

Akram Youth

July 2022 English

Dada Bhagwan Parivar

Hyper
Innovative Pure
Less Deceit And Lies Logical
Active **Today's Youth**
Open Minded Inner Happiness Creative
Healthy Minded
Global Exposure Risk Taker



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• Editorial



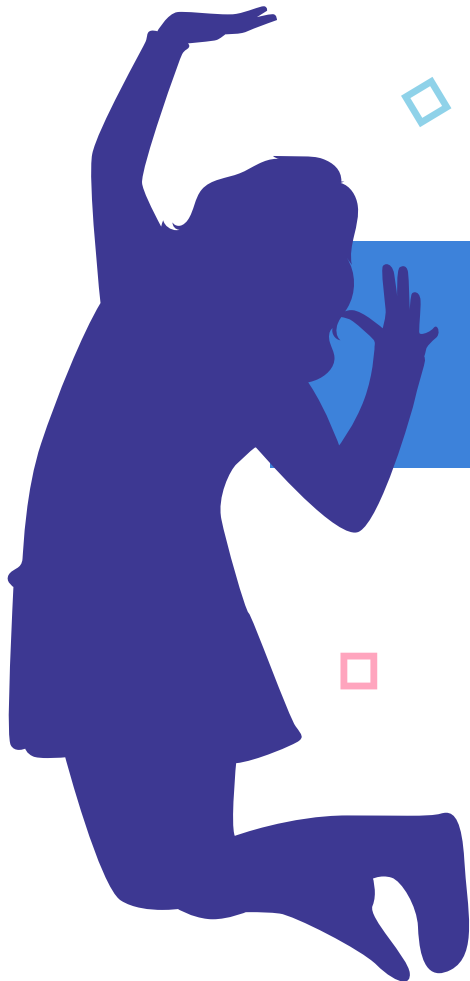
Dear Friends,

Today's youth are the future of any country or society. The youth are responsible for the growth, change and future of the society. The future foundation of the society will be as strong as its youth. There are so many youths these days that are living their lives in such a way that they are inspiring the world. On the other hand, there are youth that get caught up in addiction, bad company and an atmosphere filled with illusory attachment which leads to countless miseries and sufferings. This happens due to a lack of right understanding and guidance.

If the energies of the youth are channelled in the wrong direction, they can lead to disastrous results. However, if those energies are channelled in the right direction, they can give amazing results. So, what kind of understanding is needed to help today's youth recognize and channelize their energies in the right direction? In a way that they can accept their mistakes and come out of them. So that they become strong enough to not get affected in any situation. All the understanding needed for this has been covered in this issue.

Not only that, but this is the first issue of a three-part series for today's youth. The hope is that this series will give them a new point of view and the right guidance to build a generation of strong-minded youth.

- Dimplebhai Mehta



Today's Youth!

“A round of applause for this girl. She has broken all records. She has arrived ten minutes late to class.”

Niyati felt bad about being insulted like this. She took her seat with her head hanging low in shame. Niyati's cousin and classmate, Sanvi, was sitting next to her. She whispered in Niyati's ear, “Don't worry. I got this same bitter treatment right before you walked in.” This professor does not get impressed by your marks. Instead, he gets impressed by your punctuality in class. Both of them smirked.

As the professor was writing on the black board, he turned around towards the commotion in the classroom. “Silence please! First of all, you have no value for time and on top of that you don't concentrate in class. God, help this generation!”

After that, one more lecture ensued. Niyati's mood was still off. She was standing at the bus stand on her way back. There was an old lady who was having difficulty climbing onto the bus. Niyati helped her and got her seated. The old lady put her hand on Niyati's head and said, “Thank you my dear.” Niyati felt good getting these blessing from the old lady. Her friends were sharing their vacation photos with each other and having fun. Niyati

Niyati was in a bad mood when she came home in the evening. She was headed straight to her room when her mother called out, “Niyati dear, the food is ready, come eat...”

“Mom don't disturb me.” Saying this she stormed into her room and slammed the door shut.

It so happened that Niyati was very excited since the morning to go to college. She was excited about meeting her friends again after vacation. To talk about her trip, to go try out the new samosas at the canteen. In doing all this, she got a bit late to class. The professor insulted her the minute she entered.

also joined them. The atmosphere in the bus became lively and so did Niyati's mood. Suddenly, an older man sitting in the next seat got upset. "Why are you creating such a ruckus? Is this a bus or a vegetable market?"

