault in others. If mistakes occur, then use love as a fertilizer. Love wins over everything.

Questioner: Finding fault in others becomes a habit for some people. So what can they do?

Dadashri: There are no mistakes where there is love. No mistakes are seen where there is love. To see mistakes is verily our own mistake. It is due to our 'kashays' (anger, pride, deceit and greed) that we see mistakes in others. This is the top most type of unworthiness. It should not be like this. You should never point out anyone's mistake and if it does occur then you have to repent for it 'how can such unworthiness arise within me?'.



Dadaji
Says...

ABSOLUTELY

NEW

&

DIFFERENT

If you bring up someone's mistake, that person will also wait for an opportunity when they can do the same to you. This is not what a family does.



There are bad intentions behind pointing out someone's mistakes. You are intentionally doing this because you want your own way with the other person.



When a person is already aware of his mistake, you must never bring it to his attention.



You can point out the faults of inanimate objects but never of a person.

"Daddy, how did you achieve all this? Is there some secret key?" asked Aarush, looking at the large collection of trophies neatly arranged on the shelf. The atmosphere was relaxed and Aarush took the opportunity to ask this lingering question to his dad, Mr Saumil.

"Yes son, said Mr. Saumil after a little pause and started to narrate the story... It all happened in 1980 when I was in college. I was with my friends Rugved, and Dhruvi in the college canteen, celebrating the last day of our examinations...

"So, what is your plan for the vacation?" asked Rugved enthusiastically.

"Haven't planned anything yet," both Dhruvi and I replied in unison.

"In that case shall we do something together?" There was a twinkle in Rugved's eyes.

"Like what?" I asked.

"I have an idea. There is a deserted place next to Vasai station. I often think that this place should be put to good use."

"But it's a dump site for rubbish," I replied.

"Yes, but if the rubbish were to be removed, we can turn the freed up space into something more pleasant, like a garden," Rugved shared his thought. Everyone was delighted with this idea.

"The thought is very good,

Project Dreamland



but we will need permission from the local council,” said Dhruvi.

“Let’s write a letter to the local council outlining this idea. There is no harm in trying!” said Rugved looking excited. We drew out a plan for the landscape and drafted the letter. Rugved sent it off to the council. Within a week we received a reply consent to the idea. In fact, the council wanted to encourage people’s involvement where waste land could be turned into natural landscape and habitat which is safe for humans. However, the council would only act as a facilitator. The entire responsibility of this project was to be ours. It was a great challenge for us, but we were happy to go for it.

We started planning. The horses of our dreams were galloping in full speed. There were swings, slides and colorful flowers in our dream world and that is what lent itself to our project being named Project Dreamland. We would use crushed stone and garden rocks from the nearby quarry to landscape the area.

“But how can all this be possible with hardly any budget?” Dhruvi’s words pulled us out of our imaginations and brought us back to reality.

“We can involve people living in the neighborhood to help with the project. They can grow their own ornamental plants in areas which we allocate to them. I will design a poster to generate support from the neighborhood. Anyone who is interested can contact us”, said Rugved thoughtfully.

“We can make compost from the waste and the money we receive from selling it, will enable us to maintain the garden. I will be in charge of following this up,” I said with great confidence.

Along with the help of the municipality, we cleared the site. Dhruvi was to get the soil test done to find out if it lacked in any nutrients.

However, she forgot to bring back the report for our next meeting. I became very angry at Dhruvi’s



irresponsible behavior and I even yelled at her, “How can you be so irresponsible? When will you stop day dreaming? You are always lost!”

Rugved tried to calm me down. “Don’t worry, my neighbour, Vishnu, lives in that neighborhood. He will get the report for us. I will ask him.”

In a couple of hours, we had the report in our hands and it was very positive. It felt as if the picture drawing was ready and all it needed was colouring in. Finally, Dhruvi and I were assigned the exciting task of selecting the plants for the site. It felt as if our dream was within reach.

