

*Gifts of Sri
Shirdi
Sai Baba*



SRI KALESHWAR



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Shirdi Sai Baba*

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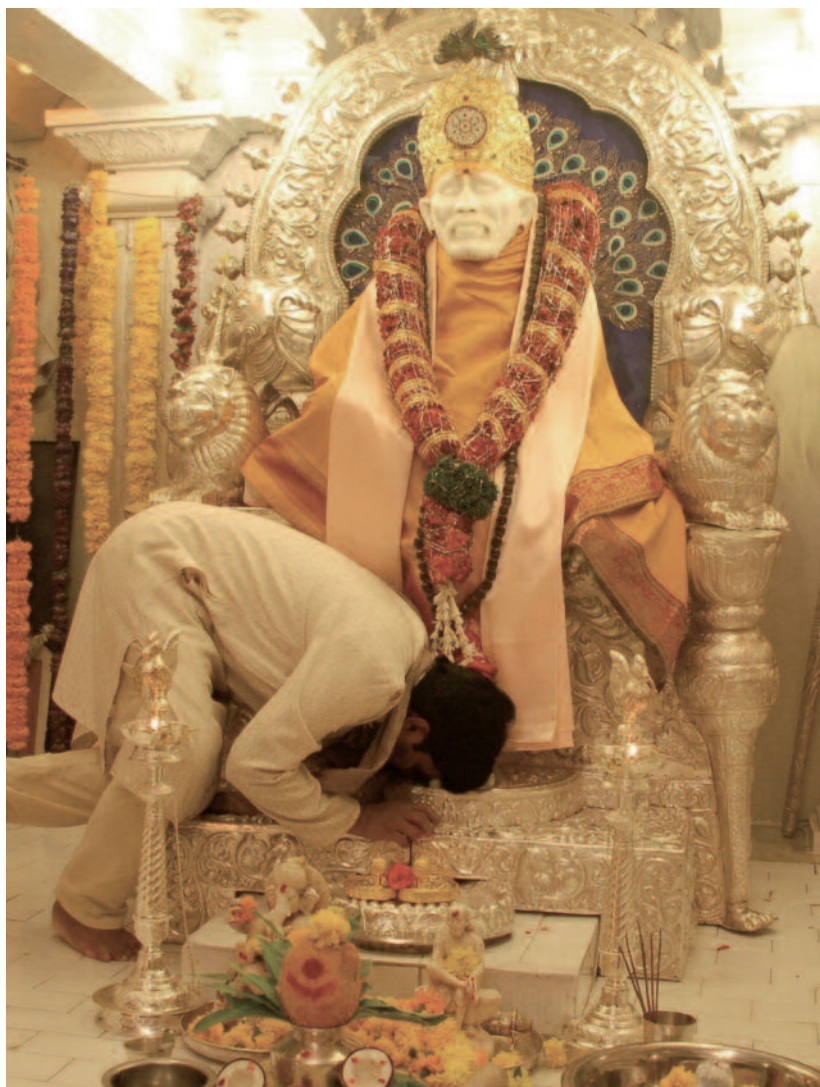
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This Book is Dedicated to My
Beloved Master Shirdi Sai Baba

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PREFACE

From the moment I entered medical school at the Texas Medical Center in 1983, it was apparent that something had been overlooked in the scientific, reductionist model of health and disease, which was then, and still is, dominant in the technologically and industrially “advanced” world. Western sciences have yet to discover the relationship of awareness, or consciousness, to what we commonly refer to as “healing.”

As an Intern and Resident in Internal Medicine, and later as a practicing Internist, whether in the hallways of the University of California, San Francisco, or in public or private clinics staffed by the brightest allopathic minds of today, I observed that the mechanism of “healing” was unpredictable. The reason for this eluded my decades-long educated mind.

Where healing should have by all reason occurred, disease sometimes prevailed; where the battle appeared to be lost, healing would suddenly gracefully appear. For many years I have been searching for some deeper, more profound answer to the ageless question, “What is Healing?” It was this question which led me to Swamiji Kaleshwar.

Kaleshwar Anupati was born January 8, 1973, near the village of Penukonda in southern India. From those first days, his life has been marked by the divine, supernatural energies that he embodies. As a small child his interest was focused on the inner life, the soul. Though he attended school at the insistence of his secular Brahmin parents (his father is a University professor of Philosophy), he would be found meditating for hours alone in his room, or at one of the countless Hindu temples that are so prevalent in India. Each full moon night he would find a way to escape his parents’ home and submerge his body, to his neck, in the living waters of a river or lake.

Healings occurred spontaneously in his presence. In one case, a stranger crying in pain from a scorpion bite was amazed when Kaleshwar's concern miraculously relieved his pain and fear. In another case, a cynical and tortuous natured professor was transformed into a gentle, caring teacher, and later became an early devotee of Swamiji. Over dinner one night, Kaleshwar began to retell the man's difficult life to him. As Kaleshwar began to flawlessly recite the past episodes of pain and isolation the man had suffered, the man felt inexplicably transformed, and the dinner became a healing for his heart and soul. There are dozens of similar stories.

At the age of fourteen Swami became aware of his divine purpose. By sixteen he was teaching and healing in the manner of the great masters, with his students and devotees awaiting him on the lawn outside his own high school classrooms. By twenty he had established his first ashram in Penukonda, undertaking his spiritual duties.

A few years later he began focusing his energies on the West working with students from Japan, Europe, and America. His stated intent, in word and deed, was the dissemination of "seeds of God" and to teach powerful healing techniques to his students, sending those healers out to serve the world.

I first met Kaleshwar in July of 1997. This first meeting was rather accidental, as I was in no way a person in search of a spiritual master or teacher at that time. I attended a gathering in Ojai, California, prompted by what I had heard about Kaleshwar as a "healer" and "miracle maker." I would be satisfied on both counts.

I had never encountered such a presence as his. I witnessed several healings and what I would have at the time called "miracles." These healings were, up to that point in my life, more powerful and effective, truer, than any I had ever experienced before.

Over the subsequent two years, I have continued to be profoundly moved and impressed by Kaleshwar's presence, as both a master teacher and master healer. I have travelled to India on five occasions since then, to visit him and to learn what I may. I have personally been witness to dozens of healings, including the resolution of acute injuries and physical insults such as Cobra bites and invenonmation, as well as chronic illnesses such as cerebral palsy, cancer, and heart disease. During my visits with Kaleshwar I have personally witnessed dozens of events which, to the Western mind, would be called "miracles": the manifestation of objects into his empty hands (seemingly from thin air), the transformation of water into wine, the transformation of black river sand into bright red kum kum (red powder used in Hinduism), the transformation of fresh cut flowers into vibhuti (sacred ash).

To Swamiji Kaleshwar, such occurrences are not miraculous, or even particularly important aside from their value in getting your attention - demonstrating the possibilities available through the intentional manipulation of divine energy. He tells us again and again his mission is to help each of us realize our true nature - divine souls in human form, whose birthright is the embodiment of God/Spirit. He points us towards a path that leads to healing and self-awareness, first for each of us personally, but ultimately for everything and everyone with whom we share this life.

I have personally examined and cared for Swami's body during profound states of meditation known as "yoga samadhi," during which time his trance is so deep that his physical body displays no detectable sign of life – no palpable pulse, no detectable respiratory movements, no discernible heartbeat or respiration by auscultation with a stethoscope. On two separate occasions I observed and repeatedly examined his body during such samadhi meditations, which lasted on the first occasion for thirty-six hours and twenty-four on the second.

Each year during a certain period, Kaleshwar produces objects of divine healing vibration called Shiva Lingams. These objects emerge from his mouth after severe energetic contractions resembling labour, and appear to be made of a sort of stone, though they are soft and flesh-like immediately after emerging. Each lingam transmits unique vibrations, which have the effect of facilitating healing, be it physical, emotional, mental or spiritual. I have been present during the release of five such lingams.

One such occasion was particularly notable to my scientifically conditioned physician's mind. Swamiji was having a great deal of abdominal pain and difficulty eating during the week preceding the release. After my incessant prodding to eat, he privately confided that the



lingam growing inside his body was the largest he had ever produced and that is was possible the trauma of bringing forth the lingam might be so damaging to his body that he could die. He said once the lingam began its ascent, he would have little control over its course, and that he might need my help.

Could I turn the lingam at the time of emergence, as one would a foetus pointing the wrong way during early childbirth? Eager to help, my doctor's mind leapt forward. We obtained an X-ray image of his abdomen, which revealed a large egg shaped opacity, the density of a bone, 10 centimetres by 4 centimetres in dimension, tucked up under the left ribcage. Its orientation was such that it would emerge up into his chest/heart, rather than through the oesophagus and out his mouth. After much discussion, he decided that at the proper moment I would guide the lingam to the proper anatomic junction where it would then emerge.

When the moment finally arrived, after an hour or more of Swami's silent pacing and spasms of labour-like contraction, he motioned hurriedly for my help. As I approached him in the darkened temple, standing among some students, he quickly placed my right hand on his left upper abdomen, and pressed it into him with his own until I felt the body of the lingam through his flesh. As I sought to "grasp" the lingam and direct it towards the proper location, he began to bend over, draping his abdomen over my hand and arm.

Suddenly I was supporting the entire weight of his small body on my arm like a towel over a rod. His body began to twist like a top, and I had to use my left arm around the back of his waist to steady us both. The object beneath my hand also seemed to be spinning along its long axis, and to grow impossibly hot. Suddenly Kaleshwar seemed to lunge even farther over my arm, and then my hand simply ceased to exist as a part of my body. Instead my hand felt as if it entered into Kaleshwar, or merged with his flesh. Suddenly there was nothing between my hand and the lingam. For an impossibly short, yet infinite moment, I held the lingam spinning in my hand.