He expressed his frustration to his fellow passenger, "The youngsters these days, they only care about themselves. They don't care about what's happening around them. All they do all day long is ha-ha-hee-hee." Everyone quietly put their phones away in their pockets and purses. Niyati was upset again. She had arrived at her stop. Niyati and Sanvi both got down together. Both of them went home and Niyati went straight to her bedroom.

Niyati's mother put her dinner plate in her room and said, "My dear, eat it before it gets cold."

Her grandmother commented coming out of her room, "The youth these days don't want to do anything on their own. Her mother has to bring her plate as well?"

"Grandma, don't say anything right now. She is upset," said Niyati's mom, putting her finger on her lips.

"What is she upset about? What is her problem? She gets to travel in a car, live in an air-conditioned home, the meals are ready for her, she gets to have a phone and waste her father's money. What tension does she have?"

At her age, we had to walk four kilometres just to get to college, do all the household chores, and get water from the well."

Niyati immediately came out of her room and tauntingly replied to her grand-

ma, "You would get water from the well, wash clothes at the river banks and yet come first in class, right grandma?"

Grandma went back to her room shaking her head.

"Why do you joke about everything?" Mom gestured Niyati to be quiet.

Niyati got even more irritated, "Come on mom! I have been listening to these talks from Grandma for years now. Times have changed now. Anyways, I'm not hungry. I'm going over to Sanvi's house." She stormed out of the house at the same speed she had stormed in.

However, the atmosphere there was also serious. Sanvi's brother Vinit and her dad were discussing something at the dining table. Sanvi signalled Niyati to come to the kitchen. Both of them overheard the discussion.

"Vinit dear, I am telling you this for the last time. Come out of your dreamland and focus on your career."

"But Dad, I'm not sure what I want to do right now. Let me just try!"

"You are confused Vinit. Instead of wasting your time like this, do as I say, otherwise..."

"Otherwise what? You won't pay for my education? You'll throw me out of the house?"

"I haven't said anything like this, Vinit."

"You've said enough. I'm not focussed, I'm not serious, I'm irresponsible. I'm just fed up of listening to all this." Saying this, Vinit left the house and rode away to his favourite cafe.

Vinit's mother worryingly told her father, "Why did you have to say that as soon as he entered? Where must he have gone? What will he eat?"

"A sandwich and coffee at the cafe," whispered Saanvi in Niyati's ear while trying to hide her smile.

Dad was still upset. "We can't say anything to the youth these days. They talk back. We would never talk back to our father."

To calm down the situation, Saanvi said, "I know where he must have gone. I'll go find him and message you. Don't worry."

Saanvi and Niyati reached the cafe. Vinit was sitting there. They went and sat next to him. All three of them burst out laughing upon seeing each other. Saanvi immediately messaged home.

Niyati said curiously, "I think we all have the same problem at our homes."

"It's the same story in every home. I'm not surprised," said Saanvi in a disheartened voice.

"In Dad's eyes I am a failure. I don't know how to make him understand," said Vinit opening up to them.

And Niyati let out her frustration from that day, "Let it go bro. I have had to hear these things all day long. The youngsters these days... they have no value for time... they don't concentrate... they just care about themselves... they don't want to do anything on their own..."

Vinit added to that, "They're not focussed... they live in a dream land... they're not responsible... they don't listen to anyone."

"That's enough! Are we really that bad? Don't we have anything good in us?"

Is there no one who can understand us?" Niyati raised these questions.

There was a lady sitting at a table next to them. She must have been in her thirties. She had been listening to their conversation. She reached out to them with a flyer in her hand, "We are meeting tonight on a video conference to get answers to these questions. Would you all like to join us?"

"Hmm... who are you? And what is the video conference about?" Vinit asked inquisitively.

She answered with a soft smile on her face, "Nothing much. It's only a workshop on how today's youth can better recognize themselves. We were on the lookout for youth that could give us their viewpoint on it. I feel you can help us. All the details are mentioned in this flyer. Look at it. If you're interested, then you can join, and if you aren't, then it's okay."

Niyati was convinced. She took a flyer. There were details about the workshop on one side and on the other, there was a write up. She quickly glanced over it and asked, "Who is this Dadashri?" The flyer introduced him by saying, 'Absolutely revered Dadashri is a Gnani Purush, who discovered Akram science based on the needs of the current times. In it, Dadashri gives us keys to remain in bliss from within, without changing the situation on the outside. We will talk about him more when you come for the workshop.' All three of them started reading the flyer.

Blessed Are These Youth!



Questioner: In what direction are today's youngsters headed? According to you, what does their future hold? What is the right direction for them?