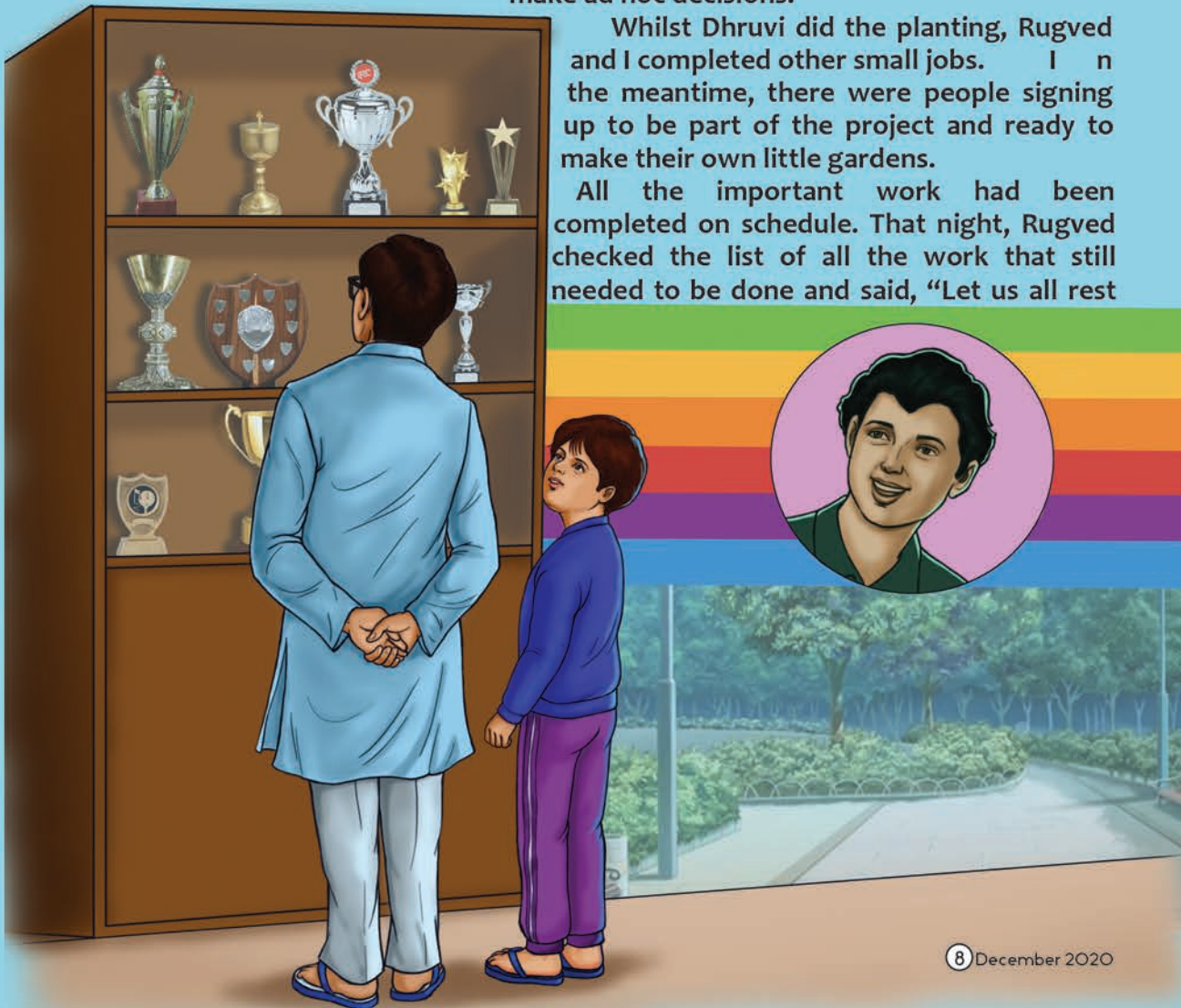
The following week all the plants that had been ordered were delivered by the nursery.

“What is this? This plant was not on the list,” Rugved was surprised to see a strange species.

“I know, but the lady at the nursery said that this species grows very fast and it hardly cost anything so I decided to get it.” Dhruvi felt proud of her ability to make ad hoc decisions.

Whilst Dhruvi did the planting, Rugved and I completed other small jobs. In the meantime, there were people signing up to be part of the project and ready to make their own little gardens.

All the important work had been completed on schedule. That night, Rugved checked the list of all the work that still needed to be done and said, “Let us all rest



for a few days and wait for the fruits of our labor to show.”

After a few days with great enthusiasm we all went back to the site.