Then it seemed as if it shot out of each side of my hand, splitting into two. Immediately a flow of blood and tissue came from his mouth, followed by a small lingam (about the size of a walnut).

I knew that the single large lingam had in fact split into two. A few moments later the second lingam came forth. As each student present held the lingams in turn, I watched the expressions of peace and love on face after face, mirroring my own state of awareness. These two lingams were that night given to one American student, to use for healing works in America.

Swamiji Kaleshwar is also a Master Teacher. He constantly teaches the stream of people who come before him on topics we would characterize collectively in the West as "spirituality". His ashram (temple) is a bustling centre of activity when he is present. Literally a thousand or more Indians would visit in the span of a few days during my visits. On special occasions, at his invitation, a thousand or more people will come in a single 24 hour period to take Swami's "darshan" (the blessing of being in the presence of a master). I have also accompanied Kaleshwar abroad, in America and in Europe, where he is serving growing numbers of people, who, like me, are searching for deeper levels of truth and meaning, and the experience of true healing in their lives.

While the teachings of Swamiji Kaleshwar are available for all, he is particularly intent in disseminating this divine energy and knowledge in the West. Swami Kaleshwar is many things to many people. His gifts include the ability to transmit divine information in a readily accessible form, whoever his audience may be. Swami Kaleshwar's grace enables him to communicate in terms easily understood, regardless of one's previous experience.

Through regular attention and practice, Swamiji Kaleshwar's teachings lead the student to ever greater awareness of their true nature as souls in physical form. What inevitably follows is clarity of perception within this experience we call reality, realization of the knowledge we each possess, and remembrance of the purpose we each came to fulfil.



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INTRODUCTION

It is an exercise in futility for anyone to try to encompass the totality of a divine being's significance with words. It simply is not possible. A divine soul is a divine soul, period. And if you're lucky enough to have a relationship with one, then you know the love I feel towards my dear friend and master, Swami Kaleshwar. The miraculous stories and commentaries in this book surrounding Swami happen to be true and to live with him is to live in a world of boundless beauty, magic and power.

The time I first met Swami Kaleshwar in 1997 I knew he was a divine soul who was living, experiencing, and demonstrating the presence of God. From the beginning of my relationship with Swami I made it clear I wanted to know God directly through experience. Swami's mere presence affected me strongly and I could only guess what he experienced internally. In his shiny black eyes, I could see it was obviously something wonderful.

Whatever he was perceiving inside was strong and beautiful enough to affect everyone around him. I wanted to experience that. I asked him if learning the healing techniques he taught would bring God realization, as that was my real goal. When he told me it would, I asked him how. I'll never forget how Swami shared with me an analogy of a mango.

Swami compared knowing God to eating a mango. "If I sit here eating the mango, making noises, and telling you how delicious it is, what use is that to you? If I'm telling you about the roots, the water, the sun, the tree, the leaves, the sugars, whatever it is ... all the process for making the mango, is it helping you? Is my telling you how glorious the taste is filling your belly? Can you taste its sweetness through my words? No. You have to taste it for yourself, and then you will know."

Swami's message to the world is for everyone to recognize their own inherent divinity, to access the God energy, the cosmic energy, to blossom not only as natural beautiful humans but supernatural beings with miraculous capabilities. Can you imagine the positive shift that would occur in the world if people knew that the miraculous power of divine energy is accessible to everyone; that supernatural souls are also ordinary humans like you and me; that most saints reached their spiritual mastery through years of hard work and not because of some cosmic selection; and that anyone can do the same. Can you imagine the difference in the quality of the world with supernatural souls living and healing in the society? How many people would then strive to know God and the true nature of themselves?

The enormous chasm between the natural and the supernatural that has existed for millennia is becoming smaller every day. This is a truly incredible time to be witnessing the history of humankind. The quality of information in the last twenty years has advanced exponentially. Whether it be through advances in science or the release of esoteric secret information, the realm of understanding and possibility expands daily. It is not coincidental that Providence has chosen this time for the appearance and life message of Swami Kaleshwar.

What does it mean to be a supernatural saint? By 'supernatural' I mean a person able to do things that completely defy the scientific laws we understand today. For instance transporting an object from one place to another. Or changing one thing into another, such as water into wine or a flower into ash. Or miraculous healing in causing the lame to walk, the blind to see, the deaf to hear. Although Swami is a miracle master the most astounding miracles to me are his healings.

Swami is only 35 years old but already he has performed many thousands of miraculous healings. I have personally seen him heal a small boy with a genetic disease that doctors from around the world couldn't even diagnose much less treat.

Everything from deadly snake and scorpion bites, the most common, to asthma, blindness, severe heart problems, cancer, lymphomas, brain damage, you name it.

Swami, however, puts very little emphasis on miracles, other than healing, except as a proof of the existence and capacity of what he calls cosmic energy. He routinely and effortlessly demonstrates power, greater than any that is conventionally known or understood, in order to hook people to the spiritual path. Being around him shakes up beliefs and forces you to reconsider the world and your place in it. Confronted with the truth of a miracle, the mind has to deal with notions about the existence and power of God.

Except for healings, other miracles are nothing compared to the beauty and grace that flow from the presence of this divine being. I remember the first time I saw Swami. He looked like a boy and I didn't think he was the person I had come to see, but I couldn't take my eyes off of him. Within a few seconds I noticed how I felt. In the presence of a divine soul happiness and peace come effortlessly, even if you see them for a brief moment or only from a distance. The love and energy emanating from them is palpable. It's not something dependent upon faith or being sensitive to energy. It is literally beyond belief. You can believe with all your heart the sun will not rise tomorrow, but it will. Likewise, in the presence of divinity the shadows of false beliefs have no effect on direct experience and are scattered to reveal previously hidden possibilities.

The first information Swami imparted to me, as well as the many others wanting to become supernatural healers, was that of the Five Elements. To this day whenever Swami teaches a new healing system he always recommends the new students complete the Five Elements as a prerequisite. The gift of the Five Elements healing system cannot be overstated.

Before starting this system I had never done a mantra in my life, ever. The notion of repeating some Sanskrit words over and over seemed silly to me. What difference could it make? I didn't even know what they meant.

Beginning with the first Earth Element was like a rite of passage. Every morning I sat on my small lawn in Los Angeles with one hand in the grass and the other holding a mala, chanting this rather long mantra. The whole thing took a little over an hour, during which many cars and people walking dogs would pass by. For the first ten days I felt like an idiot. It was so unnatural and awkward. Thumb in the earth, holding a mala, trying to remember and pronounce the mantra correctly, trying to concentrate, trying to relax, trying not to notice or to ignore the itch I couldn't scratch because my hands were occupied, trying not to listen to my mind telling me how ridiculous I looked to the people passing by and what was I doing wasting my time ... talk about a trying experience! Many times I would laugh out loud at myself. How could my pronouncing these words do anything? The only thing that kept me going was that I had committed myself to completing the course no matter what in order to discover if what Swami had taught was true.

I remember the tenth day very clearly because somehow in the middle of all the physical discomfort, mental distractions, and people walking by I went into trance right there on the front lawn! When I came to I had only done about fifteen repetitions of the mantra and I had been in trance for about twenty minutes. It was like nothing I had experienced before. The, thumb touching the ground was tingling as if asleep so I wanted to shake it out but as I pulled my hand up it was like I was pulling up a weight. My thumb was physically magnetized to the ground! I lifted my thumb up and down several times to see if I wasn't hallucinating and sure enough whenever it came within a few inches of the ground it felt like. My thumb was strongly pulled downward.

I even tried it with my eyes closed to see if my mind was playing tricks. Nope, same result. My hand and arm weren't asleep and it was not my mind. My thumb had become a magnet. I know how this sounds but what can I say, it truly happened.

For the remainder of the forty-one days no other strong experiences occurred, probably because I kept expecting them to. Many other people that had attended the same course were having different effects and experiences. Some people had burning thumbs or toes. One man had a terrible odour coming from his entire body. He was a lawyer and worked long hours but everyday he would wake up before dawn and do mantras for three hours. He didn't know what was going on until he finished the forty-one days, then the odour vanished – another example of the type of purification you can receive.

Something I did notice, however, was that somewhere inside of me I had a continuous, inexplicable joy. It was strange, like a tiny, tiny bubbling spring of intense happiness flowing inside, regardless of how I felt physically or emotionally. Just that little difference had such a dramatic effect in my life, It's as if a darkness is lifted and peace and happiness come more easily or spontaneously. To this day, three and half years later, I still practice the element mantras everyday. They are essential and fundamental and ever new.

Swami says the Five Elements are the pillars upon which all other energies, natural or supernatural, rest. Charging or purifying the elements increases the soul capacity, literally magnetizing the soul to attract high vibrations; they purify 'negativity surrounding the soul', and open energy channels to the elements. When these channels are open, the exchange of vibrations occurs automatically between the soul and the natural elements. You can use this for discharging negativity; All the while the magnetism of your soul continues to increase. This means you can easily draw out certain types of negativity from people and then just as easily discharge the negativity into, the earth, water, or fire.

When you begin to do the healings what sounds abstract will become obvious. Normally you and the person being healed can feel how the energy works, it's that strong. When you practice the mantras you will have your own results and will realize that however unusual this sounds, it's absolutely true.

