

# Akram Youth

February 2023 English

Dada Bhagwan Parivar



Common Sense

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### Contact:

Gnani Ni Chhayama (GNC),  
Trimandir Sankul,  
Simandhar City,  
Ahmedabad Kalol Highway,  
Adalaj, Dist. Gandhinagar,  
Gujarat-382421  
Phone: (079) 39830100

email: [akramyouth@dadabhagwan.org](mailto:akramyouth@dadabhagwan.org)  
website: [youth.dadabhagwan.org](http://youth.dadabhagwan.org)  
store.dadabhagwan.org/akram-youth

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# Editorial

Dear friends,

Oh! You don't even know this much? Use a little common sense... I'm sure you all must have heard such comments from time to time. In simple terms, common sense refers to the basic understanding and knowledge that is expected of everyone in day to day worldly interactions. Unfortunately, common sense is not that common.

Absolutely Revered Dadashri has certainly provided many original insights into spiritual science, but he has also explained the meanings of many words commonly used in our daily lives. One such word is common sense. Dadashri says that common sense is a key which can be applied anywhere. It can open any rusted lock, which means it can bring an end to any kind of difficulty. It is a natural gift that isn't based on the intellect, but on intuition. Common sense is the art of adjusting to any situation. It helps prevent conflicts and maintain peace.

Doesn't this look like a new discovery? Then what are you waiting for? Get ready to read this new issue of Akram Youth and learn this invaluable key to living a happy life...

-Dimplebhai Mehta

# Let's Become Birbal!



We all know Birbal for his smartness and wit. Once, in his assembly, King Akbar said, "I will ask all of you three questions. But the answer to all three questions is the same. Whoever gives the correct answer will get a reward from me!" All the intelligent people in the assembly started preparing to prove their cleverness."

Akbar asked, "1) When does a horse become obstinate? 2) When is knowledge forgotten? 3) When does a roti get burnt on the stove?" Everyone wondered, "What kind of questions are these?" Nobody could come up with an answer. Finally, Akbar looked at Birbal and Birbal humbly said, "My Lord, when you don't change anything! If you don't turn a horse around, it will become stubborn and obstinate. If you don't revise or apply your knowledge, then you will forget it. And if you don't flip a roti around, it will burn on the stove." Akbar was very pleased.

Friends, you also want to become as smart as Birbal, don't you? Then think about solutions to the problems written below and send us your answers by scanning the QR code.



**Scan QR to  
answer Online**

**1** A truck loaded with goods was passing through a railway underpass. Although the front part of the truck cleared the underpass, the height of the loaded goods at the back was one inch higher than the height of the underpass. The driver didn't realize it and the truck got stuck. It couldn't go forward or backward, causing a traffic jam! People started yelling and honking their horns. Some engineers and other people tried to come up with a way to remove the truck, but nothing worked. Meanwhile, a young boy tugged at the shirt of one of the workers to get his attention. The worker angrily said, "Move aside. Can't you see we are trying to solve this problem?" The boy replied, "Yes, I can see that. That is why I have come to you. I have an idea." He whispered something in the worker's ear, and within five minutes, the truck was able to move out of the underpass.

What idea must the boy have give? Send us your answer by scanning the barcode below.



**2** It was time for Neil's annual exams and today was the math exam. Neil woke up a little late so he was in a hurry. He quickly got ready and rode his bicycle to class, reaching on time. He sat down in the exam hall. He was handed the exam paper. Looking at it, he became very happy. He knew the answers to most of the questions. He quickly started writing them down. The last question was on geometry. He had to draw a circle. Neil looked at his compass and the needle was gone! He had forgotten it since he was in a hurry. What could he do now? It was forbidden to ask anyone in the class for anything. He finished the rest of the exam. In the remaining time he had, he closed his eyes and took a deep breath and a solution came to his mind.

With that solution, Neil was able to draw the shape, but what would you have done if you were in his place? Let us know by scanning the barcode.