Dadashri: Today's youngsters are feeling suffocated because of a lack of guidance. But the youngsters of today have never been like this before. They are pure. They need someone to guide them. If guidance is provided, then India will become alright. And a mentor will come about in some time now. Many mentors will be found. And the youth of this era are so good that they do not hide anything. They say everything to me purely as it is.

One boy was telling me, "Dadashri, I feel very sad from within." I asked him, "Why do you feel sad?" He replied, "I feel sad because I have bad thoughts. Why do I have such bad thoughts?" So I said, "Tell me, what kind of bad thoughts are you having? I will help you get rid of them." He said, "I have thoughts of shooting you." I said, "It makes sense that it would make you sad. But tell me, why do you feel like this?" He replied,

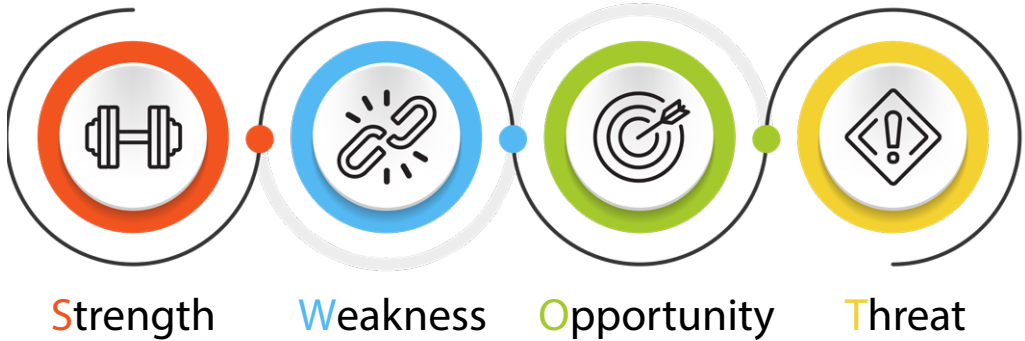
"When you were doing vidhi, there were people that came from outside. You immediately called them and made me wait for ten minutes. So, I felt like shooting you in my mind." I said, "That's correct. It is indeed our mistake. It is because I made a mistake that you had this thought. Now it will not arise." It arose because I let others cut through and did not let him come. It is natural for a human to have such thoughts. If a person is short tempered, then would he not have such thoughts? He was fearless....

**The youth of today
are wonderful, they
are completely
truthful. They find
no happiness in it,
yet they don't let go
of the truth.**

So, I patted him on the back and said, “Kudos to you, that you can talk about shooting me in my presence. You spoke the truth.” Blessed are the youth of today. If they are so truthful, this generation will progress to great heights, it will go to a very high level. And this generation of youth have come to me as their *nimit* (evidentiary instrument), so once they meet me, they will progress speedily. Because I am their *nimit*. And this generation of youth is wonderful, they are completely truthful. They find no happiness in it, yet they don’t let go of the truth.



SWOT Analysis



The workshop began with a SWOT analysis.

They were to analyse the strengths and weaknesses of today's youth. They also had to analyse the opportunities and the threats.

Besides Niyati, Saanvi and Vinit, there were many other youth boys and girls along with their parents, teachers who were constantly in touch with them, counsellors and coordinators. There were approximately thirty attendees. The workshop went on for approximately two hours. Everyone's views were taken in the first round. Then in the second round they were divided into four groups, youth boys, youth girls, their parents and the coordinators. Everyone shared their views in their own groups.

This was not a survey where you had to fill in the answers. But everyone participating in the survey had to come to a conclusion based on their shared experiences. After two hours there was a new sense of achievement on everyone's faces.

There were a lot of other things that were shared in the workshop which we will see later. But let us begin by looking at the results of the SWOT analysis. The results of the entire workshop have been displayed in the chart below. From all the answers that were received, the important ones that were in the majority have been displayed here. So let us look at the results of the SWOT analysis and other talks in the workshop.