Swami Kaleshwar is a siddhi purusha. Basically a siddhi purusha is a person who has control over the five elements. With his yogic power he can start a fire, manifest water or ash. He can stop the rain or wind. From across the world he can heal a person or send a telepathic thought. I have personally seen all of these things done. His soul has the same energy as the elements in nature and can therefore control them. The boundary line between a normal soul and a supernatural soul is the Five Elements. That is how powerful this information is.

The information of the five elements healing system is not new. In fact it's thousands of years old. Swami often says, "This is not my own craziness. I'm not making this (information) up," because what he teaches is often bizarre, especially for western cultures. Whenever he says that I laugh because I remember my chemistry teacher in college saying the same thing when I repeatedly asked him to explain the concept of a mole (the amount of a substance in grams numerically equal to the molecular weight of the substance) and how they came up with the number 1.67×10^{23} for some gas. The professor tried and tried and eventually said, "I'm not making this stuff up. When we plug this number into the equation, it works." In other words, 'somebody else discovered it, I don't know what it is exactly, but it works.' Even Swami himself had a hard time believing the information some saints taught him when he first began his spiritual sadhana (practice). But he practiced and got results and now embodies the truth of that knowledge. Swami knows very well that his teachings are advanced for the general population, but he also knows that what he is giving is the 'truthful information' and for those who practice this system results will happen. Truth is truth.

This book is intended for people with an open heart and a sincere desire to become powerful healers. Many of Swami's students are already performing incredible healings, such as healing blindness, cancer, and seeing the practical results of his information and blessings. Swami's greatest ambition is to create hundreds of supernatural healers around the world. He asks for nothing in return as his joy comes when a student shares what he has been given. There are a handful of us who have been living with Swami in his ashram over the past three years and we know our time here is short. He's already told us he's kicking us out of the nest, so to speak, to go do our duty in the world; otherwise all the time and energy he spent on us would be a waste. He does not want to create spiritual followers; he wants to create spiritual masters. Doing the Five Elements program is the beginning and the first step toward that; it is also a first which anyone can take.

Swami believes the true and only measure of a saint lies in the creation of beautiful students as it is only through students that the truthful information continues to spread. When a student becomes a master then the effect of the information can be seen. As Jesus said, "From the fruit you shall know the tree." The fruit of knowledge is unripe when unable to be enjoyed by others.

Swami, quite openly, denounces saints who use knowledge for themselves but do not share it with the world. He feels any supernatural soul practicing one thing and teaching another commits a serious crime by creating pain and suffering in people that have a sincere desire to know God.

Swami is going to great lengths to give this information out. He is an incredible master in every way and he lives what he teaches. Compassion, self-sacrifice, humility, love, sweetness, brilliance, tolerance. The superlatives go on and on. But there is also something very particular about Swami.

He's young, good looking, and charming when he wants to be, yet he also happens to be very daring and bold. Forget the picture of an old, silent, meditative, slow moving saint. That is not Swami. When he's not meditating or staring into his fire for hours on end, he's vivacious and hilarious and always enjoying the people around him, Everything Swami does is extra-special in some way. If life were a test with no extra credit points, Swami would somehow manage to score over 100%. He is exceptional in whatever he focuses on and his results astound me again and again. Swami refers to the way he does things as 'Dare and Dash' .

"If there is a sugar cane my nature is generally to take out 99.9% of the juice. I never leave more than the .1 % sweetness inside. The rest I put in the dustbin." Swami used this analogy to describe himself and-truer words were never spoken It applies to everything he does. An incredibly hard worker, he manages to squeeze the most out of every single day. He is always actively doing something. When he interacts with anyone he wrings out peak emotions. Around him people can't help but to laugh a little louder, blush a little brighter, smile a little wider, and cry a little harder.

If Swami weren't a saint I'm convinced he would be a formula one racing driver. The first time I drove with him I quickly learned the meaning of surrendering my life into his hands. And yet he never falters. Swami has more patience than anyone I've ever known and will literally wait years, if necessary, for the best time to act. Like a tiger that waits for the right moment to pounce, Swami only takes action when he is sure he will win the result. Until that time nobody can budge him. Yet he is also a self-admitted shortcut master and he is not interested in taking the long road to anything. If it can be gained safely and surely in a fraction of the time, whatever it may be, he seems to take it as a challenge to follow the safe and fast path. This is especially true in spirituality.

Swami Kaleshwar poignantly understands the desire of all spiritual seekers to have real results as quickly as possible. He gives to his students what he would want himself. Take, for example, the five element mantras. In the five elements healing system there are actually well over 100 mantras for each element, an absolute nightmare for the average westerner to memorize and requiring years of intense practice to finish. "It's like a jungle," he says, "who needs all that craziness?" Swami has done the Herculean task of paring these down to absolute key energy mantras for his students. The energy is the goal of that information; we want to gain and cultivate that energy. If we want to eat the mango we don't need to know the entire inner workings of the tree that produced it, we only need to recognize the fruit and how to eat it. So it is with the Five Elements; the information is not new but the form Kaleshwar has created to offer it to the world is.

Swami always says, "I am not a god. I am your best friend, your best well-wisher." He really only wants other people's happiness, whether it means success in the spiritual or material world, and he will do his level best to help everyone achieve their goals. Swami's master, Shirdi Sai Baba, used to say, "I give the people what they want so that they will begin to want what I want to give them." If I had to sit down to create my idea of the perfect guru from scratch, I still would have come up way short of the phenomenon that is Swami Kaleshwar. I consider Swami to be a gift from Shirdi Baba and there isn't a day goes by that I don't marvel at my great fortune to have a personal relationship with these two incredible souls.

Shirdi Baba and Swami Kaleshwar have dedicated their lives and energies to the enormous task of healing pain, suffering, and ignorance in the world on a grand scale. The Five Elements system is the first of many seeds that will be spread throughout the world to accomplish this task. It is their duty and joy, and our great good fortune.



Ramakrishnananda

Penukonda, India

July 2000

EDITOR'S NOTE

The first two sections of this book, “My Message to the World” and “The Five Elements” are a transcription of Swami’s own words, spoken in English. It is not a translation from Telegu, his native language.

In Section Two on “The Five Elements”, narration is used by the editors, in italics, only when necessary for clarification on a teaching. The charging and healing information following each mantra is a summary of the original teaching.

Before beginning any of the mantras, please read “Instructions for Using the Mantras”.

SECTION ONE

MY MESSAGE TO THE WORLD



MEETING SHIRDI SAI BABA

My master is Shirdi Baba. In my ashram there is six foot marble statue of him, with a diamond crown. He's a big boss. Yes, really. He's a master of the masters, supernatural soul, very supernatural soul. In my life I have had many practical experiences. I will tell one story.

When I was fourteen years old I had no faith in God. I spent my time playing games, riding a bicycle, swimming the river, like that nature. It was a very hot time, summertime, examination time to my classes. I was studying for the tenth standard. In each subject I got ninety-two to ninety-five percent. In my classroom I was the top boy – first in class. I was studying in an old temple. It is like a shed, you know – a good peaceful place. I rode out of the village two kilometres by bicycle. It was a peaceful place to prepare for my examinations.

Everyday an old man came to the temple. It's a very old temple. Mostly in ruins. He was an old man and did not walk very well. He had a beard, with cloth tied on his head, carrying a bag, a begging bowl and a stick. For four days I observed him sitting in one corner.

For several days, after studying, when I was leaving he would ask for some coins, "Can you give some coins?" I gave him money on two days. On the third day he asked, I said no. Then on the fourth day, it was around 4 p.m. I was very hungry and ready to leave to go to my house to eat food. When I was going he asked for the coin, "Can you give a coin or two coins?" I said I had no change, no coins. Then he said, "Why are you lying, you have fifty rupees with you?" I was so surprised. "How do you know that?" He said, "I know about you. It's true." Then I said I had no change. I told him not to worry that I would go to my house to eat and then bring back the coins. He said, "Why are you going to your house?" I told him, "I'm very hungry and I want to eat some food." He said, "I'll give you my food," But I said, "No, no, I don't like your food." He replied, "You don't like my food? It's very tasty."

Then he opened his bag and brought out his begging bowl. The food was very spoiled, like four or five days old food. And I said, "Why are you eating this food? That's why your health is poor. I shall bring my food from the house now, don't worry." Then he looked into my eyes with tears. I asked him, "What happened? No problem, I'll bring you food in half an hour." Then he said, "Tomorrow is your mathematics examination." I was surprised, "Maybe you've been observing me these past four days. Maybe you saw everything." Then he said, "How can I know that? I'm Shirdi Baba."

Shirdi Baba. It was the first time I was hearing this name. The first time that I had an introduction to a spiritual master. "Okay" I said, "anyhow I'm going." "No, no, no" he says, "you eat this food." I said, "No, it's very spoiled." Then he took his stick and tapped three times. It was steaming, giving off vapours. I was very surprised! Then I felt afraid. "Who are you? Why are you doing this magic?" He said, "I am a master of magic." Each word he said was very deep.

At the time, I was very anxious to go to my house. My mathematics examination was the following day. It was a very difficult subject and I needed to prepare since I had much confusion on that subject. That old man caught me, and pulled me into a discussion. Then he offered, "Just taste my food a little to see if you like it or if you still want to go to your mother and take your food." Then just he gave a small bit of food to my hand. I tasted it. Very beautiful! Very tasty! After touching my tongue he attracted me. He made two spoonfuls from his hand. I ate twenty to thirty times from the bowl. Then I was full and went just twenty feet to the tap to wash my hands. I was gone for a matter of one or two minutes. When I returned he had disappeared. But he had left his stick. Still I have this stick in my ashram.