**3** Today Milan had to give an important presentation at the office. While driving, he was mentally rehearsing his lines, when suddenly one of his front tires blew out. Since there was a spare in the car, Milan quickly started to change out the tire. But because he was in a hurry, he accidentally dropped the four screws and they fell into the river. Milan was angry at himself. He kicked the tire in frustration and sat down on the road. A farmer was walking by. He asked, "Sir, can I help you?" Milan replied, "How could you possibly help me? Without the screws, I can't replace the tire. If there's a mechanic nearby, please call him." The farmer said, "If I go to call a mechanic, then it will take too much time. But I have a solution which I use with my vehicle. Milan tried the solution and he was able to replace the tire! Milan thanked the farmer and was able to make it in time for his meeting.

So what could have been the solution?

Scan the barcode and send us the one correct solution to all the problems!



**Scan QR to  
answer Online**

Answers on Page 24

# Common Sense!



Mohit quickly got ready, stuffed a piece of bread in his mouth, and gulped down some tea.

"Oh Mohit! Have a proper breakfast. Today is the first day of your job." Mohit's mother said in bewilderment. But Mohit was so occupied with his phone. While replying to a chat, he slung his new bag over his shoulder, put on his shiny new shoes, and headed out of the house. Outside, Mohit's good friend Saiyam was waiting for him on his bike. Seeing Mohit, he said, "Hey man! At least be on time today! We'll hit a lot of traffic now."

"I'm sorry, man! You know I'm not a morning person!"

"But now we'll have to wake up early. Today our job training starts." said Saiyam.

"Yeah, man! I thought once I got a job, I could enjoy! But reality is different."

Saiyam stopped his bike at a traffic signal and checked his phone's map.

"Oh no Mohit! It shows one more hour via the main road! Let's take another route." He took a U-turn sped off.

Mohit asked, "Saiyam, are you sure? This road is not showing up on my phone."

"Trust me! I have come taken these small roads many times with my father to purchase goods." Within thirty-five minutes, they reached the office.

As they entered the building, Saiyam greeted the security guard with a big smile and exclaimed, "Jai Mataji Gopal Chacha!" The security guard was pleased. He immediately got up from his seat and opened the door, saying, "Jai Mataji!"

"Do you know him?" Mohit asked Saiyam in bewilderment.

"No, man. His name was on his badge, and there was a scarf of Mataji on his cane! Common sense!" While talking, they both reached the training room. There were another twenty or so new hire employees



like them. They were busy introducing themselves to each other while having some tea and coffee.

"Nice to meet you, Saiyam and Mohit. Do you recognize me? I'm Venkat Rameshwaram! We were in the same campus." Said Venkat, extending his hand.

"Yes, I thought I had seen you before, but I couldn't remember your name. Nice to meet you, Venkat." Saiyam didn't really recognize him, but he replied this way to avoid an awkward situation.

"I heard that the boss of this company is very strict! He only cares about work!" Venkat said. Hearing this, Mohit became a little tense, but to make an impression, he said, "We have seen many professors like that in college." As they were talking, a young man wearing a plain t-shirt and jeans entered the room.

"Good morning everyone!" Everyone stood up upon seeing him.

"This is the founder of the company, Soham Roy." Venkat whispered in Saiyam's ear.

"Welcome all! After interviewing 200 candidates, you have been selected. So congrats, but you all must know that this is just the beginning!" Everyone started looking at each other.

"Yes. The first three months will be training and the next three months there will be a project. After this six-month probation period, based on your individual performance, your job will become permanent. So, all the best!"

"Thank you, sir." "Thank you, Mr. Roy."



“Thank you, boss.” Everyone in the room responded.

“And yes, it is a company rule to call each person by their name. No one will address anyone as sir or boss. Now your training manager will go through some formalities with you and give you further training details.” Mr. Roy said this and left. Everyone kept staring at him.

In the afternoon, Saiyam, Mohit, and Venkat met in the office canteen for lunch.

“Man, this Mr. Roy is even stricter than I imagined.” Venkat started the conversation.

“I thought someone would come in a suit and dress shoes. But this...” Mohit said, running his hand through his hair.

“Mr. Roy studied in New York. There he had a high post in a company for many years. Those who are this sincere to their career and company may not care much about these things.” Saiyam said while browsing Soham Roy's profile on his phone.

“Man, it’s so boring to eat in this canteen. There’s another class starting in twenty minutes. There’s no time to go out.” Venkat said, looking down at his plate in despair.

