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Words of Wisdom—From our Guruji



AMRUTHA VAKKULU

GODDESS NILA SARASWATHY IS CALLED 'ANUMATTI'.....

'ANUMATTI' MEANS SHE IS THE GIVER OF INTELLECT, INTELLIGENCE, WEALTH, PROSPERITY AND SPIRITUAL ENLIGHTENMENT... IT LITERALLY MEANS SHE PERMITS THE DEVATAS ASSOCIATED WITH INTELLECT, INTELLIGENCE, WEALTH, PROSPERITY AND ENLIGHTENMENT TO BESTOW YOU WITH WHATEVER YOU NEED.... IT SEEMS THE INDIVIDUAL DEVATAS ASK 'ANUMATTI' FOR PERMISSION TO BESTOW YOU WITH WHAT EVER YOU ASK....

OM AIM HASAUM AIM SREE NILA SARASWATHYAI NAMAHA....

OM AIM HASAUM AIM SREE ANUMATTIYAI NAMAHA...

LORD'S GRACE ENJOY...

YOU ARE ALREADY FREE.... IF YOU ARE ASKING FOR FREEDOM FROM SOME ONE, THEN THERE IS SOMETHING GROSSLY WRONG WITH YOU.... IT JUST MEANS YOU HAVE WINGS BUT YOU DON'T KNOW TO FLY.... PROBABLY WHEN YOU WERE STRUGGLING AS AN INSECT TO COME OUT OF THE COCOON, SOME ONE CUT THE COCOON IN THE NAME OF COMPASSION.... SO YOU ARE NOT ABLE TO FLY...

STRUGGLES IN LIFE ARE ALWAYS FOR YOUR GOOD.... IT'S BETTER YOU STRUGGLE AND SLOG.... THAT EXPERIENCE TEACHES YOU TO BECOME FREE AND OF COURSE WITHOUT ANY DEFECTS...

IF EVERYTHING IS OKAY, ONE FEELS SECURE....IN CASE SOME THING GOES WRONG , HE STARTS FEELING INSECURE.... TO ME, WHEN HE FEELS SECURE, IT LOOKS LIKE THAT HE IS DEAD AND IS CONFINED TO THE COFFIN AS IT LAYS UNDISTURBED IN GRAVE YARD.... LIFE IS DYNAMIC AND IS FULL OF RISKS... ONLY DEATH IS SECURE, NOT LIFE... LEARN TO BE COURAGEOUS TO HANDLE SITUATIONS WHICH ARE INSECURE.... IN FACT SUCH SITUATIONS WILL MAKE ONE STRONG AND BOLD TO FACE ANY EVENTUALITY IN LIFE WITH MUCH EASE....

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LORD'S MERCY

&

GRACE !!!

Upcoming Events

- ◆ 03/02/2019
Ekadasi
- ◆ 03/03/2019
Pradosham
- ◆ 03/04/2019
Maha Sivarathri
- ◆ 03/06/2019
Amavasya
- ◆ 03/10/2019
Chaturthi
- ◆ 03/12/2019
Shasti
- ◆ 03/14/2019
Ashtami
- ◆ 03/17/2019
Ekadasi
- ◆ 03/18/2019
Pradosham
- ◆ 03/20/2019
Pournami
Sathyanarayana Vratham

Sri Sai Satcharita in our daily life - Sankar Kumar



CHAVADI PROCESSION

Despite Sai was interacting with others in a normal way on His daily activities, He was one with the brahman all the time. He treated all males as His brothers and women as His mother or sisters. Let us always keep Him in our thoughts and chant His name daily.

Even though Sai was alternating between the chavadi and the masjid at his bedtime, starting from December the 10th 1909, devotees started to celebrate this as a holy event.

When it is time for Sai to start for the chavadi, all devotees would gather at the masjid footsteps and start singing bhajans along with musical instruments. Some would light the torches and some decorate the palki. Some would hold bamboo sticks in their hands and hail the praise of Sai. Shyamkarna, the horse would be decorated with nice clothes.

Baba would be sitting calmly until Taty Patil would come to raise Him from His seat. Wearing His usual Kafni and holding a satka in His hand, and tossing the chillum

bag on His shoulders, Baba would get up. Wearing a zari shawl, baba would pull the firewood from the dhuni by His right Great toe and put off the lamp with His right hand.