I felt afraid. My head felt confused. It's an old temple, nobody's there, and he couldn't walk even a little distance in five minutes. Then I came out and I climbed the temple. I looked all around but he was

nowhere. I found his footprints. My heart was beating very fast, like 240. It was making me sweat. 'Oh my God!' I'm in full confusion. Nobody's there for me to tell what happened. So I took the stick and I went home to my mother. I told her my experience. She said, "Maybe you had a dream." I said, "You see the stick?" Only she said, "Oh, you're always so silly."

The next day when I was writing my examination, I heard his voice directly in my ear. Again I started writing, and again his voice was coming. Only he kept saying, "How are you, how are you?" After that, I went to a priest and told him, "An old man is doing a magic spell on me. He's talking in my ear. What happened? Is it good or bad?" Then he didn't believe me, "Oh maybe you got some bad evil power." Then he did a prayer and asked for fifty rupees.

After a few months the old man spoke to me in my dreams, "Why are you afraid? I'm not a bad man. I'm your grandfather. I'm a grandfather to all the people. You're a global person – you will do some beautiful work ." I could not understand his meaning. Then he invited me, "Come to my place. Come to Shirdi. It is in Maharastra state."

After that I searched to find where is Shirdi, and who is Shirdi Baba. Then a priest showed me a Shirdi Baba picture. The man in the picture was the same person I had seen in the temple. Then I decided I wanted to go to Shirdi. I found a group of pilgrims going to Shirdi by tour bus. My mother did not give me permission to go. For two days I made a hunger strike in the house, not eating or taking water. I said from my bed, "No I won't eat. Give the permission for me to go to Shirdi and then I'll eat."

"Why do you want to go to Shirdi?" she said, " It's a spiritual centre. Why do you have such a strong desire to go there? Finally my mother gave in and granted me permission to go to Shirdi, "Okay, then go."



In Shirdi, when I stood in front of Baba's statue, he said to me in Telugu, "I have been waiting for you. Now the time is right for your coming. I have been waiting for you." It's true. After that happened I could no longer recognize myself. Just I'm coming here and going there – as though he had a remote control on me. He was using and operating me by remote control. Sometimes I'm praying, "Why are you giving me too much hard work? I'm not giving good service to anybody." Then he said, "It's enough. Nobody can get it all at one time. But try your best. Do hard work. Yes, work hard."

From that point from this first meeting with Baba, my life has been one of service, for healing and teaching. I am an instrument in his hands.

SUPERNATURAL ENERGY

I am giving some formulas in supernatural energies. It's a shortcut road to obtaining the Divine Grace. These energy formulas are in other words an unusually fast track forwards. These are the kind of formulas we have – knowledge going back some three-thousand years. This is the first time I have presented them, the first time ever. None of this is my knowledge. It is the knowledge of supernatural saints. But now it is open and can be used by anyone.

More knowledge about spirituality must be given. My mission, my ambition, is to grow this knowledge fast. Why give it to one person only? I want to spread it. Everybody can smell the fragrance of God. Then I can make good healers throughout the globe; they can obtain real healing energy step by step with these formulas.

Healing is a very, very easy way to cure any negative energy. We can effect a cure in fraction of a minute. I must teach this knowledge. I must do my best. For the creation of beautiful students and to spread the divine message as much as I can. This is simple. It puts an enormous opportunity into their hands.

In the spiritual system, the saints say if you sit in your meditation room and pronounce the perfect formula, you can do whatever you want with the energy. You can send someone healing energy long distance, or if you are sitting there and want to give a message to anybody, automatically by telepathy, by thoughts, it reaches them. That is the deep meaning; the universe is filled with the vibrations, through and through.

We almost all spending our time in the scientific reasoning, but there are greater and higher principles in the universe. This is the cosmic energy. Spiritual energy. Spiritual energy is the most powerful o forces.

THE PROCESS

These five elements mantras are all a process – a powerful purification. In the entire Vedic tradition and in all Indian tradition knowledge, choosing high powerful bijaksharas (seed words), putting them in the proper way (in the form of a mantra), chanting. No doubt it's a huge purification. When someone starts to do the mantras, there is a lot of karma burning. The negativity comes out. If there are ups and downs, if something is going on, it means the energy is working. It's like a high vibration. Then you settle, smooth.

For some people this mantra process will be very fast. In a matter of months some people will be doing the healing; they have that kind of soul energy. For some people it might take one or two years. This is also fine. Your soul is still purifying, purifying. Have patience in your process.

Another main point is everybody must have a desire and interest in the process. Suppose you bring a cow to the river. You feel it is thirsty and you're showing the water to the cow. But it drinks only if it wants to, We can't force its head into the water and say, "drink, drink!" Determination is also necessary in this process.

And faith is of the greatest importance. If someone has faith, they will simply do it, they will be successful. Whoever follows this process will definitely find it creates a huge love, a big open heart. Then it improves the mind, producing good, capable thoughts. There is no doubt about this, it is one hundred percent for sure. But they have to do it with strong faithful.

When the soul becomes very strong, very powerful, and this person then focuses on something, they will never have failure. When their energies are in focus they can deal with any problem.

But they must know what they are focusing on. They have to understand themselves, what they're doing, why they're doing it, then focus. Simply, "Okay, I'm doing a spiritual path, what is my goal? Reaching a certain stage, then, what should I do? After receiving a fruit, what should I do with this?" You must have some plans, to spread this in the universe, to work, to enjoy the happiness it brings as much as you can. Then after that – take off.

MANIFESTING AND MIRACLES

The purpose of miracles is simple. It is mostly a matter of transporting something from one place to another place. I am simply giving a gift. Especially in my life showing miracles, is like giving chocolates, it is a way of capturing the people's hearts. It is not important. It is nothing. Simply I use them to open the people's heart, to hook them through the different channels, to change people's minds. Showing the miracles, such as manifesting, and using different energies on them, is a way of hooking people, to show them in my way to follow the spiritual path.

There can be some confusion about miracles. Why are they necessary? They not necessary, but they are important in our modern world. They offer a way of attracting people to God. On one level miracles cause great confusion to the student. They can't believe what is the real and what is unreal. But on another level it creates enormous and powerful faith, But it is important for the miracle not to be misunderstood.

THE SEED

My advice is this.: The master can give the seed of the perfect formulas. He throws the seeds on the earth. The rain is God's thing. Sunrise is yours. Focus on that. The seed is the master's. Water is the God. Sunrise is yours. It grows a tree.

The master cannot tell when you can get your tree. During the time you do this process, you can make the flowers, you can make the fruits. Everything depends on God's grace. But one thing is true. Everybody is capable of making it; everybody can have it. You can get the strength to do the healing. You can do highest healing works. You can become powerful healers. With Almighty's grace, I can make it happen.



SECTION TWO

THE FIVE ELEMENTS

THE FIVE ELEMENTS

Choosing to practice these powerful vibration mantras I am giving is a purification process for your soul. Purifying your soul through these mantras gives the very highest peace and connects you with the cosmic energy. Cosmic energy means connecting to God. When you purify through the elements, your aim becomes aligned with the elements. Suppose you choose earth mantra, the perfect vibrations mantra. You keep on chanting and chanting and chanting. A certain period later, your soul automatically sits right; it is aligned with the earth energy. You have a huge capacity in your soul. You have very strong positive energy to not receive any negative energy.

Purifying the elements has enormous benefits. Number one, it creates strong willpower. You'll have full command of the power to suck in the highest positive energy. You'll create around yourself highest positive divine circles. You can heal yourself very easily. You can heal other people who are having big troubles with negative energies. If someone is using their energies in a negative way, like black magic powers, you can remove those energies and stop them. You can make your mind very peaceful for concentrating on meditation. Your knowledge automatically will improve to make your life successful. It creates beautiful wonderful thoughts in your mind. It helps your everyday life, your business life, whatever it is. You can also heal your family members and your children. You can bring good fortune into your life.

If you follow this process, without your even noticing it, your soul will receive many benefits – the peace and the divine love energy from the cosmic. These benefits are received only by those who have complete faith and a strong, devotional heart, those who have their heart open to God. It only works for them. A person who has no faith in God will be wasting their time even if they do the mantras. There is no need for them to do the mantras. Faith is God, God is faith.

When you meditate with these mantras, start with the earth, concentrate on that element and think on God. “God created me through the five elements. All the five elements are in me. Please God I am picking up one element in my body. Right now I am purifying one element in my body; purifying that energy. I am purifying that element completely one hundred percent.” Taking that aim start with the mantra – chanting, chanting and chanting.

After you finish your mantra, say with your open heart, “Okay, I purified one element in my body. You created my body through the five elements, I purified one part. I am moving on to the element fire.” If continue through all the five elements choosing one by one by one, you will have an enormous command of all the elements. Then if any person came to you with sickness or fear or is suffering from problems with negative energy, you can heal them through the elements, through your prayers. Picking any prayer, you can start to heal on them. They will receive huge benefits automatically. Even before you are ready to heal anybody else, you can feel great results within yourself.

THE CHANNELS AND ELEMENTS IN THE BODY

We are a body. What this means is that our body, or any other creation of God, is composed of the five elements. Even Jesus came as a human body. He was also born in the five elements, under the umbrella of the five elements. Mohammed came in the five elements; Mother Divine came; Shiva came in the same form. Completely, everything in the entire universe, whatever the energy, everything is composed from the five elements.

After you have finished this process with the five elements you are completely purified. For many, many hundreds of lifetimes, until you reach God, there is no great chance that negative forces will be able to reach or touch you.

