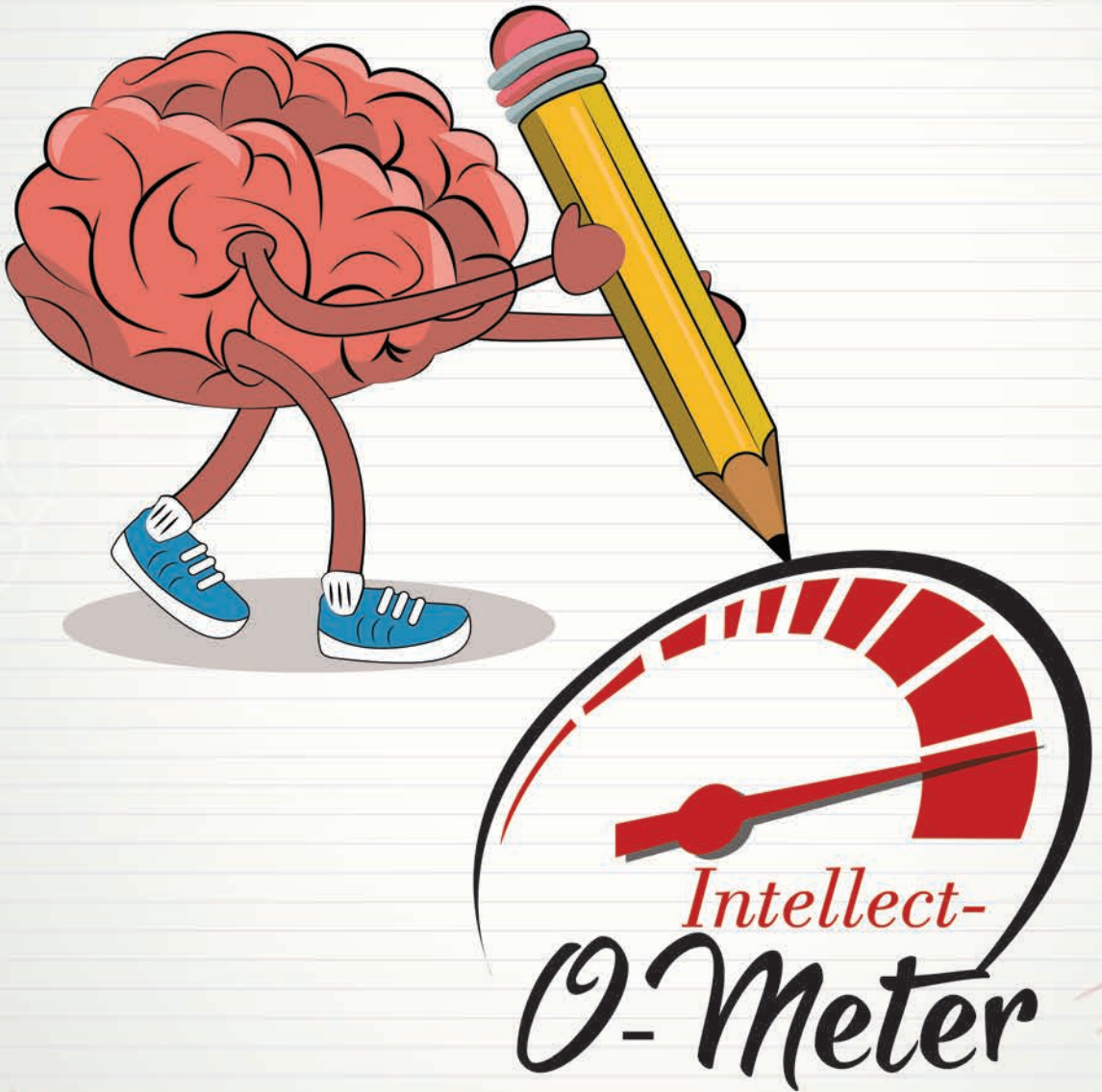


Dada Bhagwan Parivar's

September 2022

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Friends,

'This much is mine and this much is yours.'

'You should not touch my things and I will not touch yours.'

'Last time you didn't help me, so why should I help you?'

We may have felt this way many times, right? Do you know who is responsible for creating this divide between 'yours' and 'mine'? Lowly intellect. What is the opposite of lowly intellect? Noble intellect! The one who has a noble intellect does not distinguish between 'yours' and 'mine'. For them, everything is 'ours'.

So Friends, in this issue, let's understand the features of lowly intellect and those of noble intellect. And let's also elevate our intellect.