“What is this?!” We were shocked to see the condition our own allocated area. It had been taken over by weeds. We could not understand what had happened, but before long we realized that this was all due to the strange plant that Dhruvi had brought.

“Dhruvi, this is the result of your experiment! It was a ridiculous idea to get this bizarre plant without proper information. Now there’s not even enough time to start over.” My anger was out of control. Dhruvi was terribly upset. Tears started rolling down her cheeks.

“Friends, it’s not the end of everything,” Rugved tried to calm us down, “I checked the roots of the plants. They are not too deep. They can be uprooted by pulling a little. Rugved’s idea turned out to be very effective.”

“So, Dreamland was now ready?” asked Aarush impatiently.

“No. It was not that easy,” continued Mr. Saumil. “I had taken on the responsibility of making compost from the waste. Sadly, my efforts to make the compost failed. When Dhruvi and Rugved came to know about this, they did not say anything. Like always Rugved found a solution, “Our house help’s husband is a farmer and he lives in Vasai. Let me call him.” The farmer was happy to come and give us some guidance and help. Soon we had a good compost.

I always thought that Rugved had a magical key to find solutions to all our problems. For the first time I noticed that every time an adverse situation arose, I was busy pointing out mistakes in others, whereas Rugved was always busy trying to find solutions. Could this be his magical key?!

After some time, project Dreamland was almost ready. Everyone who had participated in this project was heartily tending to their own little allotments. Some were more familiar with plants and eager to share ideas. Our dream came true when the paving stones to make walking paths were laid out and flowers blossomed and grass looked like a velvet carpet.

Everyone was amazed by the outcome of this project. And everyone felt all the hard work was the most important key to success. We were thrilled when we got an appreciation award from the local council. However, in my mind, I gave all that credit to Rugved because the project would never have been completed without his problem solving skills.

Mr. Saumil paused. Aarush was intently listening to his father.

“Aarush,” Mr. Saumil said in a soft voice, “We lose our energy by looking at faults of others. Instead, if we use that energy to find solutions to problems then the outcome is likely to be beautiful. This is the secret behind success.”

Taking a deep breath, Aarush embraced this understanding in his heart.



HAPPY
Birthday
Niruma

**See the picture and draw
a sketch of Niruma in the below box**

Niruma Quiz

How much do you know about our beloved Niruma?
Check yourself by answering the quiz questions...

1. What is Niruma's birth date/month/year?

a. 08-07-1967

b. 02-12-1944

c. 12-02-1958

2. What was Niruma's real name?

a. Niru

b. Nirupama

c. Niranjana

3. When Niruma sang, who did she think she sang like?

a. Asha Bhosle

b. Nargis

c. Lata Mangeshkar

4. Which God did Niruma pray to before going to school?

a. Hanumanji

b. Dada Bhagwan

c. Krishna Bhagwan

5. What did Niruma study?

a. Engineering

b. College

c. M.D (Gynaecology)

6. What is the name of the city where Niruma met Dada for the first time?

a. Aurangabad

b. Vadodara

c. Mumbai

7. What was the goal of Niruma's life?

a. To help the poor

b. To become a doctor
and earn a lot

c. Jagat Kalyan

8. How old was Niruma when she got Gnan?

a. 18 years

b. 23 years

c. 25 years

King Devdharm had two sons. The elder one was Rajveer and the younger one was Yashveer. The king and queen were bringing up their children with a lot of love.

Poison

Over time, Rajveer had developed a suspicion.



Mother and father love Yashveer more than they love me.



Well done my son! What a beautiful drawing!

Rajveer's hatred towards his younger brother increased so much that he began to see faults in everything his brother did.

One day during a meal time, Yashveer spilled some food.

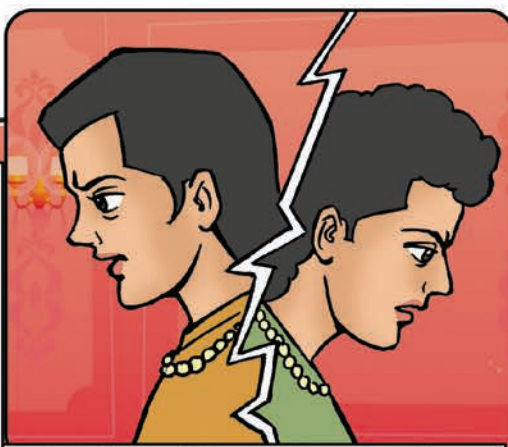
Wow, my younger brother has grown up, but he still hasn't learnt how to eat.