In our bodies, our eyes are very powerful. The eyes are very powerful for every human being. Our eyes connect to the mind, connect to the heart. It's a link, a means of hooking. Even if you close your eyes, before you close them you bring in the image, purifying it in you. Whatever energy we are receiving through our eyes, it goes to the heart and that means it goes to the soul. If you start to listen to some melodious music, you stop what you are doing for a minute, it takes a hold on you, it hooks you.

But suppose if first you close your eyes and then I tell yourself there is a beautiful structure in front of you. Whatever I am telling: "Oh it's gorgeous, it's wonderful, it's marvellous" – if you don't open your eyes it is a meaningless impression, since you are not actually seeing it yourself. If you don't have the sense of smell in your own nose, then the sense of smell is pointless to you even though there is a beautiful jasmine flower put near you. If you cannot hearing very well, even though I am talking very beautifully, in a melodious voice – this will be meaningless to you. If your tongue and palate are not perfect in their sense of taste, the same will be true even when you are eating the most delicious food.

These four senses are called the four Vedas. God is living in you through these four channels to hook your heart. Through your ears – the sounds come; through your nose – smell; through your tongue – the sensation of food; the eyes receive beauty. These are the four Vedas. God created each of those four channels in you. When a person is really going to connect to God, he has to hear the voice of God, he has to see the face of God, he has to smell the real fragrance of God, he has to chant the real prayers of God with the tongue. Prayers must come out.

PRAYER AND FAITH

The whole universe prays. The tree will pray, the bird will pray, the cow will pray. Everything, even a rock will pray. I will tell you a story. Some people were preparing a statue of God from a rock. When they were making the statue, even the rock started to cry with a huge love. “Oh, I am changing and becoming a God. Millions of people are going to do pujas, do prayers on me.” When your heart is open to that rock as a statue, to worshipping, your energy is going to out to it, charging it. The energy is building up. You are placing a single seed and that seed is growing – it is going to become one hundred seeds, one hundred fruits, then one hundred thousand, one million, one billion. Each person, when they are growing with the immensity of love and faith is planting their single seed. It is starting; it is growing.

Even if it is your imagination that turns a plain rock into a statue, He is there, God is there, Jesus is there. That seed is enough to grow up a hundred times more power. Then that is multiplied a hundred times again going on to become a thousand. It was not always that way, but it is true nowadays in the universe. How can a rock receive power? – what this means is that God is everywhere, Aham Bramhasmi.



Whatever seed of faith you are planting, it is creating a hundred times more power in this age (Kali Yuga). It's like a nuclear bomb, an atomic bomb, spreading. It is the inner energy process.

You have to have the strongest faith, and also you have to open your heart. If your heart is closed, you can't see anything. Suppose, for example, there is a beautiful plant with beautiful fruit and flowers. I say, "Hey, it's a beautiful flower, beautiful plant. Beautiful, oh look at this. What a dazzling plant it is." I'm opening my eyes seeing the plant and I'm talking about it. If you close your eyes and say "Hey, what are you talking about, you're talking crazy, nothing is there" then there is nothing but blindness. You have to open your eyes and you must use them to see.

HAVE AN OPEN HEART

What this means is that every person has to open their heart for the message. They must understand with their hearts. They must open their minds. Closing the heart and practicing the elements is foolishness. There is no way, no possibility, if the heart is closed. The results from the mantras will not come and your master is not responsible, God is not responsible, the teacher is not responsible. You are responsible to yourself, to your karma. Everything is faith. It's a new message to the world, my message – why we're using the elements, the fire element, water, air, sky, earth, and the different types of inner secrecies of the elements.

The mantras create the perfect vibration only when the heart is open. You can chant any prayer, "Oh God, my heart is open to you, please come sit in my heart", and if your heart is open the vibrations are created. You have to chant, "God, I need you", then he is there. Without your heart opening it doesn't help anywhere, anytime, even if you are chanting and chanting. If you say the mantra, whether you have faith or no faith, there is of course still some energy present. It works one level, but it doesn't work completely without faith. God's secrets work in the heart.



Open your heart to the beautiful elements and purify the element mantras. You are generating that love forever and ever.

THE PRACTICE OF USING MANTRAS

Mantras are formulas for pulling in, connecting to, and aligning with God's energy.

This is the system for accessing the Five Elements' formulas. First you "charge" yourself by repeating the mantras for the prescribed period. This heals you and purifies the element in you. Once you get the "symptoms" that the element has been charged, you are aligned with the specific energy of the element and can use it to heal others.

This process requires that these mantras be used in a very particular way in order to gain their benefit. Each mantra has a set of rules to follow. Each of the mantras must be done for a specified period of days and a specified number of repetitions each day and, in some cases, at a certain time each day. Most are done for 41 days, 108 times each day. Unless otherwise noted, early morning or night-time hours are best. Bedtime is a good time for doing the mantras because it is part of an established routine. If a time of day for doing the mantra is not specified, it is beneficial to do it at the same time everyday. When you are on a set schedule, it is easier to remember to do the mantras.

It is very important to establish a quiet place for this practice, and to set a time when you will not be disturbed while doing the mantras. Make sure you will be comfortable during the entire process, either sitting or laying down (be careful not to fall asleep). In most cases the mantras are repeated with the eyes closed. Burning a candle and some incense purifies the meditation area and sets the holy energy.

Once you start the mantra cycle you cannot be interrupted, i.e. going to the bathroom, answering telephone calls or talking to family members. If for any reason you are interrupted, you must start again from the beginning of the 108 repetitions. Also, keep in mind that using these mantras is a process that builds toward an end result.

If you miss a day, you must again start at the beginning of the 41 day process, or required number of days. If you are doing more than one mantra during the same period and one of them is missed, you must start that group of mantras over again.

When you begin a new mantra, it is advisable to say it out loud until you feel confident you are pronouncing it correctly, which may take a few days or so. Saying it aloud helps establish the energetic connections. Once you are comfortable with the mantra you can say it internally, silently. Until you have the mantra memorized, it is best to keep a written copy of the mantra in front of you.

For counting the number of mantras, the Indian tradition recommends using a mala. A mala is a strand of 108 seeds or beads, plus one to mark the start and end, which is called the guru bead (109th bead). Use this to count the number of repetitions of the mantra. The mala holds the energy of the mantras, and you can wear the mala to keep that energy close to your body. A rudraksha or lotus seed mala is recommended because these actually boost the energy of the mantra, but any type of prayer beads or rosary may be used. The mantra is repeated one time per bead, staying on the same bead until the entire mantra has been pronounced perfectly, from beginning to end.



When using the mala never use the first finger (index finger). This is the finger for the fire element and should never touch the mala. If you use this finger, you are burning or stopping the energy. You're charging and discharging, charging and discharging. Use the middle finger (sky) and thumb (earth), moving the mala across the middle finger with the thumb. The sky gets help from the earth. There is no limit – infinite energy.

Charge the elements in the order that they are presented. Do all of the earth mantras first, then fire, sky, water, air. Before you can begin healing others, you must first have successfully charged the earth and fire elements, and completed 41 days of the sky element. All of the elements can be completed in four or five months.

There are specific “symptoms” for successfully charging each mantra. Also, there are some general symptoms for all of the elements: extra heat in the body, drowsiness, a huge trance with beautiful dreams, good appetite, hunger (good digestion), a clear mind. If you do not get any of the general or specific symptoms, you should repeat the charging process.

It is possible to charge all of the mantras for one element during the same period, but it is best to do the elements one by one. Completing one element before starting the next one will keep the charging symptoms clear; you will not have a question as to which element to attribute the symptoms to. It also allows you to focus on the quality of each element's energy.

Set your intent before beginning the practice each day. The charging and healing capacity can successfully be gained by repeating these mantras, these prayers, with an open heart.

The five elements knowledge and the practice of reciting these mantras creates a knowledge base and vibrational foundation for your soul which becomes the basis for subsequent teachings of Swami Kaleshwar. These five elements' mantras, and other mantras he has taught, are best learned directly from Swami or his students who have received the mantras directly and have charged them. An energy is transmitted through the direct process of verbally teaching the mantras and the pronunciation is more likely to be correct.

PREPARING FOR THE HEALING

Before starting every healing, wash your hands with pure rose water. If you do not have any rose water, then put some fresh roses or other flowers in a bowl of water to wash your hands, to purify yourself.

Then give the patient some rose water to wash their hands, face, and whole neck.

If they are allergic to the rose water then have them use plain water instead. By doing this, they are offering their body to the healer to receive the energy. It automatically purifies and prepares the patient for the healing.

This procedure is good to use when healing with any of the elements.

INTRODUCTORY MANTRAS

Whenever beginning any meditation practice, healing session or teaching practice, Sri Kaleshwar strongly advises every student to begin by reciting the Guru Mantra, followed by the Ganesha Mantra and then the Gayatri Mantra.

Each of the mantras below connects us to the Guru Parampara – the Guru and the Guru's lineage – or to the deity directly.

PRONUNCIATION KEY

The most important point in practicing the pronunciation of the mantras is to perfectly emulate the sound or vibratory character of the original language. For example, the ‘literal’ transliteration of the first line of the Gayatri Mantra reads, “Om Bhur Bhuvah Swah”. But, when transliterated according to the way the mantra sounds when chanted, it reads, “Om Bhuur Bhuva Suu-vaha”. The spelling of the mantras and the descriptions below regarding pronunciation are meant solely to help facilitate proper pronunciation.

