

Dada Bhagwan Parivar's

April 2020

Price per copy : ₹ 20/-

AKRAM Express



How?



Who?



Who Runs This World?



Editorial

Dear Friends,

Ever since childhood, we have comfortably believed that God lives up above and that he runs the world.

If you believe that too, then you should definitely read this edition.

This mystery, which even scientists have not been able to unravel, has been explained in a very simple and easy-to-understand way by Pujya Dadashri. So simple that even you will understand it!

Hard to believe isn't it?

So let's start reading this edition...

- Dimplebhai Mehta



Vol.: 11, Issue : 9
Conti. Issue No.: 128
April 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

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

Subscription (English)

Yearly Subscription

India: 200 Rupees

U.S.A.: 15 Dollars

U.K.: 12 Pounds

5 years Subscription

India: 800 Rupees

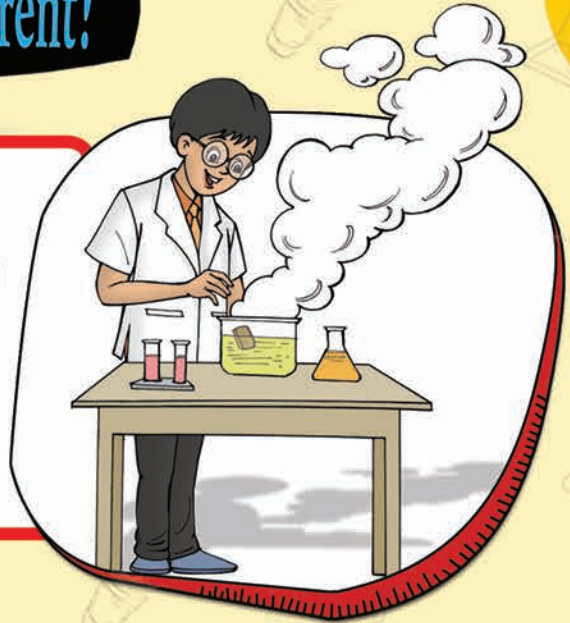
U.S.A.: 60 Dollars

U.K.: 50 Pounds

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

Absolutely New and Different!

With the help of science we can understand that dropping metal sodium into water creates explosive flames. In the same way, the world has come into existence scientifically.



When a glass tumbler is about to slip from your hands, you should make every effort to try to save it.

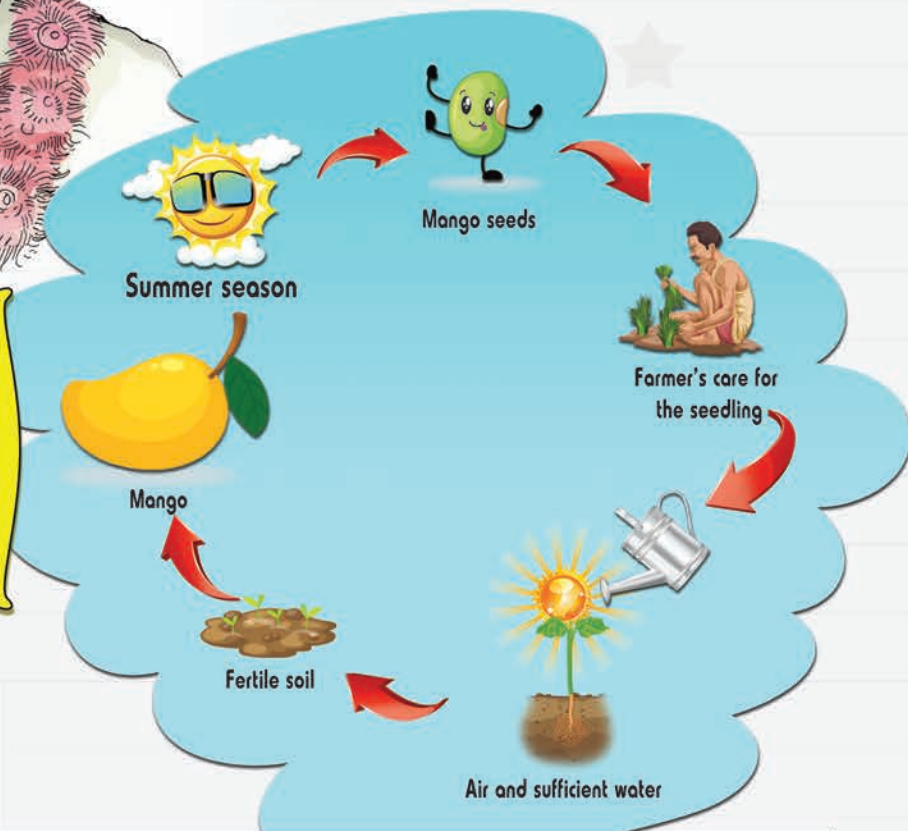
Despite this, if it does fall and break, then you should not blame anyone. The person from whose hands it fell is not the one who broke it. In fact, that poor person had been trying to save the glass.

