

Akram Youth

November 2022 English

Dada Bhagwan Parivar



**No Matter What
the Situation**

**Dada Brings
About a Solution!**

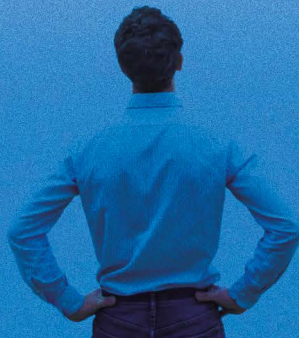


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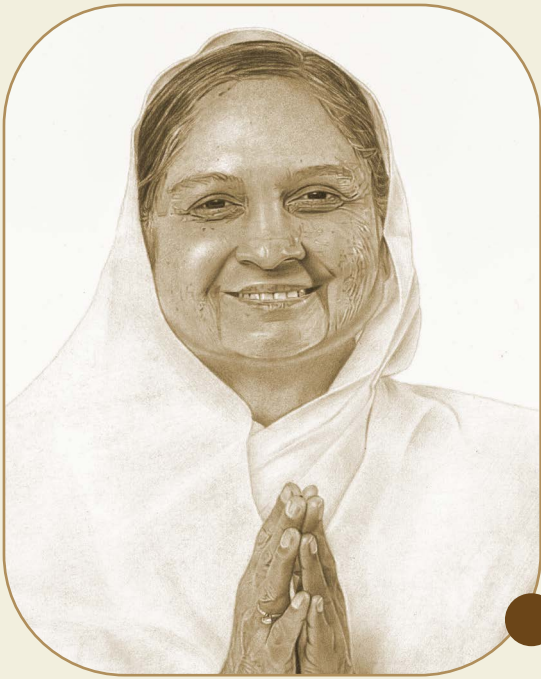
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Editorial

Jai Sat Chit Anand friends! Presenting the special edition of Akram Youth about Dadashri on the occasion of Dadashri's 115th Janma Jayanti!

When Dadashri was our age, there were several events that occurred in his life, that were similar to the events that take place in our lives. He also faced the same difficulties that we face today. We will learn how Dadashri came up with solutions to overcome those problems.

In this edition, we have described such events in which Dadashri, before attaining Gnan, confessed his own faults and how he came out of those faults for good. Dadashri also found a solution such that he was able to remain aware of the fault and never let it happen again. We get his readymade solution here. Dadashri used to say, "Don't do what the Gnani does, but do what he says." So, we should not imitate the events or faults of Dadashri's life, but we should remember the solution he gave. We should recognize the mistakes in our life, repent for them and become free from them.

Friends, we will read about these events in Dadashri's own words and style. It will give us a different type of joy! I hope that all our youth reader friends will get a perspective on how to bring about a solution and overcome any situation without getting confused after reading this edition.

- Dimplebhai Mehta



What Should I Do Now...?

He just sat on the stairs with his dhoti in his hand amidst the crowd. 'Oh God! What will happen now? It is a live performance, where will I get another dhoti? What will I tell the team?'

Atharva, who would normally run and catch the local train in ten seconds every day, was going down the steps slowly today. But from within, he was in a rush, as he had gone to sleep after practicing all night with thoughts of, 'How will I perform in front of the audience? What kind of impression will I make? Will people make fun of me?' He could not sleep well at night with these thoughts. He even woke up late in the morning. His mom and dad had left for work early in the morning, so there was no one to wake him up. On top of that, the alarm did not go off!

Today there was a cultural performance at school, and Atharva had to play the role of King Harishchandra.



He quickly got ready. He thought, 'I can change into a kurta at school but no one there knows how to help me wear a dhoti,' so he went straight to the society's temple. The pujari got him dressed and then he ran to catch the train. But what is this? Running in a dhoti was uncomfortable for him. Atharva felt very uncomfortable traveling in a local train in such clothes for the first time, with people staring at him.

Atharva reached the platform. He bought a first-class ticket this time and sat in the corner so that his clothes wouldn't get dirty and he would remain out of the public eye. Time passed quickly as he rehearsed his lines for the drama and the station arrived. Atharva immediately got down and ran quickly to exit the station by crossing the over-bridge. But the end of his dhoti got stuck on the railing and ripped!