In this transliteration, the ‘word-sounds’ of the mantras have been rendered phonetically, with an eye to breaking up some of them into ‘sound syllables’ for greater ease of recognition. As you can see by the key below, the main concern is with vowel sounds. An additional note: when the same vowel appears twice, side-by-side – like ‘ee’ – along with properly pronouncing it, also hold the sound a little longer.

- a sounds like the vowel sound in ‘the’ aa = sounds like the vowel sound in ‘watch’
- ai sounds like ‘I’
- au sounds like the vowel sound in ‘cow’
- ay as in ‘say’
- e occurs in the Fire Mantra, twice in one word – first “Hes-” sounds like the vowel sound in ‘mess’; second,
- ee sounds like the vowel sound in ‘seen’
- i at the end of a syllable sounds like the vowel sound in ‘seen’; within a syllable: occurs in the 1st Earth Mantra and the 1st Air Mantra – “tir-” and “Sir-” respectively – sounds like the vowel sound in ‘clear’; and, in the Ganesha Mantra and Guru Mantra – “Vig-” and “Vish-” respectively – makes the vowel sound as in the English word ‘fish’

- o sounds like the vowel sound in ‘holy’
- u sounds like the vowel sound in ‘the’
- uu sounds like the vowel sound in ‘moon’
- w, v interchangeable sounds, or as a combination of both sounds
- h when with a consonant – such as in “Bhava-” in the 1st Earth Mantra – ‘h’ is an added aspiration to the sound of the consonant; it does not transform the consonant into another sound as in English

Correct pronunciation is key. The mantras come to us from ancient palm leaf manuscripts written in Telugu. Many of the sounds of the Telugu language are certain to be strange to the western ear. To help ensure your success with the processes, it is highly recommended that you learn the mantras and the practices with the help of a teacher certified by Swami to teach the Five Elements Process. During the process of learning from someone who has already charged the elements, an energy transmission occurs, which enhances your experience of the process. And, of course, a teacher can help adjust or correct mispronunciation on the spot.

Again, as a further help use the Audio-CD in this book of Swami chanting the mantras. Swami’s native language is Telugu, the language of the ancient manuscripts. When practicing the mantras, try to match his pronunciation perfectly. The English transliteration of the mantras is included as an additional guide and reference tool. However, the main point is to “follow your own ear,” as Swami says. For best results, follow the guidance of a certified teacher and practice with the Audio-CD.



GURU MANTRA

Om Guru Brahm-ha
Guru Vishnuum
Guru Day-vo Maa-haysh-vara-ha
Guru Saak-Shaat Parabrahm-ham
Tas-mayi Sree Guru-vay
Na-Namaha

The Guru Mantra is absolutely essential. No mantra, healing or teaching practice should be started without making the connection to the Guru through this mantra. Making the links to the Guru, the Guru's Guru and so on is called Guruparampara.

The line of energy goes through the entire lineage and ends at the Godhead or 'Paramaguru'. In this way whatever we suck from others during healing or teaching does not stay with us but is passed on to our Guru. Then we are not responsible for experiencing the negativity. It is 'washed' by the Guruparampara.

Also if we, or these to whom we have given the mantras, mistakenly mispronounce some mantras, the effects are handled by the Guru's energy.



GANESHA MANTRA

Om Suuklaam Bhara-dharam Vishnuum
Seshi-varnam Chatur-bhujam
Prasanna-Vadanam Dhyai-Yay
Sarva Vig-no-pa Shanta-Yay

Agajanana Padmarkam
Gajanana Maharnisham
Aneka-Dantanam Bhaktanam
Yekadanta Mupasma-he

Ganesha, the son of Mother Divine and Shiva, or Vigneshwara is the remover of obstacles. A heartfelt prayer to him initiates and opens the auspicious energy channels.

The image of walking behind a huge elephant that clears the path ahead is a metaphor Swami Kaleshwar has used to describe the benefit of invoking Maha Ganesha.



GAYATRI MANTRA

Om Bhuur Bhuva Suu-vaha
Tat Sa-vee-tur Var-ayn-yam
Bhargo Day-vaas-ya Dí-Mahí
Dhi-yo-yo Naha Pracho-da-yat

The Gayatri mantra is said to be equal to the four Vedas. If you have ever seen the size of the four Vedas you can really appreciate the power of this mantra. The Gayatri Mantra has been written about extensively, but still the essence of its power eludes all but the most highly evolved souls.

During powerful fire ceremonies Swami has his students chant only this mantra in order to burn negative karmas and fulfil their soul desires. When practicing the Five Elements Mantras, Swami says this mantra will help to remove huge negative energy blocks and smoothes the process of purification and soul charging.

NAMA SHIVAYA

Wherever you go in the universe you can find the earth, you can find the fire, you can find the air, you can find the water, you can find the sky. We must learn the five elements, how to heal the human body through the five elements, then how to command the five elements.

Throughout these five elements, Shiva's energy is flowing. He's everywhere, his energy is everywhere. The elements are filled with his energy - Nama Shivaya. In the Nama Shivaya there are five letters. They are called five elements: NA MA SHI VA YA – earth, fire, sky, water, air.



Element	Earth	Fire	Sky	Water	Air
Sound	NA	MA	SHI	VA	YA
Finger	Thumb	First	Middle	Third	Little

We have five fingers on each hand. These are the five elements: NA MA SHI VA YA. The Indian tradition says thumb is the earth, first finger is the fire, the big one (middle finger) is the sky, the ring finger is the water, and the little finger is the air. We can find the five elements in our hand. After communication with the angels, through the elements you can do whatever you want. You can command the five elements from your hand.

EARTH ELEMENT

What is the greatness of earth? There is an energy, an immense energy in this universe, and earth is endowed with a certain type of the energy. The natural earth has vast magnetic power, magnetic power of different types, enormous energy is embodied in this.



Naturally, the certain types of huge vibrations flow by radiating energy. When we go through this practice of meditation using the mantras, automatically our soul can hook this energy, can connect to this energy. It makes our human lives very happy and successful.

The earth is so beautiful, creation is so beautiful. When we look at the mountains or anything in nature, seeing all the many beautiful things, our heart is completely softened by the divine energy. When this happens it is easy to attract the earth's energy.

Whoever connects to the earth energy will automatically receive great happiness and peace. They can live on the earth with great joy. Even though they have to face the biggest of problems, they receive the type of strength and courage needed to deal with them. Even though they have the problems, without even noticing it they no longer care about their problems and the problems will decrease; this type of happiness will take good care of that.

This is the happiness that comes through the earth vibrations. The earth energy and the soul energy connect to each other. Then the earth energy automatically protects them, making the big happiness.

SACRED LAND

The Earth element refers to all physical matter. Within creation you find different types of energies, vibrations. These are naturally occurring, and the energy radiated by the earth is magnetic and has a magnifying capacity. Some places or substances have higher or more intense energies than others.



Some lands, certain places on earth, like Sri Sailam, Tirupati, Shirdhi, Penukonda, Israel, Mecca, have a huge earth energy. If someone goes to these places without their noticing it, without considering it, they are feeling huge vibrations. The earth is enormously powerful in these places, the air is powerful, the wind is too, and the clouds are also very powerful. That land in these places radiates and gives off a high electric energy. Electricity vibrations.

Why are these places like this? A powerful soul, a holy person who meditates on the land for a certain period, who even walks on the land, or one time if he kicks that land, or one time touches that land, that land, for some hundreds thousands of years, radiates the energy. It starts to produce the energy vibrations. It becomes a powerful place.

Take the example of my clothing (*Indian robe*). If I give the robe to someone it will continue for a thousand years to have an enormous energy from my body. It still has vibrations, energy waves. So, certain people who meditated on earth, who walked on earth, influenced the places where they lived and the land became very holy, very powerful. When you walk on those places, because you're in the middle of the energy, whatever negative energy you have in you, if you just enter that land and walk on it innocently, it purifies you. You experience the same result whether you notice the vibrations when you walk, or even if you do not notice them.

RADIATING ENERGY

All creation radiates energy. Throughout the cycle of birth, life, and death, energy is always radiating. One day everything will return to the earth. All creation, all human beings, birds, animals, the trees, everything has to change like the sand, the dust. Finally everything will be changed and absorbed into the earth. Millions of soul houses (bodies) have already dissolved in the earth, dissolved in the form of the God creation.

Everyone radiates energy. That is the God creation. When a soul has been in a body, after a certain time that body starts to radiate enormous energy. When a person is walking and they're enjoying their life on the earth, automatically their body is strongly connecting to the earth energy. Then after the soul has left from the body, some energy still stays there, in that body, giving high energy vibrations. Even though the soul has left the body, it still has energy. The dead body has the energy, the bones, the ashes, whatever it is (*the remains*).

A human being, say 60 to 80 years old, walks on earth and without will connect to the energy noticing, throughout his life. Everybody connects to this energy. And whoever practices these mantras every day, will purify themselves and become completely charged with the earth energy. Then, when the soul leaves the body, the charged bones, the charged bodies dissolve into the earth.

HOLY SAMADHI

The remains of an ordinary person put out a certain amount of energy. But in the case of holy persons or saints, there is an especially high vibration that comes from the remains. In India, this is called holy samadhi. In the Indian tradition, at the place of the samadhi, where the remains of the saint are located, certain rituals are used to honour the saint and to receive their blessing, their energy. A fire ceremony (puja) might be held or there may be an offering such as flowers or incense or fruit.

There are some thousands of holy saints' samadhis we are still worshipping. Of course their souls have left us. Even though they have left their bodies, we make offerings to their samadhis. We are doing some pujas, putting some flowers, and then we're touching their samadhis and we're receiving the energy. This means their bones are automatically giving out a higher radiation power, high positive vibrations. Our souls are completely open to that; we're asking, begging, we need some help. Then, automatically, our body is getting charged. These radiation energies are all coming from the earth element.