Dadaji Says...

Dadashri: Who runs this world, do you know? Nobody runs this world. Neither we run it and nor does God run this world. If God did run the world, then he would be exhausted. All this is just natural adjustments. So many evidences come together to make something happen. For example, for a mango to become ripe, who do you think ripens it? A lot of evidences need to align themselves in order for the mango to ripen.



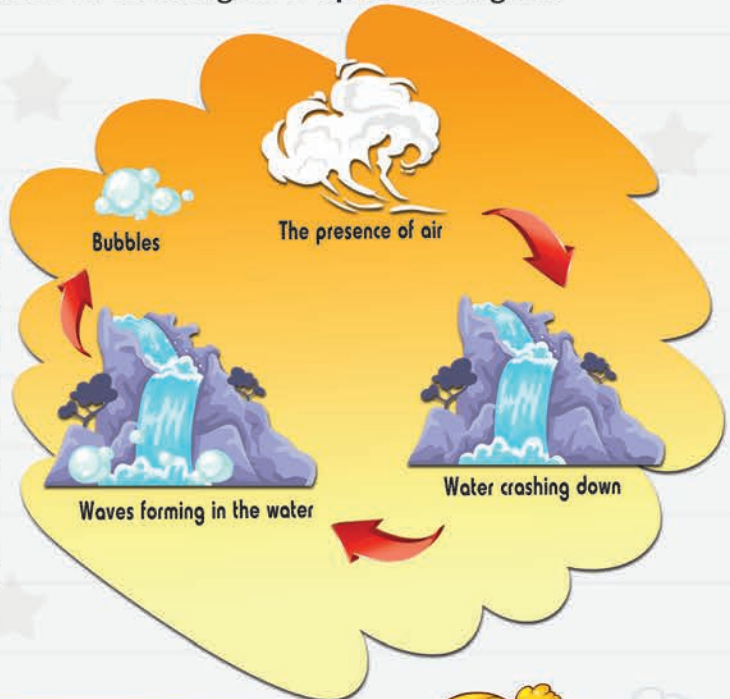
Lot of
evidences
means...



Scan the code & listen to the song!
<https://kids.dadabhagwan.org/gallery/music/All+Albums/rahasyo/>

Many evidences like these have to come together for mangoes to ripen so that we can then eat them. If the sun does the egoism that, 'if it wasn't for me, it wouldn't be possible', then such ego is wrong; for if other necessary circumstances were not favorable e.g. if the soil was not fertile, or the farmer didn't have the necessary know-how, then also it would not have been possible for the mangoes to ripen or even grow.

When you look at a waterfall, you can see bubbles of various kinds. Some are semi-circular in shape, some big, some small...so who makes them all? Who creates them? They spontaneously form by themselves. Bubbles filled with more air become big bubbles and those with less air become smaller bubbles.



Test Yourself !



1) What evidences are needed to make sugar from sugarcane?

2) Who makes it possible for you to reach school on time every day?

Questioner: In that case, everything is going to happen by coming together of evidences, so can I say that I don't have any role?

Dadashri: You must never say that. Amongst all the evidences your inner intent is also one of them. You should always have a firm determination that 'I want to reach school on time'. Then gradually all the other evidences will come together.



An Unforgettable Journey

Today, Samyak was extremely happy. As soon as he entered the house, without speaking to anyone else, he rushed straight to his Dad's room.

"Daddy, I did it!" Samyak said, excitedly.

Samyak's dad, Mayankbhai, was a scientist. He had turned one of the rooms in his home into a laboratory. Surrounded by test tubes and flasks, he was busy writing something on a piece of paper.

"Daddy, our team won. I made my team win. I shall become a cricketer when I am older," Samyak gushed excitedly without taking a breath.

"Wow!! That's great," Mayankbhai replied without even looking up. Samyak's excitement subsided a little. He looked around him and then went and stood next to his dad.

