aragwan Parivan,



I ask from you, Mother, sweet loving speech





Editorial

Is there such a medicine in this world that can cure any disease? Yes!! That medicine is the amazing speech of the Gnani Purush (the enlightened person who can also enlighten others). The power in the Gnani's words is such that it can eliminate all unhappiness. So, of course we would all wonder, what is the secret behind this amazing speech of the Gnani. The secret is that the Gnani never breaks the rules of Goddess Saraswati.

What do we mean by Goddess Saraswati having 'rules'? Just like there are traffic rules and school rules that we have to comply with, similarly there are also some rules set by male and female deities.

So in this edition let's find out about the rules of Goddess Saraswati. What are the benefits of following these rules, and what are the harms of breaking these rules? Also, let us set our heart on always keeping our speech sweet, so that Goddess Saraswati will always be pleased with us.

- Dimplebhai Mehta



Vol.: 14, Issue : 2 Conti. Issue No.: 144 September 2021

Contact at:
Balvignan Department
Trimandir Sankul,
Simandhar city,
Ahmedabad-Kalol Highway,Adalaj,
Dist.Gandhinagar-382421,Gujarat.
Phone: 9328661166/77
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 Multiprint B-99, GIDC, Sector-25, Gandhinagar - 382025.

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

© 2021, Dada Bhagwan Foundation All Rights Reserved

Akram Express

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'.





Gnanis say.....

Questioner: What are the rules of Goddess Saraswati?

Niruma: No one should get hurt by our speech, even to the slightest extent.

Questioner: By following that rule, what benefit would we get while studying, learning music or learning any other skills?

Pujyashree: We will not face any obstacles when learning music or studying. We will not have any difficulties in understanding speech. If we have not misused our speech then our mental strength remains intact. Therefore, we would have good memory power. Our grasping power will also be good. Our speech becomes powerful and effective. Moreover, if we do not give unhappiness to others, then we will not receive unhappiness either. So we would get really positive results.

Questioner: What counts as breaking the rules of Goddess Saraswati?

Niruma: If we hurt anyone with our speech, then we have broken the rules of Goddess Saraswati. To speak negatively, to gossip, to bad-mouth saints, to bully someone, to cheat someone, to twist what someone has said; these are all examples of breaking Goddess Saraswati's rules. Goddess Saraswati would not be pleased with us if we misuse our speech, or take advantage of someone with our speech.

Questioner: What benefit do we get by following Goddess Saraswati's rules?

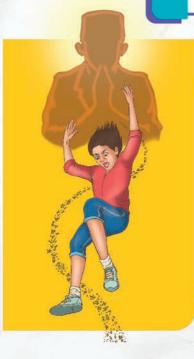
Dadashree: If we do not misuse speech in any way, then the words we speak will have power. If we have to speak, then speak only positively, and do not speak negatively. Never say anything that would hurt somebody. Speak words that are useful. Then the power of words will develop. Only a few words would transform a person and he will be grateful for that and he will feel that my life has changed for the better. That is how valuable the words are.







Absolutely New



'Our' power of speech is incredible! If 'we' say 'Hey, jump', then the person would jump, even if there is a ditch ten feet deep!

There is that much power in 'our' speech.

It is possible to steer your speech into another direction.

Eg: "Why are all you silly people still sitting here! Just go and eat." Such speech is hurtful. It is possible to convert this hurtful speech into sweet words by saying, "Brother, please come and have your meal."

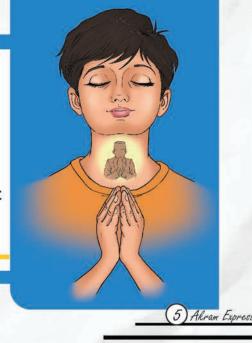


and Different!



If a person tells a lie then trust gets broken.

"O Dada, please reside in my throat, so that my speech improves." Even just visualising Dada in your throat can improve your speech.





There was a big door.