Saiyam immediately opened his bag and pulled out a box, placing it in front of Venkat. “Have this, Venkat! I didn't know what we would get here on the first day, so I asked my mom to pack me lunch, and she always packs a little extra. Let's all share this.” All three started eating Saiyam's lunch. On the very first day, they became good friends.

One day, Saiyam was making coffee in the office canteen. Mr. Roy was passing by. He stopped and said, “Hey... this coffee smells great. What brand is it?”

“Thanks sir, I mean, Soham! I have a South Indian friend. This is a special organic blend from his village. He sends me some every year. Will you try some?”

“Sure!” Saiyam gave his coffee to Mr. Roy and started make some more for himself.

“The last time I had coffee like this was in the US. Thanks!” They started chatting as they drank their coffee. Saiyam asked Mr. Roy about his journey, why he came to India, and about life in the US. Mr. Roy asked Saiyam about his interests. After this, they continued to meet occasionally for coffee. Although Saiyam knew that Mr. Roy was a professional, he didn’t expect this relationship to land him permanent job. Similarly, Soham Roy didn’t show any superiority being his boss.

Two months of training were over. One day, Mr. Roy suddenly came to the training room. His face showed disappointment, worry, and regret at the same time.

“Hello everyone. I’ll come directly to the point. We are very sorry! Today is your last day at this company. Your training will be considered complete and HR will give you a letter for that.”

Everyone stood up and started to speak, “But how is this possible...?” “It’s only been two months of training...” “The project hasn’t even been assigned yet...”



“You can’t kick us out like this! It’s not fair!” There was anger and stress on everyone’s faces. They started to blame Mr. Roy.

Mr. Roy was also emotional. He said, “I don’t need to give you a reason.” And went into his cabin.

Saiyam stood in one corner and wondered what could have happened that would make Mr. Roy take such a drastic step? He understood the feeling of his colleagues as well as the worry on Mr. Roy’s face! Calming everyone down, he said, “Everyone sit quietly until the HR letter arrives. There’s no point in panicking right now.”

Saying that, Saiyam went and made some coffee and took it to Mr. Roy’s cabin, as he had been doing every day. “May I

come in Soham?”

“Yes, you may come in. But if you have come to complain about your job, I don’t want to discuss it.”

Saiyam gave coffee to Mr. Roy and said, “I don’t have any complaints. But I am sure there must be a big problem. Otherwise, I have never seen you in so much stress. If you trust me, may I know the reason?”

“Not everything, but I can say this much. One of our biggest clients is in the UK. We are way behind schedule on one of their important projects because there are many issues. If we don’t find a solution within a month, then all our future projects for this client will be canceled. We don’t have the funds or the time to hire and

train new staff. Last night at the board meeting, it was decided to first let the trainees go and then a limited number of other staff, in order to reduce our losses. I know it's not right, but it's not right to waste all of your time either. Instead, it's better that you focus on finding another job."

After asking Mr. Roy, Saiyam picked up the project file that was lying on the table. He studied it for a while and then said, "Soham, I did a similar thesis in my college. I have an idea!"

Taking the marker in his hand, he wrote out some possible solutions on the white board and said, "The main reason for this problem is its design. The algorithm is very complex. We'll have to redevelop about half of the projects again. I can help fix the design because in my research, I was able to solve a similar problem with the help of the professor. The second issue is the lack of testing and the constantly changing client requirements. Only you'll be able to explain this to the client. You'll also have to convince the current team to redevelop it. We can also assign some of our other trainees the work of testing this project. Then the problem can be solved with the same amount of resources and with less risk. At least you'll have the satisfaction that you tried. Then you can do as you see fit."

Mr. Roy's worried face changed to a smile, "I'm going to try and convince the board and the team. To be fair, it's not one hundred percent guaranteed. So whoever

wants to give a job interview in another company can do so. Then we'll make a team of the trainees who are ready, and you will lead it. Okay?"

"Done!" Saiyam exclaimed, immediately heading to the training room. He had gotten along so well with everyone, so they all had faith in what he had to say. They all accepted his idea. For two months straight, the team worked together according to Saiyam's idea. The project was back on track. It was a huge success that they were able to hold on to the client. Not only that, but the trainees that worked on the project received permanent jobs.