He just sat on the stairs with his dhoti in his hand amidst the crowd. 'Oh

God! What will happen now? It is a live performance, where will I get another dhoti? What will I tell the team? I will be embarrassed in front of the invited guests!' With such thoughts, tears started pouring down his eyes along with sweat from his forehead.

Friends, such things happen to us too, that we wake up late for an important exam or meeting or event. Somewhere in a public place our outfit gets ripped. The situation may or may not be as serious as Atharva, but it is still nerve-racking. At that time we may panic or even run away from that place.

But do you know that similar situations happened in Dadashri's life as well? Do you want to know what efforts Dadashri made in those situations and what solution he found? Let's find out in his own words!



Wore A Torn Dhoti Stylishly

Questioner: Dada, you have an art of bringing about a solution to any situation. Can you please talk about one or two such events?

Dadashri: I will allow my clothes to be sewn if they are torn, but I will not allow a patch to be placed on them. Once I had to go to a wedding when I was young. As I was about to wear my dhoti, my mother told me that the dhoti was torn. I told her that I would wear it in such a way that no one would be able to see the torn part of it. Then I wore it and showed it to her. She was not able to see the torn part at all! She said, “You are a trickster!”

Still, all the art and tricks are of the non-Self complex. In the beginning I used to think that I have an art and I know all the tricks. However, after attaining Self-realization, I understood that the art and tricks are of the non-Self complex. O mortal one, why don't you figure out the art of the Real Self! Even monkeys can figure out the art and tricks of the non-Self complex! Even monkeys can do those tricks!



The Trick to Waking Up Early

Questioner: What other experiments did you do?

Dadashri: Once I had to travel out of town when I was about twenty-two or twenty-three years old. There was no one at home, I was alone. I had to catch the train early in the morning. I had to catch the 6:30 AM train from Vadodara. However, it was difficult for me to wake up early. I used to stay up until 11:30 PM at night, enjoying snacks. So I had trouble waking up early.

Questioner: 11:30 PM?

Dadashri: Yes... Cheap snacks and expensive hotels. Then I thought, 'What should I do now? If I am not able to wake up early, then I will miss the train, and there is no other way but to catch the train!'

I was twenty-two years old and liked to mess around, so I found a solution. I placed a [stainless steel] plate on top of a bucket and placed that under the water tap. Early in the morning, when the [city] water came through the tap, it hit the plate and made a loud noise. The noise stopped once the water stopped coming through, but I did not wake up! I woke up about forty-five minutes after

that and missed my train. Since I placed a plate under the water tap, it made a lot of noise, but I slept even through that! And I woke up after sunrise!

I experimented with many things. Since I could not wake up by the loud noise of tap water falling on the steel plate, how would I be able to wake up by an alarm clock sound! In those days, we did not have many clocks with alarms. We did not have clocks with a turnkey. We used to have pocket watches, they would not work as an alarm. At the age of twenty-two, one is a heavy sleeper especially in the mornings!

At that time, I did not know that if one were to say five times, 'I definitely want to wake up early', with a strong resolve before going to bed, that it would actually work. One should decide, 'I want to catch the 6:00 AM train' and then go to sleep. Decide that 'I want to wake up at 5:00 AM,' say it five times, and then go to sleep peacefully. Then you will be able to wake up. What you said the night before will give it's reaction. If you don't say anything, then it won't.

Questioner: That's correct. It does happen like that.

The Same Mistake Again...



Sudhirbhai's credit card was missing for the last fifteen days. He was convinced that it had been misplaced somewhere in the house so he did not deactivate the card. But in the last 30 minutes two payments of two thousand dollars and then five thousand dollars were charged to his card. Immediately he called the credit card company and filed a complaint to immediately stop the card payment. Shortly he received a phone call from the credit card agency, and he got the address and phone

number from which the card was used. Sudhirbhai called the phone number. The name that appeared on the caller id surprised him. The name in his contact list read "Jackie - Friend of Ron".

And then he was shocked by the conversation that took place over the phone!