Yashveer felt tormented by his brother's taunting and he lost his temper.



Enough brother, keep your taunts to yourself. Let me live in peace.



And thus a rift arose between the two brothers. Ten years passed.

The time has come for father to appoint his successor.

What if he is biased as always and considers Yashveer more suitable for this position?



And so his mind went into turmoil.

Rajveer devised a plan. He reached out to the royal physician.

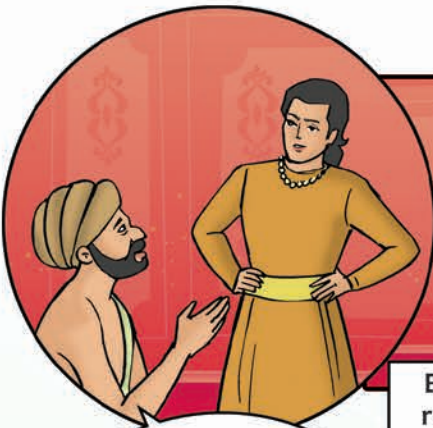
Bhimsenji, please do me a favour, and I will make you rich overnight.



What is the job, prince?

I wish for the death of my younger brother. I will give you enough money for the rest of your life if you get me some poison





Prince, if the king were to find out, we will both be locked up in jail. But I have a trick which might work.

Bhimsenji went into his room and fetched some powder.



Daily add a little bit of this powder in Yashveer's meal. This powder will gradually destroy his body and death will occur by natural causes.

And yes, pay special attention to one thing. Have a loving relationship with Yashveer and your parents so that they do not suspect you and I suggest that you do not see their faults even by mistake.

Rajveer followed what Bhimsenji advised and started having a loving relationship with his brother. He used to overlook his brother's mistakes and instead embraced his behavior.

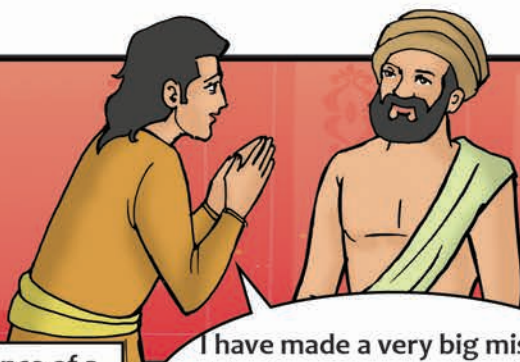


Seeing Rajveer's behavior change, Yashveer's behaviour also changed and he started to respect his brother.



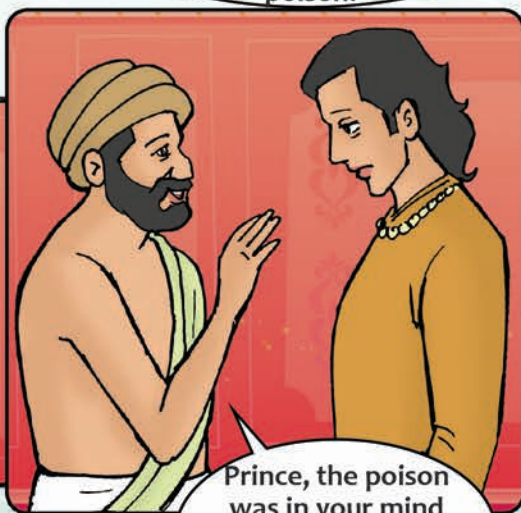


Six months passed. Keeping the appearance of a loving relationship, Rajveer started to develop affection towards his younger brother.



I have made a very big mistake. I don't want my brother to die under any circumstance, even if he succeeds the throne. Please give me an antidote for the poison.

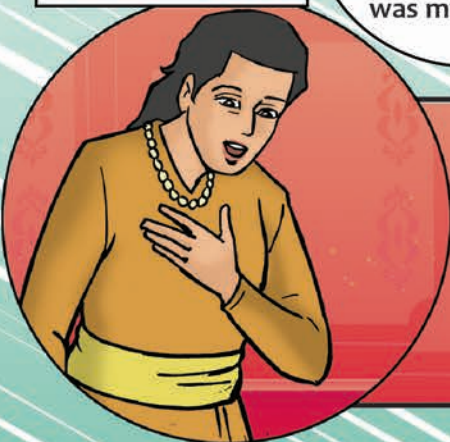
Poison ? What poison? I did not give you any poison. I gave you powdered sugar.



