



I believe that the light that streams from the sky and you see above in the picture is Grace...I believe that the incidents in my life that you are about to read are miracles!

Shakun Narain Kimatrai

Trust and faith is when a one year old baby laughs as a parent tosses the child high up in the air, because it knows that his mother/father will catch him...

Hope is:

Every night we go to bed.

We have no assurance to get up alive in the next morning.

But still we have plans for the coming day....



MIRACLES?

I like to write about miracles in my life...increases my faith and probably yours (the readers') too...Some people feel that talking about 'A million in one chance happenings' in your life, increase the ego...but I have read somewhere:

Record your proud moments. Share them. Engage in a little brag time. It will keep you motivated and energized as you move confidently in the direction of your dream.

People often say that God is Just and Merciful. If one analyses the two adjectives, one will realize that if one relies on justice, one cannot always be merciful and if one shows Mercy, one probably

cannot exercise proper justice.

The theory of karma is based on justice. Forgiveness is a gift of Mercy.

If you will only bear with me, I would like to explain to you a theory which explains the above a bit better.

On the earth and for some miles around it we experience the Law of Gravity. The Law of gravity does not exist in Space. Similarly while we are bound by human knowledge, the Laws of karma apply. Once we transcend through love. We break the barriers and we enter the Law of Grace, compassion and mercy. We have then entered the realm of miracles. Now we can use our thoughts, feelings, words and actions to co-create with God our own reality.

I will not write further on the above subject. Will you re-read what I have written and ponder upon it? When you feel an emotional pain...Trust that ache...only when you face the inner feelings, fears and longings, will you find your greatest answers...I have heard that deep fulfillment comes through the window of your pain and lack.



"Life is not complex. We are complex. Life is simple, and the simple thing is the right thing." - Oscar Wilde

Whatever happens in my life, I believe that 'God' is speaking with me...ghat ghat mein panchhee bolta...I like to believe that every situation teaches and one learns from all...

It was a tumultuous period in my life, when my life could be affected, through no fault of mine...

I was at the airport and suddenly I found myself limping...why? There was no pain ???

I looked down and realized that my heel had broken...I stood behind a pillar, while I examined the shoe...

A decent looking man came from nowhere, gave me a brand new tube of glue and said: "Ma'am you need

**this” and disappeared...did not wait for a
‘thankyou’ or ‘you may keep it’ ...**

**I found it odd...everyman likes ‘the feel good’
factor that one gets from a doing a good deed
and feels a ‘high’ from a word of ‘gratitude’**

**Could not find the man! Stuck the heel and
moved on without limping.**

Asked myself for meaning: It was the Lord telling me:

**“If I can look after you for such a small reason and
make you walk straight with your head held high...you
think I will let you be ‘touched’ by the vicissitudes of
life?I was going through a very hard period where My
Being was ‘hurt’ but No, I sailed through it without a
scratch and my boat was anchored ashore...**



**Ma Indira Devi praying to the Thakurs
before giving Them to me**

If God wants to come to you. He does!

**A friend of mine possessed a marble 'Krishna' which
was ever so exquisite. I had always heard that Krishna
was blue. And I wondered how a 'Blue Krishna' could
be beautiful? But the 'Krishna' that my friend owned
had a bluish hue and was gorgeous!**

**I wanted to have one, sculptured by the
same artist. So I enquired.**

**They told me that they had acquired 'Blue
Krishna' from Jaipur.**

**So the next time I visited Jaipur, I
visited most studios with no luck.**

Some time later, a friend of mine called saying that he

had a 'Radha Krishna' sculpted by the artist I was looking for.

I promised that I would pass by and see Them. However Ma Indira Devi (My Guru, she is no more in the body) was in Mumbai and as, I was going to visit her, most of my free time, I was unable to go and see the 'Thakurs'.

My friend called to enquire when I was going to see the 'Thakurs' as he was holding on to them for me. Since I was not sure when I would be able to go, and I figured that it was not fair, that I ask him to wait, I said "You show Them to anyone who might be interested in Them, if They are meant for me They will come to me.

Pompous statement! Did I really believe that? But I said it with conviction. And you know what? The blue Krishna and Radha did find their way to me.

A few days later, as I went to visit Ma, someone said that Ma was presenting me with the Thakurs that I had wanted. I was confused, how did that happen? I was explained that someone had presented the Thakurs to Ma, and had told her: "Shakun was very keen on having them". So Ma had said "These are for Shakun!"

