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The “no error” Statistician—Sai Varanasi

Stories are our best friends.

They take us to places left to our imagination and teach us a lot in an amicable way.

Here is one such story !

There was a kingdom with a just and God loving King and simple sincere citizens.

One sunny day ,two friends set out to go to the neighboring town . They had to go through a thick forest.

It was those days when people packed a simple meal of rotis (tortillas) and some curry and traveled on foot!

The two of them trotted away happily, with a smile on their face and a song in their heart.

It was getting close to noon, the Sun was up in the sky, shining radiantly. The shade from the thick woods was a welcome in that scorching heat.

As they were getting prepared to have their lunch , they saw a gentleman coming towards them . He stopped under the very tree they were seated to have lunch.

However, they noticed he had no lunch with him.

They fell into a conversation

with him and offered to share their lunch.

As they were preparing to share the rotis “equally” among the three , the two fell into a dilemma!

One had five rotis and the other three and they were struggling to figure out how to divide them “equally” among the three!

The third traveler noted the uneasiness across their faces and enquired as to what was the matter!

They expressed their dilemma and they wanted to be fair and make sure each of them had the same amount of rotis!

The third traveler chuckled and said that was easy!

He said as the total number of rotis were eight , they could divide each roti into “one thirds” ,making a total of 24 ,and divide that equally among the three!

The other two marveled at his intelligence and they all enjoyed the meal in “equal” portions of eight, “thirds of rotis”!

Sharing is a great feeling!

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Upcoming Events

- ◆ 6/2/2020
Ekadasi
- ◆ 6/3/2020
Pradosham
- ◆ 6/5/2020
Pournami
Paramacharya
Jayanthi
- ◆ 6/9/2020
Sankatahara
Chaturthi
- ◆ 6/11/2020
Shasti
- ◆ 6/13/2020
Ashtami
- ◆ 6/16/2020
Ekadasi
- ◆ 6/18/2020
Pradosham
- ◆ 6/20/2020
Amavasya
- ◆ 6/24/2020
Chaturthi
- ◆ 6/26/2020
Shasti
- ◆ 6/28/2020
Ashtami

Sai Amrutha Jyothi

The “no error” Statistician – Continued

The more we divide and share what we have , our happiness simply multiplies !

The third traveler thanked the two for their graciousness and gave them eight gold coins as an expression of his gratitude!

They were completely taken by surprise and were flattered that the third person offered gold coins in exchange for rotis!

They couldn't believe their eyes!

Leaving them to the surprise , the third traveler got going.

That is when trouble began.

Initially the two friends wanted to share the eight gold coins equally but the guy who divided his five rotis into “fifteen thirds” said, he should get five of the eight gold coins , as he had given a bigger share!

The other could not bring himself to agree to that . He said the count would never add up to “24 “ had he not shared his three rotis ,by dividing them into one thirds. The argument was getting heated up and intense.

They decided to take the matter to their King as he was known for being just.

The King was caught in the struggle to give proper justice!

He asked them to come back the next day .

The king was not only an able and just King ,but a God loving person! He said his evening prayers and looked up to God to give him the intellect to think fairly in this tricky situation!

Between a lot of tossing and turning he fell asleep and had a dream where God appeared and the King was explaining his irksome situation in giving justice!

He said dividing the eight coins equally did not seem fair as the guy who had five rotis did share his five rotis and he said giving five gold coins seemed pretty fair!

God ridiculed his thinking and said what kind of King was he who couldn't mete out proper justice!

Now it was the King's turn to be astonished as he could not think of any other means of justice!

He asked for God's opinion! To this God said, the guy who shared five rotis should get seven gold coins and the other should get just one!!

The King was totally confused and had no way to explain this math or statistics!

He asked God to explain this “fair” judgement !

God said that was very simple, the guy with five rotis divided his lunch into fifteen thirds , of which he had eight and gave seven to the third guy! The other guy with three rotis divided his into nine “thirds”, of which he ate eight and gave only one!

We get what we give!

The first guy gave seven and the second guy gave one, therefore the math is easy, the first guy gets seven gold coins and the

second one , just one!

This is God's math! Call it statistics with no error ! This is how HE sees HIS world. We see it our way ! HE sees it the way it should be!

Moral of the story ,give and let live!

We never know HIS math! Let us just do our part and leave the rest in HIS hands!

HE will never be unjust!

HIS ways are different ! HIS vision is different! HIS love unconditional!

Let Dharma prevail!

Every Thursday at 7pm, you can watch Abhishekham to Sri Sai Amrutha Narayana, live on Facebook.

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What Do You Know?

What do you know asked the bee from its hive.

Hmm, I know how to survive!

But, when life happens and you cannot jive,

You are quick to say, 'Oh the planets connive.'

Ok, then, I know to think and strive.

And in analysis do a deep dive!

Don't forget the material heaps I derive,

And relationships I contrive!

The rest of my life I recycle and revive.

Moment after moment, the Elements Five,

Offer You boons to realize and thrive.

Only to Experience that which throbs and is alive!

All your 'I know', let it deprive.

And to stillness, may you arrive!!

Stay Focused

There was a Prince who lost in a war and became the prisoner of the enemy King. He begged and pleaded with the King to let him go. The King agreed, but on one condition. That is, the King would give a challenge to the Prince; if the Prince completed the challenge successfully, the King would let him go free. If he fails, he will be killed. The Prince wanted to be out of there so much that he agreed.

The Prince was given a vessel full of water, filled up to the brim. He must go around the country and come back to the starting point, without dropping a single drop of water from the vessel, that too within the given time. Two soldiers accompanied the Prince to monitor this, and even if a drop of water spills to the ground, the Prince would be immediately killed.

As usual there were two different groups of people, one which supported the Prince, the other which supported the King. As the Prince started his journey, his supporters were yelling words of encouragement and cheered him on. The King's supporters said anything and everything to discourage and distract him from his task. The Prince was quite determined and he managed to complete the given task successfully!

The King released the Prince as promised, and he asked the Prince, "There were people supporting you and opposing you. You can reward your supporters and punish your detractors if you remember who they are".

The Prince replied, "I did not have time to notice either the supporters or the detractors. I was totally focused on the task at hand, which is why I was able to complete it".

You must have guessed the moral of the story. Being born as a human has one purpose, and that is to realize God. That is what all the Sages and Gurus have told us. That is our task. In order to stay focused on that task, we should not worry about the people who praise us or blame us. We should not care about the little pleasures, or even the greatest disappointments that we face in our lives. We should just stay focused on what we came here for.

God Bless.

The Nature of Brahman

It is impossible to describe in words the nature of Brahman. Once a salt doll wanted to measure the depth of the ocean so that it can describe it to others. But no sooner did it get into the water, it melted and became one with the ocean. There was no doll left.

Likewise, in Samadhi state one attains the knowledge of Brahman, but, having become a part of Brahman himself, he is left with no power to provide a description of the state of Realization.

The Power of Faith

It is said that Rama, who was God Himself, had to build a bridge to cross the sea and reach Lanka. But Hanuman, by just taking the name of Rama with complete faith, flew over the sea and reached Lanka. He had no need for a bridge!

Such is the power of faith.