Devotees would line up to His front and back and with them dancing, singing and playing instruments, the procession would start. Mahalsapathi holding His Right hand and Taty Patil the left and Bapu Saheb Jog would hold the decorated umbrella. Shyamkarna would be in the front and Kaka Saheb would throw the gulal powder on and off. On reaching the northern corner, Baba would look up peacefully and one can imagine the joy of this beautiful scene even today in their minds.

On reaching the chavadi, which is decorated with lights and glass lamps, Taty Patil would make Baba sit on a pillow and will adorn Him with a coat. Devotees would come in line to offer their own decorations and spray scents on Him but Baba would never object to any of these nor would be delighted. Some would fan Baba with a cloth fan. Shama would take out the chilim pipe and give it to Taty, who, after himself taking a puff, would give it to Baba who would smoke the chillum calmly. After this the night arti would be performed and people would start taking leave of Sai one by one. Lastly,

Taty would once again offer the chillum, scent etc. and would take leave of Sai. At that time, Baba lovingly would say, 'if it is time to go, then go but do come and look after me from time to time'

Finally, Baba would spread 50-60 clean white clothes one above one to make His bed and start to take rest.

Let us all remember and visualize this wonderful scene every night at bedtime!

BOW TO SRI SAI PEACE BE TO ALL!!

LIFE APPLICATIONS

- * Keep SAI always in your thoughts and chant his holy name daily.
- * Visualize the chavadi procession daily at bed time.

Sri Satchidananda Sadguru Sainath Maharaj Ki Jai !



Saiamrutham — "Life is a mosaic of pleasure and pain – grief is an interval between two moments of joy."

GOD'S WORK

A man was trapped in his house during a flood. He began praying to God to rescue him. He had a vision in his head of God's hand reaching down from heaven and lifting him to safety. The water started to rise in his house. His neighbour urged him to leave and offered him a ride to safety. The man yelled back, "I am waiting for God to save me." The neighbour drove off in his pick-up truck.

The man continued to pray and hold on to his vision. As the water began rising in his house, he had to climb up to the roof. A boat came by with some people heading for safe ground. They yelled at the man to grab a rope they were ready to throw and take him to safety. He told them that he was waiting for God to save him. They shook their heads and moved on.

The man continued to pray, believing with all his heart that he would be saved by God. The flood waters continued to rise. A helicopter flew by and a voice came over a loudspeaker offering to lower a ladder and take him off the roof. The man waved the helicopter away, shouting back that he was waiting for God to save him. The helicopter left. The flooding water came over the roof and caught him up and swept him away. He drowned.

When he reached heaven and asked, "God, why did you not save me? I believed in you with all my heart. Why did you let me drown?" God replied, "I sent you a pick-up truck, a boat and a helicopter and you refused all of them. What else could I possibly do for you?"

*Christ has no body now on earth but yours,
no hands but yours,
no feet but yours,
Yours are the eyes through which is to look out
Christ's compassion to the world;
Yours are the feet with which he is to go about
doing good;
Yours are the hands with which he is to bless men now.*

- St. Teresa of Avila

The poem is so simple, yet so profound. It simply states that God works through us, human beings. Everyone has Divinity in them. We have the compassion and the power to help each other. We have the compassion and the power to lift each other up. We have the compassion and the power to do God's work.

So... what are we waiting for?

*** GOD BLESS ***

***Volunteer* - Priya Iyer**

**Volunteer with family,
Volunteer with friends!
Volunteer every breathe,
Until it all ends!!**

**Volunteer in solitude,
Volunteer in a crowd!
Always with gratitude,
And nothing to be proud!!**

**Volunteer to enhance?
Oh, forever stuck in the karmic romance!
Step out Step out in grace,
Until there is no trace!!**

**Volunteer to dissolve,
Volunteer to disappear!
You are bound to evolve,
And there is no survival fear!!**

TWO MERCHANTS AND A GOLDEN PLATE

One fine summer day, two merchants, Sundar and Mahesh landed in a village to sell their trinkets in exchange for old pots and pans from the villagers. Old pots and pans in turn they will sell to the scrap merchants and make their money. They came in the same boat and were wondering how they both will sell their wares and trinkets to the same villagers. The boatman who was rowing gave them an idea that they each can go and sell in one half of the village and exchange to the other half in the afternoon and that way they each will have a fair share of the market. Merchants were happy with the idea and went their way.