My own soul is sucking in huge amounts of cosmic energy. The energy also comes to my body, my bones, my nerves, my hair – everything becomes an enormous charge of energy. Then when my bones are in the earth, that piece of earth will turn into something like a huge magnet, like a radio station transmitting energy. Anyone who has their heart open to this earth energy, this magnetic radiation, this radio station, they'll receive this energy and they'll get the healing.

Where my bones are placed, that earth place will turn like a magnet. Even if you cover them with sand and mud, there will be electric vibrations, like an electric shock.

Why are we still going today and touching Shirdi Baba's samadhi? His soul is gone, but why are you going and touching his samadhi? That samadhi is a huge magnet.



That place, those rocks, that land, that sand – are all a huge magnet. Who comes in that area can get that energy. He commanded that earth to have very high radiating and magnetizing power vibrations. The earth has that type of magnifying capacity; it can multiply the energy some millions of times.

MAGNIFYING AND MAGNETIC ENERGY

The magnifying energy of the earth refers not only to its capacity to magnify energy in a place, but also to its effect on the energies within a person. Under certain circumstances, when someone comes in contact with the earth, whatever they are feeling at that moment, their emotions or thoughts can become magnified, they can be increased one hundred fold by the power of the earth. The earth is reflecting back and magnifying the emotion, the energy. The earth has that kind of power. The enormous magnetic quality of the earth is also very powerful. This type of energy can be found, not only in holy places, but in other places as well, especially in nature. Generally, any place in nature has some amount of magnetic energy, which can be used in powerful ways.

The magnetism of earth can suck in negative energy. It helps people to decharge – or discharge their stress. without our noticing it we can decharge – or discharge our soul. We can be healed and the earth can easily transform energy changing it from negative to positive.

Anyone who uses the earth mantras, who charges them, will become magnetized. A channel is created to the earth energy. Through this channel or connection, negative energy will automatically be pulled into the earth, or can be intentionally decharged into the earth. This process of charging the earth element automatically creates strong protection, positive energy protection circles. Once charged, this higher magnetic energy can be used with positive intent, to pull negativity from others, to heal their emotions and mental sicknesses. Becoming charged with the earth's magnetism by using the earth mantras is a natural process of energy.

Suppose you take a big magnet and you take a small iron needle, rubbing these together a few minutes. It becomes like a magnet, magnetized. If you take another needle, it attracts to the magnetized needle.

THE HEALING POWER OF EARTH

It is the same if you go on putting your thumb to earth, perfectly pronouncing this earth mantra from the Vedas. This is highest supernatural energy formula – this has highest energy. Highest energy. If you touch anybody to heal them, any negative energy, it comes to you. After that, again you must put your thumb to the earth to decharge with the same mantra.

The earth mantra removes mental stress, mental sicknesses and psychiatric problems. It works on the emotions one hundred percent. It pulls, it sucks different types of huge mental sicknesses and stress. Suppose you did three days non-stop hard work. You have huge stress. You are using sleeping pills to rest and it's not working, you're using different remedies and they are not working. Just simply you need to meditate on the earth mantra, taking in your hands some sand, some dust, some clay, and meditating. Holding the earth, meditating, putting the soil to the garden. The stress is gone.

If you meditate on the earth mantras using the earth element, concentrating on the earth element, when you are starting to meditate, first think on God. Each part of the soil is created by God. Your body is also created by God. If you have perfect magnetism power with the mantra, you can attract that energy to your soul. After getting the energy our soul becomes Divine elevated soul. Elevated. This is the beautiful power of the earth.

EARTH ELEMENT MANTRAS

1ST EARTH MANTRA

Om Aím Kleem Sauom
Sera Hana Bhava
Saya Noli Bhava
Trí-pura Bhava
Tiga Yoli Bhava
Wari-pura Bhava
Bhava Noli Bhava
Parí-pura Bhava
Bhava Noli Bhava
Om Adí Tí-ru Mu-ru-ga
Om Guru Guru Paramaguru
Om Kumaraa Rana Kalaam
Om Shanti Shanti Shanti-Hí.

CHARGING THE MANTRA

Recite 108 times for 41 days, at the same time everyday. The best time is before bed or early in the morning. While reciting the mantra, put your thumb on some earth. The earth outdoors is best, but a pot of dirt can be used. If these are not available use the floor. Keep your thumb on the earth during the whole 108 recitations of the mantra. In the beginning it's best to recite the mantra aloud to become familiar with the language and to check yourself to make sure you are pronouncing it correctly.

When you recite line eleven of the mantra think specially on “Guru Guru Paramaguru” (Guru is the master; Guru Guru is the master’s master; and Paramaguru is the highest, is God). After saying this mantra for 41 days your soul is purified with the earth element.

Note: If two or more persons in a household are charging the 1st and/or 2nd earth mantras during the same period, each person must hold a flower or leaf while reciting the mantras. Following each session of reciting the mantra(s), each person should put their flower or leaf aside for one day, then throw it into the bushes.

SYMPTOMS WHEN YOU ARE CHARGED WITH THIS ENERGY

- Your thumb on the earth gets hot.
- Your thumb feels magnetized to the earth; you feel you can’t pull your thumb away from the earth.
- You may have a tingling sensation.

BENEFITS

- It is used for stress, depression, and all types of mental sickness and psychiatric problems.
- It is used against negative energy. This mantra has the highest magnetic power to heal anyone with a negative soul. It removes negativity.

HOW TO HEAL WITH THE 1ST EARTH MANTRA

Two methods:

- 1) Put your thumb pointing downward on the person's 3rd eye and recite the mantra 108 times. Following the healing you need to decharge by going outside and putting your thumb on the earth reciting the mantra again for 108 times.
- 2) This method is specifically used for negative souls:

Sit in front of the person and recite the mantra one time then blow one time in the person's face. After 108 times reciting the mantra and blowing the air into his face, take two hairs from the person's head and put them in a bottle. Then close the bottle and throw it in any water; any lake, stream or ocean. After throwing the bottle into the water the negative energy disappears.

After these methods of healing, the soul of the person being healed becomes elevated.

DECHARGING

To decharge, put your thumb on the earth for 15 to 20 minutes or 108 times following the healing. **It's important to remember to decharge immediately following each healing to eliminate any negativity you receive from doing the healing.** If you are doing more than one healing at a time, you can decharge following all the healings but it's essential to decharge within that same day period immediately following the last healing session.

2ND EARTH MANTRA

Om Sra Nam Bhuum Bhuteshvari
Mama Kuru Svaha

CHARGING THE MANTRA

Recite 108 times for 41 days, at the same time each day. Put your thumb on the earth, in a pot of dirt, or indoors on the floor while reciting (same as with 1st earth mantra). Follow the same procedure mentioned for 1st earth mantra if two or more persons are doing the process in the same house.

SYMPTOMS WHEN YOU ARE CHARGED WITH THIS ENERGY

Your body will become very light, weightless, or warm.

BENEFITS

Same as the 1st Earth mantra.

HOW TO HEAL WITH THE 2ND EARTH MANTRA

If you use the 1st earth mantra and the person is still not feeling good then use this 2nd earth mantra. It is a second “arrow” to use for healing. Put your thumb **upward** (the opposite direction when used for the 1st earth mantra) on the person’s third eye and recite the 2nd earth mantra 108 times.

Again, do not forget to discharge after all healings, by placing your thumb on the earth, reciting the mantra another 108 times.

For First Two Earth Mantras: Always decharge 108 times or 15 to 20 minutes, minimum. If you did a healing for 30 minutes, decharge for 30 minutes.

Note: If two or more healers are healing in the same house at the same time, each healer must tie a thread around his/her own wrist and knot it three times. Following the healing session, the healers then remove their own thread and throw it in a bush or fire. This protects against any magnetic interference from the earth energy.

3RD EARTH MANTRA

Om Aim Kleem Sreem
Om Maha Lakshmi Ayna Namaha

CHARGING THE MANTRA

Recite 108 times for 21 days, anywhere. You need to do this mantra at dusk. On the 21st day draw the Lakshmi yantra (see instructions below) while reciting the mantra.

Note: This mantra belongs totally to Lakshmi, goddess of wealth and prosperity. Lakshmi is the light and doing the mantra at dusk you're inviting the light to come into your house.

BENEFITS

This mantra is useful for anyone suffering with money problems or mental suffering due to not being able to hold onto money, as in easy come, easy go.

LAKSHMI YANTRA

Draw nine concentric circles in different colours (**not black**) on a large sheet of white paper. Around the outside of each circle in a clockwise direction write the 3rd earth mantra,

repeating as many times as you need to fill all the space around the circle. The point to begin writing the mantra is at the 12 o'clock position on each of the nine the circles. Each word is assigned a unique colour which is used each time that word is written. It is quite in order to end writing the mantra in the middle of it, but each concentric circle must have at least one full repetition of the mantra. Try to write the mantra in the same size print on every circle, it is more likely that the individual words of the mantra will remain aligned around the circles.

After completely writing the mantra on the innermost circle, draw the Om symbol in the centre of the inner circle in orange or red. There is no particular order of the colours but you can make them like a rainbow with red in the inside and violet on the outside. Put one drawing of circles over the entrance of your house or any friend's house and hang the other over your bed or your friend's bed so it can be seen immediately upon awakening. While drawing the circles and writing the mantra, from beginning to end, continuously recite the mantra to charge the circles with the Lakshmi energy.