No	Strength	%age
1	Open minded, healthy minded.	73.33%
2	Hyper and fast learners.	70.00%
3	Risk takers, willing to take on challenges.	60.00%
4	If they are given clarity and freedom, they will take on responsibilities.	53.33%
5	Innovative, creative, smart workers.	53.33%
6	Active and can grab opportunities.	30.00%
7	Logical, before they take on a task, they ask questions until satisfied, independent thinkers.	23.33%
8	They can speak the truth, there are less lies and deceit.	23.33%



No	Weakness	%age
1	Mentally weak, easily gets depressed, lot of self-doubt, emotionally unstable.	53.33%
2	Cannot take failure or rejection, unable to accept the facts.	43.33%
3	They want quick results with less work, don't like doing hard work.	36.67%
4	There is a lot of peer-pressure, copying each other, comparison and competition for worldly comforts and tools.	33.33%
5	Addicted to social media.	33.33%
6	Unable to stay focussed, moody.	33.33%
7	Less tolerance capacity, easily get upset.	30.00%
8	Lack of ability to look at the big picture and focus. They avoid meeting people.	23.33%

No	Opportunities	%age
1	Many career options have opened up, they can progress in any field of their liking based on their talent and knowledge.	100.00%
2	There are innumerable tools to learn new things, technology and information are easily available.	93.33%
3	Many opportunities for new startups and entrepreneurs.	30.00%
4	They can be turned in the right direction with the right guidance.	26.67%
5	If they use their time and intuition wisely, then society can become corruption free, they are the future of this country. They can build a new world.	23.33%
6	Scholarships and financial aid have increased.	16.67%
7	They get global exposure in the comfort of their home.	16.67%
8	The importance of organizations giving youth a spiritual environment and volunteer opportunities has increased.	10.00%



No	Threats	%age
1	Because of stress, depression and breakdown, youth commit suicide.	66.67%
2	Excessive use of social media and the internet, resulting in mental distress and cyber crime.	53.33%
3	Because of the importance of friends, social media and western culture in life, they can easily slip into bad company and sexuality.	43.33%
4	They lose their cultural and moral values for quick fame and easy money.	40.00%
5	They become asocial, they have difficulty dealing with their elders and parents, their relationships get strained.	33.33%
6	Addiction, alcoholism, smoking and drugs usage are increasing.	26.67%
7	They can be easily drawn in the wrong direction by choosing a wrong role model, they wander aimlessly and get confused because of too many options.	20.00%



Which Is the Winning Side?



“Dad, is this a village or a cemetery? I am bored. How much longer?”

“Tapan dear, only fifteen more days.”

“Fifteen days! How? There’s no phone network here. I’m barely able to call you from this petrol pump which is so far out and not to mention the heat and the dust here...”

“Son, I understand, but until I can settle things here, do we have a choice?”

Tapan hung up the phone in disappointment. He sat in his jeep, turned on the AC and sped away on the dusty road towards the village of Dhulera.

At the village lived his uncle Manibhai and his son Vijay who were his caretakers. Vijay was puzzled with Tapan’s behaviour. Tapan would get angry sometimes and at other times he would just be sulking. He would be trying to get his phone to work at times and at other times he would just sleep all day long. If Vijay tried to talk to him, he would answer arrogantly or would ignore him. Many days passed by in this manner. One day Tapan said angrily, “Hey Vijay,

get some hot water going for me. I want to take a bath.”

“You want to bathe with hot water in such heat? Let us go to the river and take a bath there. It’ll be fun.”

“Bathe in that dirty water? No way! It’s not cleaned everyday like the swimming pools. Well, what would a villager like you know about swimming pools?” Vijay didn’t respond to that. He smirked a little at being called a villager.

“Dad, Tapan sometimes gets angry without reason, doesn’t he?” Vijay asked when Tapan went to his room.

“Son, he’s tired of life.” Replied Manibhai.

“Yes, he seems like he’s tired. But being tired isn’t going to bring about a solution, is it?”

“You’re right son, but for now, let’s try to make him feel good here.” Replied Manibhai

Vijay asked humbly, “Dad, what’s your intention behind this? Can you please explain?”

“Yes, let me explain in detail.” Manibhai started talking.

Tapan Tripathi is the only child of the famous doctor Rameshbhai Tripathi in our city. He had mobile phones and tablets to play with since he was three years old. Both of his parents were busy working, so they couldn't devote time to him. However, they had a lot of money. So, there were four caretakers for him. He would get everything he wanted. His toys would come from the US and Japan. Then, the prince grew up. The time you take to change your clothes, that's the time it would take him to change his phones. And in the city, when they find a rich kid, the other rich kids join in. The Tripathi family was a cultured family. But his parents didn't have the time to pass on those cultural values. Spending hours on the internet in school, playing video games in his own room, was his routine. On top of that, he got addicted to smoking, drinking and doping.



“Doping...?” Asked Vijay.

“Don't people do drugs? These are all hobbies of high society. They are such that once they enter into a youngster's life, they basically destroy him.”