Prince, the poison was in your mind and it was washed away by your loving behavior.

Thank you, Bhimsenji! Today I have realized that my brother and parents were never at fault. Seeing their faults was my mistake.

Rajveer felt tremendous relief...



LET'S PLAY



CROSSWORD PUZZLE



PIZZA



FLOUR



CHEF



TOMATO



DELIVERY



UTENSIL



PEPPERONI



MENU



SAUCE



PEPPER

N	O	P	E	D	E	L	I	V	E	R	Y
B	A	N	P	O	W	E	D	C	H	S	O
A	R	F	L	O	U	R	B	N	U	A	L
Y	P	E	P	P	E	R	O	N	I	U	F
O	A	H	D	O	N	E	H	O	M	C	W
F	H	C	F	C	H	P	E	P	P	E	R
G	U	T	E	N	S	I	L	D	O	V	E
O	N	M	A	R	H	Z	B	U	P	W	G
L	E	F	O	R	C	Z	F	C	B	E	N
F	M	E	T	O	M	A	T	O	H	I	D
C	O	K	N	D	O	P	E	C	Z	U	X
X	B	S	F	C	I	N	M	A	H	E	J

Sweet Memories



Mahatmas (Self Realized ones in Akram Vignan) had gone for a pilgrimage to Badri Kedarnath with Niruma. By the time the group reached Kedarnath, Niruma had developed a high fever. The team looking after Niruma was the first to arrive. The celibate brother who was part of the management team was allocating rooms to everyone. He did not realize that he should first allocate a room for Niruma.

In spite of the cold weather in Kedarnath, due to its high altitude, Niruma was calmly waiting outside although she had fever. Anyone would have realized that she was not well. But she waited patiently. Two minutes passed... five minutes passed... seven minutes passed... Niruma did not say anything. Then she softly said to the celibate brother, "Please get me a room." When Niruma said that, the celibate brother immediately realized that he should have arranged a room for Niruma as soon as they had arrived.

This provoked a thought in his mind that how many such mistakes all of us must be making and yet the Gnani (the awakened One) never points them out and adjusts to the situation. **A Gnani always has the humblest of intents...!**

Adani Export Company suffered a loss of 20 million rupees due to one employee. Because of that, the employee decided to hand in his resignation. When Gautam Adani heard about this, he tore up the resignation letter and told the worker, "I know that this mistake will never be repeated again. This mistake can be seen as a lesson. If the loss was suffered by our company, then why should someone else have the benefit of the lesson learned?"

Today that employee is the general manager of the company. It is said that the company has benefited a lot because of him despite the loss that had been incurred because of a mistake he had made.

Such is the marvelous vision of Shree Gautam Adani, a well-known businessman of Gujarat. He did not see the employee's mistake. Not only that but he also encouraged him to persevere with his work.

The CEO of Adani Power Company, Mr. Vinit Jain says that not just one or two, but many such examples have been experienced by the company's employees.

Sharing his experience, he said, "We were building a thermal power plant in Gondia district of Maharashtra. Due to an incorrect calculation by the engineering team, 9mm cooling water pipes had been installed instead of 11mm. In just three months, all the pipes burst. The cost of replacing the pipes was estimated at 15 million rupees. When I revealed this to Mr. Adani, he asked, "So, what should we do?"