- Dimple Mehta



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Gnanis Say...



The Traits of Lowly Intellect and of Noble Intellect

Lowly Intellect

Makes comparisons; "That person has that thing. I don't have it. I wish I could get it."

Takes other people's things by sweet-talking or misleading them.

Grabs someone's happiness; "It doesn't matter if he becomes unhappy, but I should be happy."

"Last time he didn't help me. So this time, I won't go to him at all."

"Whether you become unhappy, or whether you live or die, that's got nothing to do with me. I'll just go ahead and enjoy my life."

Noble Intellect

"If that thing makes you happy then you can keep it. You use it."

Forgoes one's own happiness for the sake of the other person's happiness.

Will not hurt or cause inconvenience to others. "I will endure any suffering, but I will not let you suffer."

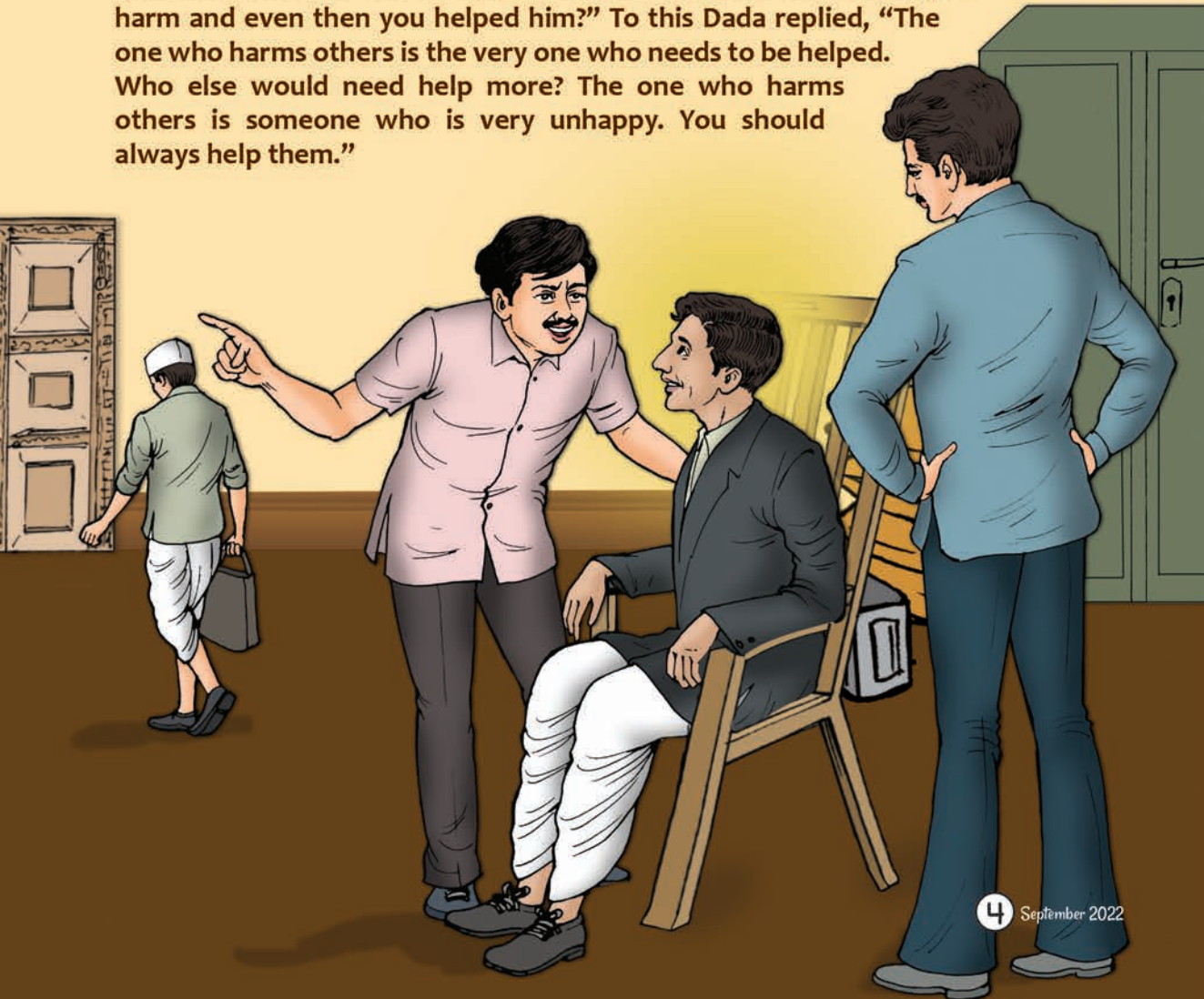
Will let go of their own things for others. And won't make a big deal out of it.