Tapan was very smart in his studies. After all he was the son of a doctor. However, his studies got affected because of all his addictions. But Rameshbhai's money and influence came handy at that time. Tapan got admission in a medical school by giving a donation. Rameshbhai had a lot of illusory attachment for his one and only son. ‘My son should have all the happiness in the world. He should not have any problems at all.’ Little did Rameshbhai know that all of this would invite unhappiness into Tapan's life.

Rameshbhai bribed Tapan that if he got good marks in his final exams, he would get him his own car. The boy was brilliant. Tempted by the prospect of getting a new car, he passed with good marks. He got a brand new red sports car. He went to a party at the club with his other rich friends. He was caught driving while drunk and thrown in jail. Rameshbhai got him out of jail in less than an hour. He used his influence and got him out.

Then he went abroad for higher studies and came back and settled. He had his practice as a doctor, but in the greed of making more money, he invested in a business which went bankrupt. Because other people's money was involved, the investors came after him. Rameshbhai sent him here. He has asked me to take care of him until he can settle everything. That is all we have to do.



Vijay understood his father's intention right away. No matter how angry Tapan got, Vijay would listen to him patiently and take care of him. One day, the power went out at home. It was very hot. Vijay told Tapan, "Tapan, do you want to come to the hospital with me? It's in a nearby village. There is a generator there." To save himself from the heat, Tapan went with him.

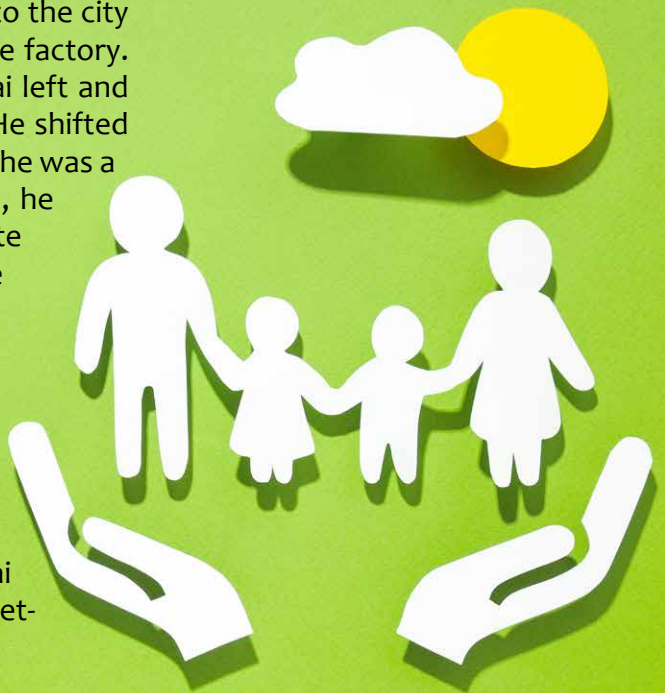
As soon as they entered the hospital, everyone stood up and started greeting him, "How are you Vijaybhai? Greetings Vijaybhai!"

'Oh, this Vijay is a big deal around here, and I treat him like a servant at home,' thought Tapan in his mind. Tapan walked around with Vijay. Vijay didn't sit in his cabin. He went to each ward in the hospital and checked on the young and old patients. Then he had a video conference meeting with the patients' families and he encouraged the staff members by appreciating them. In no time it was evening.

"Vijay... you are a big deal at the hospital. What is your educational background...?"

"I have done my Masters in Business Administration (MBA) from Mumbai. I am in charge of the hospital management. I would have been treating patients had I become a doctor like you," replied Vijay smilingly. Tapan was embarrassed. He noticed that Vijay was leading such a simple life, yet he had a different kind of happiness on his face.

Vijay was born in a village. His mother had passed away from an illness when he was five years old. Manibhai had shifted to the city for Vijay's education. He also had one factory. After Vijay went to college, Manibhai left and let the workers handle the factory. He shifted back to the village because originally he was a farmer. Leaving behind his farmland, he didn't find happiness in the concrete jungles of the city. Vijay lived in the city and completed his MBA and got a job. At the age of twenty-five he felt that he had no goal in life. He had lost his mother at a young age to an illness, so he had felt deprived of motherly love. Being of a caring nature, he decided to build a hospital in his village to help others. Manibhai also supported Vijay and they both settled in the village of Dhulera.



After visiting the hospital, Tapan's attitude towards Vijay changed. He sobered up a bit and started visiting the hospital with Vijay every day. One day a beggar's son was cured with Tapan's help. Tapan didn't take money from him. The beggar blessed him so much that Tapan had tears in his eyes. For the first time he felt the satisfaction of being a doctor.