Mr. Roy offered Saiyam the post of Senior Advisor in the company saying, "Great job, Saiyam! You saved the company and many people's jobs."

"The credit goes to the whole team. Thank you for your offer Soham, but I still need to get a lot more practical experience, and also your coffee-time tips!" Smiling, both of them took a sip of coffee. Saiyam didn't have an iota of ego regarding his success.

Mr. Roy could see a bright future for the company in Saiyam. He had worked hand in hand with everyone. He was able to find a solution in any situation without getting confused. He was easily able to convince different people. He learned so much just in conversation. The most important thing is that he didn't have an iota of ego regarding any of this. Mr. Roy was confident that with these qualities, Saiyam would progress very quickly in life.

# I Never Knew This



Common sense increases by walking together with everyone.

The more trust you place on others, the more your common sense flourishes. The more you knowingly allow yourself to be cheated by others, the more your common sense increases, the more unselfish you become.



Unselfishness causes both common sense and Gnan to flourish. For the one who is selfish, his common sense becomes one-sided and his Gnan doesn't flourish at all.



**Questioner:** Do people with common sense have inner burning?  
**Dadashri:** No, if there is inner burning, then common sense will not manifest.

A sensitive person would not have common sense.  
(Aptasutra 2075)

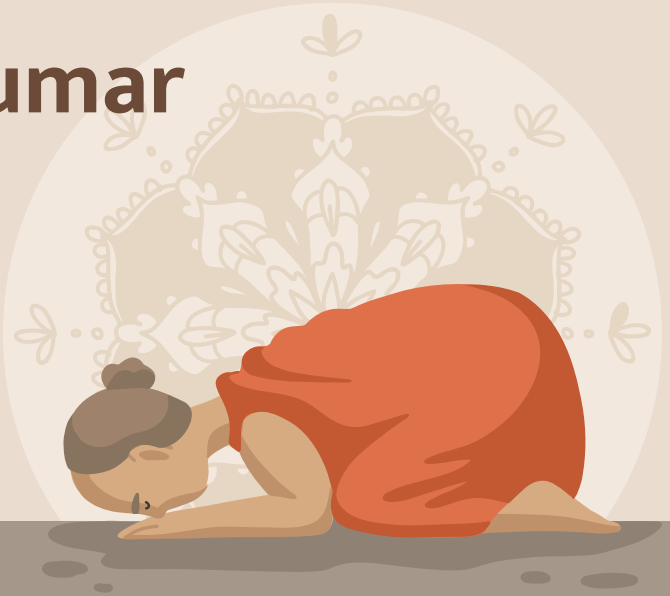


Where even a slight ulterior motive exists, there won't be complete common sense.

How does common sense arise? Through clash. During a clash, you should not clash with others. Even if someone is trying to clash with you, you should not clash with them. If you remain this way, then common sense will arise! Otherwise, whatever common sense there is will leave! (Aptasutra 2076)



# Jayanandkumar



**Jayanandkumar was an exceptional student. He quickly mastered all the arts taught by his teacher. Not only that, but at the request of his teacher, he also started to teach the other students. All the students loved Jayanandkumar.**

There was a king named Jay who ruled over the kingdom of Vishalpur. From time to time, he would administer various tests on six students. One day, with the purpose of administering one such test, he came to the garden where Jayanandkumar and his colleagues were playing. The king started administering various tests on them, one after the other. First he had them pierce a peacock feather that was placed on a tree with an arrow. While the other students could see the tree, the feather, and the sky, Jayanandkumar could only see the feather. He successfully

pierced the feather on his first attempt. The king continued giving them increasingly difficult tests. The second test was to pierce only a single petal of a lotus flower that had one hundred petals. Jayanandkumar passed this test as well. In the third test, Jayanandkumar even pierced the surface of a stone that was placed on top of a mountain with a sharp circular disc. The king was very impressed with his mastery of weapons. The king asked the teacher, "Who is this student?" The teacher replied, "This is my best student. He has come from a foreign land and is studying



under me along with his brother. I don't have any other information about him" The king felt that this student was no ordinary person, but must be a prince.