Will go and help others ten times over. Even if in his own time of need the other person may not help him back; however he will still go and help the other person the next time they need help again.

Dada's Generosity

All his life, Dada gave his own happiness to others. Dada would say, "I don't mind if I don't get happiness, but all of you should experience happiness. I have never looked towards my own happiness. I have never looked towards it in my entire life. And I have never experienced any unhappiness either. Because, can there ever be any unhappiness for those who live for others?!"

A man once mistreated Dada eight or ten times. However, when the time came and this man needed help, Dada helped him. At that time, Dada's friends questioned him, "Is this not unreasonable? This man has caused you harm and even then you helped him?" To this Dada replied, "The one who harms others is the very one who needs to be helped. Who else would need help more? The one who harms others is someone who is very unhappy. You should always help them."

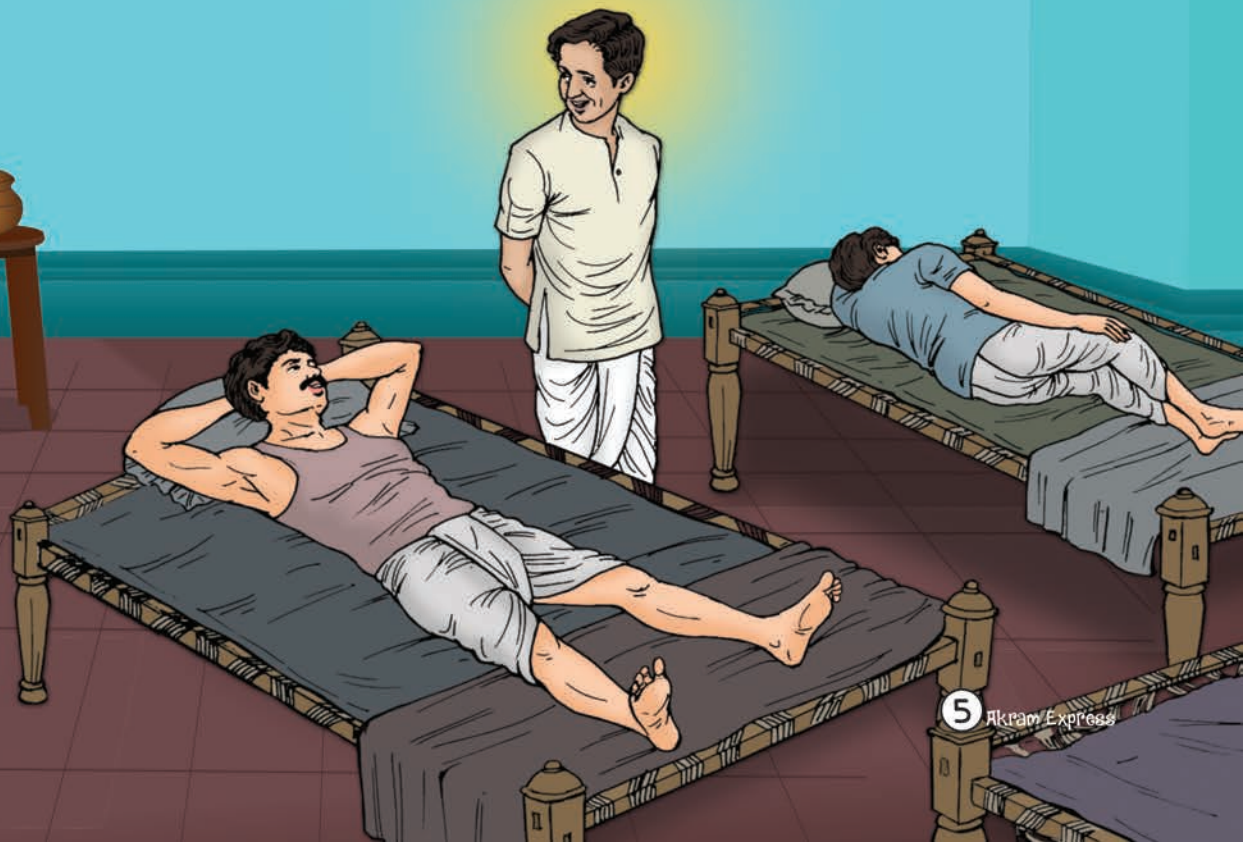


Last Bed and Last Bench

One time, Dada went out of town on a business trip with three of his business partners. After finishing their meal, the partners would be in a rush. Do you know what for? To reserve a bed. The one who entered the room first would get the best bed. Dada would end up with the worst bed. Dada would happily and comfortably sleep in whichever bed he got. He never rushed to grab a bed.