The door looked bewitching and anyone would be tempted to go through. It was covered with blossoms of sweet smelling flowers. There was a small spring flowing nearby.

Nisarg was eager to walk through the door.. However, as he stepped forward, an angel came and stopped him.

The angel said, "This is no ordinary door. This is a mystical fairyland. There are some rules for entering here.

Nisarg was becoming impatient. He just wanted to go in. He said to the angel, "I accept all the rules. Just please give me permission to go in."

The angel pointed her wand at the writing on the door.

Nisarg read the rules carefully and after considering them, he said, "Oh, is that all? I agree to everything."

The door opened and chirping birds fluttered around Nisarg. Soft fluffy white clouds wrapped around him. As soon as the clouds dispersed, a train, loaded with chocolates,



chugged past Nisarg. He grabbed a fistful of chocolates from one of the carriages and put them in his pocket.

He was just about to pop a chocolate into his mouth, when anangel appeared in front of him.

Before the angel could say anything, Nisarg said, "Oh I had brought this chocolate from home."

The angel disappeared without saying anything.

Nisarg was thinking about venturing further, when he heard a voice saying: "Welcome to this enchanting world. Only ten children will be allowed to enter."

As there were quite a few children there, Nisarg thought he might be left behind, so he pushed and shoved the other children aside to make his way through. He got a stern look from the angel who was standing there, so he made an excuse and said, "I was the first one here, but I just happened to be standing at the back."

Once inside, an angel appeared with some food. The angel lovingly served food to Nisarg.

As soon as Nisarg took a bite he made a face and said, "I don't like such bland food! I only eat tasty food!"



his face.

The angel was disappointed and disappeared.

Now Nisarg was puzzled. He realised that all the angels were upset with him, but he did not know why.

Just then someone tugged at His clothes. He turned around and saw that it was a little

puppy. Nisarg was in a puzzeled mood. "Clear off,"he snapped at the poor puppy, and it scampered away feeling rather scared. At that moment an angel appeared again, and without saying anything disappeared again.

After passing through several doors he came across an enormous door. This door was more beautiful than any other doors he had seen in the fairyland. An angel appeared and asked Nisarg, "Have you followed all the rules of the fairyland?"

Nisarg remembered the rules that were pointed out to him by the first angel before entering the fairyland. They had been written on the door - "Only children who do not hurt anyone with their speech will get entry to this fairyland. They must not misuse their speech in any way."

Nisarg was desperate to go through the final big door and so he was tempted to lie again. But then he remembered the firm looks he had received from the angles. He was not happy at all that the angels were upset with him. All the incidents that had occurred since entering the fairyland flashed in front of his eyes. He thought for a moment and then gathered enough courage to confess, "No, I am really sorry. I have not followed the rules." The angel smiled.

This was the first time that Nisarg had seen an angel happy, and this made him happy too. The angel said softly, "Very good, Nisarg. Making a mistake is not a problem, but the problem is when we do not realise your mistakes. I am very happy with you because you accepted your mistakes. Are you aware of how many times you have misused your speech?"

"Yes. I nicked some chocolate from the train and lied that I had brought it from home. I cheated and pushed to the front of the line and lied that I had arrived before the others." Nisarg admitted his mistakes.

"Very well Nisarg," said the angel, "and you also hurt the angel by saying you did not like the food. And you snapped at the puppy and scared him away."

"Oh, is that so?" Nisarg was surprised. Now he felt certain that he would not be allowed to go through the last door.

At that moment the door opened by itself. "Am I allowed to go in?" Nisarg asked hesitantly.

"Yes." The angel smiled and disappeared.

Nisarg looked inside and he saw a most beautiful angel. There was a white halo around her. Just by looking at her, the thoughts in his mind turned pleasant. As he started to say something, he felt as if flowers would pour out from his mouth. Nisarg was amazed by what was happening to him!

The angel beckoned him to come inside. She introduced herself, "My name is Mother Saraswati. You know me as the 'Goddess of Learning', and you worship me to please me. But there is no need to do all that."