Soon, Jayanandkumar had learned seventy-two arts from his teacher and had gained the affection of all the citizens of the kingdom. One day, the king decided to test Jay once again. He announced throughout the kingdom that whoever could weigh his elephant would be granted rule over one of his states. The people of the kingdom were confused and wondered, 'Where can we get a scale big enough to weigh an elephant?' So nobody stepped forward to accept the challenge. Finally, Jayanandkumar humbly said, "Your Majesty, I will weigh your elephant." All the citizens were excited to find out how Jayanandkumar would weigh the elephant.

On the day of the test, Jayanandkumar had the elephant board a

boat that was floating in a lake. After the boat sank partially, Jayanandkumar marked the water level. Then he had the boat removed from the lake and placed it back in the water without the elephant. He added large stones to the boat until the water level reached the mark. Jayanandkumar then weighed all of the stones and the total weight was equivalent to the weight of the elephant. The king was very happy with Jayanandkumar's solution. He fulfilled his promise by granting Jayanandkumar rule over one of his states, along with a palace, and his daughter's hand in marriage.

Jayanandkumar was so loved by all the people of the kingdom that when he decided to renounce the worldly life, it inspired fifty thousand of his relatives and fifty thousand citizens to renounce the worldly life along with him.

## You Don't Need Education, You Need Street-Smarts!



**Questioner:** What if we don't have street-smarts?

**Pujyashree:** It is such that, if we spend all day with a book, we will become like a book. In order to develop smart-smarts, we must deal with other living people. I used to spend all my time with papers. Dada told me that if I interact with other living people, then I will develop street-smarts. Dealing with papers is theoretical and if we interact with living people, it will make a big difference. If I wasn't working directly with machines, then I was working with papers.

While dealing with a living person, if they lie and we become upset, then that is not called street-smart. But to know how to handle a person who lies is called street-smart. Being street-smart is when we don't lose our balance and we take an adjustment with the other person. A theoretical person will say, "He is lying. He has to follow the system." He



will end up cancelling such a person. He won't know how to delete such a person. That is called being unfit.

One should know how to take adjustments in any situation. This means he knows how to adjust to hot weather, cold weather, different types of food, different types of people, different types of situations, traveling in a crowded train where he may get pushed or showed. He will also know how to deal with sitting in an air-conditioned train. He may have to travel by bus or walk. He may need to reach Mumbai and the train may be out of service, but he will know how to get there. He won't get confused in any situation. The one who doesn't get confused has street-smarts. He knows how to find a solution. He will have the insight on what can be done. A person with street-smarts is an all-rounder.

If there is a scarcity of food at home, he will know how to find a solution. He will know how to adjust when there is abundance and when there is scarcity. He will know how to adjust in any situation. Even if he comes across a thief on the road, he will know how to adjust. Even if people are out to cheat him, he will know how to adjust. If he meets people who insult him or he meets people who praise him, he will know how to adjust. He will remain focused on his goal. He won't get disturbed or depressed.

Isn't there GPS in cars? It will say, "Go straight and then take a right turn." If you take a left turn, it will pause for a second. Then it will reroute and show you the new directions. It will tell you that since you

turned left, now you should go straight, take a right, then another right, and you will reach the destination. It will immediately give you the right directions! It's called GPS! So, even if we go in the wrong direction, it will bring us back on the correct path. It won't complain or become upset. Similarly, in any given situation, a person with street-smarts will know that, 'if I do this, then I will earn this much money, I will accomplish this much.' And after setting all this, if the circumstances change, he won't get confused. He will immediately find a solution.

Niruma had tremendous street-smarts! She asked an aptaputra over the phone, "How is the situation over there?" The aptaputra said, "I have a fifty-ton stone and there is no crane available here that can lift a stone more than five tons. What should I do?" Niruma said, "Do this, do that. Cut the stone in this way." So, even sitting here, she would have the intuition of what solution to give over there. Niruma had amazing street-smarts. Once, the construction team said that all the planning was done. Niruma asked, "What is the size of the room?" They replied, "17 feet by 12 feet." Niruma said, "This doesn't look like 17 feet. It looks like 15 feet. Check it." They checked and it was really 15 feet. How come it was 2 feet less? The construction team was confused as to how such a mistake could have happened. Such were Niruma's street-smarts. Very practical. She would immediately understand the situation upon seeing it.

