

Balvignan Presents

# Dada Bhagwan

Part-3



## Fordword

Dada Bhagwan was an outstanding atma-gnani of the modern age. Since childhood, he was interested in realising the soul and the ultimate truth. He used the scientific approach of analysing the events of daily life. He broke free from rigid wrong beliefs behind them and adopted true understanding. He adopted an amazing way of solving world's puzzle by asking logical questions to himself and contemplating on them. Many inspiring incidents of his personal and professional life give us insight of 'inquistive' urge in him.

His life's episodes will inspire one and all to give beautiful direction for learning the art of living. This book will give a hearty introduction to several such inspiring episodes of his life.

An attempt has been made to present the episodes from Dada Bhagwan's life in a pictorial manner in a way that's as close to his own narration of his life as possible. If you find any mistake in the book's pictures or text, it's due to compiling inefficiencies. We apologise for any such inadvertent mistakes.

Jay Sachidanand

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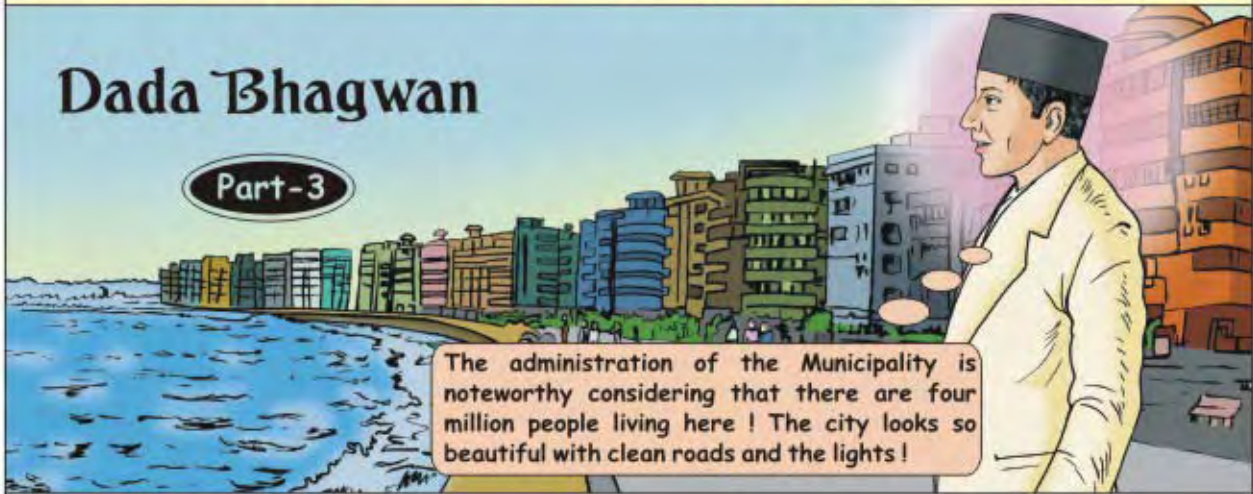
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Ambalal Muljibhai Patel who later became known as "Dada Bhagwan", first visited Mumbai City in the year 1928. He was 20 years old then. At that time, visiting Mumbai felt just as important as going abroad.

# Dada Bhagwan

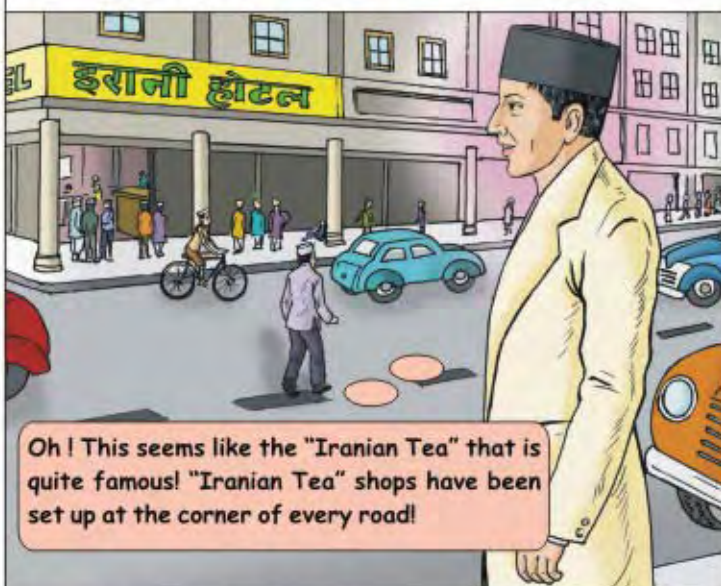
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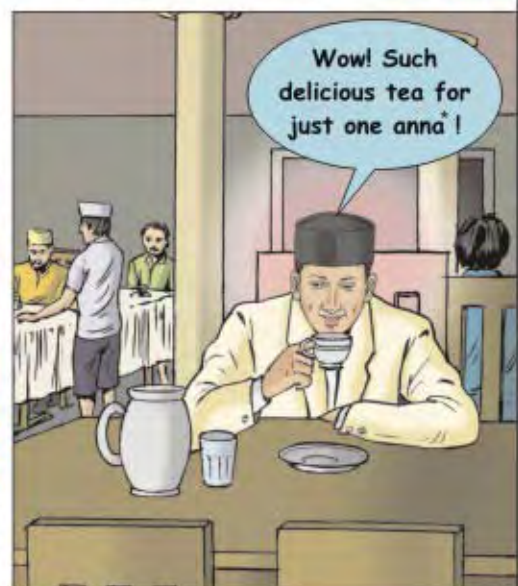
The administration of the Municipality is noteworthy considering that there are four million people living here ! The city looks so beautiful with clean roads and the lights !



It is truly an enchanting city. Here, there are facilities to get all kinds of products & shops and hotels at every nook and corner !



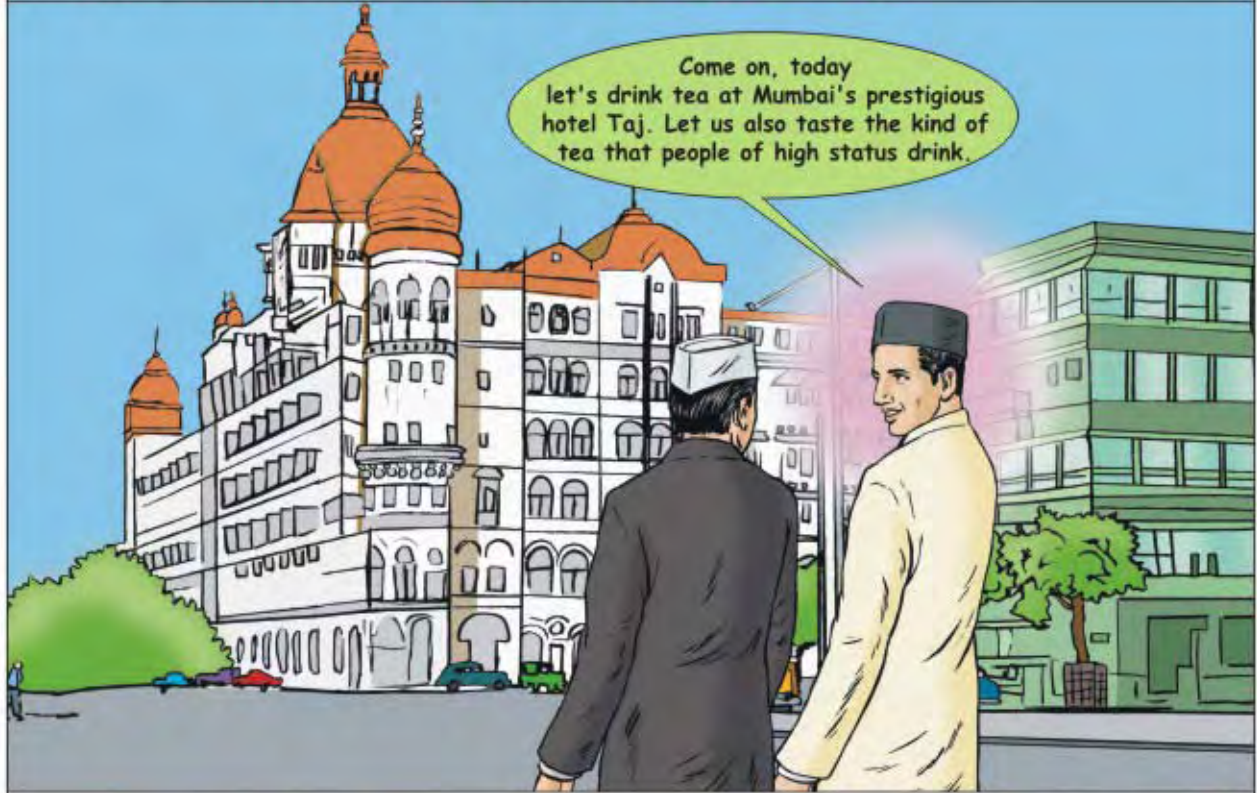
Oh ! This seems like the "Iranian Tea" that is quite famous! "Iranian Tea" shops have been set up at the corner of every road!



Wow! Such delicious tea for just one anna\* !

\* 1 anna = 1/16th of a rupee

One day, Ambalalbai accompanied by his friend arrived at the hotel Taj.



Ambalalbai used to extract the essence after everything he experienced.

In Vadodara, Ambalalbai used to live in the Seth Jogidas's pol\* which was inhabited by Patel families. Whenever he went to Mumbai, he brought back its famous 'Halvo'\*\* or 'Hafus' mangoes.



Look, this time I have brought a lot of this delicious 'Halvo' from Mumbai.



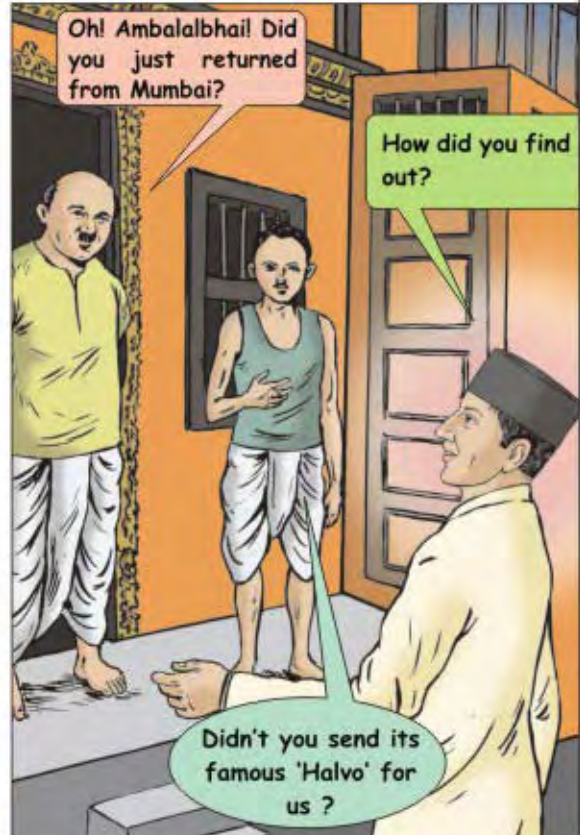
Ambalalbai's bhabhi\*\*\* gives the sweet to the neighbours.



Our Ambalalbai had gone to Mumbai and has brought back its famous 'Halvo'.

Oh! Ambalalbai! Did you just returned from Mumbai?

How did you find out?



Didn't you send its famous 'Halvo' for us?

\* pol-street, \*\*Halvo - sweet dish

\*\*\*bhabhi-Sister-in-law

Ambalalbai went to Mumbai frequently for his work.

This time, I couldn't bring 'Halvo' or mangoes from Mumbai due to lot of work.



Oh! What an outrageous botheration has arisen! This trouble has arisen because of the one time I brought gifts for everyone. I did not have this kind of suffering before! "Why did you not bring that?" I did not have to hear such insulting speech.

Huh.. you, didn't bring anything this time?

What are you talking about?



Haven't you just returned from Mumbai? You did not bring back 'Halvo' or mangoes this time?



From now on, I should stop bringing gifts completely! Even if its free of cost. Then, no uproar of expectations will arise in anyone's mind.



Even being a 'Patel', he could not accept this interaction with other 'Patels'. Patels are Kshatriyas. In any situation, they would die for your honour or expect you to die for their honour.

Giving and taking honour won't suit me. If he gives his head for my honour, then I don't want it. And I won't give mine. Instead I will work on realizing my soul. I don't want to enter into this kind of exchange.

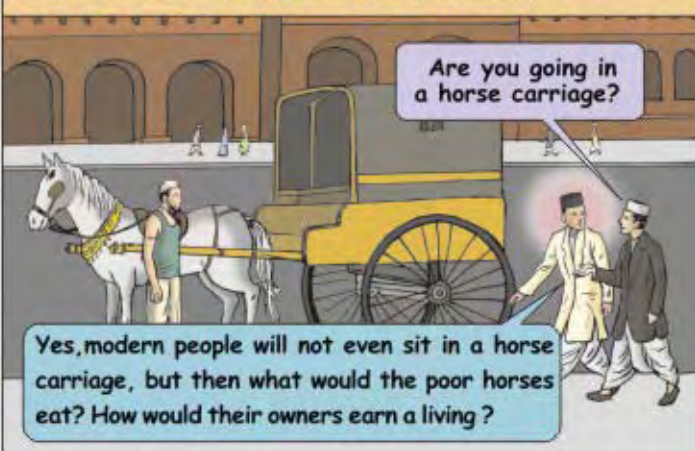


Instead, Ambalalbai developed respect for the Vanik's\*\* wisdom who don't bother with the rituals of giving and taking. He decided to live amongst them who offered wise solutions at the time of difficulty. Therefore, he moved to "Mama ni pol" in Vadodara.

\* Kshatriya - warrior clan

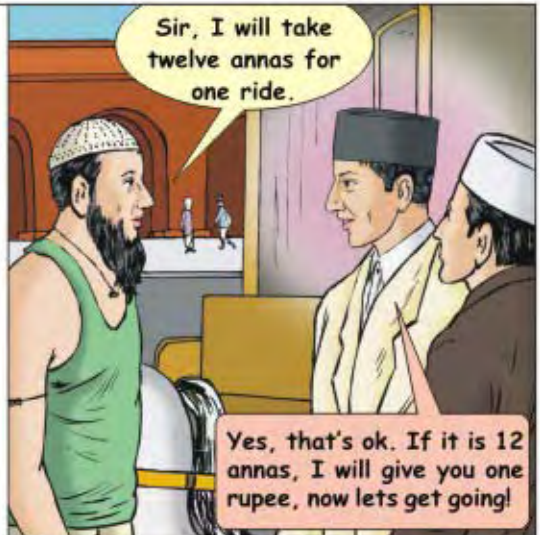
\*\*Vanik- Traders clan

Whenever Ambalalbai had to go out for leisure or work, he preferred a horse carriage to a car or a rikshaw.



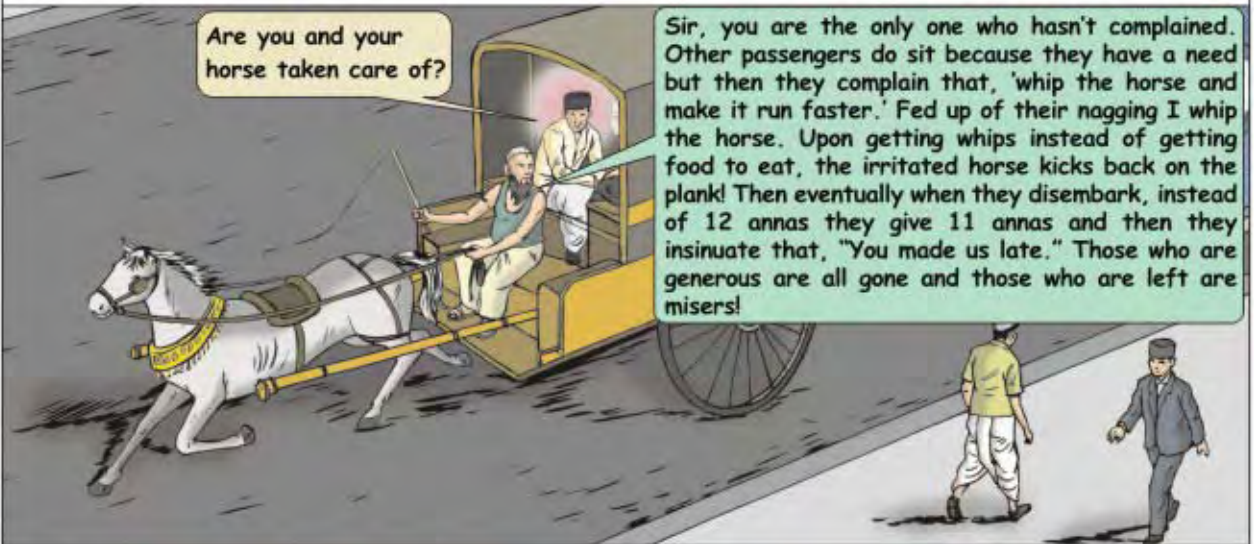
Are you going in a horse carriage?