Nisarg was surprised, "So what should we do to make you happy?"

"If you don't hurt anyone with your speech, then I will be happy," Mother Saraswati said in her very sweet voice.

After listening to Mother Saraswati , Nisarg felt remorse for his mistakes all over again.

"But I also like children like you who realise their mistakes and ask for forgiveness." Mother Saraswati said lovingly as if she knew what was in his heart.

I will not hurt anyone with my speech, and if by any chance if I do hurt someone, then I will immediately ask for forgiveness," said Nisarg.

"Would you like to go further into this fairyland?" asked Mother Saraswati.

"Yes, please!"

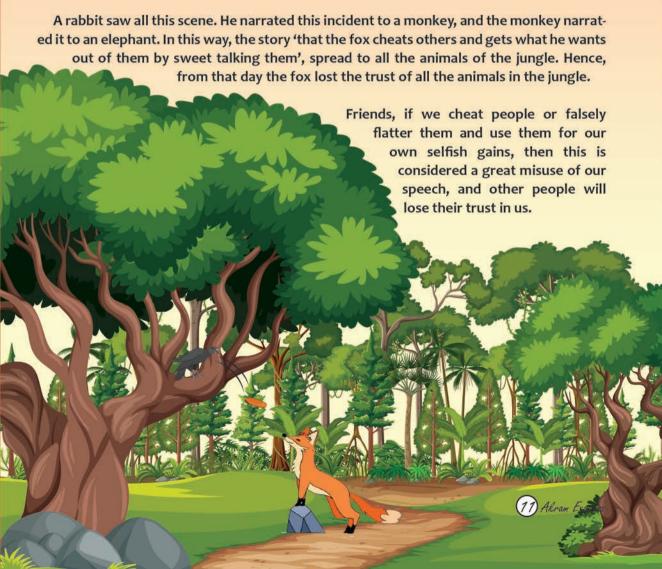
The goddess showed him the way forward and then disappeared.

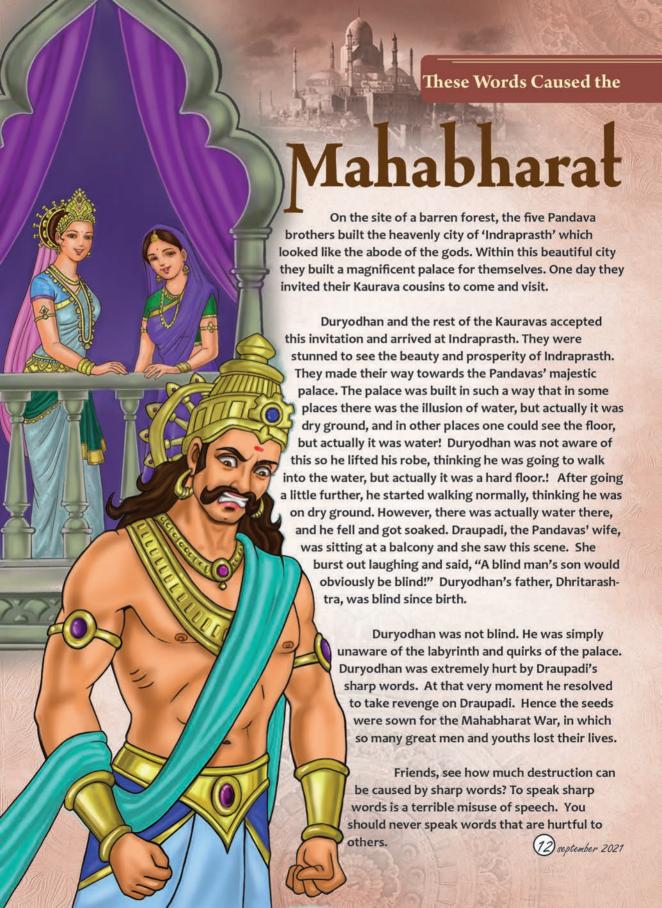


The Crow and the Fox

One afternoon a crow was fluttering about looking for something to eat. He was very hungry. Soon he spotted a large piece of bread and happily picked it up in his beak. He flew to a tall tree and perched on its branch to enjoy his meal. He was about to eat the bread when he heard a fox's voice, "Oh crow, you are looking really beautiful today! Your feathers are so silky and shiny. Please sing a sweet song just once for me! I really wish to hear your voice today."