**I had tears in my eyes. Those tears were of joy,
love, gratitude and the strange ways of God!**

**I felt so fortunate. Others receive a mantra from
their Guru, and I was being given My Thakurs!**

**Ma asked me to bring a silk cloth piece during
the evening, so that she could give Them to
me. She prayed, performed Puja and Aarti
and placed Them in my receiving arms.**

**Today They are in my temple and in my heart.
And They constantly remind me of my Ma.**

**Someone asked me: "Don't you already own
a pair of Thakurs of marble Radha Krishna?"**

**I answered: "Do you stop at one diamond, if
you are offered another exquisite pair?"**



These are the same Thakurs, I spoke about in my last blog, dressed in all their finery in my home temple!

I am not saying that all your wishes come true at the precise time that you want them to.

I believe in the Karma theory.

Some karmas are time bound. eg: You were not on speaking terms with someone...you tried hard to repair the relationship...nothing happens...and suddenly your friend come and speaks with you...and tells you to forget about what happened....In Osho's words: Spring comes and the grass grows by itself.

Another Karma is bound by 'efforts and/or prayers...

The third type of karma whatever you do, nothing happens...you just have to go through it...

Since while you are going through the 'karma' you do not know which type you are dealing with...you have to put in your efforts and prayers.

Sometimes you come under the Law of Grace and your 'one chance in a million' comes to pass



**When you have faith Miracles do
happen Swami Kriyananda**

Who does not wish to have a desire fulfilled?...The fact is the 'million to one' situations, which you may call miracles, are staring us in the face in our every day occurrences, if we will only turn our attention to the open door instead of the one that closed in our face!

I had always wanted a column in a newspaper, I had so much to say...One day I just sat behind a computer and started to write and send it to my friends across the globe, and today I have a very active website: <http://www.dalsabzi.com/> and my blog.

**Essence of Bhagvad Geeta as explained
by Paramhansa Yogananda:**

1) When Krishna agreed to be Arjuna's charioteer on

**the condition that He Himself would take no active part in
the battle, Arjuna gladly accepted this condition, for he
realized correctly that, whether active or not, Krishna's
mere presence would in some way guarantee victory in the
end. That indeed was what finally happened. And it is what
happens in the private "war of Kurukshetra" within every
individual.**

**2) God is impersonal, yet He dwells in everyone
of us (In fact HE IS US (Shakun))**

**He wants nothing from us except love, Sweet
foolish sentiments don't win Him.**

Earnest complete self offering does.

**By appealing to the Mother of the Universe, people
do receive Her loving response.**

**The condition for forming this relationship with her is
utter childlike trust, and absence of selfish desire.**

**When all sound reasoning has been done, however,
and the final tally is in, we find that despite everything
the universe is more loving more caring, more
interested in us than even our fore-fathers believed.**



DAKOR

Let me tell you a story that happened 500 yrs ago in Dakor (A short distance from Ahmedabad in Gujarat)

There was an old man called Bodana who would travel all the way to Dwarika every year to see (Do darshan) his Krishna (DAKOR)

On his last trip there Bodana told Krishna that he had become too old so this was probably his last trip there! Bodana had a dream at night where Krishna told him to take Him (Krishna) away with him. Bodana did as he was told and he was accused of stealing the Idol by the King...When Bodana told the king his version of the story the king in order to humor the poor man said that they would weigh the idol of Krishna...They would put the Idol on one scale and possessions on the other) and whoever's turned out heavier would get to keep 'Krishna'

Yes...you have guessed right...Bodana only put the only possession that he and his wife possessed (a nose ring) and the scale tipped in Bodana's favour!

**Anyway the point that I am making is that I used to go
to the Hare Rama Hare Krishna Temple in Juhu on
Janmashtami and now an Iskcon temple has 'come'
very near to my house near Babulnath Temple...
...And I am cordially invited and taken care
of...you see now I am older and need a little
extra comfort...and my Krishna gives it to
me...Koun kehta hai Bhagwan aatey naheen tum
Meera ke jaisey bulaatey nahin!**

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(In fact HE IS US (Shakun)

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BALAJI

As I have said earlier, I like to write about miracles in

my life...increases my faith and probably yours (the readers') too...Some people feel that talking about 'A million in one chance happenings' in your life, increase the ego...but I have read somewhere:Record your proud moments. Share them. Engage in a little brag time. It will keep you motivated and energized as you move confidently in the direction of your dream. Ramsukhdasji claims: Conceit of good is the root of all evil. The divine qualities are all God's - where is the question of any conceit?