Yes, modern people will not even sit in a horse carriage, but then what would the poor horses eat? How would their owners earn a living?



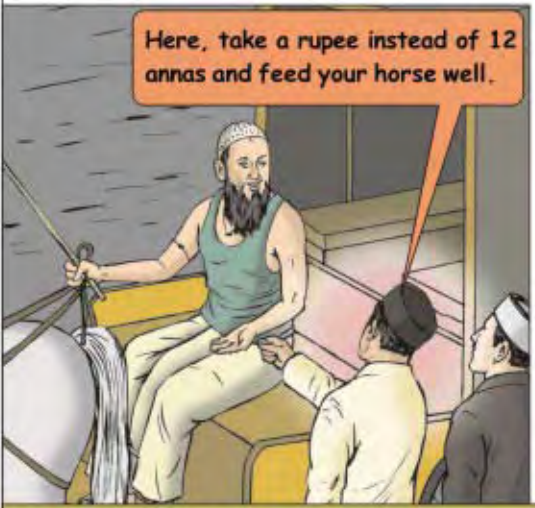
Sir, I will take twelve annas for one ride.

Yes, that's ok. If it is 12 annas, I will give you one rupee, now lets get going!

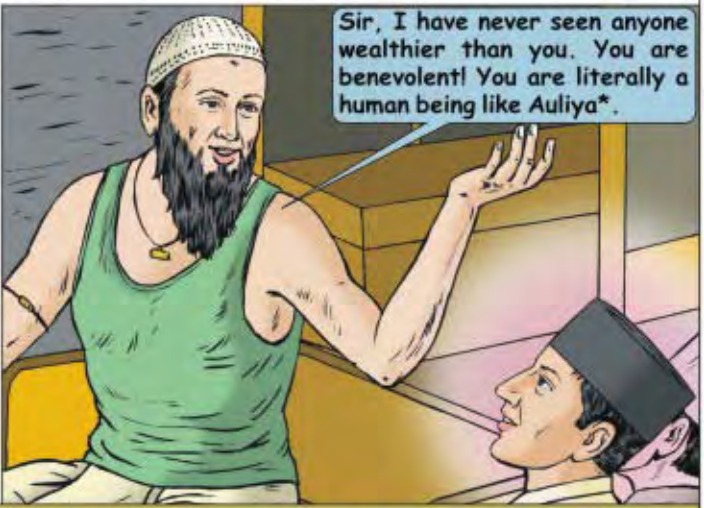


Are you and your horse taken care of?

Sir, you are the only one who hasn't complained. Other passengers do sit because they have a need but then they complain that, 'whip the horse and make it run faster.' Fed up of their nagging I whip the horse. Upon getting whips instead of getting food to eat, the irritated horse kicks back on the plank! Then eventually when they disembark, instead of 12 annas they give 11 annas and then they insinuate that, "You made us late." Those who are generous are all gone and those who are left are misers!



Here, take a rupee instead of 12 annas and feed your horse well.



Sir, I have never seen anyone wealthier than you. You are benevolent! You are literally a human being like Auliya\*.

Ambalalbai was of a benevolent and noble mind. He was more loving and sensitive towards those who were underhands or commoners. He would even listen to and help commoners.

\* Auliya-Muslim saints

As such, Ambalabhai was very particular about calculations. Sometimes when he had to travel by bus, after buying the ticket, he would make sure that the conductor gave him back the correct change.



Ambalabhai took great care that he should not become instrumental in spoiling conductor's habit of keeping the change for himself.

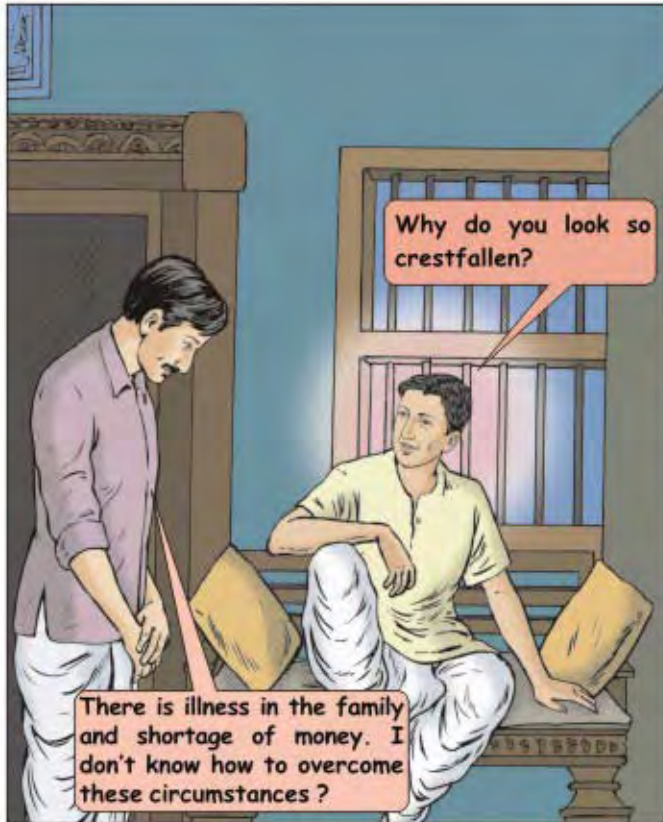
Ambalabhai had the habit that if he saw any of his acquaintances in the bus, he could not help himself...

3 and 2,  
5 and the 6th one for  
me. Brother, please  
give 6 tickets.



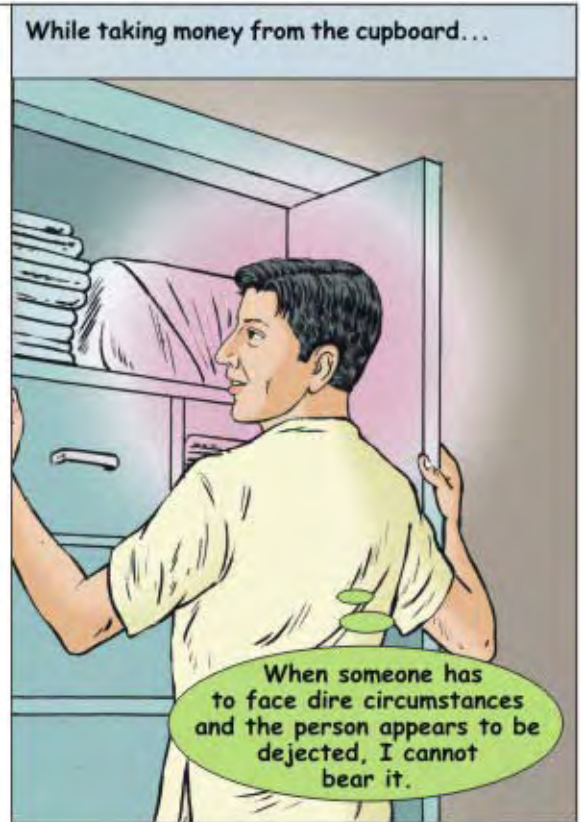
In this way, Ambalabhai had a benevolent nature and was concerned about how to be helpful to others.





Why do you look so crestfallen?

There is illness in the family and shortage of money. I don't know how to overcome these circumstances ?



While taking money from the cupboard...

When someone has to face dire circumstances and the person appears to be dejected, I cannot bear it.



Take this brother: I hope it will help to overcome your difficulty.

Ambalalbai didn't have any kind of greed whatsoever. He did not want anything! If he saw anyone feeling low, he would immediately give away whatever he had. His wife, Hirabai was very noble and straightforward. She was pure hearted and spoke her mind.

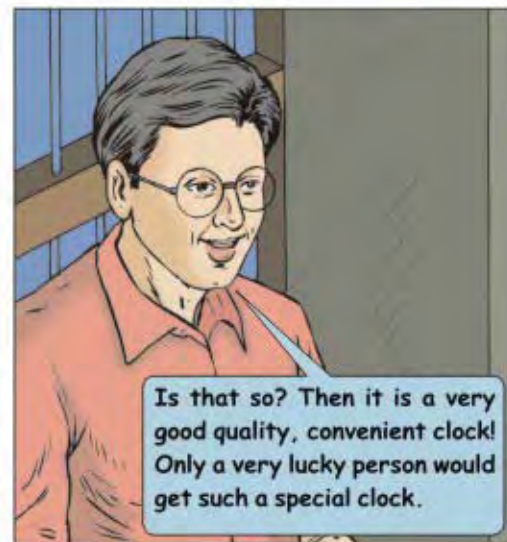


You are very naive. You should not be given any money.

Really, don't give me any because even if I get 5 lakhs, and see someone in difficulty, I will give away the money to him & won't keep anything for myself.

Thus, he could not bear to see others suffer. Due to his generous nature, he gave away his things to others.

Ambalabhai used to find it tiresome to wind the clock.. Once, his business partner bought him a clock.



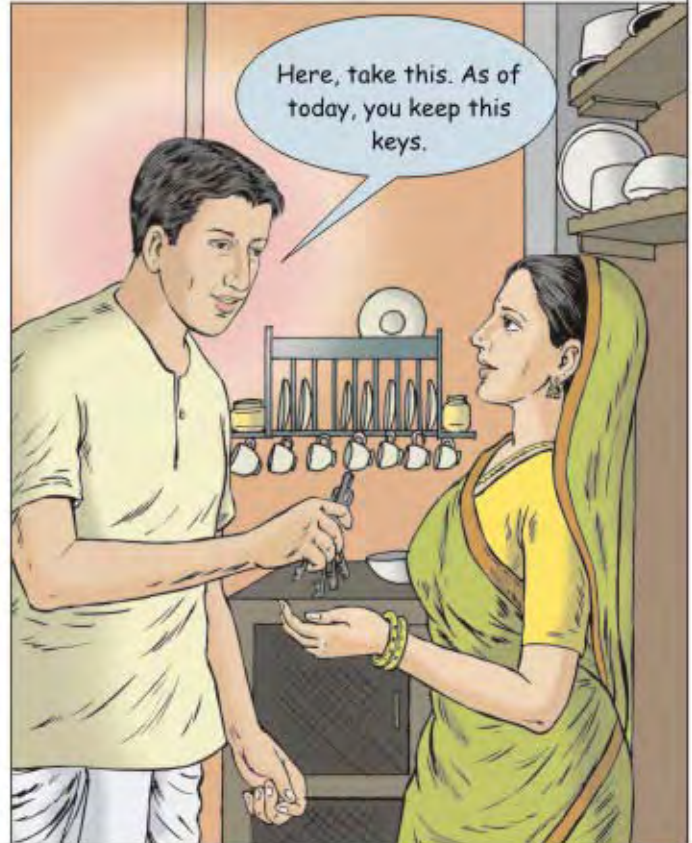
He felt more happiness in giving to others. He would even give away things he liked.



She is right, because when someone asks, I immediately give to them without checking whether they are truly needy or not. I continue to make this kind of mistakes and the other person gets wrong kind of encouragement.



From this discussion with Hirabaa, he felt that in helping others, the family members were being hurt; so, normality should be kept in worldly interactions. After that, he handed over the household administration to Hirabaa.



As a contractor, he used to take on the responsibility of large projects like building jetties on ports, and building bridges. He had extraordinary technical insight when it came to this type of work. Whenever he had to build a jetty or a bridge, he would set off in a boat, to survey the site.

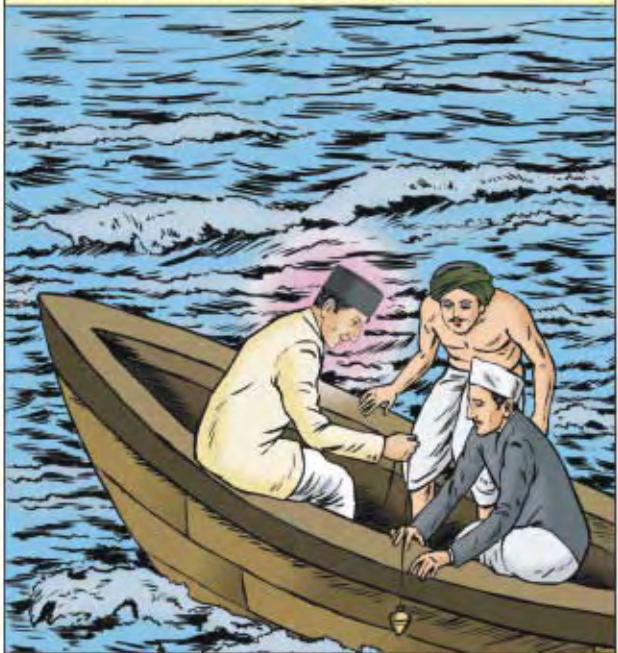


He could confidently calculate: how much cement and steel would be used for a project, how many labourers would be required, how much time it would take to complete the project, and other such details, without putting it down on paper or without using a calculator.



He had the same kind of proficiency in worldly interactions too. One who has 'vyavhar kada' (social skills) and 'bodh kada' (intellectual skills) will never fall back in life.

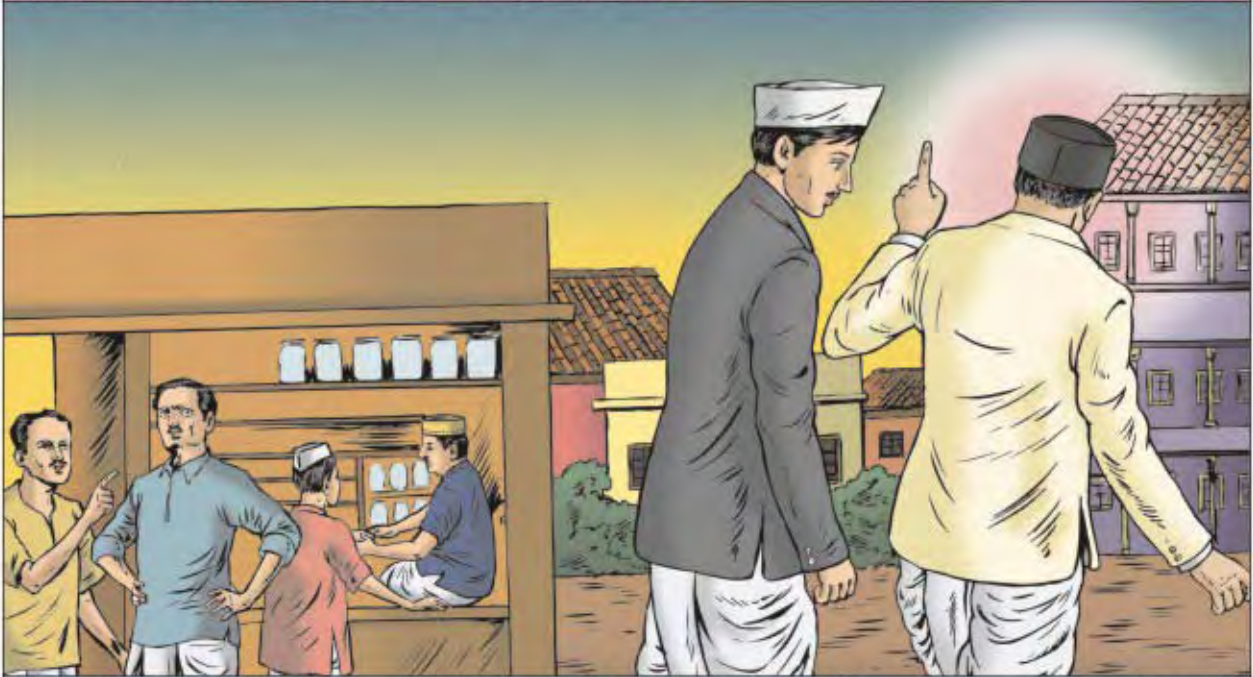
With the help of a plumb line, he would decide on the details of the construction work. With amazing intuition, he could visualise, "from which side" and "how" to start the construction work, without using maps.