# Expert Professor

Dr. Ratnakar was a professor with untidy hair, dressed in unkempt clothes, and mostly surrounded by books like a mad scientist. He taught physics at the Ojas University. Students always attended his lectures as they were sure to learn something new and practical every time. With his innovative ideas and new experiments, Dr. Ratnakar kept his students mesmerized. He was respected in the field of physics not only in the college but throughout the city. In fact, he had received the "Best Innovative Teacher" award from the college for the past five years.

However, Dr. Ratnakar's desire was not only to impart his knowledge of physics to the college students but also to the public. Therefore, he traveled to various villages and cities, putting on science shows to showcase his experiments. His experiments such as a hot air balloon, an electric bike, and a cardboard solar lamp were also helpful to those living in villages without electricity.

One day, Dr. Ratnakar reached a farm area in Kutch and began doing his experiments in an open field. Large crowds of people began to gather around to watch. "Today, I'll show you a simple solution to your electricity problem," he said. Then, he opened his bag and asked a farmer to bring him a few potatoes from his field. The farmer ran off and soon came back with the potatoes. After seeing the

potatoes, the people started talking amongst themselves. So the professor said, "Hey... I'm not going to make a potato dish, but today I will use these potatoes to turn on this lamp!" He then took out a copper wire, a voltmeter, a lamp, and some wire clips from his bag. Everyone was quietly watching him. Soon, the experiment was over and the lamp lit up! The villagers began clapping. A young boy asked, "Sir, how did this happen?" The professor replied, "Potatoes act as a conductor of electricity, and that's how the bulb lights up." He then went on to explain how the flow of water generates electricity and demonstrated how a turbine could be used to generate electricity from the water flowing in a river. The villagers gave the professor a round of applause.

From there, he set out for another small village nearby. Fireballs were raining down from the sky! His skin was burning in the sun. Dr. Ratnakar opened his umbrella to protect himself from the sun. After walking about five hundred meters, his shoes ripped apart. He still had one kilometer to go. He continued barefoot when he saw a group of people coming his way. Everyone greeted the professor, sat him down under a banyan tree, and gave him some cold water to drink. The heat had caused boils on the soles of his feet.

A young boy approached him and asked, "Doctor, what will you show us

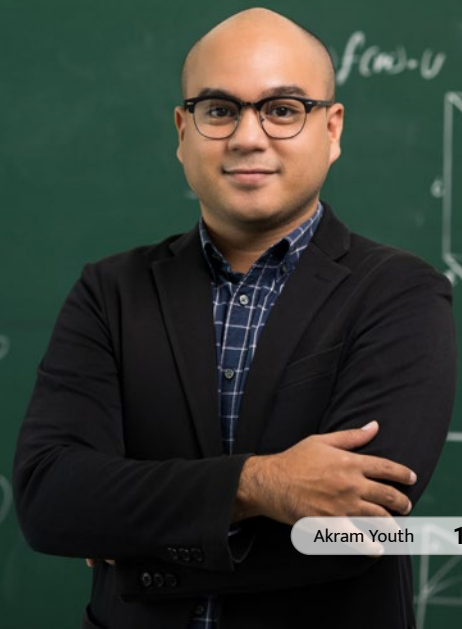
today?" The professor didn't know what to do. It was so hot and he couldn't stand on his feet because of the boils. Everyone was waiting to see his experiments. The professor began to feel very irritated. In a few moments, some kids gathered around him and chanted, "Show us some magic, show us some magic!" The professor couldn't stand and shouted, "Be quiet! Can't you see that my feet have been burned? Go away from here!"