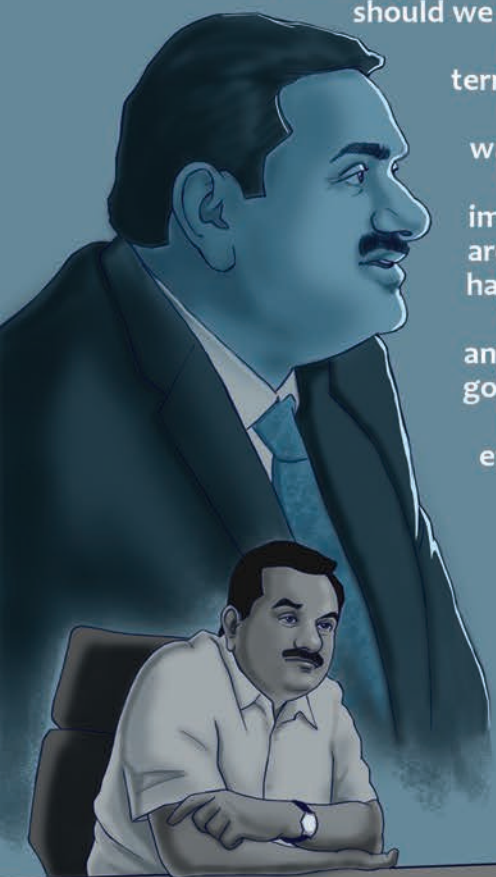
I reluctantly said, "Pipes should be replaced for long term use."

Mr. Adani immediately replied, "So what are you waiting for, go and change them."

When I blamed myself for this mistake, Mr. Adani immediately said, "Thousands of complex components are used in a single power plant. Mistakes are bound to happen."

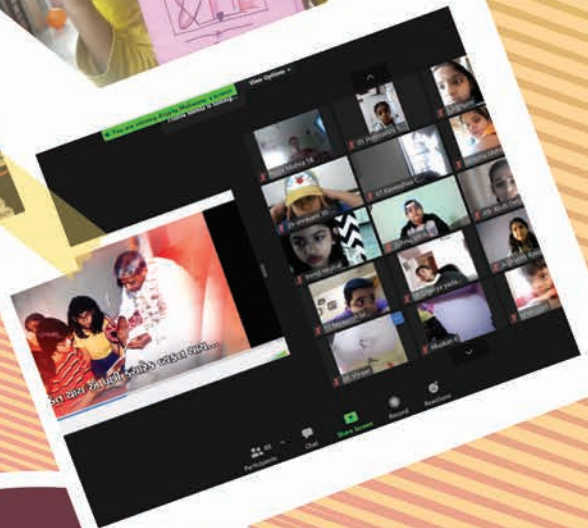
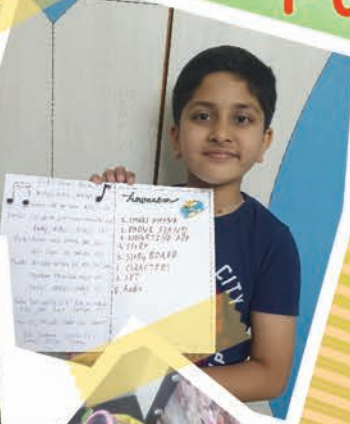
Vinit Jain said that if such an incident had happened in any other company, there would be a huge blame game going on. But here, Mr. Adani did not blame anyone.

Thus Mr. Gautam Adani won the hearts of all his employees by accepting their mistakes.



Real Life Story

Glimpses of Online LMHT Fusion



Answer

1. Nirumaa quiz ans :

1 - 01, 2 - 5, 3 - 5, 4 - 21, 4 - 5,

5 - 01, 6 - 5, 7 - 01, 8 - 01, 90 - 01

2. Let's Play ans :

a. Crossword Puzzle





Admission in Gnanmandir (Gurukul), Adalaj for standards 5, 6, 7 and 8

Jai Sat Chit Anand

Parents who are willing to impart cultural values to their children, through the knowledge bestowed on us by Param Pujya Dadabhagwan, should register by phone, for their child's interview at Gnanmandir, Simandhar City, (Adalaj) before and up to 31st January 2021.

Registration is for boys who want to stay at the Gnanmandir and want to apply for admission for standards 5, 6, 7 and 8 for Gujarati and English Medium only. For more information, please contact the following telephone numbers between:

Time :
10 am to 1 pm
and
2 pm to 5 pm Mob : 9924344481



Information for Annual Subscribers of Akram Express

How would you know if your annual subscription is about to expire? On the cover page of your Akram Express, look for the last six digits in the membership number mentioned on the address label. For example DGFT555/08-2028 means your subscription is going to expire in August 2028. Details on how to renew your Akram Express subscription can be found on the editorial page.



Publisher, Printer & Editor - Dimple Mehta on behalf of Mahavideh Foundation
Printed at Amba offset :- B-99 GIDC, Sector - 25, Gandhinagar - 382025