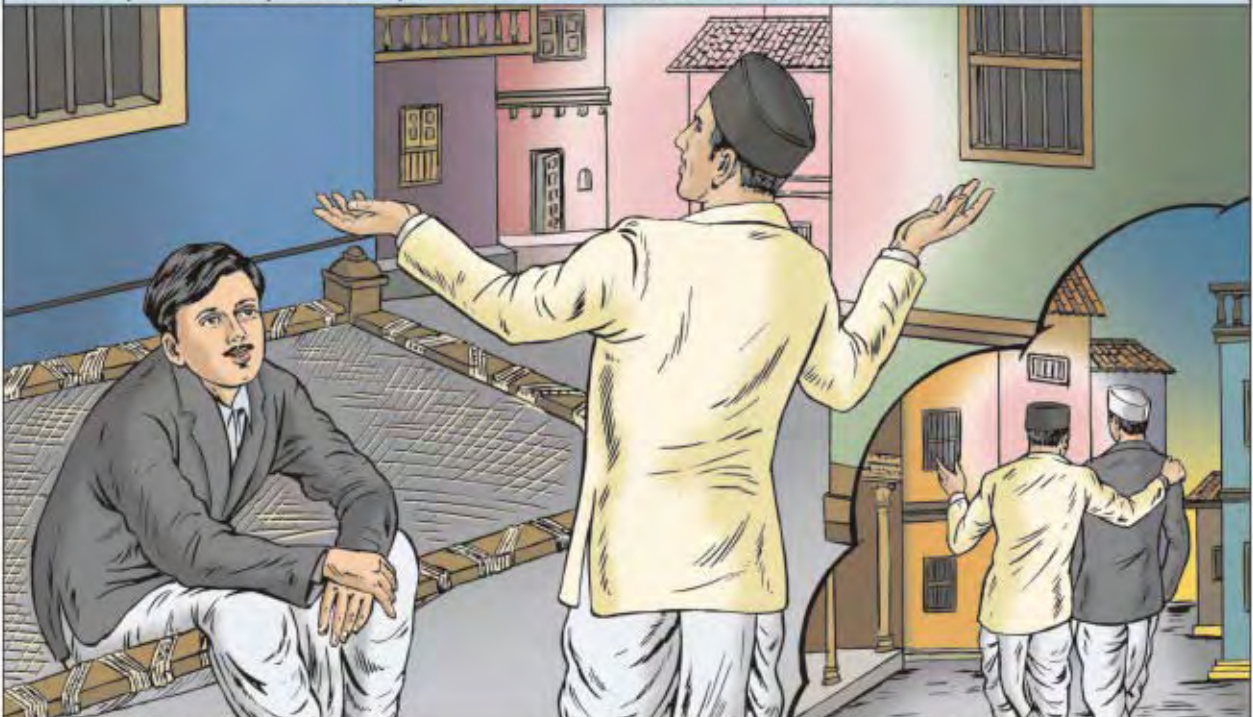
He would fill out the government tender after deciding on the fine details and as his quotations always proved to be the cheapest, he would get the contract.



His partner, Shri Kantibhai's nature was such that it suited him. They were both independent minded. They did not interact a lot with people. People used to consider them as different. Some considered them as egoistic, but they were not, they were independent minded.

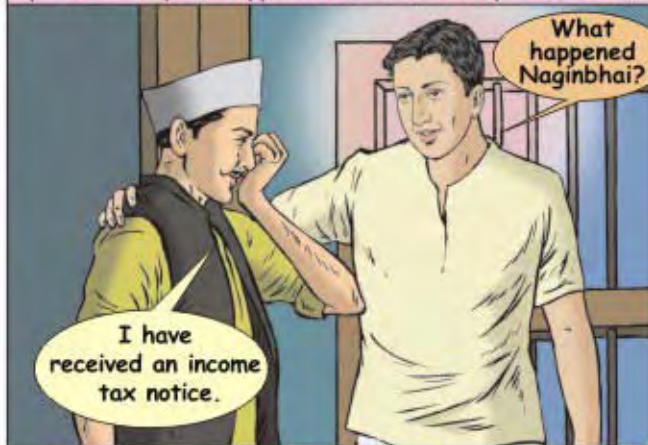


What kind of things do common people talk about? "What are you going to do now? Where are you going to go? Why has your aunt not arrived yet? How is your work?" etc. But Ambalalbai did not like to talk about irrelevant things. Generally, when people came back from their business, they pass their time with this type of idle talk. However, this didn't suit Ambalalbai. Therefore, everyday, after business hours, he would spend his time doing satsang\* with his partner. Ambalalbai's mother, Zaverbaa also considered Kantibhai as her own son. Therefore, the two kept a brotherly relationship. There was never a difference between them.



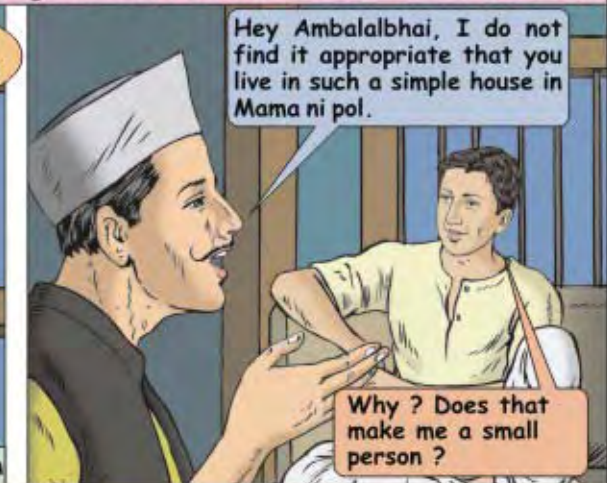
\* satsang-religious discussion

Ambalalbai had very good business management skills. As an organizer, if he was capable of running a business worth 5 thousand million. He had topmost planning and visualization skills. Because Ambalalbai had opened a shop of happiness for all, one day his friend, Naginbai came to see him about business matters.



I have received an income tax notice.

What happened Naginbai?



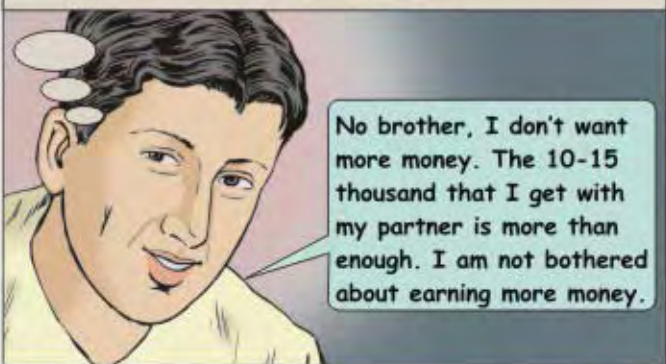
Hey Ambalalbai, I do not find it appropriate that you live in such a simple house in Mama ni pol.

Why? Does that make me a small person?

Using his inner intellect, he helped him to solve the problem

Become my partner, then see what happens. You will earn 1 lakh yearly. You will even get a car. If you earn less than that, I will make up for the difference and if you earn more, the extra will be yours! Then see how you enjoy the life!

What will happen to me if I take 1 lakh from you? You will come again crying, as you have the habit of crying. I may also get into this habit. I spend lot of time in satsang with my partner. Why would I leave him for you? Otherwise, your company will affect me adversely.



No brother, I don't want more money. The 10-15 thousand that I get with my partner is more than enough. I am not bothered about earning more money.



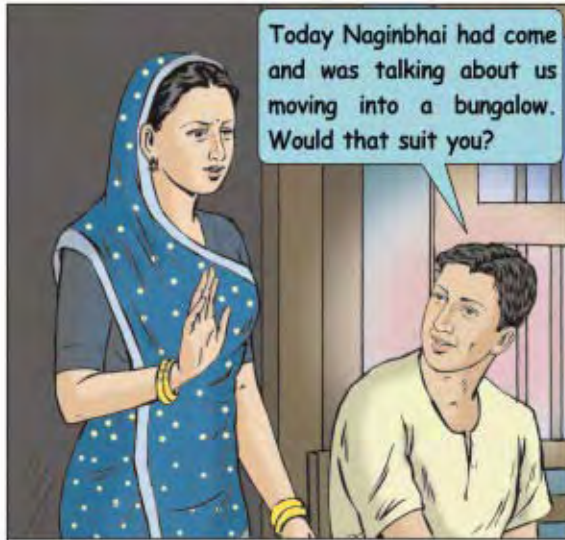
let me live here. Let there be a place for you to come and cry. Don't you need a place to hide when difficulties arise?

yes

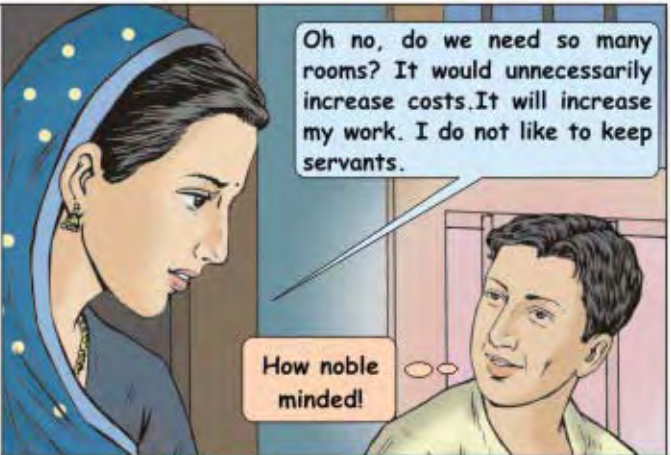
What is wrong with my existing partner? My partner says, "I will do all the work. You only need to come to give advice every 2-3 months. Spend the rest of your time reading spiritual texts and discover the soul." That suits me just fine.



In this way, he was not so gullible that he could be influenced by people's enticing offers.



Today Naginbhai had come and was talking about us moving into a bungalow. Would that suit you?



Oh no, do we need so many rooms? It would unnecessarily increase costs. It will increase my work. I do not like to keep servants.

How noble minded!

Ambalalbai and Hirabaa's views matched. They lived frugally for self and spent freely for others.

One day, Kantibhai's nephew, Manubhai was in a dire circumstance. He had lost his job and could not find employment.



Uncle, I am unemployed. Please do something for me, I will never forget your obligation.

OK, from tomorrow help me in my work.

From his business, Ambalalbai began to delegate some small tasks to Manubhai, thus moulding him through the various different tasks. In return, he began to give Manubhai 10 - 15 % from his own earnings.



Ambalalbai could see a good opportunity for Manubhai in Naginbhai's earlier offer of 1 lakh.



Even though I had declined Naginbhai's offer but it would be better if Manubhai joins him rather than someone else?



So, Ambalalbai arranged for Manubhai to join Naginbhai's business. He negotiated a good salary and helped Manubhai to settle down happily.



Even in this incident, we can observe his inner intellect and benevolent nature.

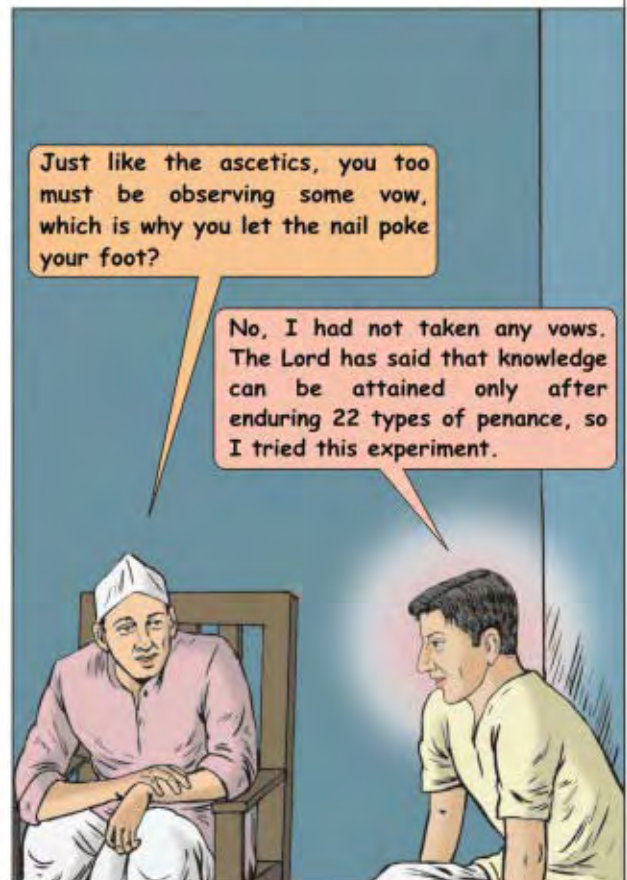
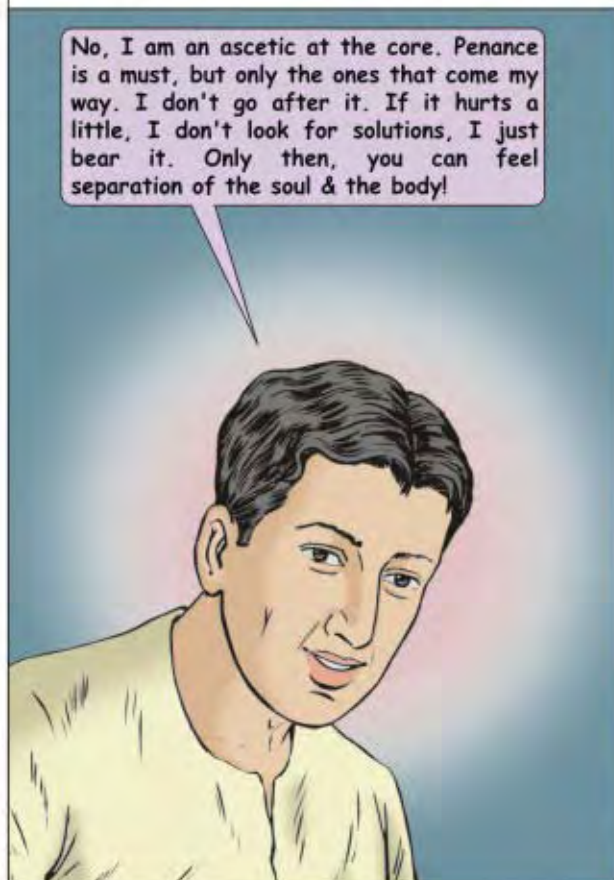
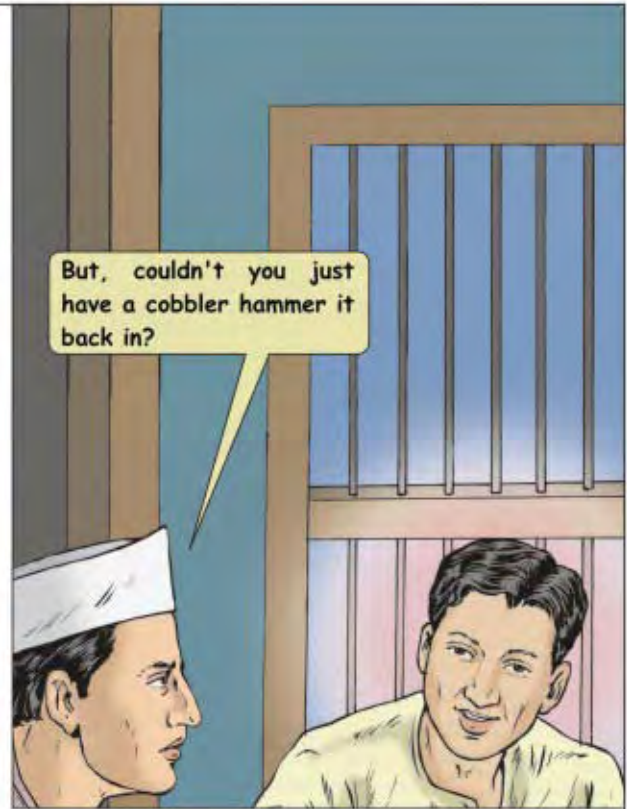
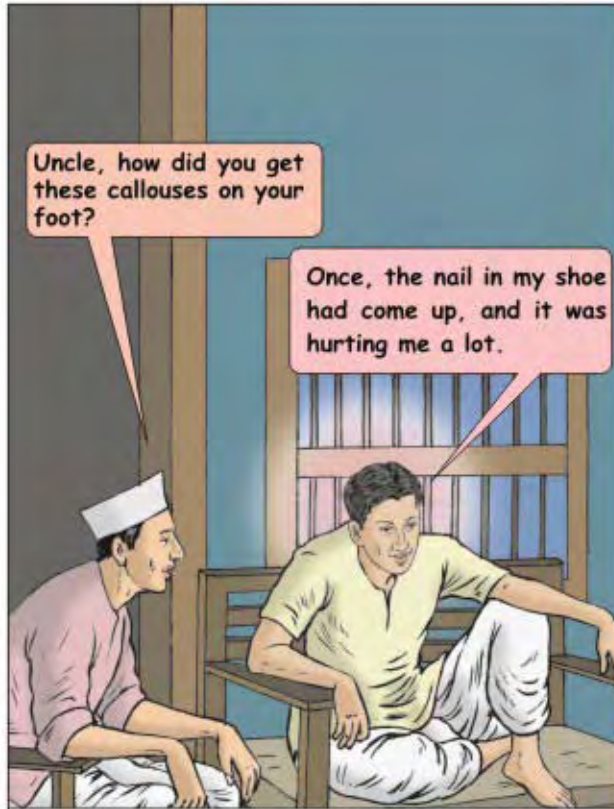
Ambalalbai had one special attribute; he accepted each religion exactly as it was. He used to say that, 'All religions are at their own degree, and on that degree their viewpoint is correct and worth accepting'. Of all the religious studies and contemplations, the Jain religion made a deep impact on him.