I had done a 'mannat' that I would climb up the steps and hill that lead to Balaji, if my wish comes true.

It did.

(At this point let me say that I do not think that God enjoys making deals with one...it is our own understanding that makes us have an increase in 'faith' when one makes such bargains and it is that faith that maybe allows the desire to be fulfilled).

Anyway to come back to the story in question, the car dropped me at the foot of the hill. The only way to go, was up. Those days mobiles had not been invented! I saw big posters asking one to be cautious of pick-pockets and advised one against speaking with strangers and yet cautioned about going up alone...

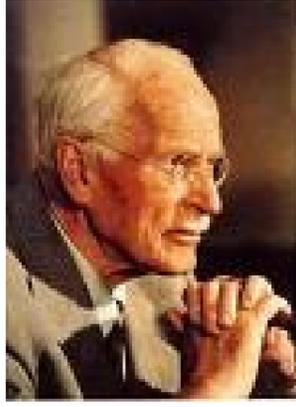
I sat confused on the steps of the temple. I saw a few decent looking groups going up but decided against it, as I am not a fast walker and I would only delay them. I met a sweet looking plump woman and asked her if she was planning on climbing up (I figured that because she was a little on the heavier side, she would be a slow climber...) but no luck. She said she was not climbing, but suggested that I ask the temple pujari. I asked. The priest's name was Ramchand, and he seemed like a gentle sweet soul. I told him that I would pay him a certain amount to which he readily agreed.

He was wonderful, he helped me with my water bottle and did not hurry me. At one point a young boy of 12 joined us. I presumed he was with my guide. I remember telling myself that I have a Guru in the form of the pujari and Krishna as the young boy on my pilgrimage.

I reached the summit, paid my guide and was so satisfied that I asked him if he would accompany me if/when I decided to climb again. The pujari said that I could ask anyone in the temple as all knew him, I insisted on a Tel No or address, but he said that anyone in the temple will contact him if he is no more

the pujari...

When, I next went to Balaji, I went to the temple and asked for Ramchand the temple pujari. They insisted that there had never been a pujari by that name in the temple...



Carl Jung said: Your vision will become clear only when you look into your heart. Who looks outside, dreams. Who looks inside, awakens.”

The more you clean up your inner world, the more beautiful your outer world will be...

What about a broken heart?

A broken heart occurs when one loses someone one loves, literally or/and one finds that one is not connecting...The breaking of hearts happens when one begins to realize that ones dreams have faded and ones desires have not been fulfilled...

Then do miracles happen?

Yes, they do!

Whatever the force that brings about miracles in ones life is awesome!

I shall tell you how they happened in my life...One day...

Until soon...



Nan, Myself (back left and center)

I got acquainted with Meherbaba through the book entitled 'The Sounds of Silence' Nan lost her young son, an eminent jockey in an accident. Soon after, her 'dead' son Karl, resumed contact with his mother and 'wrote' of being under the Divine Presence and Grace of Meherbaba. Nan recounts, in the book, the various messages that came from her son and her experiences in Meherabad. Since then, I felt a keen desire to visit the place.

I had since then, had the desire to visit Meherabad, a colony near Ahmednagar, which is approximately a 2 hour drive from Pune.

Last fortnight, I had the opportunity to visit the place!

Maybe it would be better to state that Meher Baba called me.

It is said that, one can only set foot on holy pilgrim centers, only when the Bulaava comes!

Meherabad was serene. The Pilgrim Center was comfortable.

The Pilgrims at the Pilgrim Center were friendly and helpful.

The 'Samaaddhi' was inhabited by Meher Baba. He was there. One could feel him!

Meher Baba said that he has not come to teach but to awaken!

He was silent for 44 years! From July 10, 1925 until he passed away on Jan.31, 1969.

He observed silence for more than 3 decades because 'man had been deaf to the principles and precepts laid down by God in the past...enough words had been asked for and given, and now it was time to live them!'