"Daddy, what are you writing?" Samyak asked curiously.

"It's regarding my new invention," his dad replied.

"What is it about?"

"It's about 'Who runs this world?'" Daddy replied laughingly. He finished what he was writing and lovingly looked at his son.



"I know that God runs this world," Samyak said confidently.

"God does not run this world," Daddy replied with certainty.

"What? But then who runs this world?" asked Samyak.

His dad noticed that Samyak was very keen to understand the truth.

"Come, let me take you on a journey." Mayankbhai took out from his pocket a gadget which looked like a remote control.

Samyak got very excited. Mayankbhai pressed a button and a transparent sphere, shaped liked a spaceship, appeared and started to grow bigger.

Mayankbhai explained the special features of his invention. "The peculiarity of this ball is that as soon as we enter it we will shrink to the size of a small speck of dust. Due to it being transparent, we will be able to see everything outside. Not only that, but the ball is also invisible to people outside. I call it a shrinking bubble."

Samyak was so awestruck that he couldn't say anything. A few moments later, a ray of light came out of the gadget and sucked them into the shrinking bubble and they shrunk into the size of tiny specks of dust.

"Samyak, get ready for an unforgettable journey. You are about to experience some of the wonders of the world."

The shrinking bubble floated out of the window and flew off into the open skies. Rain was drizzling down but Samyak and his dad were completely safe and dry inside the bubble.

"Where are we going daddy?" asked Samyak eagerly.

"You love rainbows don't you?"

Samyak nodded his head.

"So who do you think makes these rainbows? Does God paint them using a special paint brush or is there some other reality behind it?"

Samyak replied, "In science lessons I have learnt that this happens when the sun's rays meet droplets of rain."

"That's true, but today let me show you the actual creation of a rainbow. After seeing it you can tell me whether besides rain and sun there are other evidences responsible?"

The bubble floated very high into the sky. There Mayankbhai brought it to a stop. The sky was filled with dark clouds. After waiting a little while, a black cloud moved and bright sunshine shone through. As soon as the sun's rays passed through the raindrops, the light split into a spectrum of colours. In this way countless sunrays reflecting off countless water droplets formed a splendid arch of seven colors.

"Wow!" Samyak's mouth was wide open in amazement. "Today I got to see something that I had only read about in books. So daddy, other than the sun and waterdrops, even these wandering clouds are also responsible?" Samyak asked. "Yes, Samyak," Daddy replied thoughtfully. "There are also many other evidences responsible for the creation of a rainbow. Did you notice all those?"

Samyak nodded and said, "Yes".

"Okay ... let's go on another journey." Samyak's dad pressed a button on the remote and the shrinking bubble moved forward. It stopped next to a man on the road. A bright light shone out of the bubble and it floated into the man's body.



"This man has just eaten his lunch. I am sure that you have a fair idea of the digestive system in human beings, right?" Samyak's dad asked.

"Yes, daddy, a little bit." The bubble passed through brownish red flesh and entered the stomach.

"Let's see a live demonstration of digestion and you tell me who is really responsible for digesting the food."

Samyak carefully observed food passing through various stages. He made a list of everything: role of the digestive juices ; the function of all the different organs and so on.

A question arose in Samyak's mind. "Daddy, I don't see anyone doing this, telling all the different organs, 'now do this, do that'. Then who is responsible for doing all this? I can't bear the waiting any more. I want to know who runs this world."

"All your questions will be answered once we reach home," Mayankbhai replied, and he instructed the shrinking bubble to take them home.

As soon as they entered the house, they could smell samosas. The shrinking bubble flew into the kitchen and suddenly plunged into the hot oil in which the samosas were being fried. Samyak grabbed his dad in panic thinking that they would get fried, but due to the extraordinary properties of the bubble, nothing happened to them.

"Samyak, who is making the samosas?" asked his dad.

"Mummy is," Samyak immediately replied.

Mayankbhai smiled at him and said, "Check properly and tell me."

At that very moment Samyak's mum finished folding a samosa and dropped it into the hot oil. The color of the samosa changed in the simmering oil. Samyak's mum gently removed the

samosa from the oil and transferred it to a plate.

Samyak was observing the whole process closely. 'Oil, flour, potatoes and other vegetables for the samosa filling, gas and mum, these are all the evidences needed in the making of samosas'. Samyak thought very carefully before giving his answer.