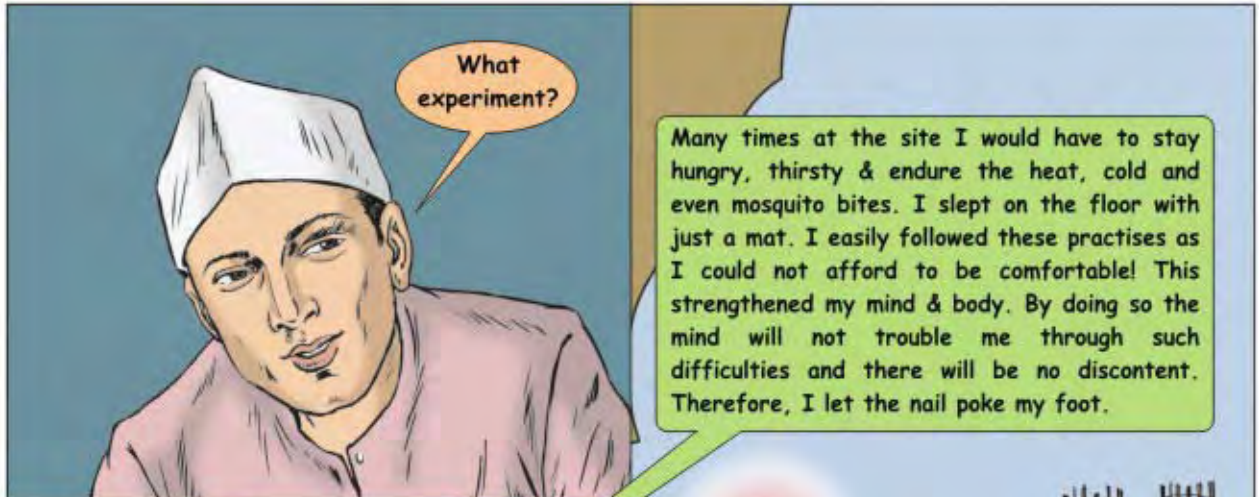


Why do you think so?



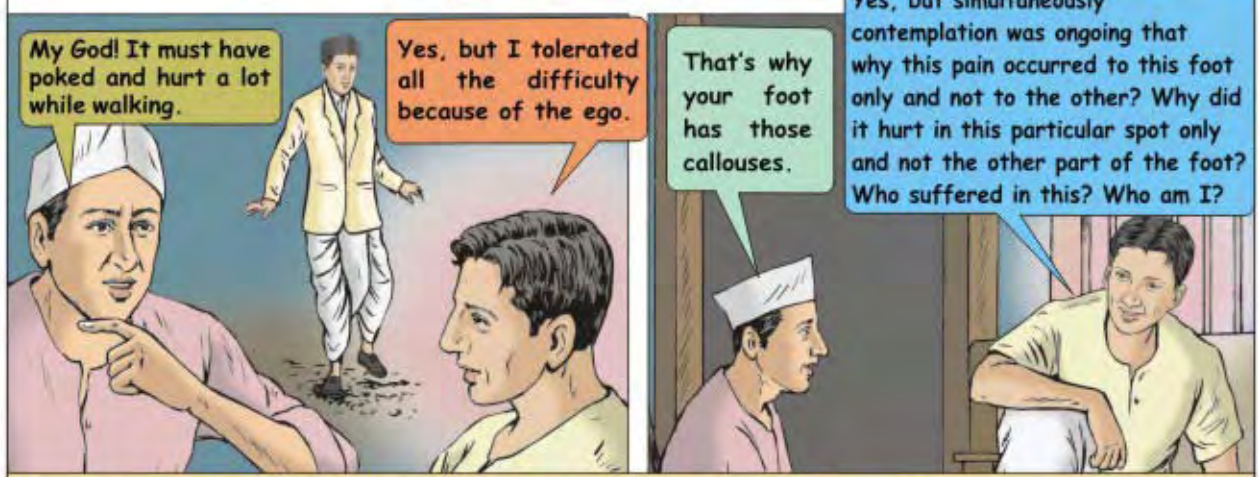






What experiment?

Many times at the site I would have to stay hungry, thirsty & endure the heat, cold and even mosquito bites. I slept on the floor with just a mat. I easily followed these practises as I could not afford to be comfortable! This strengthened my mind & body. By doing so the mind will not trouble me through such difficulties and there will be no discontent. Therefore, I let the nail poke my foot.



My God! It must have poked and hurt a lot while walking.

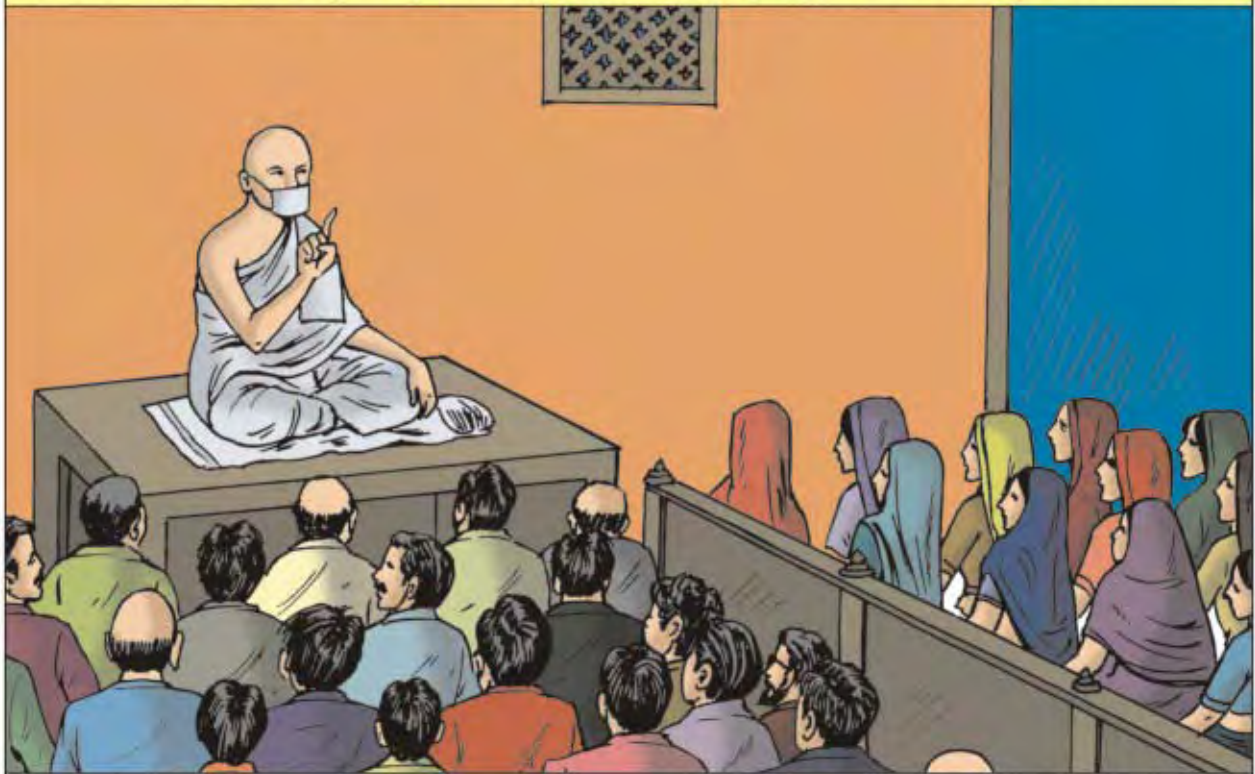
Yes, but I tolerated all the difficulty because of the ego.

That's why your foot has those callouses.

Yes, but simultaneously contemplation was ongoing that why this pain occurred to this foot only and not to the other? Why did it hurt in this particular spot only and not the other part of the foot? Who suffered in this? Who am I?

With every incident, Ambalalbai evaluated and contemplated to attain scientific proofs in this unique way, by raising a series of logical questions and analysing them.

In Vadodara, there was an upashray\* near Sayaji School in Ghadiyadi pol that has a temple of Ambamaa.



Many a times, curious to learn more, Ambalalbai went to that upashray to listen to Gnan\*\* discourses. He would sit and listen to Maharaj\*\*\* and also ask several questions to resolve the doubts. Upon seeing him, 'Maharaj' would become anxious that he would now have to face many difficult questions!

Even as a non-Jain, you are making tremendous spiritual progress!

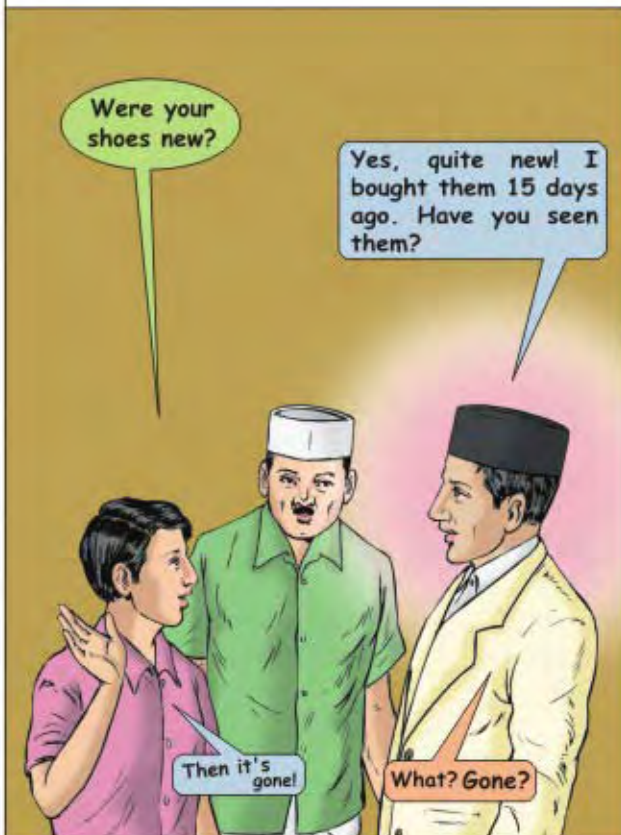
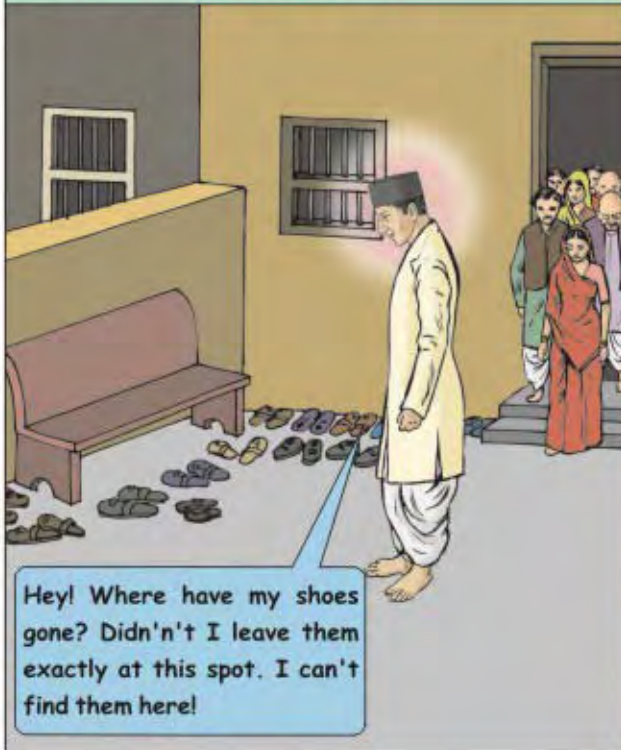
New comers take advantage of Gnan, whereas the accustomed ones don't pay attention thinking, "It's ours" & get left behind.

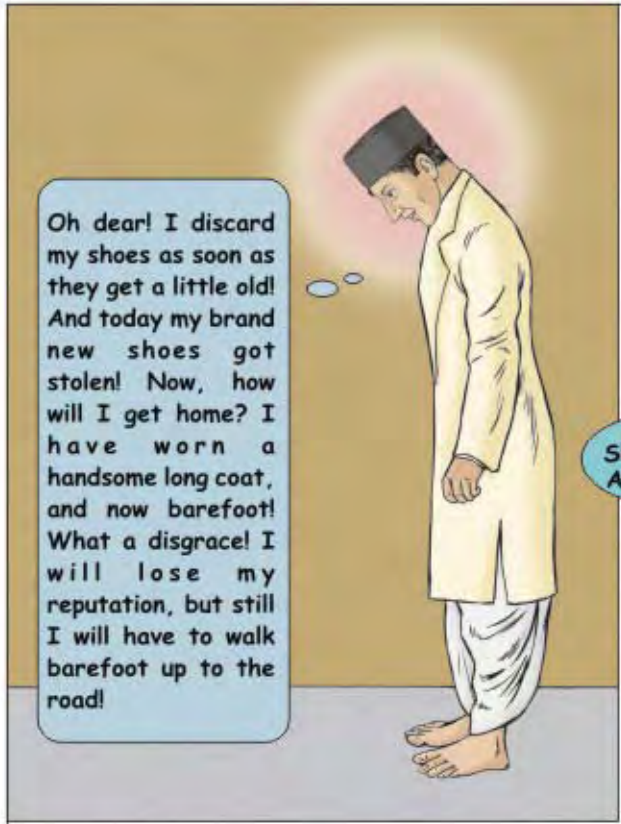


\*upashray-Jain monastery, \*\*\*Maharaj - Jain monk 17

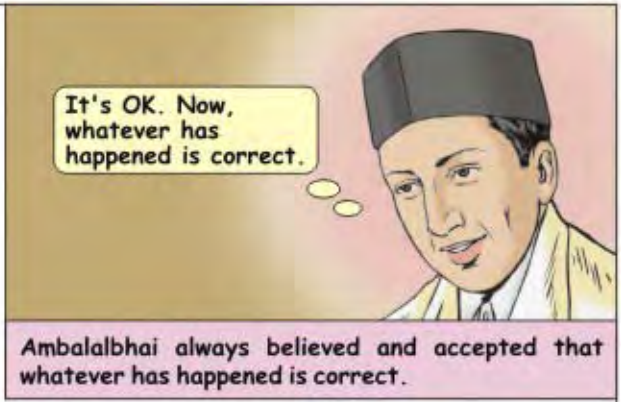
\*\*Gnan - spiritual knowledge

After listening to the 'Maharaj's' discourse, when he came out, he glanced at the shoes.