The crow was flattered by the praise heaped on him by the fox. He opened his mouth wide to sing and the piece of bread fell out. The fox was ready and waiting. He caught the piece of bread in his mouth and walked away, laughing.







Across seven seas there was a kingdom called Timbuktu. The kingdom was very peaceful, but the trouble was that the children of the kingdom had no interest in studying. There was a tradition that a farmer's son would become a farmer and a potter's son would become a potter.

Some youths wanted to bring about a change to this tradition, but no one was prepared to listen to them. The youths tried hard to persuade the parents to send their children to school, but they could not be persuaded.

Eventually that group of five youths went to see one of Timbuktu's famous magicians. They were really surprised to hear what the magician had to say.

"Really? By just doing that much, will the people accept what we say?" The youths asked.

"Yes, definitely," said the magician with confidence.

For months the youths did what the magician had said. After that they set off to explain to the people of the village about the importance of studying. This time the people readily accepted what they were saying. The parents agreed to send their children to school.

The five youths returned to the magician and asked him, "What kind of magic is this? How did the people accept our advice so readily this time?"

"This is not magic, this is the effect of powerful speech. As advised by me, for months you did not misuse the speech at all. You did not say anything that could have hurt someone. You did not cheat anyone or tell any lies. As a result, so much power has developed in your speech, that whatever words you say, the other person will accept it straight away. When a person does not misuse his speech, people will be ready to listen to that person," explained the magician.

(13) Akram Express

From Impossible To Possible

One afternoon, Aatish and his three friends had got together to study at his house. However it was difficult for them to study that day. Why couldn't they concentrate? Outside at the basketball court, some college students were talking really loudly and music was blaring in the background.

"Aatish, mate, what is this nuisance? Can't you go and tell them to keep the noise down?" Tarang asked. "Not possible. I know these guys. They are not going to listen," said Aatish timidly.

"Hey, why won't they listen?" Tarang rolled up his sleeves and got ready to teach the college boys a lesson. Out of the four friends, Tarang looked the strongest. He was physically strong and very hot-tempered.

Before Aatish could say anything, Tarang had stormed outside. Atish and his friends stood on the balcony and watched Tarang talking to the college boys. They saw that the college boys not only ignored Tarang's complaints, but also turned up the music even louder.

Tarang concluded that he would not be able to do anything more against these big boys, and so he returned to the house looking frustrated.

"There is no chance of studying peacefully today," Tarang said angrily.

After a little while Saiyam stood up to go outside.

"Hey Junior, where are you going? Just because there is no chance of studying does not mean that we have to go home right away," said Rishabh, trying to stop Saiyam from leaving.

"I'm not going home, I'm going to the basketball court to have a word with those boys," said Saiyam straightening up his glasses.

"What!!" Aatish jumped up. "Hey, did you not see how they completely disregarded Tarang's request. If someone as puny as you goes up to them, then they will just give you one punch and send you flying in the air."

Saiyam smiled and proceeded to go outside..

The three friends nervously watched from the balcony, on tenterhooks, as if Saiyam was going into a lion's



den. As Saiyam approached the big boys, the three friends standing in the balcony had their hearts in their mouths.

But what they then witnessed was unbelievable. Not only did the college boys lower the volume of their music, but they were also talking and laughing with Saiyam in a friendly manner.

"How is this possible?!!" Tarang could not believe his eyes.

After a little while, Saiyam returned to the house and without hesitating he opened a textbook and started studying.

"Well, there is no need to keep us in suspense," Aatish, Tarang and Rishabh gathered around Aatish. What did you tell them?"