By now Vijay and Tapan had become friends.

"Do you like the village life?" Asked Tapan one day.

"Why? What is there not to like?" Vijay replied with dignity.

"What is there to like?" said Tapan.

All of a sudden it started to rain. Tapan changed the topic and said, "How about a hot cup of tea?"

"Why not? But, there's no milk. Let's go to the tea stall and have tea."

"No, no, it's not hygienic."

"Don't worry, nothing will happen with hot tea." Both of them stepped out. Tapan was about to pull out his jeep. Vijay said, "Let's take the tractor." Tapan made a face and sat in the tractor. But Tapan enjoyed the tea, the tractor going over the uneven roads in the rain, watching the green lush farms, and feeling the fresh air and rain.

"Tell me, would you have had such fun in an AC car?" asked Vijay.

Tapan was enjoying a lot, but he was not ready to except that. He didn't say anything.

Then Vijay took him to the farm. He taught Tapan how to pluck corn. Tapan enjoyed that. Then both of them roasted the corn and ate it. They drank

water from the well and plucked a few vegetables. At the end, when they got tired, they sat by the riverbank. Out of the blue, Vijay pushed Tapan into the river and jumped in along with him. Both of them enjoyed bathing in the river till the evening. They came home and ate the freshly made millet bread and vegetables along with spring onions and home-made butter that Manibhai had prepared. Tapan enjoyed it more than he had ever enjoyed in any five-star hotel.

"How did you like the food?" Vijay asked again. "I have never had such tasty food. I don't know why?" Tapan opened up for the first time.

"Because today, you are really hungry," said Vijay

"Do you mean to say that all this time, I was eating without being hungry?"

"Yes friend. Hunger means deprivation. When you are deprived of something, and then when you get it, you enjoy it. Then it doesn't matter whether it's food, money or happiness."

"I can't believe it. I haven't been deprived of anything in life."

"But are you happy? Ask yourself Tapan."

Tapan didn't say anything. But his silence was enough.

One day both of them were sitting at a shop. As the shopkeeper was weighing the goods, looking at the weighing scale Vijay said, "Tapan, outward comfort, luxuries, fun and real happiness from within are on different sides of the weighing scale. As the outward side gets heavier, for example when we start taking happiness from T.V., internet, gad-

gets, parties, etc. then the inner happiness decreases. And when the outward side of the weighing scale gets lighter, then the real inner happiness overflows. Then even in a house like this which has no A.C. or travelling in a tractor becomes fun. Even simple food tastes delicious. You get a different kind of satisfaction in treating a poor patient.”

“You’re right about that. That was the first time I felt satisfied as a doctor. But how can one live without comforts their entire life...?”

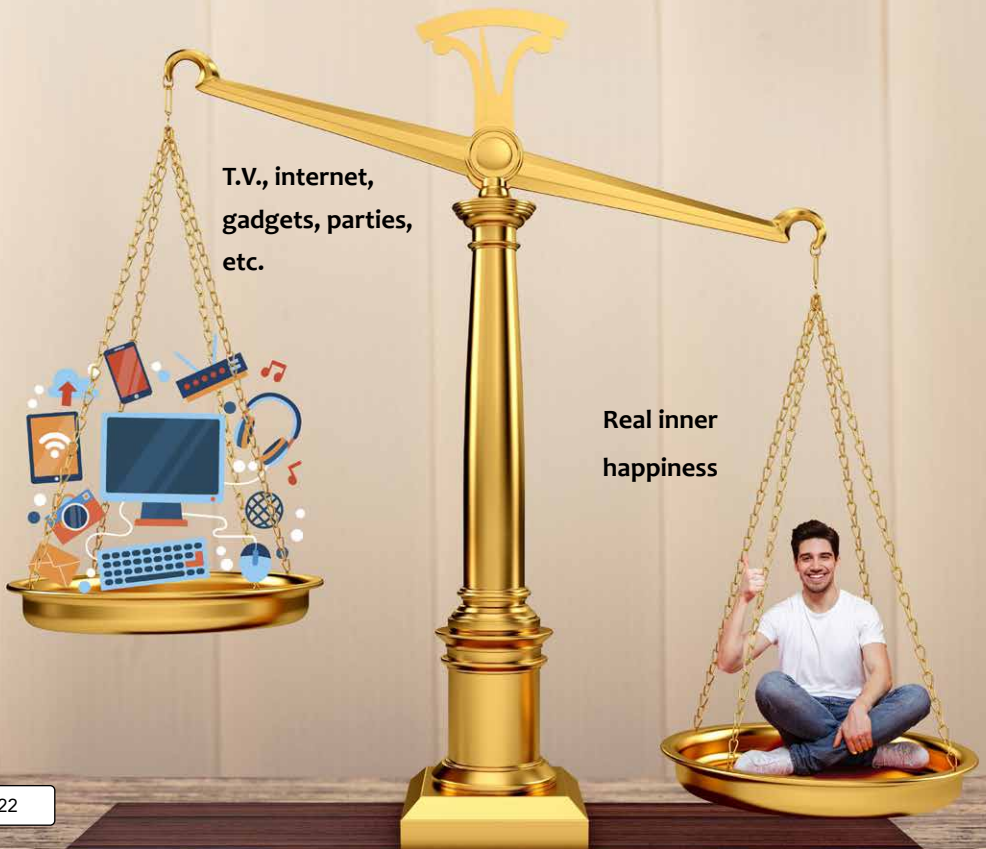
“You received all the comforts from childhood, but did you ever have such happiness or such satisfaction?” Vijay asked before Tapan could finish his