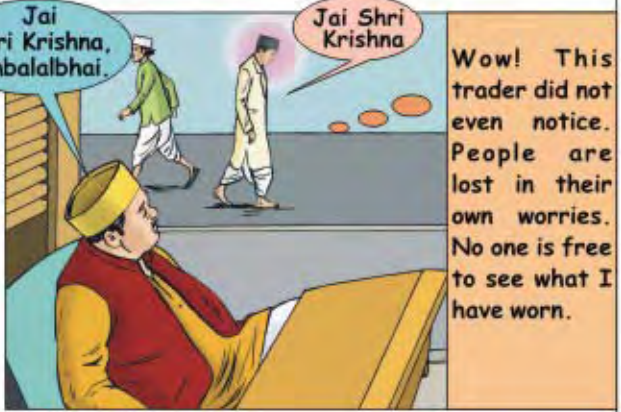


Oh dear! I discard my shoes as soon as they get a little old! And today my brand new shoes got stolen! Now, how will I get home? I have worn a handsome long coat, and now barefoot! What a disgrace! I will lose my reputation, but still I will have to walk barefoot up to the road!



It's OK. Now, whatever has happened is correct.

Ambalalbai always believed and accepted that whatever has happened is correct.

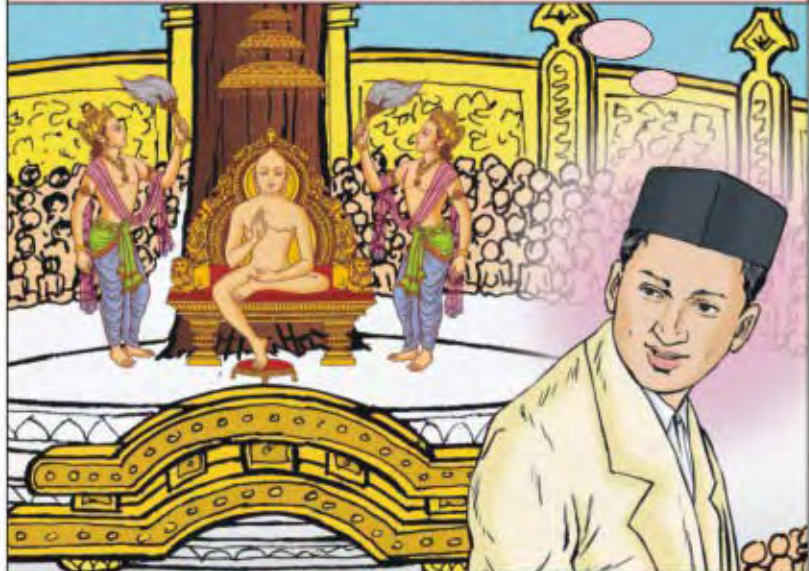


Jai Shri Krishna, Ambalalbai.

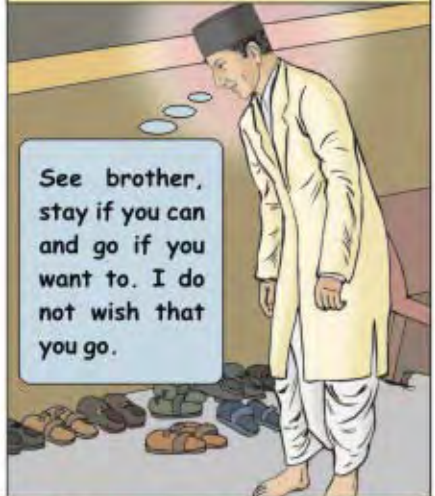
Jai Shri Krishna

Wow! This trader did not even notice. People are lost in their own worries. No one is free to see what I have worn.

since then he realized the deceptive nature of the world. No one is truly honourable. So his fear of maintaining the honour vanished. He learnt- "who is truly honourable?" - 'Tirthankars', who even without a single garment are honoured by dieties!!



Thereafter Ambalalbai invented a novel idea. Whenever he had to leave his shoes anywhere outside, he would remove his shoes and then talk to them.



See brother, stay if you can and go if you want to. I do not wish that you go.

Ambalalbai used to say that by talking to the shoes in this way, our mind becomes ready to handle the outcome in both situations. If you keep this kind of inner understanding, you never have to experience sudden panic and disappointment on realizing that your shoes are stolen and you can concentrate on the work that you have come to do.

Ambalalbai had adopted an ethical and pure viewpoint for his business and household affairs.

People in Mumbai use tricks and engage in black market to advance their businesses.



No way, we can't afford wrong doings.

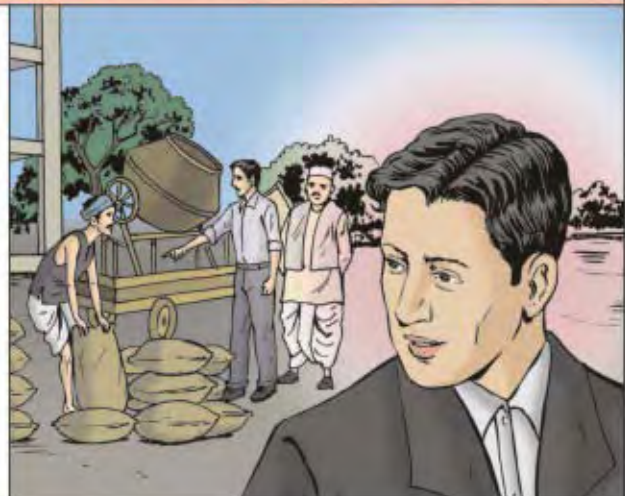


I strongly believe that there should be religion in business but no business in religion. Wealth is acquired based on merit karmas from past lives. One can't gain even one extra paisa by being crafty or dishonest. Instead, by doing so one binds bad karma to be reborn in animal kingdom!

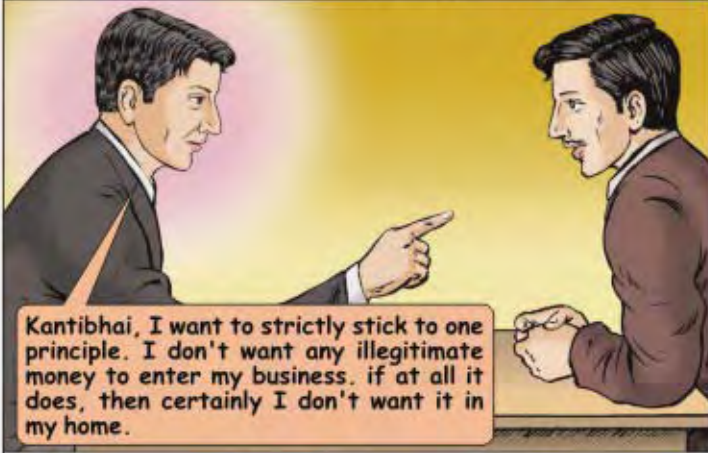


He engaged in business with this kind of clarity, and the firm decision to conduct business ethically. Even then, many a times under the pressure of circumstances, he had to do things contrary to his heart's intent.

At that time, in the construction business, it was the norm to steal cement and iron. Government regulation was to use 20 bags of cement, whereas they would use only 16. One bag of cement cost 5 rupees. This saved 20 rupees. It was so common that gradually this vice started to creep into Ambalalbai's business.

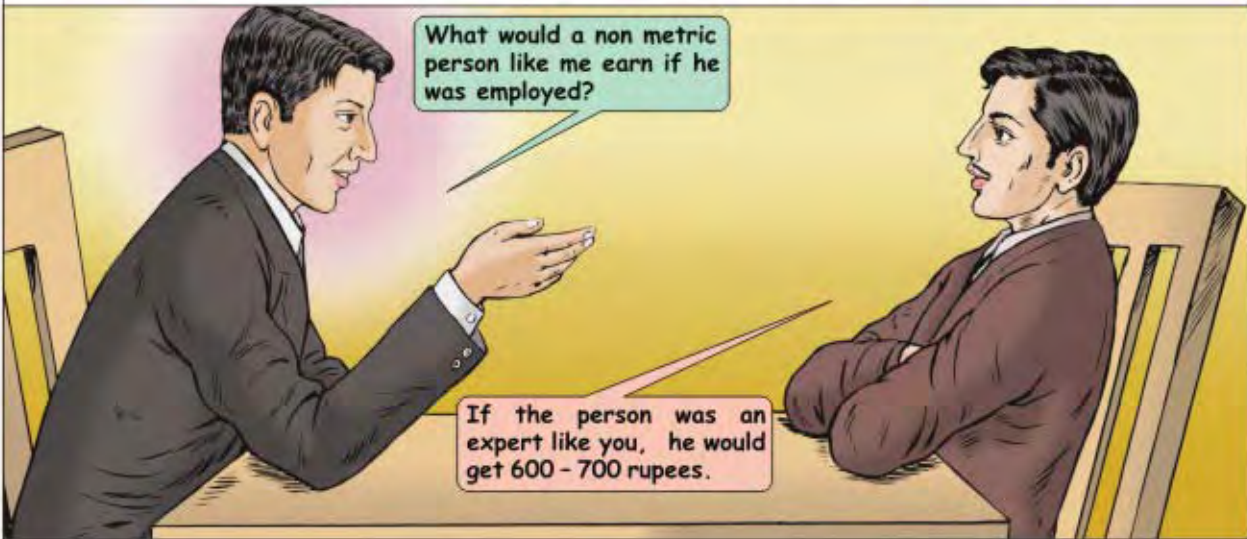


Ambalalbai did not like this way of acquiring wealth.



Kantibhai, I want to strictly stick to one principle. I don't want any illegitimate money to enter my business. if at all it does, then certainly I don't want it in my home.

Ambalalbai had understood that pure wealth has a positive effect on the intellect and the mind, also it doesn't cause clashes in the home.



What would a non metric person like me earn if he was employed?

If the person was an expert like you, he would get 600 - 700 rupees.



Therefore, I cannot take more than 500 rupees home.

OK! But what should we do with the accumulating profits?

When the income tax officer asks, "pay 1.5 lakh" then pay it from the accumulated money. No need to even write a letter to notify me. When there is a loss, use that accumulated amount. If one has the pure intention that, "I want to clear all debts," then sooner or later all the debts will be repaid. Nobody's wealth should remain with us.



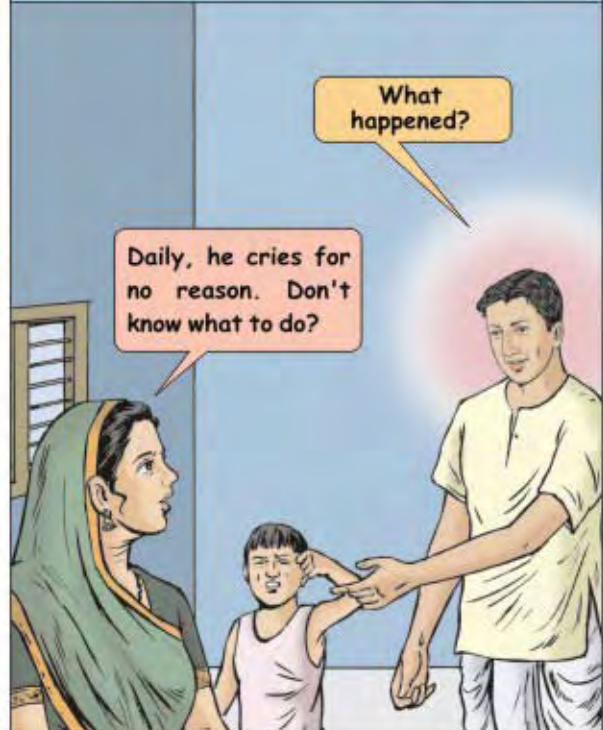
Kantibhai was strong like a lion. He could tolerate all kinds of hardships. He would make a pillow out of two bricks and sleep on it! People and even his children were frightened of him. He had entrusted his children to Ambalalbai.



One day at home, after eating, Ambalalbai was going to sleep, when one boy started crying loudly.



Ambalalbai came outside and enquired.





Oh ... what melodious music you create when crying. Let's call other children to listen to this beautiful music. Let us all listen.



The boy stared in astonishment and he stopped crying.



Once again when a small boy started crying...



Look, isn't this paper good? Give me your hand!



Ambalalbai made tiny pieces of the paper and placed them in the small hands of the child.



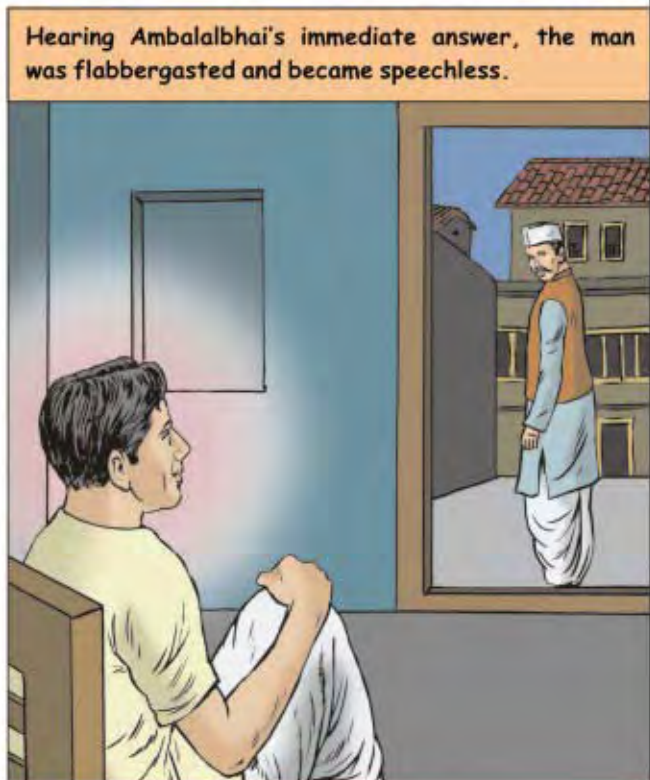
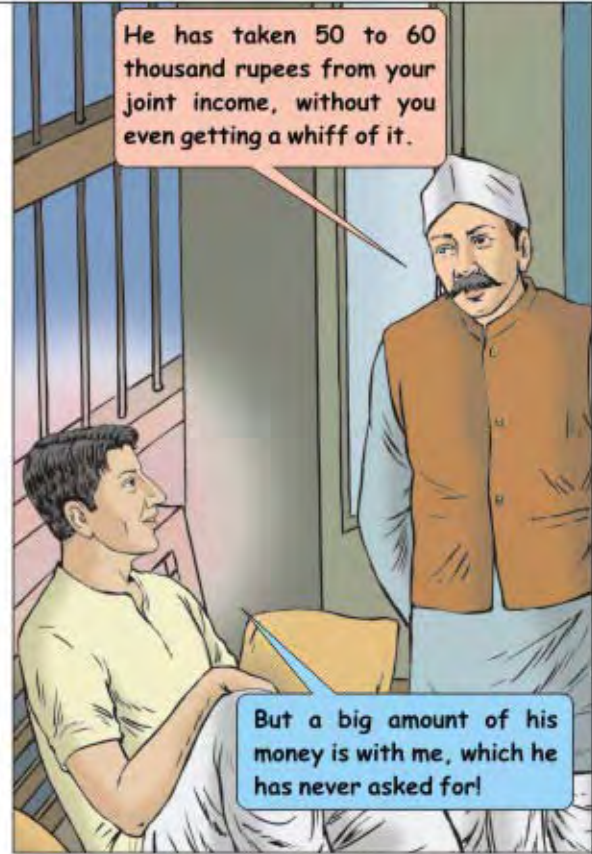
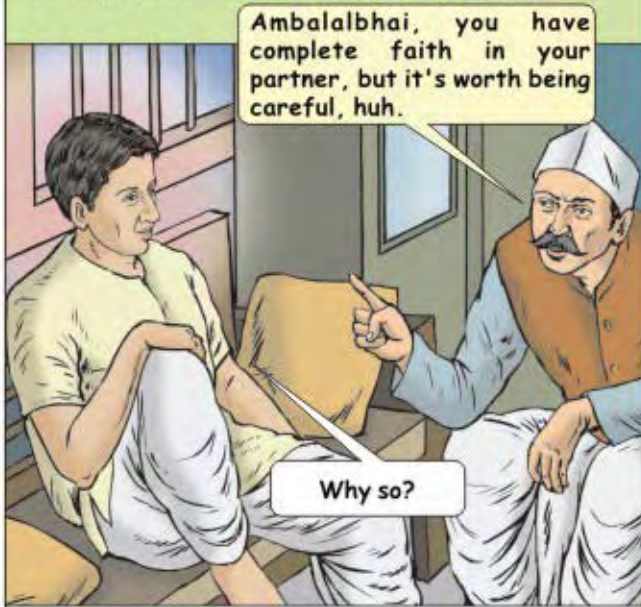
Now, give me the pieces one by one!