"It was no big deal," replied Saiyam. "I calmly said to them that we have a test coming up in a couple of days and we are trying to study. But we can't concentrate because the music is too loud. And look, aren't they friendly?!! They immediately turned the music down."

"But they were not prepared to listen to me at all. How come they just melted like butter after listening to you?" Tarang found it hard to understand.

""My mum has taught me that if we say bitter words in anger, no one will listen. But if we say sweet words and try to explain things reasonably, then our message will definitely get through! And that's it, that's all I did!" explained Saiyam.

That day not only did the children study for the test, but they also learnt a valuable lesson about how sweet words can make an impossible task possible.









There was never any magic in that water. You were not able to argue because you had water in your mouth, and so Mihika's anger subsided quickly.



In an argument, if one person becomes quiet, then the other person automatically starts to calm down. This is what happened with you two.

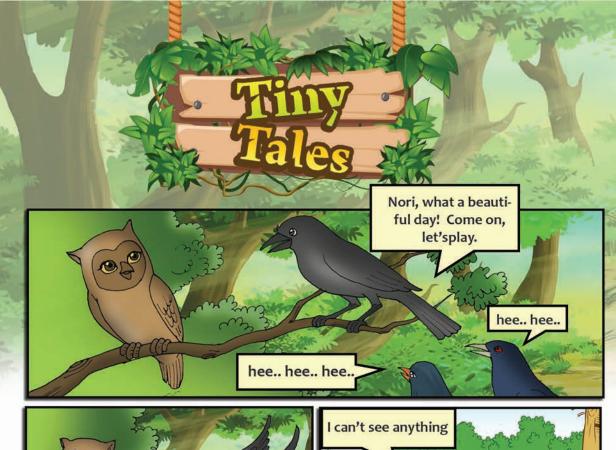


Oh really? But how did I start to remember everything that I studied?



Because you did not waste your energy by arguing. Your energy increased and so you could remember well whatever you studied.











Oh Please!
He is not
blind, he is
just colour
blind.
Therefore,
even during
daytime he
sees Meenu
as black like
me.

Don't be sad Nori. They don't realise that picking on someone's weakness will lead to them developing weaknesses as well, and then they will get picked on in turn.



Goddess Saraswati Prayer

Come let us pray to the Goddess Saraswati. Let us ask for the strength to speak loving and sweet speech, and to never break her rules. Find the missing words in the prayer below with the help of this link (https://kids.dadabhagwan.org/gallery/music/All+Albums/sarsawati/)Write down the missing words on paper and at the same time we can pray to Mother Saraswati and ask her for the strength to never hurt anyone with our speech!

Saraswati Devi aap amaridenari Maangu hun aapni paase maatamadhuri vani Vani no durupyog j karyo judh...... prapanchthi, kshama dyo amane, fari bhul evi na karyie. He Shardamata sanmukhe ucharavo savdi vani Maangu hun aapni paase Hansi Udavi, kari..... jokham ema bhari. E jivma bhagwan biraje, jukiyemaangi Aapna padine mata kariye tamne raaji Mangu hu aapni pase..... Pratyaksh che aa..... Maliki vagarni....., Kadhi nakhshe, kaam vishvanu, lakho.....jukavi Ahovitragi Dada namu vari vari, Maangu hu aapni paase maata vani. Saraswati devi aap amari vidya ni denari,aapni pase mata premal madhuri vani

Akram Express

September 2021 Year :14, Issue : 2 Confi, Issue No : 144



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

Global LMHT kids camp 2021















Answers for Saraswati prayer

vidyani, premal, asatya, Saraswati mata, mashkari, mafi, Saraswati, vani, radayne, gajab, premal madhuri, maangu hu

Information for Annual Subscribers of Akram Express

1) 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.

2) In case if you don't receive your magazine as per your subscription, then please inform us on WhatsApp number 8155007500 and provide us with the following details:

1) Receipt number or ID number 2) Permanent address with pin code 3) Which month the magazine was not received



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