Mayankbhai asked, "So now tell me, who is doing all this?"

"God doesn't run the world. Many evidences come together to make any event happen, whether it's creating a rainbow or making samosas. Is that correct, daddy?"

"Yes, my son!"

Samyak was pleased. The shrinking bubble floated into Mayankbhai's laboratory. Both father and son stepped out of the bubble and they returned to their usual size.

Samyak looked at his bat and a thought came to his mind. "Daddy... that means it wasn't just me who made the team win. The victory was the result of many evidences coming together." Mayankbhai responded, "What do you think?"

"Yes daddy, as a team there were many evidences that helped us win. We had good equipment, our health was good, and all the players tried their best. There were so many evidences."

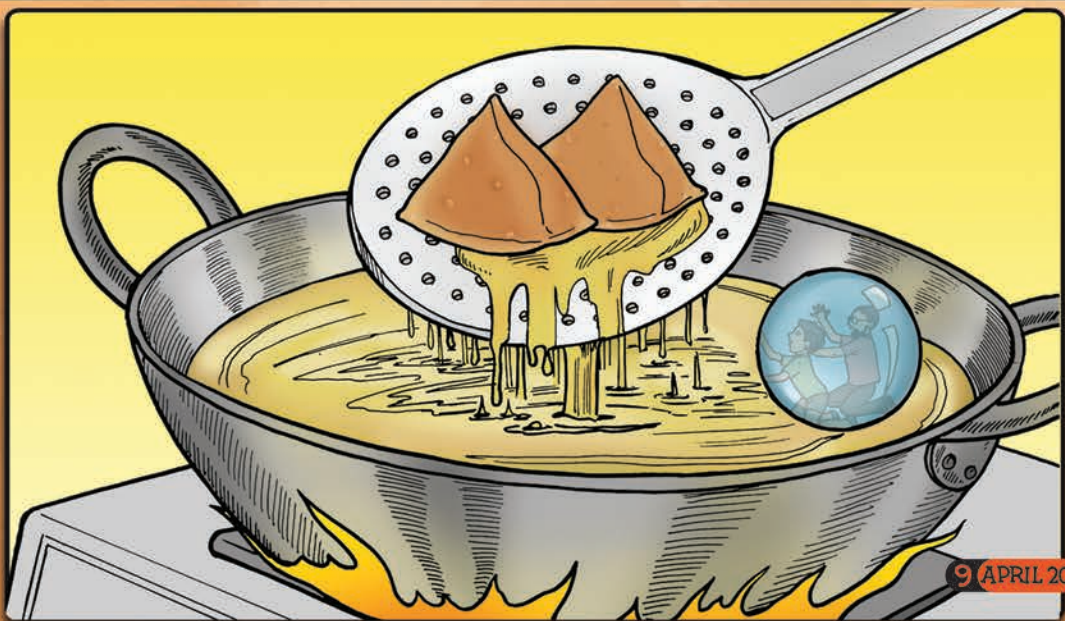
"Brilliant!! Now my son has started thinking like a scientist."

"But daddy, I still have a question. If everything happens when all the necessary evidences come together, then what is my role? My playing or not playing will not make any difference

"Your question is a good one, son. We cannot know which evidences will come together and what the outcome will be from beforehand. Our role is to stay positive until the end and complete our work as best we can. Our positive attitude also plays an important role. So you have to do your level best to try to make your team win. Do you understand?"

"Yes daddy!!" Samyak's expression was filled with bliss.

"Samosas are ready," mum called out and immediately Samyak ran down to relish the tasty samosas.



Who is Responsible?

Lily and Sally were playing catch in the ocean. While playing,

Sally sprinted towards the palace and collided with her grandma. Grandma's pearl necklace broke.



Oh no! I'm very sorry, grandma. I bumped into you by accident.



The two of you, come to my room.

Now we're in big trouble. That necklace was a very valuable family heirloom.