The child placed tiny pieces, one by one in Ambalalbai's hand. Thus engrossed, the child became happy and forgot about crying!



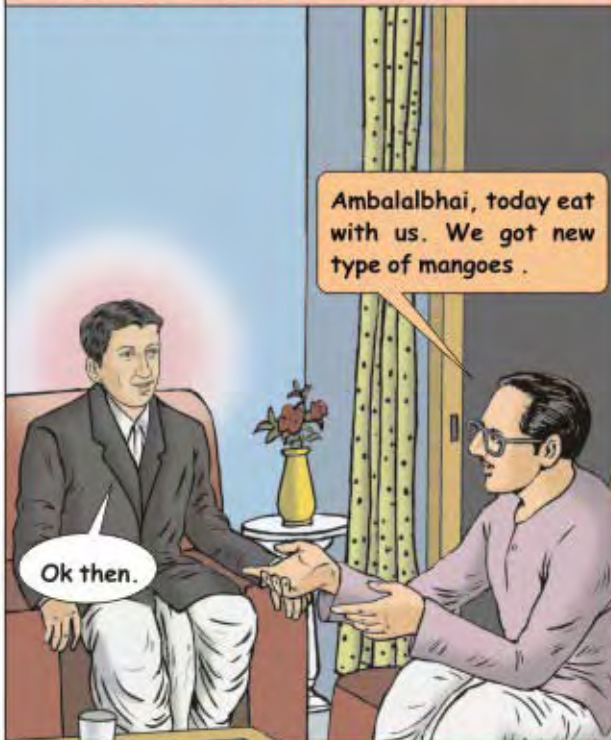
Ambalalbai was always ready to handle any situations tactfully. Due to his insight into worldly matters, he could change others understanding such that the things they disliked would become likable.

Ambalabhai had complete faith in his partner. He never let any difference arise by suspecting him. He never asked for the accounts. Ambalabhai had full trust in him for withdrawing money from the bank. The tendency to cautiously keep a watch over him never arose in his mind. Even in such an unbreakable relationship, one man tried to create a crack.



He could easily recognise people and was not so gullible to be misled by what others said.

He had a big friend circle. Once, at a friend's house...



Ambalalbai, today eat with us. We got new type of mangoes.

Ok then.

He ate one puri and some mango pulp there.



How come you had so little?



Because my health is not good.

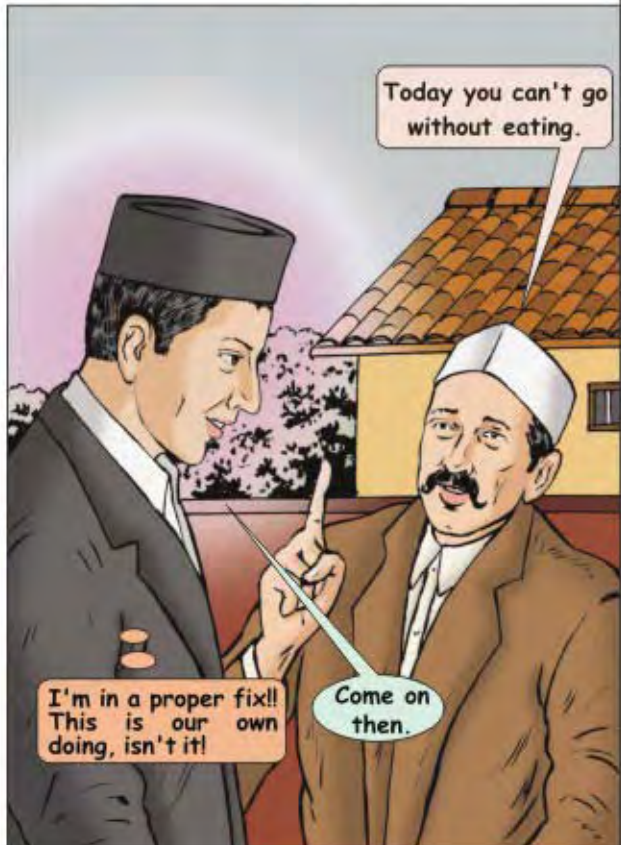
He ate very little.

He came out and on the way home...



Today, I am not going to let you go.

Why so?



Today you can't go without eating.

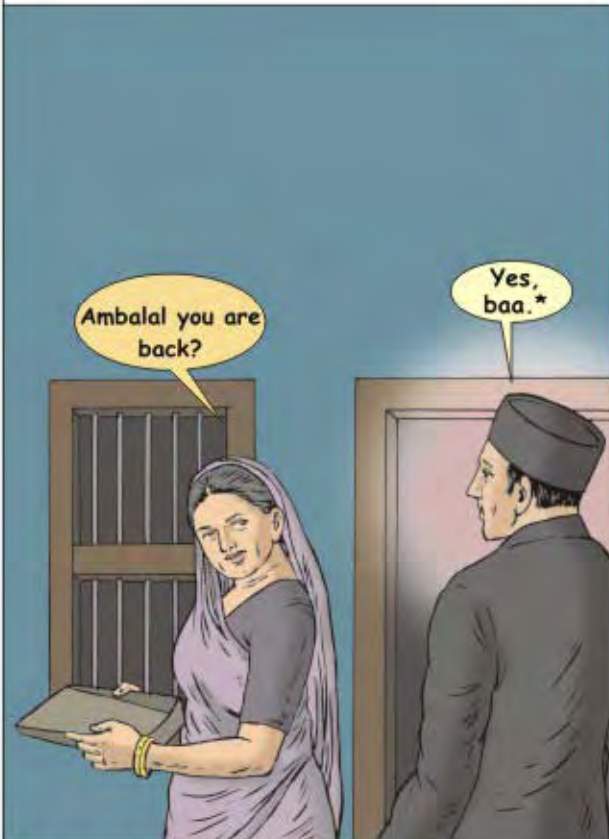
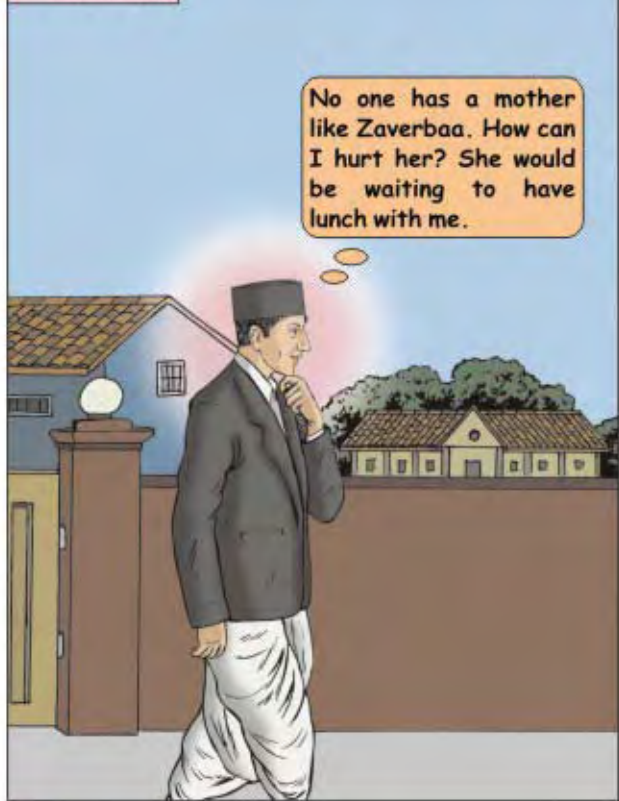
I'm in a proper fix!! This is our own doing, isn't it!

Come on then.

His friend took him home forcibly and even there he ate a very little.



On way to home....



Ambalal you are back?

Yes, baa.\*



Come let's sit to eat. I do not like to eat without you.

\*baa - mother (in Gujarati)



Hirabaa would understand.

She would playfully tell Zaverbaa.



He would say things like this and convince them. At such times he would eat three times for lunch. At 11:30 am, at 12:00 noon, and at 12:30 pm at different places. In this way, Ambalalbai tried not to hurt anybody's feelings.

One day, Ambalalbai's friend came to his house. That day, Hirabaa had made churmu\*

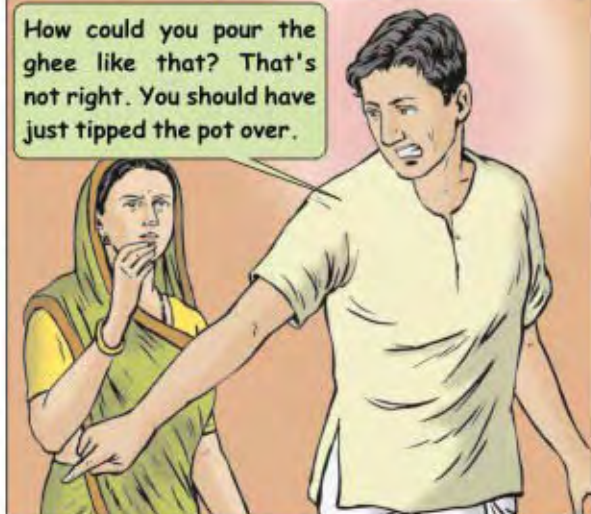
Hirabaa was gradually pouring the ghee for the guest as needed.



Ambalalbai wanted to show off and felt that the pot of ghee should be tilted over quickly. Seeing Hirabaa pour the ghee slowly, he took offense and felt that he lost his reputation in front of his friend.

When his friend left, Ambalalbai scolded Hirabaa.

How could you pour the ghee like that? That's not right. You should have just tipped the pot over.

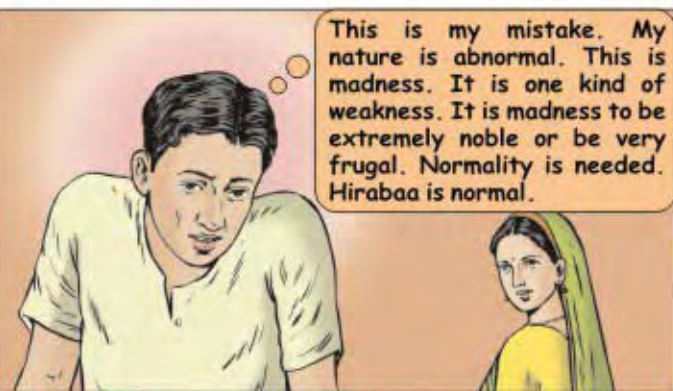


I would serve it gradually. Why pour all the pure ghee like that? I wasn't going to serve your friend less ghee!

He spoils my reputation by doing this.



This is my mistake. My nature is abnormal. This is madness. It is one kind of weakness. It is madness to be extremely noble or be very frugal. Normality is needed. Hirabaa is normal.



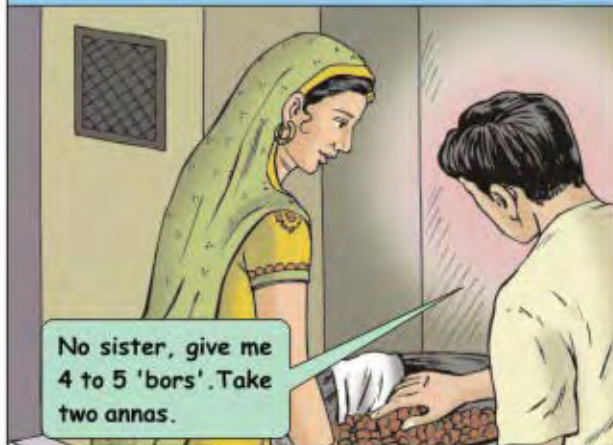
That day, he figured out that Hirabaa was correct and he should come into correctness. Everything else depends on circumstances, which even God can't change!

\*churmu-a wheat flour sweet dish eaten with

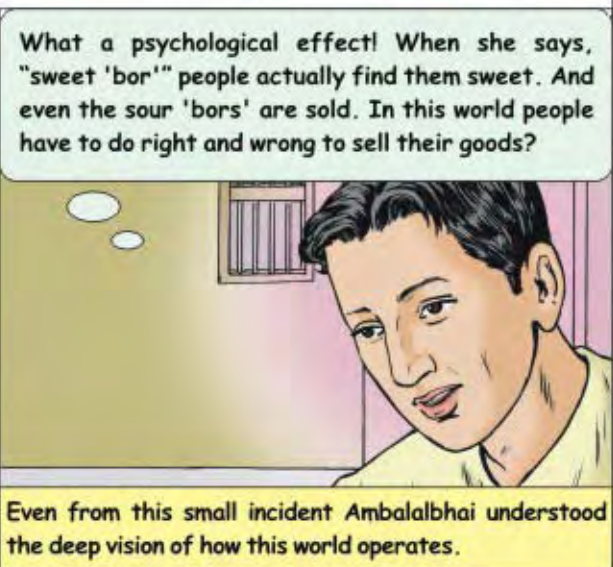
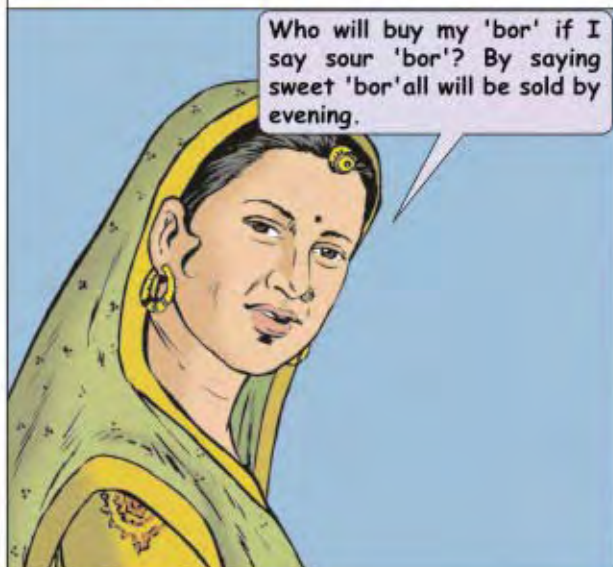
Often Ambalalbhai would sit on the porch of the house and observe the rhythm of the world. On one such day he heard a sweet voice...