Ron and Jackie had shifted abroad from India a short time ago. A new place, new friendships, new hobbies and they were young! The two did not realize when they started playing online casino

games and became addicted. Initially, the two won a hundred or two hundred dollars. So the addiction increased. The two boys were studying in school, and gambling more than their pocket money! They eventually lost all their money.

Earlier, Jackie and Ron had stolen one or two valuables from their mom's closet to sell and use the money to play online casino games. They were caught, but they apologized and then stopped playing the games for some time. But the addiction didn't go away.

Both were unsettled. They would think of gambling when they were free, but

“Jackie... credit card... Dad has forgotten it! What do you say?” Ron gave Jackie the card details. The money got transferred within a blink of an eye!



how could they play without money?

Then Jackie got a phone call from Ron.

“Jackie... credit card... Dad has forgotten it!” Ron gave Jackie the card details. The money got transferred within a blink of an eye!

Jackie spoke to Sudhirbhai over the phone and confessed. But this time, Sudhirbhai's anger was over the top. 'If these boys do not understand today, they will commit a big crime tomorrow.' With this concern he took the phone and said,

“Today, I will notify the police. If you experience prison for one night, only then will you learn.”

Jackie and Ron fell at Sudhirbhai's feet and started to beg.

“Dada, give us another chance. We won't make this mistake again!”

“Yes Uncle, don't call the police... Please please forgive us!” Sudhirbhai did not call the police. But from that day onwards, both of them tremble in fear when they even think about playing online casino games.

Dadashri: I visited the town of Nadiad for the first time when I was young. I was around eleven to twelve years old.

Questioner: It was your first time in Nadiad?

Dadashri: Yes, my first time in Nadiad. It was not like today's Nadiad. It was like a jungle. I stayed there for ten days. I went to Nadiad for a wedding and I remember everything!

Questioner: You went for a wedding?

Dadashri: Yes, what else? I went for a wedding. There, I got cheated while playing cards. The card game they play in a circle. I played that three-card game and lost.

Questioner: You used to play the three-card game at that time?

Dadashri: I used to play the three-card game. That day I played. My friends weren't the best. Tirthankar Lords have divine friends, whereas my friends played cards. When they play cards, they play with interest and ego, so they also cheat. Even though they were my friends, it was all my past karmic account!

So, I got cheated while playing the

three-card game. I lost fifteen rupees. Those were not my own fifteen rupees. Someone had given me ten to twelve rupees to buy something for them. I only had about four rupees, the rest was his money. So, I got into trouble because I lost the other person's money. I lost all his money while playing the three-card game!

Questioner: The three-card game?

Dadashri: It was not today's version of three-card game, but it was...

Questioner: Yes, they do play tricks in that game.

Dadashri: Yes, they let you win a few times in the beginning.

Questioner: Yes, by doing this. They let you win in the beginning so that you keep on playing out of greed.

Dadashri: Yes, they let you win. So, our senses weaken! They have such a setting! How can one overcome that? Eleven or twelve-year old kids are straightforward. They get deceived at places of pleasure. Even eighty-year olds get deceived when it comes to places of pleasure, if they haven't enjoyed in their youth. Instead, it would be better to get cheated early on, so that you avoid



getting cheated again!

Questioner: Then you won't get cheated again.

Dadashri: So, they let me win initially and showed me the money two-three times. I was a simpleton from the village. I thought I had won, but then they cheated me. So, I lost all the money that I had, around fourteen-fifteen rupees. I decided that I would never again play such card games in my life.

It was not possible to tell anyone at home that I had lost all the money in this way. So, I somehow managed to repay it, but it was difficult.

Questioner: You had to lie.

Dadashri: Yes, I had to lie. I managed to collect a few rupees at a time and kept on repaying.

Questioner: After that, did you take a vow not to play cards ever again?

Dadashri: Yes, I took a vow! Why do something that is harmful? From that day, I learned to never keep company of such people. We think that we can gain something from them. Is it ever possible? Do they let you play so that you can win? After that I became aware and then I did not get cheated. One should experience it only once. One should test the authenticity of gold only once. We do not



have to check it every day.