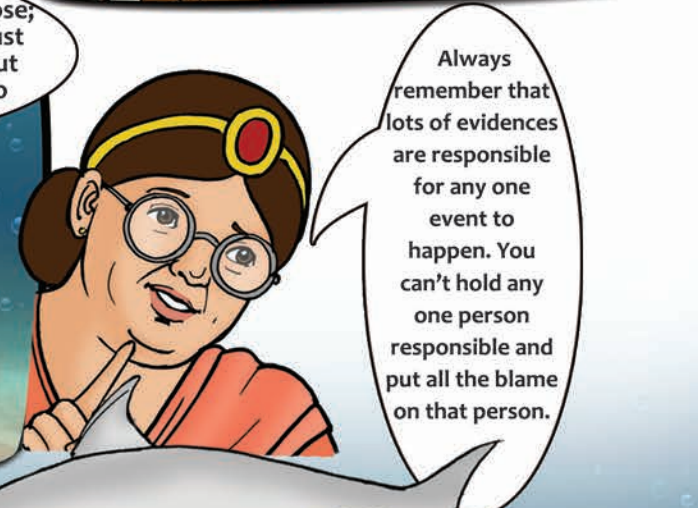
I hope you weren't hurt.



Lily and Sally both shook their heads.

Tomorrow the two of you will be turning sixteen. So now you have permission to go to the ocean shore and see the world. Flora will go with you.





After a little while, Lily and Sally tried to come out.

No, No..
Wait for a
while
longer. Let
the shark
move
further
away.

After a long wait Flora gave them permission to come out. They reached the ocean shore but there was nothing interesting to see.

Oh no... The
ship has gone!
All this is your
fault Flora.

Absolutely...! Why
did you make us
take the short
cut?!!

Extremely upset, Sally and Lily went back to the palace.

Oh! If only we'd
gotten to see the
prestigious Royal
Caribbean ship!

Suddenly Lily noticed grandma's broken necklace.

Sally, do you remember what
grandma told us yesterday, that
there are many reasons behind the
happening of a single event.

Yes... What could
be the reasons
for us not
getting to see
the ship?
Hmm... Flora
suggesting the
short cut and the
shark appearing
at the same
time.....

And Flora wanted to take us to the shore! But she was also concerned about our safety. We have made a mistake by blaming her.



Sally and Lily immediately went to see Flora.



It's okay girls. I have some good news for you! I have just come to know that due to bad weather the Royal Caribbean is going to take another route. Come on, let's go and see it. We will definitely get there this time.



Sally and Lily were stunned to see such a gigantic ship at the ocean shore.



There must be a presence of a lot of evidences which have made it possible for us to see this magnificent scene. The change of weather, Flora getting the news about the detour etc, etc....



Grandma, thank you for your flawless vision and sharing this knowledge with us.



13 APRIL 2020



Are you capable of making

EA
IME

Tea?



In the boxes given below, draw and name the items you need to make a cup of tea

Name - _____ Age- ____ Mo. No.- _____



Tea pan



Now you can decide whether you are capable of making tea without all the above items.

Take a picture of your above drawings and send them with your photo by 22nd April 2020.
What's app 8155007480 or email us on akramexpress4kids@gmail.com

14 APRIL 2020



Winner

Friends, a prize will be given to the person who posts the best drawing!



1st
prize



2nd
prize



3rd
prize



Real Life Story

In everyday life we notice the use of (Velcro) hook and loop fastening, in many products, for example in shoes, purses, straps etc... Let's learn about the true story behind its discovery.

In the year 1948, a Swiss engineer and mountaineer named George de Mestral had gone trekking in the mountains with his dog.

When he returned home he noticed that his dog's fur and his clothes were covered with cockle-burs, which is a type of dried seed or fruit which is covered in tiny

15 APRIL 2020

hooks. He was curious and thought, 'can this be of any use?' He placed a cockle-bur under the microscope and examined it. He noticed that the surface was covered with small hook-like projections and it was because of these hooks that the seed was able to stick to the fabric of his clothes. He did some more research and over a period of eight years he invented the hook and loop fastening, which got branded as 'Velcro'. The combination of words 'velvet' and 'crochet' formed the name Velcro. There are two strips of cloth in velcro. One strip is covered with thousands of extremely small hooks and the surface of the second strip is covered in thousands of extremely small loops. It is this complementary hook and loop fastening mechanism which allows the strips to stick tightly to each other, and also to be unfastened easily.

Wow! We got to see so many evidences in the discovery and invention of Velcro: a dog; woolly jumpers; prickly cockle-burs; a scientist who was also a mountaineer. His determination to turn this idea into something useful.

Looking at the world with this vision is amazing, isn't it?
No one is responsible for any single event!



In a town named Kanchanpur lived a merchant called Shubhankar. He performed Jain prayers, worshipped his guru and performed other religious rites and rituals daily.