sentence.

“Vijay, are you happy?” Tapan counter questioned.

“Yes, my goal is being fulfilled here. And I get peaceful sleep at night.” Vijay said with dignity.

Tapan didn’t say anything. His entire life flashed in front of his eyes. He immediately got up, took Vijay with him in the jeep and drove to the petrol pump. He called up his father Rameshbhai. Then he came back to Vijay and asked, “Vijay, will you give me a job as a temporary doctor at your hospital?” Vijay’s eyes lit up. Both of them sat in the jeep and drove back to Dhulera.



**"These children need someone to
mold them. When we mold them with
our own hands, they become alright,
they become God."**

- Dadashri





What are Today's Youth Like?

Niruma: Dadashri had a very positive opinion for the youth. The generation of today... there are some pros and cons in both, everyone has them.

One of the qualities that Dadashri thought was very good in today's youth was that they are very healthy minded. What is the definition of a healthy mind? They don't discriminate, steal, lie or have deceit in them. They are very straightforward.

But they have a bit of a negative side. They have a lot of illusory attachment. There is a lot of illusory attachment around. Earlier, in our days, such illusory attachment was less. But in

those days, lying, cheating, deceit, and jealousy were prevalent. In today's youth there is no discrimination, "Oh, he belongs to the lower caste, he is an untouchable, we can't speak to him. Today's generation doesn't think like this. So there is a healthy atmosphere amongst them.

But on the other hand, they have a lot of illusory attachment. Because of illusory attachment, watching dramas, movies, sexuality, drinking, and drugs

have all gone to an extreme level. It is to a lesser extent in India; however, it is very common in the western countries. It is there in India as well, but to a lesser extent. It is not seen openly. It is seen commonly in the western countries. I observe the youth in India. I spend a lot of time with them. A healthy mind is a very big quality of today's generation.

So Dadashri used to say that all these children have come from the celestial world. That is why they have such long hair. Nowadays, everyone is without hair, but in Dada's times, they had long hair. Today their heads are shaved. The fashion keeps on changing. So, for

those with long hair, Dada used to say, they have come straight from the celestial world. They had gone to the celestial world during the Dvapara and Satyuga era of the time cycle and now they have been born in Kaliyuga. They have not seen the middle era at all. So they are pure. They indulged in women and dances back then and they are continuing the same here. I just observe them. If I am visiting someone's house, then I observe their children. They walk around as though they are dancing and keep humming some movie songs. They cannot walk straight.

On what basis do they have such illusory attachment? It is because they don't know what real happiness is. So they believe outward happiness to be real happiness and they dwell in that. They cannot find real happiness. The talks about inner happiness of the Self are too far fetched for them. But if there is peace and happiness... at home, if they find love and happiness from their parents, then the chances of them looking for it outside decreases.



U-turn

in Niruma's Life

Niruma was mischievous from a very young age. She would always come first in class, but she would sit in the back bench and make fun of the teachers and the students. Even in medical college, she would sit on the last bench because the one who sits on the first bench would have to remain silent.

Niruma would have practical classes till 1pm. There was a lunch break from 1-2pm and then theory classes from 2pm onwards. She would get a four-course meal in her tiffin. So she would be very sleepy in her theory class, after having a heavy lunch. If the professor was boring, she would start doing mischief with her friends in the back benches. Niruma and her friends would grab a bunch of orange flowers from the school's backyard and hide them under the bench to throw at the professor when he was writing something on the blackboard.