Ambalalbhai's sharp eye would pickup the best produce in the basket.



Ambalalbhai ate the 'bor'.



Even from this small incident Ambalalbhai understood the deep vision of how this world operates.

\*bor - fruit of Jujube tree.

Once while discussing business matters, Ambalalbai had a disagreement with someone. That person began to speak recklessly and in his anger, he said inappropriate words to him. On hearing this negative speech and harsh language, Ambalalbai lost his temper. In his anger, he began to scold the man using strong language. There was no effect on the man, nor did his negative speech stop. This further infuriated Ambalalbai.



Just then, a good and wise lawyer, who knew Ambalalbai, was passing by and he heard the quarrel.



What happened?

Look, this man is speaking recklessly. He has no sense!



My good man, he may speak, but does this behaviour suit you? Why do you keep on 'kicking the toilet'?

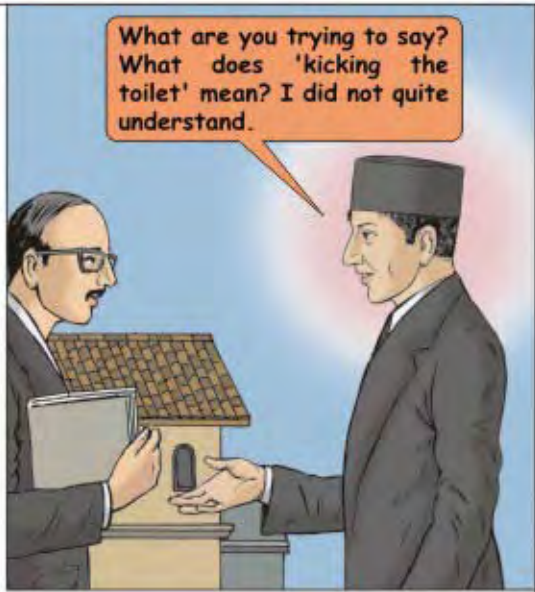
Gosh! Am I 'kicking the toilet'? What kind of simile is that? But it certainly has depth! It is worth understanding!



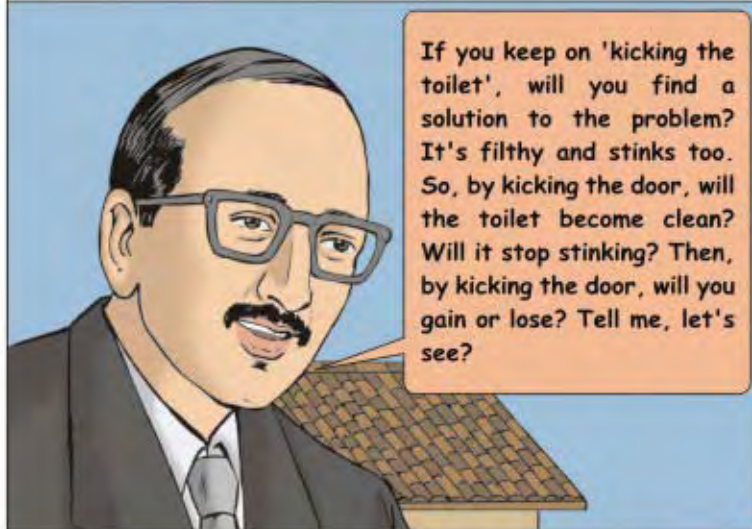




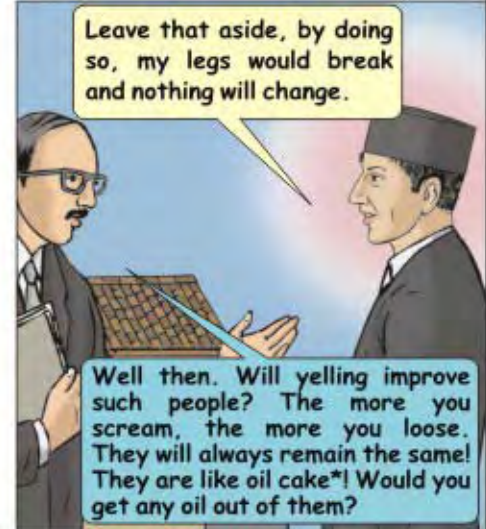
Let's finish and move on.



What are you trying to say? What does 'kicking the toilet' mean? I did not quite understand.

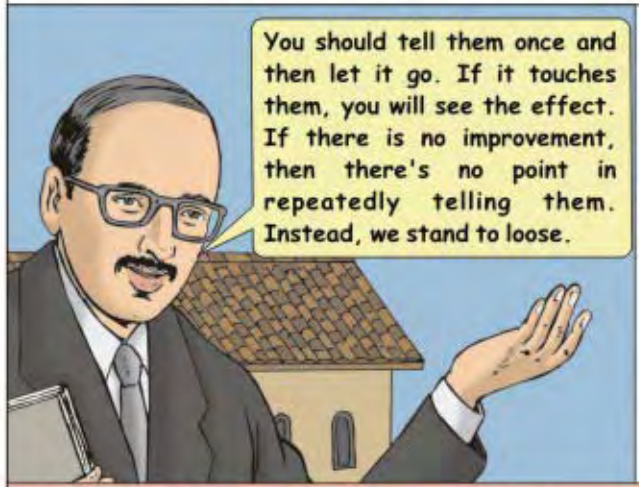


If you keep on 'kicking the toilet', will you find a solution to the problem? It's filthy and stinks too. So, by kicking the door, will the toilet become clean? Will it stop stinking? Then, by kicking the door, will you gain or lose? Tell me, let's see?



Leave that aside, by doing so, my legs would break and nothing will change.

Well then. Will yelling improve such people? The more you scream, the more you loose. They will always remain the same! They are like oil cake\*! Would you get any oil out of them?



You should tell them once and then let it go. If it touches them, you will see the effect. If there is no improvement, then there's no point in repeatedly telling them. Instead, we stand to loose.

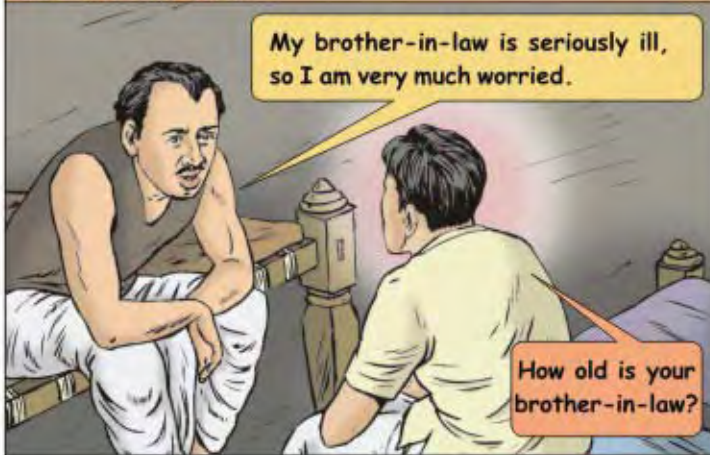


Today, this lesson has touched my heart! By 'kicking the door', we only incur loss! I will forever remember this, 'One should not kick the toilet door.'

In this way, he understood and experienced the crux of even what others had to say.

\*oil cake - dregs of crushed oil seeds

Once, Ambalalbai had gone out of town. There he stayed at a relative's place. After dinner, Ambalalbai was sitting and chatting with him.



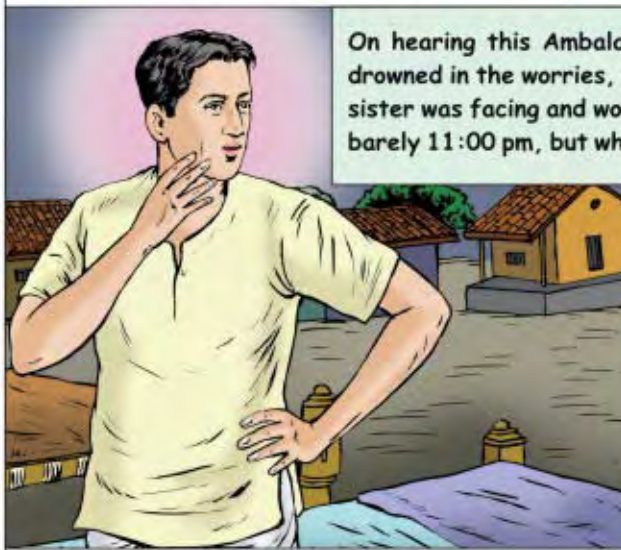
My brother-in-law is seriously ill, so I am very much worried.

How old is your brother-in-law?

Oh, he is still in his youth. I visited him today, it seems he is in the last stage. My little sister has to face such difficult situation! God forbid if something happens to him then what will happen to her?



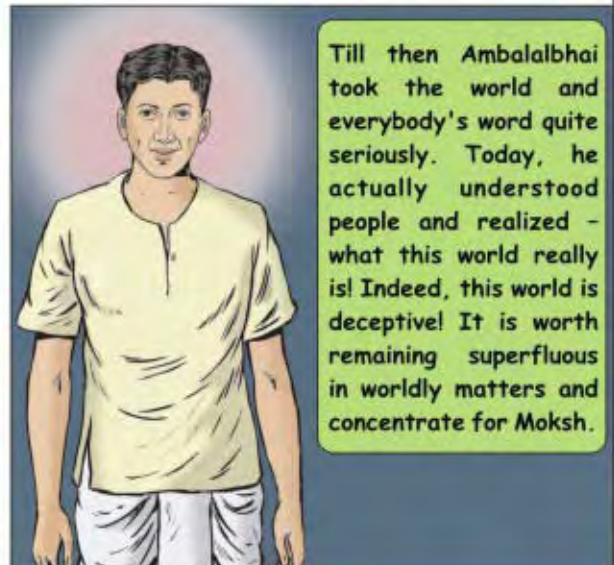
On hearing this Ambalalbai's tender heart was affected. As Ambalalbai drowned in the worries, thinking about the kind of troubles that the relative's sister was facing and would have to face, he heard the relative snoring! It was barely 11:00 pm, but whilst talking to Ambalalbai, he fell into deep sleep!



On the other hand, Ambalalbai could not sleep whole night, worrying about the relative's sister as well as his brother-in-law.



Now, why have I become a fool? The one, whose brother-in-law is sick, is sleeping peacefully and snoring away, while I have been affected so much just by listening to him!



Till then Ambalalbai took the world and everybody's word quite seriously. Today, he actually understood people and realized - what this world really is! Indeed, this world is deceptive! It is worth remaining superfluous in worldly matters and concentrate for Moksh.

Ambalalbai had a habit of having a snack before going to work everyday. Every morning, he would eat a sweet dish made from pure ghee together with 'sev' (fried gram flour savoury), and then go to work. Thus, he formed the habit of eating a snack in this way.



रोज गरम नास्तो भणशो.

Caption in the shop in the pictures: Reserved for patrons only. But, his method of deeply scrutinizing everything was quite exceptional!

The pleasure of eating a snack in this way is like taking a loan from nature. One has to repay the nature some day! By eating outside, the body will suffer from illness and pain! Thus nature does not spare anyone without taking its repayment.

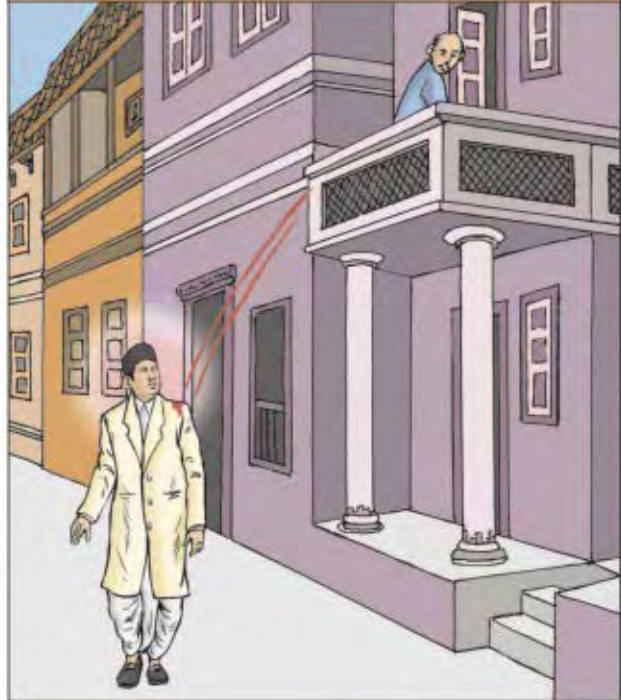
Therefore, there is no point in taking pleasure from eating; it's better to be careful! Even if the body is healthy and all the teeth are intact, when death comes the body is burnt! Then, there is no point in pampering this body! If one dies suddenly, then whatever illness one died from, will be carried forward to the next life.



One day, Ambalalbai had to attend a wedding. He got dressed up, wearing a long white coat, hat and shoes. He left home and was walking on the street, when suddenly, from the top of a nearby building, a person eating paan\* spat on the road. The timing, of Ambalalbai passing from there and the man spitting, was so perfect that the spit fell directly on Ambalalbai's white coat.



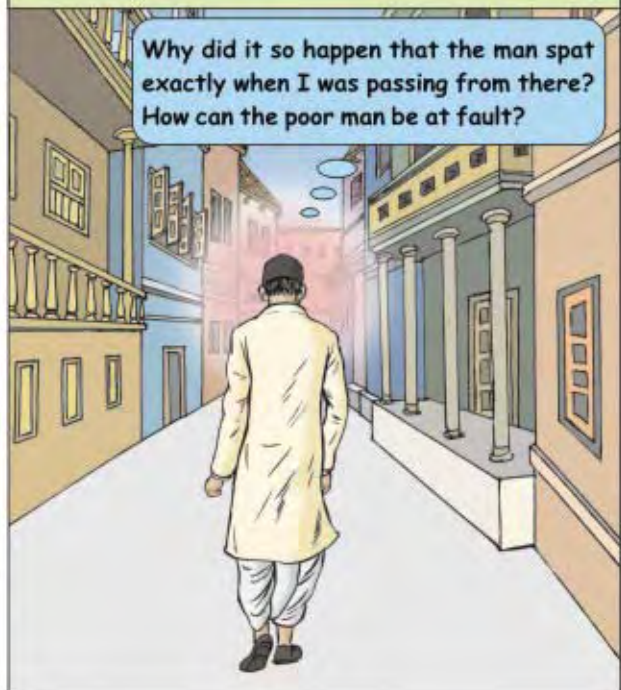
Ambalalbai stopped in his tracks. He looked up and saw a man running inside the house. Then he glanced towards his coat; the white coat was stained with the red colour of 'paan'.



This man had to spit at exactly this time! Hm.. Hm.. Hm..! This brand new coat... and it has been completely stained today. Now I will have to go home and change all my clothes.



Ambalalbai turned around to go back. He did not even think of shouting and threatening him. While walking, many thoughts crossed his mind.



Why did it so happen that the man spat exactly when I was passing from there? How can the poor man be at fault?

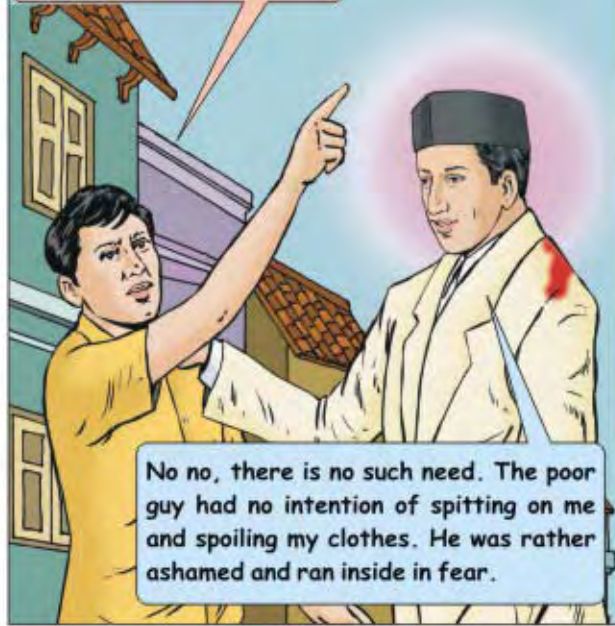
At that time, a person who knew Ambalalbai happened to pass from there.