The partners would also rush to have showers! Dada ended up being the last one to have a shower. Even when it came to chairs, Dada ended up with the worst chair. During meal times, if there was a seat that was broken, Dada ended up having to sit on that. Dada never rushed to grab anything.

In this way, Dadashri would forego his own happiness for the sake of others' happiness. He would endure the inconvenience himself, but he wouldn't let anyone else face any inconvenience.



This story is of a fairyland, where magicians also lived.

There lived a sorceress. Her name was Wallie. One day, she was watering the plants in her garden.

“Oh, this plant has completely wilted. Abra-ka-dabra,” she said while twirling her pointed fingers over the plant. She waited for a couple of minutes, but nothing happened! She thought that maybe she had spoken too softly. So, she repeated the magic words in a louder voice.

“Good heavens! What’s going on?” she shrieked.

Fairy Stella arrived flapping her wings. She looked scared. “What’s wrong Aunt Wallie?”

“My magic!! It’s not working...” Wallie was completely bewildered.

“Oh ... one minute ... maybe Gogi the Genie will be able to help us!” Stella waved her magic wand in the air. Nothing happened, so she did it again. But still nothing happened!

“Now what has happened to this magic wand?” she asked while inspecting the star-shaped wand.

“I have an idea. I will summon him right now.” She closed her eyes and started to think about Gogi. Within a few moments, there was a puff of blue smoke and a genie appeared.

The genie spoke quickly without taking a breath. “Hello everyone. What’s going on? What made you summon me so early in the morning? Is the flush tank not working? Has the gas tank run out? What is your command?”

“Gogi, good thing you came! Aunt Wallie’s magic is not working.”

“Hmm ... let me see. Let me check your heart, your kidney and your lungs.” He took out his ‘spell-o-scope’.

“Strangely enough, even my power has been feeling a little off ever since this morning,” remarked Gogi.

“You as well!!! My magic wand is also not working. I thought I needed a new

Eternal Tree





wand,” exclaimed Stella, fluttering her eyes.

“In that case, I think this situation is beyond our control. The solution can only be provided by the Superpower,” said Wallie.

“O, Superpower!!!” All three joined their hands and thought of the Superpower.

Immediately a voice boomed from the sky, “Yes, we are aware. This has never happened in the history of Magicology. The Eternal Tree on the Von-Von island is drying up. That’s why your magical powers are disappearing. If you save the tree, then you will

regain your magical powers.”

“Von-Von island?” The three of them looked at each other.

“Where is that?” asked Stella, fluttering her eyes.

“Von-Von island is near the Snow-White mountain and you will find the Eternal Tree there. You need to fly south.”

“Hang on ... how do we save the tree? At least tell us that much,” implored Gogi.

“Remember this one thing, 'It's not all about you' ... ” and the voice faded away.

The three of them set off on their journey. They flew for quite a while but the mountain was nowhere in sight. By now, they were all tired. Stella looked up ahead and said, “Look, there’s a river in the distance. Let’s rest there for a while.”

They landed near the river. They quenched their thirst, rested for a little while and then continued on their journey. There was a sigh of relief when, finally, the Snow-White mountain came into view. An olive-green sea shimmered in the distance.

“Von-Von island should be in the middle of this sea,” said Gogi.

Just then there came a big wave that swept them all onto an island.

“Where are we?” asked Gogi as he sat up.

“Only the Superpower knows,” replied Wallie in a weak voice.

“I’m so very hungry,” cried Gogi holding his stomach, “A genie’s life is so strange. You have to shrink yourself and live in a small lamp. You fulfil the wishes of anyone who rubs the lamp. But, you cannot take care of your own hunger with your own magic!” There was sadness in Gogi’s eyes.

“Do you think we can use our magic for ourselves?” asked Wallie.

“Truly, I am also tired of fulfilling the wishes and dreams of others. I have my own dreams. I now want to live for myself,” lamented Stella.

“The ones whose wishes you fulfil, at least they are grateful to you. Think about me. Firstly, I have to wear such drab black clothes, and I have to help people. Yet in stories, I am only known for my cunning. I am just waiting for the day when I regain my powers, and then I will change my life,” proclaimed Wallie.