But she changed completely after Gnan. She heard about Dada-shri in her last year of medical school and she took Gnan from



Dada in Baroda. She stayed for a few days with Dada after taking Gnan. When she returned to college, the Niruma who would wear matching things from top to bottom was suddenly seen in simple clothes. Everyone was surprised seeing her this way. Because of the influence of Gnan, she was able to see the mistakes she had made before because of her mischievous nature. She felt very remorseful. She recalled each of her mistakes and went and apologized to each person heartily and asked for forgiveness.

Friends, Niruma was mischievous just like us, but after receiving Dada's Gnan, see how she changed? She became an Atma Gnani (Self-realized person) and guided hundreds of thousands of people onto the path of Self-realization. If a mentor is found to guide the youth in the right direction, then what more is left to do?

If A Mentor Is Found...

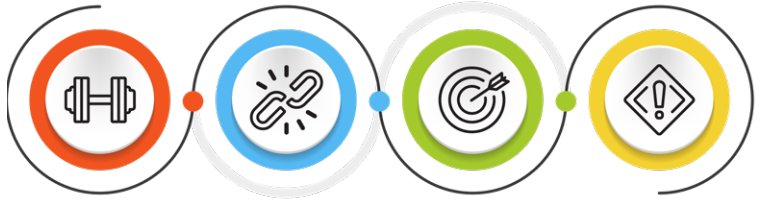
This year's summer camp has been a turning point for me. I had fought with my friend before coming here. We had stopped talking to each other. On the first day of camp, in a group discussion, one of the sisters shared her own experience of how she started talking with her friend after getting into a fight. I was able to relate to that. I understood that where there is a lot of attachment, expectations arise, and when the expectations are not fulfilled, abhorrence arises. I decided that I did not want to spoil my intents for my friend.

But the question remained that if we don't have the intention of hurting the other person, why do they feel hurt? I found the answer to that in Pujyashree's satsang. If we keep remembering something, that means some *pratikraman* remains to be done. There is something left which is causing the other person to feel hurt on our behalf. Then I would feel, 'When I try to talk to her, why does she behave like this with me? Even I will ignore her now.' At that time, in an answer to a girl's question in satsang, Pujayashree said, "We don't want to act obstinate by saying, 'She behaved like this, so even I will do the same.' We should remain normal in our interactions." Pujyashree also said, "Learn to do a bit of penance." This point really touched me. If I feel even slightly insulted by my friend, then my ego gets hurt and I react. Instead, I should adjust a little and do penance. By doing all this, I was able to understand my own mistake. Instead of hurting my friend, I felt remorseful. I started to see the pure Soul and do *pratikraman*.

For the first time in a summer camp, besides having fun, I found the keys to come out from the place I was stuck. I have started remaining very joyful since I got back. Not only that, but I have also started doing *Charan Vidhi* every day. And my habit of being on the phone while eating has also stopped. This camp has been extremely helpful to me.

- Dhara Parmar, Adalaj
Age - 18

A Glimpse Within...



After having attended the entire workshop, Niyati, Saanvi and Vinit returned home. The first thing Niyati did was ask for forgiveness from her grandma and hug her lovingly. Vinit also went to his dad and apologized. He openly discussed his viewpoint. His father also calmly listened to what Vinit had to say. The doors of discussing his career with his father opened. After observing all this, even Saanvi was able to understand her own mistake and felt remorseful.

All three of them stuck the results of their SWOT analysis either in their cupboard or in a dairy in a way that they could read it every day. They resolved to work on building their strengths, remaining alert against their weaknesses and progressing in the right direction.

Friends... Niyati, Saanvi and Vinit found the right path. Have you also found it? So let us all do our own SWOT analysis. Let us write at least five points in each column.

Strength

Your strengths:

Weakness

Your weaknesses:

Opportunity

Opportunities in your life to develop:

Threats

Current dangers in your life:

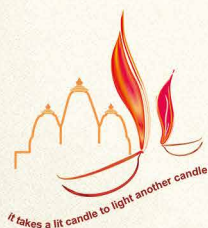


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This Generation Will Do the Work of World Salvation

None of the children that have come in touch with me lie. He is scared, yet he does not lie. Seeing these boys, I feel that in my time, no child ever spoke the truth. If they feared being scolded, they would not speak the truth. If they feared being insulted, they would not speak the truth. Whereas these children, no matter what happens, even if they are to get killed, they still don't lie. **This generation is so good! India's future is very bright!**

- Dadashri