An old man was watching all this. He first asked the group to quietly go and stand at a distance. Then, he requested the kids, "Go and fetch some wet soil from Ravjikaka's farm! It was just watered. Hurry up! Quick!" The kids returned with the soil. The old man immediately put the kids to work. He had them lay a carpet of wet soil in the areas where the professor would be standing or walking. He told Dr. Ratnakar, "Here you go, sir! Stand on this soil and carry on with your work. As the soil is cold, it will not burn you! Now show our kids your magic!" The professor was amazed. He suddenly remembered that soil contains nitrogen, phosphorus and potassium, which make the soil fertile and help maintain its natural coolness! Not only that, but it also gives relief to burnt skin. He completed his experiment and got relief for his feet as well.

After that, the professor thanked the old man and asked him, "Uncle, how much have you studied? What kind of work do you do? How did you come up with the idea to use soil as a solution?" The old man replied, "Brother, I'm just a farmer, an illiterate person. You all learn this stuff from your schoolbooks. But an uneducated


person like me who lives among these villagers learns about the world from these farms. We may not know how to perform magic like you, but if we can make ends meet, then that is more than enough." The professor was astonished. He, being an expert professor in physics, was stumped by such a simple problem and became irritated with the kids. Whereas an uneducated villager was able to solve the problem with ease and patience! Even after that, Dr. Ratnakar continued visiting the villages. But now, in addition to teaching people, he learned a lot from them as well.

See friends, a person who becomes expert in a single subject, ends up lacking common sense. No matter how intelligent he is, if he doesn't know how to solve real-world problems, then what's the use? That's why it is said that, 'Common sense is very uncommon!'





# Niruma's Unique Common Sense



On television, half-hour episodes of Niruma's satsangs used to be shown. During that time, they required a different scene for each episode. Therefore, the backdrop and decoration behind Niruma's sofa had to be changed. This was needed for the episode to be approved by the television channel. After one episode was completed, the entire scene would quickly be changed and then the next episode would be recorded. The seva of preparing the backdrops was assigned to one aptaputri. Now, all the items that were present in the home had been used up, and there wasn't enough money to buy

new backdrops for every episode. So the aptaputri was constantly thinking about what could be done for this. Niruma came to know about this. She figured out such a solution that could benefit mahatmas as well as resolve the backdrop issue.

At that time, mahatmas used to come to the Dada Darshan Satsang Hall. Niruma called some of the mahatma women that were close to her. Niruma asked them, "How many sarees do you have in your closet?" One mahatma replied, "I have a lot, Niruma." Then Niruma asked, "Do you wear all of them?" She replied, "No Niruma, I only wear them on



certain occasions." So Niruma asked, "You want to get rid of your illusory attachment, don't you?" Excitedly, the mahatma replied, "Yes, Niruma, I want to get rid of my illusory attachment." Seeing her willingness, Niruma asked, "Great, then will you like it if I use your sarees for world salvation? I won't keep them for myself. After I am done using them, I will return them to you." The mahatma happily brought a suitcase filled with sarees. Mahatmas had a lot of love and respect for Niruma. If Niruma had directly asked them to bring their sarees, they would have happily done so. But Niruma called each and every one of them and personally asked them to bring their sarees only after seeing their willingness to come out of their illusory attachment. Within no time, five to six suitcases filled with sarees arrived! The daily recording of episodes began.

Later, Niruma told the aptaputri that once the work of the sarees was complete, they should be returned in the suitcase to the mahatma in the same way they had come. None of the sarees should be ruined or lost. Along with the work, Niruma