“But how will we regain our powers? We still haven’t found the Eternal Tree. We can only

get our powers back when we save the tree," said Gogi.

Suddenly, there was a flash of lightning in the sky. Shuddering with fright, all three rushed for shelter in a cave. In the middle of the cave was a mushroom-shaped, very sad-looking tree.

"Hey ... we have found the Eternal Tree!" They danced around the tree, exhilarated. They watered the tree with water from the sea. But it had no effect.

"Good heavens! How could I forget?" Wallie pulled out a pouch that was hanging around her waist and poured the contents at the roots of the tree. "This is special fertiliser." But the fertiliser had no effect on the tree. Disappointed, they all sat down.

Then they caught sight of a bird's nest in the tree. A small head peeped out of the nest. It was expressing its pain by cheeping "chi - chi". The little chick was thirsty and wanted to reach the dew drops on the fallen leaves below. But its wings had not developed yet.

Gogi got up immediately and magically granted the little bird the power to fly. The chick fluttered out of the nest unsteadily and quickly slurped the water drops from the leaves. Gogi used his magic again. He made a leaf form a cup, filled it with water and let it pour into the chick's mouth. All of a sudden, a huge bud sprouted from a branch of the Eternal Tree. All three of them were surprised. What just happened? How did the tree come to life? What's the secret behind this?

Stella pondered for a while and then came to a realisation, "Oh! Now I understand! Gogi, do you realise what you just did?"

"What do you mean? I just used my magic to quench the thirst of this poor little chick."

"Exactly! You used your magic to help someone else and at the same time the tree sprouted."

"So ... what are you trying to say?" asked Wallie.

"Do you remember, the Superpower gave us a hint to save the tree, 'It's not all about you'. That means that our magical power is not for us. It will only work at its best when we wholeheartedly use it for others' benefit.

This tree will only survive if we nobly use our power for others," explained Stella.

"Don't you understand? We started



thinking of only ourselves and that is the reason why our powers stopped working and this tree dried up...”

“But what is the point of having powers that we can’t use for ourself?” asked Wallie with wide eyes.

“The one who only does self-serving things has a lowly intellect, which the Superpower doesn’t like at all. When the chick was drinking water, I felt a wonderful sense of joy and satisfaction from within. I used to experience similar happiness in the past. But as I became more and more selfish, that happiness faded away. Today, I felt it once again,” said Gogi, sharing his experience.

Hearing this, Wallie remembered an incident from her childhood: she had used her magical powers to save a puppy from an accident. The happiness she felt at that time remained in stock internally. But over time, it got covered with selfishness. On remembering that incident, she started to feel just as much happiness as she did back then. “Yes, you are right Gogi,” exclaimed Wallie. “There is no happiness when you only think of yourself. However, there is true happiness and worth when you help others.”

“The happiness of living in a big house feels dull in comparison to this happiness,” remarked Gogi thinking about his lamp.

“When we fulfil other people’s dreams, the happiness we feel is even more than what they feel. This is the best experience ever,” said Stella.

They noticed that the Eternal Tree had started blossoming! Sparks of light flashed from Stella’s magic wand.

“Abra-ka-dabra, flying broom! Take us home now!” Obediently the broom jumped up and came to Wallie’s side. Wallie was delighted to regain her magical powers!

The three of them flew back home with a new understanding.



Little Stars

In a room of the Little Stars Orphanage ...

Mummy, why did you become such a far-away star in the sky? I feel lonely.

At the dining table ...

Please can I have another cupcake? It was so yummy.

No. It's only one each.

Come downstairs, it's time for dinner.

In the middle of the night, Shlok woke up.

Oh dear, this bed is very hard.

You can have my cupcake. I didn't like it very much.

Thank you, Nakul.

Here, sleep on my blanket. It will feel more comfortable.

After a while, it started raining.

I am feeling cold now. But Shlok is sleeping so soundly! I don't want to disturb him.

Children, because of the heavy downpour, the guests who were supposed to arrive today have postponed their visit until tomorrow.

Who were the guests?

Every Sunday, a family comes and chooses one child and takes that child home to live with them.



Yes, you can.

Really?! So, even I could get a family?

The third day ...

We would like to become Yash's parents.

Of course! Yash is a very good child.



In the study room ...

Mummy, I wasn't selected today.

Yash got such a nice family! I'm so happy for him.



Nakul, how come you are always happy for other people?

It's because of the last thing my father said to me.



There are a lot of noble people in this world. However, if you don't come across anyone like that, then you should become noble for others.



One day in the garden ...

Shlok, look at this! It's so interesting!