I learned this in my childhood. Then I thought that it was actually a good experience. Even though I was cheated, I learned from it and then I stayed away from such places for the rest of my life. So, it is not harmful to get cheated. When you get cheated, you learn a lot.

Friends, Dadashri made a mistake, Ron and Jackie made a mistake, and we do too. However, Dadashri did a deep analysis of those mistakes and overcame them forever. Whereas it is not easy for us to overcome our mistakes that quickly.

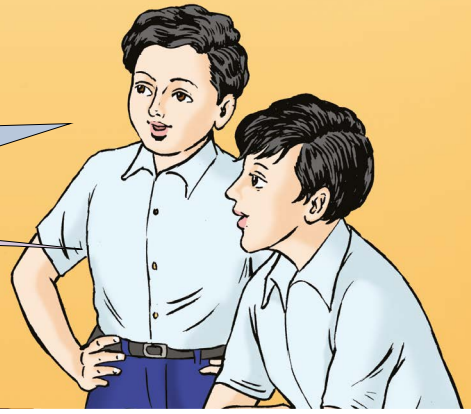
From Dadashri's experience, we shouldn't learn that it is okay to play the three-card game or to gamble! We should learn about how people get trapped due to their greed and what are the consequences of that? How do we remain aware so that we never get trapped in such things! As explained by Dadashri, let's make a resolve to never make such a mistake!

Not Today !

Deep and Anuj meet on the road.

Hi Anuj! I got admission into a college! I'm having a dinner party tonight. Will you come?

Of course I will come, Deep.



Anuj and friends are eating at a restaurant.

Wow, the food is very tasty.

What do you want to order for dessert?

There is no space for even a glass of water man... my stomach is too full!



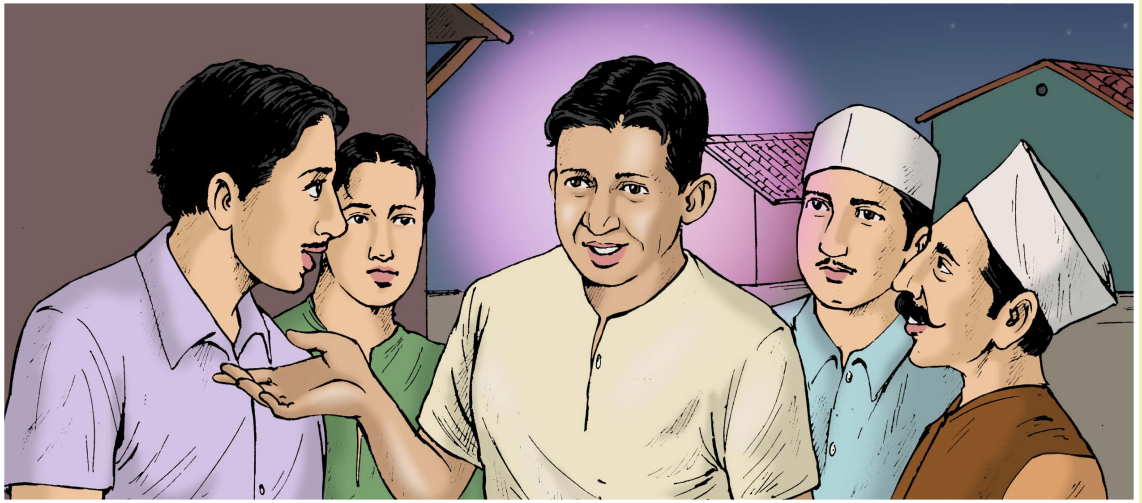
Anuj comes home.

Good, you're home. I was waiting for you. Let me heat up the food.

Oh mom... I had dinner already. I ate a lot today! You can eat.

Friends, you all must have been put in the same situation as Anuj, right? Dadashri was also in this situation. What did he do? Let's hear from Dadashri, in his own words.





Dadashri: Whenever I travelled outside of Vadodara, my friend circle was such that if I went to a friend's place and if he had guests, he would insist that I eat with him, "Today, you have to eat lunch at my place. There is no way out, you have to eat here. We have brought special mangoes today." I would not say 'no', but would eat very less, just one piece of puri and a little bit of mango. Then I would say, "I am not feeling well today." So, I would eat, but very little.