He said that to be nearer and nearer to God one had to get further and further away from "I", "my", "me" and "mine".

To renounce the limited self, Grace is required, and Baba said that he had come to release that Grace.

I was told , that thousands throng to the samadhi on important days connected with Baba's life.

I expressed the desire of experiencing the 'energy' of such a day. This time I went on the anniversary of Baba, having given up his body. I prayed for something close to my heart.

I asked for a sign, and I gasped for breath as it came, no sooner had I uttered my desire.

Let me tell you what happened.

I said to Baba that if he was listening to me and if he was going to grant me my heart's desire then I should be able to find my driver in the crowd. It was a huge mela with so many people...I did not ask for a time limit.

Earlier my driver was standing behind me in a queue which would take 2 hrs to reach thr Samaadhi.

Because my cousin is physically challenged, the people asked us to break the queue and go right away to the darshan.

We did the darshan and had a quick lunch which was readily available...it was at that time that I made the request that I should be able to find my driver in that huge crowd. (During those days we ha no mobiles!) and it is at and I gasped for breath as it came, no sooner had I uttered my desire. My driver kind of emerged from the crowd! When I sked him whether he haddone darshan...he said he had...how! The time element just did not add

up...But they say that in the Spiritual world the concept of time does not exist !

Now I had another wish. That the next time I came to Meherabad I should be accompanied by Nan.

Imagine my surprise when, on my return to Mumbai, I was invited out for lunch, by a friend who also invited charming Nan Umrigar! She has promised to take me with her to Meherabad, on her next trip!

Having accomplished so much in two days, I felt that I had been away for a few weeks instead of just over 48 hours!

But I was not surprised.

Because I have read that time is an illusion. What is real is 'NOW'

**The present moment is the only truth!
The past and future are phantoms.**

Though 'time' is essential to function in this world, the conditionings of the past must be released, and the anxiety and fantasy projections of the future, must not be allowed to control our lives.

Rumi, a great Sufi poet claims "Past and future veil God from our sight ..."

**Accept what the present moment brings,
Act, and leave the outcome to the Lord!
One must return back to the 'Now'**

**Become the silent watcher of whatever
may be happening, whether inside you, or
around you, without judging or analyzing!**

**Spiritual teachings claim that even pain is an
illusion. But in order to gain victory over it
one has to face it. One has to bring the light
of consciousness into what hurts. The
moment one becomes the watcher, a higher
dimension of consciousness appears, and
one breaks ones identification with the pain.**



**For me, snow is always
synonymous with Grace!**

**Many years ago, I was going through a
tough time in my life and there were
certain decisions to be
made...simultaneously I was in Canada
in December and wanted to see snow
fall! I had played with snow several
times but never seen snow flakes fall!
It did not snow in Canada...it did not
snow in New York...it did not snow in
Switzerland...but...as I walked to
wards my aeroplane in Geneva which
was enroute to Bombay...it snowed!**

**To me it was the Lord, telling me..."
I may be late according to you...but
I am always on time!**

**I surrendered my then-current
problem to the Lord and needless to
say...it all turned out more than
right...it turned out perfect...**

Wednesday, April 07, 2010

At a party at home a lady guest is not feeling well...I realize she cant go alone so I drop her at a common relative's home so she can stay there or she can go home in our car but with the relative's help.(I cannot spare my help as I have a party at home)

As we come out from the building, the guest who feels ill, myself...the driver hits a car as he is on the wrong side of road. The gundas hit him abuse him and want money...I put up my defense peevishly, and wonder of wonders in one second the gundas let us go! Was it an angel or the police they saw...it was so unreal that I like to believe that even if it was the police, he was sent by an angel!

Wednesday, April 21, 2010

Today I gave a talk and Spiritual Lecture at Dada Vaswani Mission, Mumbai. The lights went off. We lit candle lights. I said that I had heard my Yoga teacher say that the penance that is relevant in today's times is to accept...to surrender to what is... So I said: "Let us accept the 'heat' (no airconditioners, no fans) and darkness. Let us be grateful...and at that moment the lights came on. A little later the lights went off again and came on when we sang of gratitude...for the second time! When a lady (Ms Poonam Malani) read from a Scripture (Noori Granth, the words were: 'Oondhaay mein chimkey pyo noor, noor jo ehsaan' Loosely translated: Light shines in darkness, Gratitude for the Light!