One day, while carrying out his morning rituals at the temple, he smelt a delicious aroma. Upon investigation he discovered the aroma was coming from three small piles of rice which had been placed as an offering.

"This rice seems amazing. If one were to cook it and eat it, it would turn out so tasty!" He couldn't stop thinking about how delicious the rice would taste and how the taste would linger in his mouth. But this rice had been offered to God and couldn't be taken home. He pon-

dered for a little while and then came up with a cunning plan.

Shubankar fetched the same amount of rice from his house and exchanged it with the fragrant rice which he then took home.

When he got home he used the fragrant rice, which was not technically stolen because it had been replaced, and he made *kheer* (rice pudding) with it. The fragrance of the rice pudding was very special and Shubhankar was savouring it when a sage came to beg for alms at his doorstep. Shubhankar

Mythological Story



17 APRIL 2020

gave him some of the fragrant *kheer* with great love and devotion. The sage took the *kheer* and started walking towards the *Upashraya* (Jain monastery).

The aroma of the pudding had a mesmerizing effect on the sage too. He started thinking, 'This merchant is so lucky! He gets to eat this type of tasty delicacy everyday and ever-since I became a sage, I only get to eat whatever comes my way. This kind of *kheer* is a rare treat'.

With these impure thoughts the sage reached the *Upashraya* (Jain monastery). Again some bad thoughts came into his head, 'Once the guru smells this *kheer*, he might want to take it all for himself!' Due to such suspicious thoughts arising in his mind, the sage ate all the *kheer* himself without giving any to his guru.

Whilst eating the pudding there was only one kind of thought that flooded his mind, 'The taste of this *kheer* is delicious. Wow, I feel like I am in heaven. By renouncing the world and doing

penance, I have given up all worldly pleasures. The people who get to eat this kind of delicious food regularly are extremely blessed.'

In this way, after relishing the *kheer*, the sage went to sleep.

It is the normal religious practice for a sage to wake up early to do *Samayik* (self-introspection), but the next morning he was unable to get up. Looking at him, the guru had a suspicion, 'This disciple has never slept like this, and he never forgets his *Samayik* and meditation. What must have happened? Seems like he may have eaten some impure food.'

Meanwhile, as per his daily routine, Shubhankar went to meet his guru in the morning. The sage was still sleeping at that time. Shubhankar was also quite surprised to see the sage still fast asleep.

He was worried and asked the guru as to why the sage was still sleeping. The guru solemnly replied, "Shubhankar, yesterday this sage ate alms and he has not woken up as yet. I tried to wake him up many times but he is fast asleep. This is definitely the result of the impure food that he has eaten."

Hearing this Shubhankar was surprised. In a shocked voice he said,



"This sage took alms from my house yesterday."

Guru asked, "Shubhankar, the food that you offered the sage, was it pure and fit for a sage?"

"Swami, I don't know about purity but the *kheer* that I made, the rice wasn't from my house, it was taken from the Jain temple.

He confessed everything that had happened. Listening to him, guru said, "Shubhan-

**"I feel like I am
in heaven."**

kar, that was not right. By doing this you have destroyed your spiritual progress."

At the end of the conversation, he also said "By doing this, you have committed a very big sin."

"Guruji! This must be the reason why I suffered a big financial loss yesterday," cried Shubhankar accepting this grave mistake. Guru replied, Shubhankar, whilst you have only endured external financial loss, this sage has suffered internal spiritual loss."

Shubhankar then repented for his mistake as per the instructions given by his guru. Even the sage repented for his impure thoughts as guided by his guru. The guru's blessings helped purify his disciple's stomach.



Ans: Test Yourself



- 1) The sugar made from sugarcane is made in factories with the help of lots of different machines, workers and managers. They all work together to produce sugar.
- 2) So, who is responsible for you reaching school on time every morning? You might be thinking that it's because you wake up early, that you reach school on time. However, would you reach on time if the school bus is late in picking you up? So then even the school bus is one of the evidences, isn't it?

Akram Express

April 2020

Year : 11, Issue : 9

Conti. Issue No.: 128



Date of Publication 8th of every month

RNI No. GUJENG/2009/35410

Reg. No. G-GNR-278

valid upto 31.12.2022

Licensed to Post without

Pre-payment No. PMG/HQ/103/2020-2022

valid upto 31.12.2022

Posted at Adalaj Post Office on 8th of every month



Happy
Birthday
O Lord
Simandhar!

May my next birth be
at Your Lotus Feet.
May I be like You!

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