Then, from there, if I went to another friend's place, he would insist, "You have to eat lunch with us today." So, I would eat there also, but again very little quantity. I knew that I was just playing along.

Friends, Dadashri used to control his portion and eat three times during lunch. That way, he could make his friends as well as his mother happy. We can also do that, can we not? If it is not possible every time, then at least we can inform our mom over the phone. That way, she does not prepare food for us or wait for us.

Then, when I would reach home, I would have to eat, because mother would be waiting for me. She would not eat until I ate. So, if I didn't eat with her, she would be sad. Mother would say, "You don't eat with me. I will eat only with you." So, I would eat again with her.

Questioner: Wouldn't it be okay if you didn't eat with your mother?

Dadashri: No. If I didn't eat with her, she would feel hurt. That's why I would eat less at my friend's place, so I could eat again at home. I did this experiment from childhood. Instead of eating once at lunch, I used to eat three times at lunch. Eat at one place at 11:30 AM, another place at 12:00 PM and a third place at 12:30 PM.

Best Friends



Nancy and Aarya met after a long time in the canteen today. Kira was also there.

“One special tea,” Aarya ordered.

Nancy added, “And a black coffee for me”.

“I will take coffee too,” Kira immediately said.

“And a plate of samosa!” Aarya was hungry. All of them had placed their orders.

When Aarya got up to get the order, Kira whispered to Nancy, “Tea is so old fashioned, isn’t it? I only like coffee.”

“No, the special tea here is mine and Aarya’s favorite! Tea and samosa. But I was so sleepy during the lecture, so I ordered a coffee today.” Nancy replied innocently.

Kira was disappointed and became quiet. Nancy and Aarya’s friendship was unbreakable, it wasn’t even possible to put a crack in it. She had gotten to experience this daily for the last one week.

If the professor needed any help throughout the college year, whether it was for student activity preparation or any function, Nancy and Aarya were called first. There was no task that could not be done by the pair. Aarya was an expert at Classical Dance and Nancy was an expert at Western Dance. They would upload reels of their fusion dance and get loads of likes.

A month later there was a cultural festival at the college, with Aarya and Nancy as the choreographers. But Aarya



sprained her ankle. The doctor said that she could not dance for one to two weeks. So Nancy involved Aarya through a video call for every step or move.

Kira was a Classical dancer, but not as good as Aarya. Since Aarya was on bed-rest, Kira tried a ploy in order to do the choreography instead of Aarya.

“Sir, Aarya is injured. She needs to rest. But look at Nancy... she keeps calling Aarya even at midnight. How will Aarya recover if she does not get rest? Can't I help her instead?” Kira went to the professor and said this. He agreed.

Instead of Aarya in the dance with Nancy, Kira was involved. For the first

time, she was going to participate in the college dance, so Kira was excited. But she constantly thought that Aarya would get better and take her place in the dance. She couldn't let such a nice opportunity go by, so she tried to impress Nancy and get close to her.

Aarya returned to the dance practice after ten days. Nancy was very happy to see her, but Kira was boiling. Thoughts of how to keep Nancy away from Aarya flooded Kira's mind. All three were sitting in the canteen.

Aarya came with a plate of samosas, and said, “Nancy... now this dance looks great. You don't need me.”

“Hey! But, I need you Aarya. Without you...?” Nancy said.

“You have Kira. I like your dance, Kira. I am happy to help if needed.”

Kira was shocked to hear such a thing from Aarya. She did not understand why Aarya said 'no' so suddenly. But she was excited on the inside. Now all the practice was between Kira and Nancy. However, Nancy had not yet become her best friend. Kira still needed to make fusion dance reels with Nancy. Instead of

“You have Kira. I like your dance, Kira. I am happy to help if needed.”

'Aarya and Nancy', the name 'Kira and Nancy had to be popularized. Her efforts continued to make this happen.

"Nancy, do you know why Aarya quit the choreography work?"

"Yes...because everything is almost done."

"You are really naive. Aarya is going to participate in the Intercollegiate Dance Competition. So she needs time to practice for it!"