Uncle, what happened to your new coat? Wait, let me catch him! who was that?

Oh dear, calm down! Why are you getting so excited? It's not the fault of the person who spat!



What are you saying uncle? How dare he spit on you? I'll catch and bring him before you.



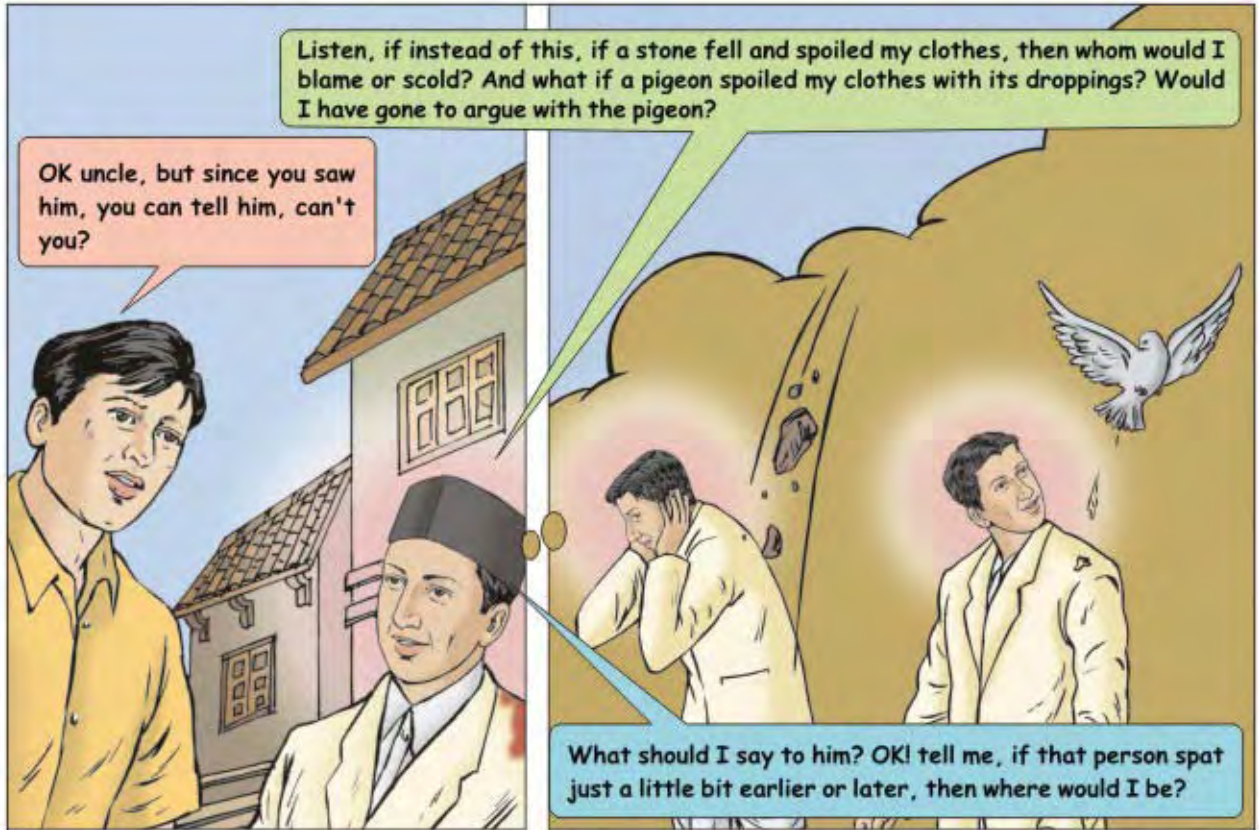
No no, there is no such need. The poor guy had no intention of spitting on me and spoiling my clothes. He was rather ashamed and ran inside in fear.

Uncle, it's your nobility that you did not yell and start a quarrel. Otherwise, no one would tolerate such a thing.



But there is no question of tolerating anything here. We can't blame him!





Listen, if instead of this, if a stone fell and spoiled my clothes, then whom would I blame or scold? And what if a pigeon spoiled my clothes with its droppings? Would I have gone to argue with the pigeon?

OK uncle, but since you saw him, you can tell him, can't you?



What should I say to him? OK! tell me, if that person spat just a little bit earlier or later, then where would I be?



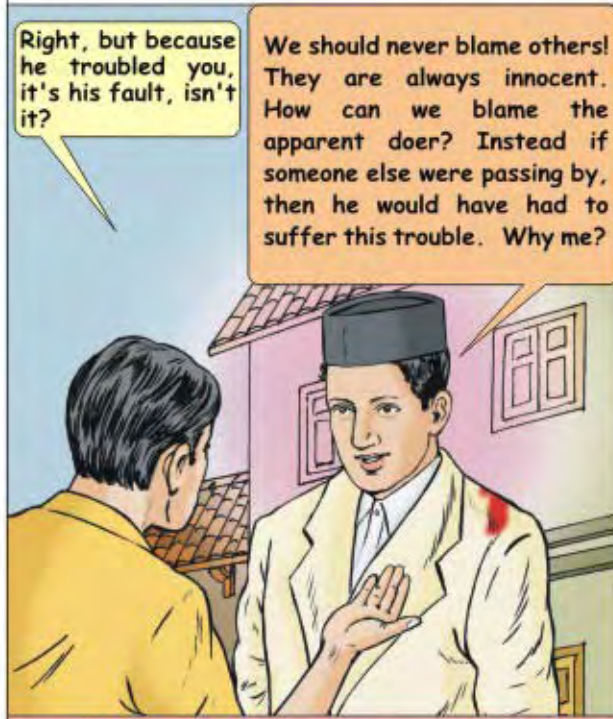
Either you would not have reached or you would have already passed the spot!

That's right, isn't it? How was the timing so exact that when he spat, it fell exactly on my coat? There has to be a reason, right?



What, uncle? What can the reason be? That is just coincidence.

No, it's not like that. Nothing can happen in this world without a cause. The whole universe is scientific. Then the second question, why was that man present in these circumstances? Why did someone else not spit on me? It's because I had to finish that nature of account with this man!



Right, but because he troubled you, it's his fault, isn't it?

We should never blame others! They are always innocent. How can we blame the apparent doer? Instead if someone else were passing by, then he would have had to suffer this trouble. Why me?



Oh Uncle! By asking such questions, you pacified me but have confused me more!

I haven't confused you, dear! It's good that you have cooled down! Do you know, in this way we invite quarrels by getting angry and add causes for new troubles? If we understand, "fault is of the sufferer," then hatred or dislike for others will not arise.

Such was Ambalalbai's vision! The revolutions within him turned very fast. He was able to simultaneously see countless phases of any situation that occurred. 'Why did this happen?' 'Who is the doer of these circumstances?' He would constantly ponder over these questions.

This used to happen many times in his routine life. Ambalalbai would be sitting in the room on the bench and would have the thought that it's time for a haircut.



Ambalalbai would decide that, "I want to go for haircut today." Then, at home, he would say....



When he would reach the barber's shop, he would find a note saying, "This Tuesday, shop is closed." Even though he had the desire, it was not possible to cut the hair and he had to quietly come back home.



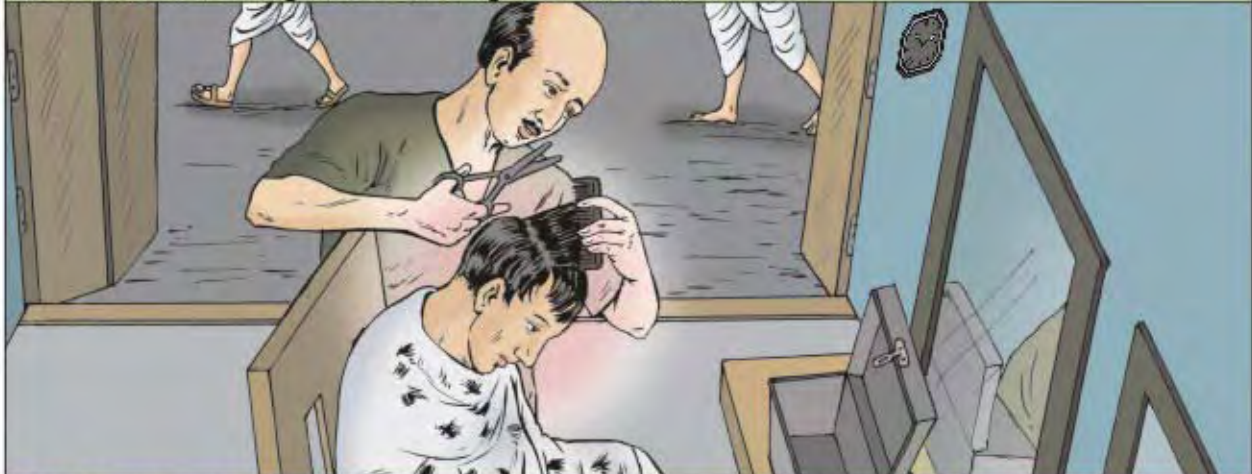


Next day, he would go to the barber's shop again. There, the boy would have opened the shop, so he would wait on chair.

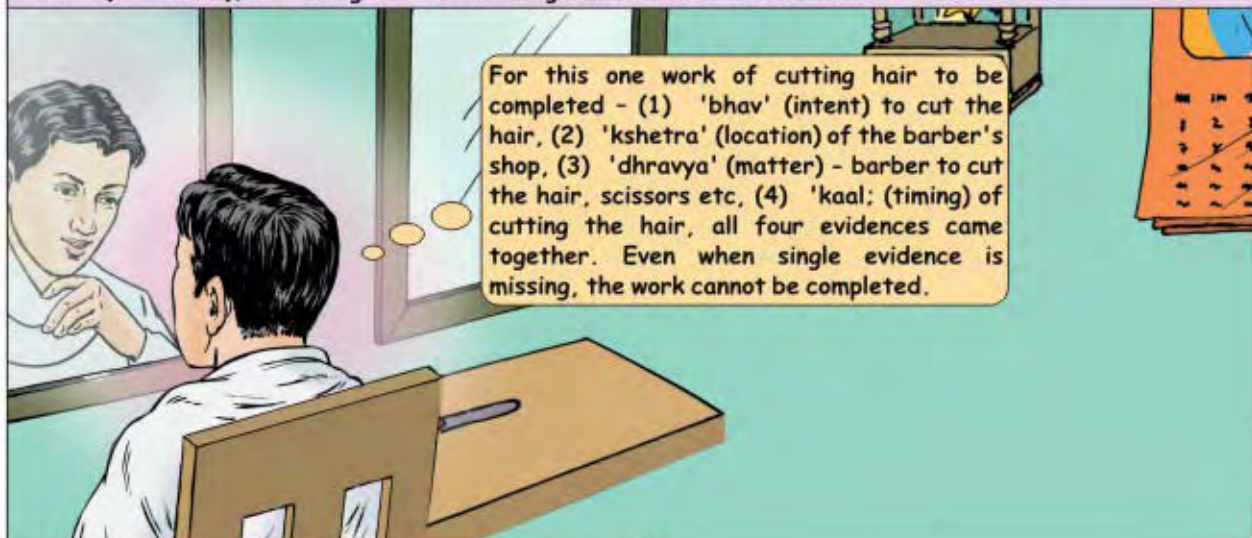


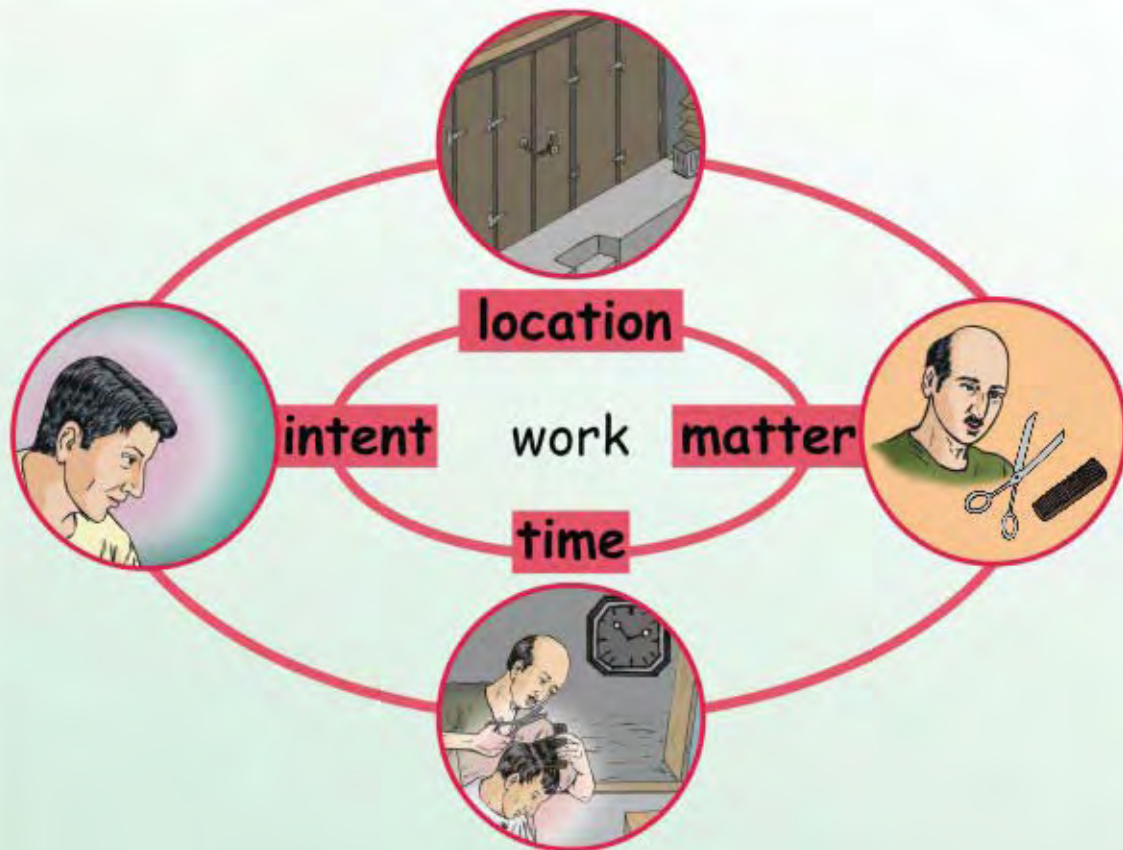
Therefore, he had to wait for another ten minutes!

10 to 15 minutes later, the barber would come and cut his hair swiftly with the scissor. This means that the circumstances of cutting the hair came together and the event ended.



For this one action to be completed- 'dhravya' (matter), 'kshetra' (the location), 'kaal' (the time) and 'bhav' (the intent), four things had to come together to make the work done.





In worldly life, people don't generally have the vision to search for the root causes, do they? Therefore, when an action is not completed, or things do not happen according to our wishes, we blame each other! Similarly, when something does not happen, while investigating, "what causes this to not happen?" Ambalalbai discovered that even there, no single person is responsible. All the four evidences 'intent', 'location', 'matter' and 'time' have to be fulfilled. Even if single evidence is missing, the work will not be done, such is the nature's arrangement.

So friends, we will meet again in part -4 where we will learn more from the crux he has taken out from his experiences, skills and contemplation.

# BalVignan's Other Publications

## Story book



## Monthly Magazine



## V.C.D./D.V.D.



## Picture Book



## Games





“Why did it so happen?” .... “Why did it happen with me only?” ..etc While trying to find practical solutions to these questions, we often see fault of others, blame each other, argue and insist on our own viewpoint and thus increase the confusion.

But if we try to find solution in scientific manner, then..?

The whole world will appear faultless; there won't be ill feelings for any one. This wonderful and unique approach will inspire us immensely to learn the true art of living.