Shlok ran to Nakul, having left the tap on.

After a little while ...

What's this? Who has wasted so much water?

Sorry madam. I left the tap on by mistake.

Do you know how much water got wasted? No dessert for you today.

Oh no! I left the tap on. What should I do?

After the matron left ...

Relax, what are friends for?

Why did you save me? Now you will not get any dessert.

Sunday came round again. One family took a liking to Shlok.

He is so sweet. Let's take him home.

Just then, Shlok pushed another boy.

Hey, what are you doing? Can't you see?

It was only a little push. Why are you getting so angry?

As always, Nakul saved Shlok again.

Relax Friend, sorry! Shlok was trying to save an insect from getting trodden on, and he accidentally pushed you.



Witnessing Shlok's anger and Nakul's good manners, the family ended up choosing Nakul.



You did that on purpose? Why?

Me too!

The world has a lot of noble people. I have found someone like that, what about you?



Saying that, Nakul gave Shlok a big hug.

Sweet Memories 1

Once in Mumbai, a celibate young man got the opportunity to do Pujyashree's seva for three days in a row. Some *mahatma* ladies told the young man that they would drop off hot breakfast at about 7 o'clock in the morning. The young man was entrusted with the responsibility of preparing *ukado* (hot herbal drink) and serving breakfast to Pujyashree by 8 o'clock.

Next morning ... the young man heard Pujyashree say 'Jai Sat Chit Anand.' Before he could say 'Jai Sat Chit Anand' back, his eyes fell on the clock. It was already 8 o'clock. Pujyashree told the young man, "The *ukado* is made and breakfast is also ready. Go and freshen up and then we can have breakfast together."


That night, the young man decided, "This will not do. Tomorrow I shall wake up early and prepare the *ukado* and cut the fruit." The next day the same thing happened. The young man was not able to wake up early and Pujyashree prepared breakfast instead.

It was the last day. The young man decided the same thing and went to sleep. But like always he could not wake up early. Pujyashree prepared the *ukado*, cut the fruit and set out the breakfast. The young man was meant to serve Pujyashree, but the opposite had happened.

Pujyashree's nobility was so amazing that he did all the work for three days in a row and not once did he reprimand the young man. He made all the adjustments himself so that the young man would not be inconvenienced.



Sweet Memories 2



Once in London, there was a big celebration for Gurupurnima with Niruma. A few days later, Niruma returned to India and a *satsang* (spiritual discourse) was held in a village. There was a celibate lady in Niruma's seva. She asked Niruma, "A few days ago you were living like a queen in a luxurious bungalow in London. And now you are staying in a village. Here you can only eat rotlo (Indian flat bread) and milk for dinner, and there is no toilet in the house. At night, you have to use a torch and go outside to the toilet. Does this not affect you, Niruma?"

Niruma said, "Do you think I see all that? I just look at the *mahatma's* intent. I am not concerned about what is on the outside."

Due to her health, Niruma was not able to eat sweet things. But sometimes, the curries had a bit of sugar in them. The *mahatmas* would have made it with immense love, so Niruma always tasted a spoonful of it. She would never break anyone's heart.

Niruma never thought about herself. Her intention was always to help people attain happiness. Niruma never gave priority to her own health. For world salvation, she would travel anywhere without hesitation. For *satsang*, Niruma even traveled by train with a non-reserved seat, where she had to place newspaper on the floor and sit on that.

Once Niruma took *Aptaputras* and *Aptaputris* on a pilgrimage. But after arriving there, Niruma became ill. Even in that state, she would sit and chat with everyone. Niruma could have returned to Adalaj earlier. However, for the contentment of the *Aptaputras* and *Aptaputris*, she stayed with them and returned with them.

Whenever Niruma traveled to the USA for a *satsang* tour with Dadashri, *mahatmas* were touched by her simplicity. You could get amazing things in the USA, but Niruma never asked for anything for herself. On top of that, she would give away her own things to *mahatmas*.

Niruma has only ever done good for even those who have insulted her. Just like an incense stick, Niruma surrendered her all to spread the fragrance of happiness wherever she went!

Mythological Story

On the night before the coronation of Lord Ram, Queen Kaikeyi asked King Dashrath for the boon he had promised her many years ago. She demanded that her son Bharat be given the throne of Ayodhya and for Ram to be exiled for fourteen years. King Dashrath had to grant the boons to keep his promise.

However, Prince Bharat was by no means willing to accept the throne. When the people of Ayodhya gathered for the coronation, Prince Bharat announced to them, "The rightful person to sit upon this throne is my elder brother Lord Ram, not Bharat."