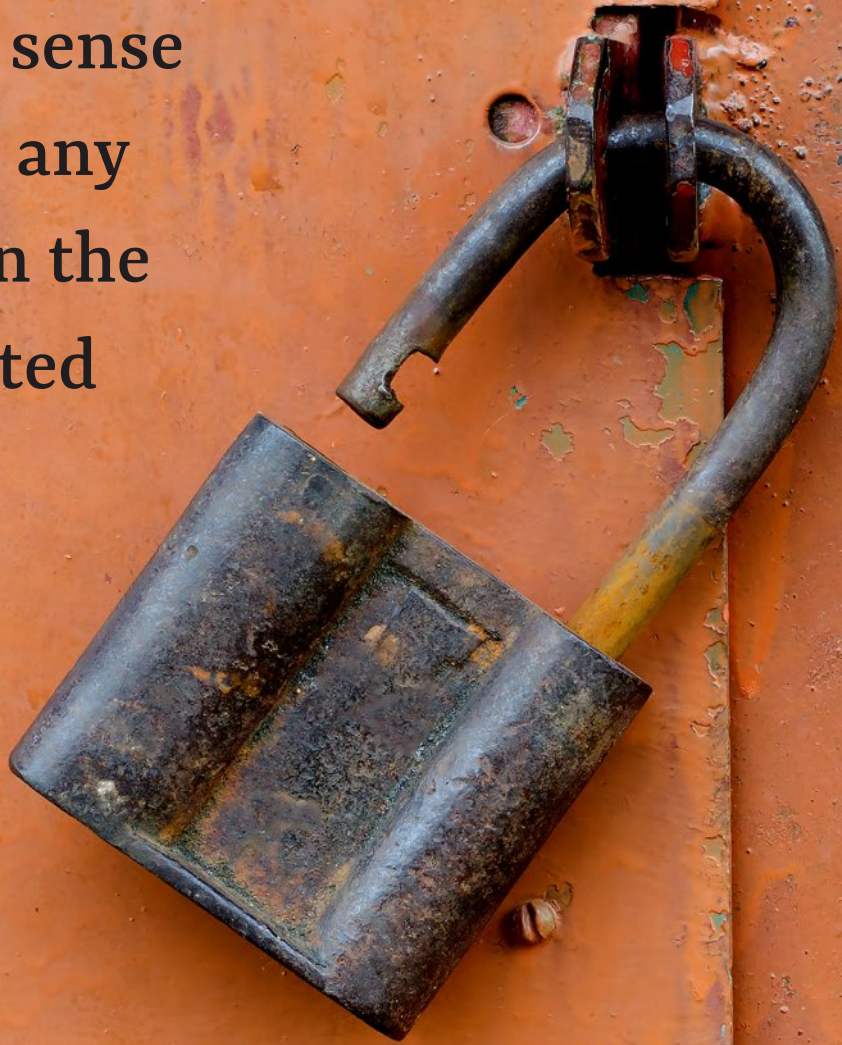


**"Great, then will you like it if I use your sarees for world salvation? I won't keep them for myself. After I am done using them, I will return them to you."**

used to teach diligence and purity as well. Niruma would also say that we should do nice decorations with modern color combinations, and if it turned out that way, she would be very happy. After that, the aptaputri would select sarees from different bags that had contrasting colors and prepare the entire setup, and that too, every half an hour. Then she would remember to arrange the sarees in the suitcase in an orderly manner and return it to the respective mahatma. In this way, the issue of scenes was solved, the mahatma women were happy that their sarees were put to good use, and the episode recording began at a fast pace. Niruma had such a unique common sense!

**A person with  
common sense  
can open any  
lock, even the  
most rusted  
ones.**

**- Dadashri**



# Poem



Ek jadui chavi evi,  
Je kholi ape game teva tala...  
Pan karamat kevi?  
Te vapari shake nahin kshaya karvavala...

Jemne shodhava hoy samadhan  
Emane chavi mali j jay chhe...  
Sara karie vat,  
To a chavine j common sense kahevey chhe...

Nana mota, chapal ke dhima  
Common sense thi kam badha sathe thay...  
Adjustment levathi khilati jay ane  
Athdavathi te murajay...

Vadhu padata emotional manasne hoy che  
Common sense thi ghani duri...  
Ne sankuchit svarthi mansane pan  
Common sense pragati shake nahin puri...

Common sense vastu lagti nani, pan che  
Ek adbhut miracle...  
Everywhere applicable,  
Theoretical as well as practical...

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**The correct answers to the questions asked in “Let’s Become Birbal”:**

- 1) The boy’s solution was to remove some air from each of the truck’s tires. This way the truck would be able to clear the railway underpass.
- 2) Neil asked the teacher for a string. He tied the string to two pencils, keeping the pencils the distance of the radius apart. Keeping one pencil fixed on the center, he drew the circle with the other pencil.
- 3) The farmer removed one screw from each of the other three wheels and used those three screws to attach the fourth wheel.

Send your suggestions and feedback at: [akramyouth@dadabhagwan.org](mailto:akramyouth@dadabhagwan.org)  
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