Mahesh started shouting, "trinkets, wares" and one small poor girl saw him and wanted to buy a bracelet. She went inside and asked her grandmother for money. But the grandmother said that she does not have any coins to spare. The girl was sad. Then Mahesh said that he can give the trinket in exchange for old pots and pans. The girl pointed to the plate kept in their loft, which was covered with black soot. Grand mother agreed to sell it for the trinket and Mahesh was not very happy by the look of it. He tried cleaning it and noticed the shine and realised it is made of gold. Immediately, his greed overtook him and instead of giving the fair share thought of duping them. He said, "this plate is worthless and I can't give anything for this". He left the place thinking that he will come back and take the plate from them without even sparing the trinket

to the girl.

When Sundar came to this part of the village, the same girl and the grandmother tried selling the same plate for the trinkets. Sundar, an honest man realised the worth of the plate and told them the truth that the plate is worth much more than all his wares. He proceeded to give them their share for the plate and all his wares and just took the gold plate.

When Mahesh came again to dupe the girl, the grandmother was not very happy and shouted at him and told him that they got their fair share from another merchant.

Mahesh came to the riverbank and saw sundar going away in a boat holding the plate. Sundar was very happy and waved to him. Poor Mahesh, could not do anything but look at him dejectedly.

MORAL OF THE STORY

HONESTY

IS

THE

BEST

POLICY !!!

SRIDHARAAMRITHAM

Being honest is not a favour one does to the society. To be honest is to be deeply connected to value systems. A honest person does not expect any awards or rewards. His actions are appreciated by others and he does not boast or canvass for it.

SERVICES IN THE TEMPLE

Priest's services like Yantra Puja, Gruha Pravesham, Satyanarayana Vratam, Pitru Karma, Seemantham, Upanayanm, Vahana Puja etc., are available which will be performed at devotees homes for their good health and prosperity. We also do archanas, abhishekams for all our deities.

Seva (Volunteering) opportunities are also available at the temple.

For more details please visit our website:

**http://
www.sriamruthasai.org/
services/ or contact the
temple at 804-708-0867.**

DURGA GANAPATHI

Durga Ganapathi is the thirty first form of the 32 forms of Lord Ganapathi.

Appereance of Durga Ganapathi

In this form, the lord is depicted as having eight arms and he is considered similar to goddess durga who is invincible and this is symbolically represented with ganapathi holding a flag of victory over darkness.

Durga Ganapathi Dhyanam

**Taptakamcanasamkasha
Shcashtahastomahattanuh
Diptamkushamsharamcaksham
Damttamdakshevahankaraih
Vamepashamkarmukamca Latam
Jambumdadhatkaraih
Raktamshukassadabhuya
Durgaganapatirmude**

Worship

It is widely believed that worshipping this form of Ganapathi will remove all obstacles in the path of the devotees and make them victorious.

SANKATAHARA GANAPATHI

Sankatahara Ganapathi is the thirty second among the 32 forms of Ganesha.

Appereance of Sankatahara Ganapathi

In this form the lord is depicted as having four hands. Sankatahara Ganapathi means dispeller of sorrow.

Sankatahara Ganapathi Dhyanam

**Balakarunakamtirvame Balam Vahannamke
Lasadimdivarahastam
Gaurangim Ratnashobhadhyam
Dakshemkushavaradanam
Vamepashamcapayasampatram
Nilamshukalasanam
Pithe Padmarune Tishthan
Samkataharanam
Payatsamkatapugedgajanano Nityam**

Worship

It is widely believed that worshipping this form of Ganapathi will remove the sorrows of his devotees and lead them on the path to prosperity.

LEI PENG

Once, I was in a thick forest in Kerala. There I found a person trapped among a few tigers and leopards. He was not in a position to move, I could understand that he was not an ordinary person. If he was an ordinary person, the tigers would have pounced on him and devoured him by the time I found him; so I did a small Prayogam (a spiritual exercise as per Prayoga Sastra). Immediately, the wild beasts moved away and he could emerge out.

He was Lei Peng - the famous Lama from Tibet.

"What is it that I can do for you?" He asked me with a smile, after the introductions were over.

'If possible, make me a Lama,' I replied.

He accepted my request gladly and trained me in the Tantrik practices of Lamas. Later, I realised that he came far south to Kerala, only to initiate me into Lama techniques.

Was his getting trapped among tigers and leopards, a ruse to attract my attention? May be, I don't know.