Whenever he thought of his brother, Prince Bharat's heart ached deeply. He thought, 'Today I am in the royal court of the palace and Lord Ram and Mother Sita will be walking barefoot on the rugged jungle path. At the royal palace in Ayodhya, the royal family gets served as many as thirty-two varieties of food. Whereas what type of food would Ram and Sita be eating?! They would only be eating fruit that they find in the dense jungle.'

Tears started flowing from Bharat's eyes. He said to the people standing in front of him, "Tomorrow, I am going to go to Chitrakoot to request Lord Ram to return and rule the kingdom of Ayodhya. Please give me your blessings so that I may succeed."

One of the citizens asked, "What if Lord Ram, who has accepted exile for fourteen years, refuses to come back? What if he disrespects you because you are the son of Queen Kaikeyi?"

Bharat immediately replied, "In childhood, when I used to play various children's games with Ram, he would never ever upset me. He always used to let me win. He always kept me happy. He loves me very much and because of this love I will be able to bring him back to Ayodhya. This kingdom is Ram's, not mine. I am his servant. I do not need the throne or wealth and riches."

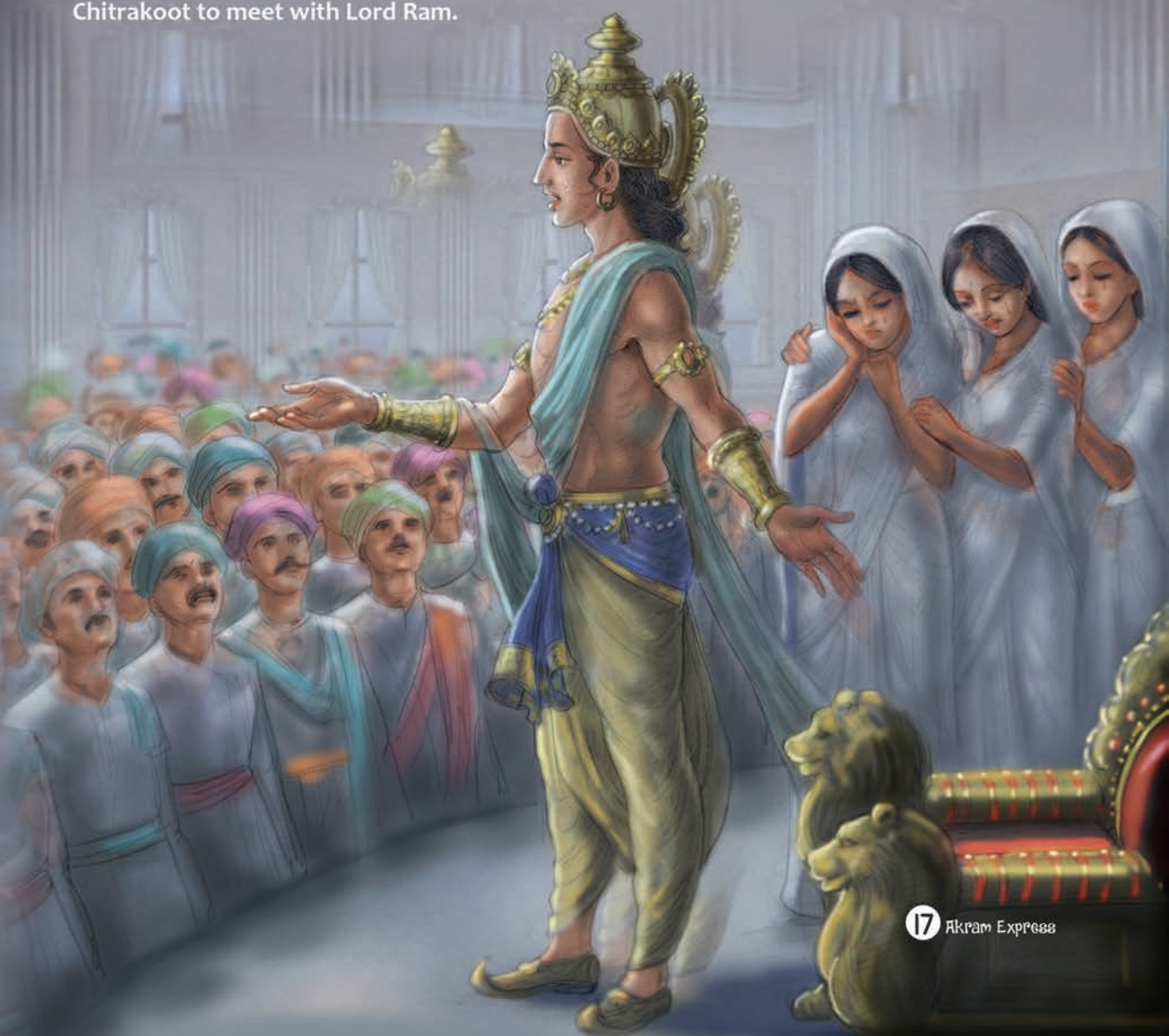
The people were pleased and said, "O Bharat, you have been given this kingdom, and instead of being greedy, you want to give the kingdom back to your elder brother. You truly have a noble heart."