"No, she wouldn't take part in the competition without me!" Nancy said with confidence.

"If you do not believe me then call her yourself and ask."

Kira gave the phone to Nancy.

"Hello, I want to check a name of a participant for the Intercollegiate Dance Competition."

"What is the name?"

"Nancy Veera."

"Hmmm, there is no one by that name."

"And is Aarya Shukla's name there?" Kira asked.

"Aarya...yes, it is."

"And if I want to add a new name ...?"

"The application date was closed four days ago. Sorry."

Kira's work was done!

"Aarya entered the competition without me. Why did she not even tell me?" Nancy was saddened by the thought. Two days later there was the cultural festival. Nancy got busy. She did not answer Aarya's calls or messages. The festival ended. Kira and Nancy's dance was praised. Aarya was the first to

come and say congratulations to Nancy. But Nancy didn't even look at Aarya. Aarya came to meet her with a smile, and Nancy turned and walked away.

One day Kira and Nancy were sitting in the canteen. The professor came to Nancy's table.

"Excuse me Nancy, have you seen Aarya anywhere?"

"No..." Nancy replied curtly.

"Oh... when you find her, come to my office immediately."

"But why?" Nancy asked, knowing that she wasn't going to look for Aarya.

"What do you mean why? Fifteen days from now is the intercollegiate dance competition. You two have a fusion performance, remember? Meet me soon. You have to perform that dance in front of the Dean next week."

Nancy was very surprised. She looked at Kira, but she made some excuse and left the canteen. Nancy checked Aarya's messages on her phone and saw a message from weeks ago.

"Nancy... Since you are busy with the festival, without telling you, I entered our names in the competition. I am just giving my name and number so no one disturbs you. Be ready to practice after the festival, okay?" In ignoring Aarya's other messages, this message was also ignored.

Nancy replied to her today, "Missed your message Aarya, and you too. When do you want to meet?"

When Someone Tried To Create a Rift....



Dadashri and his business partner, Kantibhai had a very good relationship.

However, one person was jealous of their good relationship. So, he came to Dadashri and started complaining about Kantibhai.

Person: “Ambalalbai, your business partner has taken around fifty to sixty thousand rupees from someone without informing you. It’s your joint money, but he took it by himself.”

Dadashri listened to him quietly and thought, ‘This person has come to create a rift in my partnership with Kantibhai.’ So, Dadashri immediately replied.

Dadashri: “No, no, it’s not like that. Kantibhai and I have been business partners for almost a year. Actually, I have to give him twenty thousand. I am looking for a good person who can take this money

and hand it over to him. If you are going that way, take it and give to him in person.”

That person was shocked! Not only did Dadashri not agree to his point, but Dadashri did not even ask him for any further details. Instead, Dadashri asked him to deliver the money to the very same partner whom this person was complaining about!

Dadashri was so tactful. He did not hurt the person’s ego by saying, “You are lying. Don’t say such things to me.” Instead, Dadashri beautifully showed trust in his business partner in a manner that the other person would not make any false complaints again! Dadashri used to say that we should listen to everything, but it is in our hands to decide how much we want to believe.

Friends, from this event, we have to think what we would do if someone were to try and create a rift in our friendship out of jealousy. Or, do we try to create a rift in someone else’s relationship?

Let's Become Pure At A Young Age

Questioner: Dada, have you ever made any mistakes for which you repented a lot?

Dadashri: It was when I was eleven years old. There were mangoes at someone's house. Without informing his father, he used to throw mangoes from the second floor, and I used to catch them. I can visualize that even now. He would tell me, "Let's take these mangoes and then we will eat them in the garden. I will throw and you catch." So, I would wait outside his home while he threw the mangoes. We used to do this every day when his parents were not present. I can visualize all that today.

While we were young, all the kids used to go to eat mangoes. I also used to go with them. Boys used to climb on top of each other to pick mangoes from the tree. If they still could not reach, they would make a jump for it. I used to encourage them, "Jump higher. If you want the mango, then jump higher, otherwise get down." Then they would jump and pick the mangoes!