Along with Prince Bharat, the people of the kingdom also got ready to go and pay homage to Lord Ram in Chitrakoot.

Along with them, Mother Kaushalya, Mother Sumitra and remorseful Mother Kaikeyi also got into a chariot together and set off to meet Ram. Mother Kaikeyi was immensely remorseful for the way she had behaved. The very action that she had taken for Bharat, had only bought him great sadness in the end. Mother Kaikeyi realised that she had made a great mistake.

Mother Kaushalya knew of Kaikeyi's affection for Lord Ram and hence she understood Kaikeyi's repentance and sorrow. When the people of the kingdom saw the three queens in the chariot together, they thought 'Noble intellect can mend broken hearts. Ordinary people get angry and resentful towards each other even in small matters. Whereas these royal queens are so noble-hearted, that they do not carry any animosity towards those who have put their sons in such a terrible situation. Instead, they are still living together with the same love and friendship.'

And thus, the royal family and the people eagerly proceeded towards Chitrakoot to meet with Lord Ram.



AALOO CHILLY



Let me hide this chilli-chocolate cake, or else Chilly will eat it all!

Aaloo, guess what I have brought today?

???

Look, bubble bath! You like swimming, don't you? Then this is for you! With this you can make bubbles in the lake!

That's awesome!

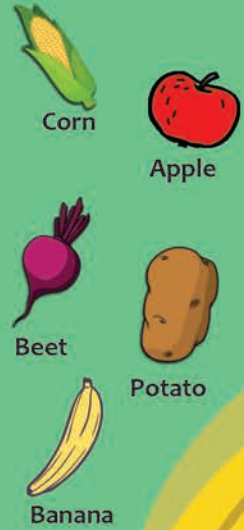
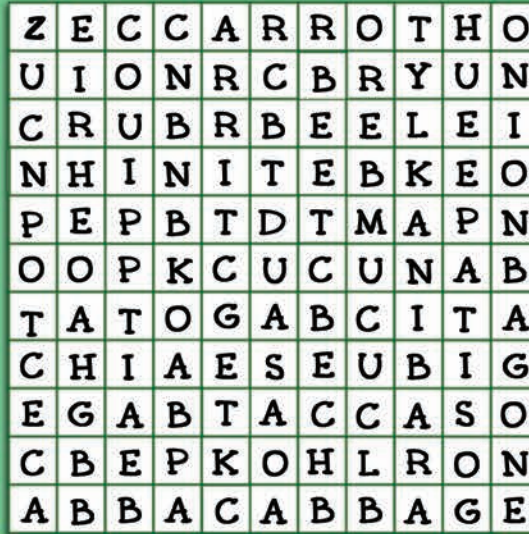
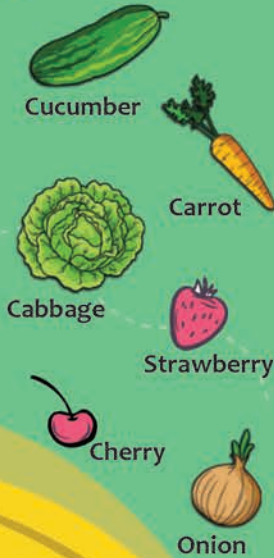
Chilly gave me his bubble bath, and I...?

I have brought a chilli-chocolate cake for you!

Yum...my !!

Let's Play...

1. PICK OUT THE VEGETABLES FROM THE PICTURES BELOW AND FIND THEIR NAMES IN THE WORD SEARCH



2. SPOT THE 8 DIFFERENCES BETWEEN THE TWO PICTURES





Janmashtami celebration in, Pujiashree's Presence

Adalaj, Trimandir



Mataki Fod



Cultural Show



Puppet Show



Answers of Puzzle 1

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

Answers of Puzzle 2



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 - 2) Permanent address with pin code
 - 3) Which month the magazine was not received



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