The mango tree belonged to someone else and I would eat the mangoes. Isn't it stealing if we pick mangoes from that tree? I ate mangoes



from someone else's mango tree. That is definitely stealing! However, I used to eat the mangoes there, but never took them home. I had good character. Even though I had a very high character, I had stolen.

Questioner: Is there anything besides mangoes that you stole and ate?

Dadashri: While we were young, we used to go to the farm to steal. We used to steal berries and fennel seeds with other boys.

We used to go with the boys and eat fennel seeds without asking the owner.

Questioner: That's a loss to the farm owner!

Dadashri: A big loss! We picked his fennel seed plants without informing him! Only after repenting a lot was I able to wash off that fault. Instead of repenting once reaching old age, why not become pure at a young age?

When Will Vacation End?



Suhani:

Roshni! What are you doing all day? I am bored of this vacation!

The first week I did all this too, now I'm bored. And Mom has me help her in the kitchen as well.

Yes,... at first, we couldn't wait for vacation to start and now we're bored of vacation! Well, goodbye!



Roshni:

Me too. Right now, I am watching a web series laying in bed and eating popcorn. Then I will take a nap. Mom will wake me up at dinner time.

Same here. I would rather have school start earlier.

Bye!

Friends, this happens to all of us during vacation, doesn't it? You enjoy the free time you get at first, but then you don't know what to do next, so you get bored. Or you just sit in your room watching TV and being on social media all day. So let's see what Dadashri would do in his free time!

Made the Best Use of Free Time To Help People



Questioner: Dada, what are the other ways you would help people?

Dadashri: We had an open space in front of our house in Bhadran. We had almost half the size of the front yard that you have here. That space was not being used, so I used to grow vegetables there from a young age.

What would people do with their free space? If the space was not being used, people in the village would use it to store cow dung. So I told them that I wanted to utilize this space, so they cleared the space up and then I started growing bottle gourd. I liked doing that. I just did not enjoy school.

Many shoots would spring out of one seed! I cared for them in such a way that huge bottle gourds would grow. A bottle gourd would grow on each leaf. Even large corn would grow. Since all the evidence such as water and fertilizers came together, healthy vegetables would grow. I would pluck them and give them to other people so that they could use them. Who would not like free vegetables!

Dadashri had such a noble heart! He used to grow bottle gourds in an unused space in his free time and give them away to other people. Such a nice way to make better use of time and help others! He made the best out of waste! Hearing this, don't we feel that we should also do something in our free time to help others?



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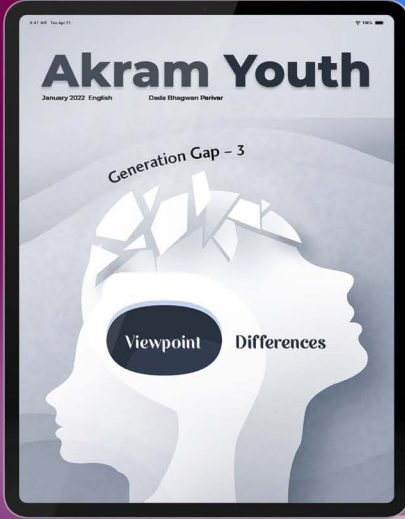


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Poem

Gnani Tana Jeevanno her ek tabako shikvo che kai vaat...
Gnan pehla ke pachi shree gnani, anubhavno dariyo sakshaat...

Samanya dekhata eva Dada na, asamanya prasango ghana che...
Ane harek nava prasange jova malti, navi nirali bodhkala che...

Adhbhut sooj avi, gnan pehla pan kadhi leta sachot taran...
Shu thayu? Shu kaam thayu? Avela sukh dukh nu su che vali karan...

Ucch upadani, shreshth vicharak ek pachi biji vaar na atavay...
Rasto shodhi nakhe kem nikali shakaya, dukhi thaya ke karya sivaya?

Have apane to bus emno, tyaar maleo saar vaparvano che
Karyu tani pachal padya vagar, kahyu tenoj upayog karvano che...



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We will never meet such a Dada again, we will never attain such Gnan like Dada's again, and we will never come to hear of such a life story again. Amazing! Amazing! Amazing!

Send your suggestions and feedback at: akramyouth@dadabhagwan.org
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