This is to be done as a focused meditation. The entire process must be completed in one sitting, in privacy and without interruption i.e., phone calls, talking to family members.

See next page for example of the yantra.



FIRE ELEMENT

God created the sun, forever giving light and energy and heat to us. We can see the energy of God in its entirety in the sun. God created the sun to make all of creation happen. Without the sun, the fire, there would be no light, no creation, no circulation of the energy. The sun energy is equal to one part of God's highest energy; it is His mirrorism (*reflection*). Like a mirror He sees His reflection through all of creation.



Through the sun, the fire comes to the earth in the form of sun rays. The fire energy comes to the earth evaporating some of the water into steam, spreading out the huge vibrations to the universe. Suppose in the early morning hours if you go in front of a lake you can see a lot of heat, steam, coming out. In the steam is a lot of energy, a lot of vibrations. The fire element is heating the water temperature; it is giving the vibrations. It's changing the cosmic energy into high positive energy.

THE BIG HEALER

Your sun is the big healer. You can heal yourself through the sun immediately. You don't need to consult any healer. The sun is the greatest healer and it appears every day. You can use him. Just watching him in the early morning and evening hours. But you have to open your heart to receive that energy.

In the Indian tradition, most of the people in the early morning hours go to the water, the river, to take the water (*in a vessel or in their hands*) to take a bath. When the sun is rising they start chanting the Vedic bhaskara mantras, sun prayers. They release the water, then they take the bath, then they come out.



They are saying through their sun prayers that God is the direct sun. You don't need to see any God. The sun is God; the God is the sun. That's why in the early morning hours they greet and look at the sun.

What I recommend to everyone who is doing the five elements is to simply sit watching the rising sun for one hour to receive the highest positive energy. You will automatically receive a huge dose of healing power in the energy you will receive.

Then again at sunset, there is a lot of energy in the sun's rays. Open your heart to God, to the sun, to receive its energy. You have to think you're receiving the energy from the sun. Whatever negative circles are around you, the sun's rays can wash them out. They bring enormous positive energy to wash out all your negativity.

FIRE CEREMONIES

In India, people have been using the spiritual power of fire for thousands of years. The priests perform sacred fire rituals, called yagyas that specifically work to heal and to give blessings. Throughout history, the emperors of India spent huge fortunes to have these yagyas performed to protect their kingdoms from plagues, drought, and enemies.

Yagyas have been performed since ancient times. They still work, and the process is continuing; millions of people are doing them beneficially. The yagya work for each person who performs them. They bring many benefits. To do the yagyas, five to six priests sit around the fire purifying it. They send the person's problem into the fire to wash and cleanse it, to burn it, using Vedic mantras, prayers.

The vedas are the oldest spiritual texts in India. They are prayer formulas of God that came from the meditations of the great rishis, the supernatural holy men. They contain powerful energy vibrations.

The priests channel these mantras through specific deities, gods, and goddesses (*energy forces*) according to the specific problems. They continue chanting and chanting and chanting using ghee (*clarified butter*), flowers and fruits to feed Agni, the holy energy of fire.

What they are doing is to put all the person's karma into the fire, purifying it. That's why they call Dipam jyothi Parabrahmham, Parabrahmham jyothi dipam, mayam dipam prakasha vantum prakasha vantum. Prakasha vantum, prakasha vantum, "It's the dazzling of the light, it's the light of the dazzling." Through these mantras the priests are saying to the fire (*about God*), "He is everywhere but even though I am foolish (*ignorant*), I am seeing Him in a small fire. I am creating here a small fire and I am offering all the karmas to Him. I am using some ghee, some flowers, some fruits. I am feeding Him. Right now, He is in the fire. He came in the fire. The fire has the vast capacity and potential to burn anything. Whatever the obstacles are around me right now, I am sending them into the fire. I am helping this person, to sending his karma into the fire. Oh God, I know you are here inside, in this fire, please help this person." They recite all the great attributes of God in front of the fire.

In former days, if you did the fire yagas to bring rain, the rain would come. That happened many, many times. It worked because of the strong faith the people had on the fire. Still, it continues, it works to fulfil all desires. Today the yagyas are used for all purposes. A lot of benefits they're seeing: curing of diseases, problem solving, bringing success in business, spiritual growth, mental strength, healing broken hearts, washing out depression and other forms of personal failure, or bringing happiness and prosperity to one's property and family.

For example, one man does a yagya for the purpose of making protection circles around his property for one hundred years. It works to give the highest protection level against disease or tragedy for his family, his children, for the entire hundred years.

The yagya's power is like that. How much time you want the request to last depends on the number of priests and the time they're spending on the fire. They can also work over long distances. If a person asks to have a yagya done, then, wherever he lives in the world, the fire purifies and the energy vibrations are sent to him. It works automatically sending this person the highest positive energy. It works like a radio (*transmitting*) dharmic energy. It can go anywhere; that is the power of fire.

Indirectly that's why Shirdi Baba kept the fire burning in his Dwarkamai (*temple*). He made an order – a very important one – to keep the fire burning there. It is still burning, burning, burning after over one hundred twenty five years. Baba simply sat in front of his dhuni (*fire pit*) continually purifying and purifying the negative energy of the people. He had enormous commanding power over the fire through his soul – a huge source of energy. If a person came on a visit, that fire energy automatically affected their soul without them even noticing. It sucked in their negativity. He cured diseases and illnesses by sitting in front of the fire, taking the smoke from the fire and blowing that smoke in the people's faces. The smoke contained the burning heat energy from the fire.

THE FLAME, THE EYES, THE SOUL

The flame is the tiny symbol of the huge light of God. It's a portion of God's light, burning in every part of creation. Candlelight is symbolic of the energy of God. Suppose you put a candle in your dark room in your home – no electricity, only a candle. When you see the candlelight automatically you feel the love in your heart. Suppose if you see a hundred candle lights. This is gorgeous. When I was in Los Angeles, in the hall (*inside the church*), everybody is waiting. Hundreds of candles surrounded me, and just I came and sat there. What Happened? For five to ten minutes everybody was completely silent and you could hear a pin drop. The energy is like that. With those candles there, a huge opening was created in their hearts.

It is the same when you see the fire. Seeing the fire with our two eyes gives us enormous benefits. The eyes are a very powerful focus for us in the universe. Suppose you see one hundred Jesus statues, but you particularly like one of these statues. Why is that? The eyes are looking at you very directly with a peaceful melodious look. When you see that, even if you aren't aware of it, automatically your heart channel is opening. Then whenever you see that statue you start to cry. It is a rock, a statue, it is true but the eyes are capable of hooking you completely.

That energy that is contained in fire comes to you automatically. The eyes are the number one receiver in our lives. They receive either positive or negative energy automatically. In our eyes there are two chakras, sudarshana and adarshana. When you watch the fire you are sucking that energy through your eyes. You are getting the benefit and it is going to your heart, which means it is going to your soul.

In the temples in India, the priests perform the arathi (waving of the light) in front of the eyes of the deities. This connects the light of the small flame to the light and energy of the huge soul or God power. Then the priest passes the flame to all the people. They receive the flame, bringing it into their own eyes connecting the light of God's power to their individual soul.



Everyone has a third eye, a spiritual eye, called *gurustan*, between our two eyebrows. When you close your eyes to sleep, that energy spot automatically opens to radiate the highest energy. It's our 'inner-side' eye. When we're opening our two eyes, our inner eye is closing. When we're closing our two eyes in our meditation, automatically our third eye starts to open. It is the main flame, the biggest energy spot in the human body.

Shiva alone in the universe is the only person who has three eyes. He uses his third eye only at certain times whenever it's highly important and necessary. Every person has this same third eye (*attribute*) of Shiva. They have the third eye but it's covered with a lot of negativity, illusions, *maya*. Through spiritual energy, spiritual focus, when you hit that, when you make a hole there, then it starts to open. You have to start to make it open. Then you can see the entire universe. Through that eye you can heal anybody, you can send energy, you can do every work, and you can create your own protection circles. The protection circles start from there. When the huge energy is working in your third eye negativity doesn't affect you.

In the five elements, fire has the highest burning nature. This mantra burns negativity. It has the capacity, when used properly, of bringing the highest positive energy; to give prosperity and bring your complete heart's desire.



FIRE ELEMENT MANTRA

Om Hreem Hessraím Hreem
Om Dheem Dheem
Kleem Kleem
Sauom Sauom
Maha Agní Swarupa-nyana Namaha

CHARGING THE MANTRA

Recite 108 times for 41 days. Do this mantra at night in a closed room; no fan or open window. Light a candle and while reciting the mantra watch the flame without blinking until 2 or 3 tears come to your eyes. Blink as little as possible until you are finished with the 108 repetitions. When the tears come from your eyes, water comes to your retina and causes blurring to your sight creating a triple vision like three flames. When we close our two eyes our third eye opens; when we open our two eyes our third eye closes. This third eye is called gurustan or energy spot. It flames like a candle. It is a light. It is your spiritual eye.

SYMPTOMS WHEN YOU ARE CHARGED WITH THIS ENERGY

- When you're sleeping or driving, the candle flame will come in front of your third eye.
- An inner noise like buzzing.

BENEFITS

- It burns negative energy. If any person has a negative desire to harm someone, this mantra will destroy that desire.
- It works powerfully on negative souls and on people who do black magic, as well as burning negative karmas.
- You can send and receive strong, positive energy from fire.

HOW TO HEAL WITH THE FIRE MANTRA

When doing this mantra light a candle and burn some incense next to the person. Put your fire finger (first finger) into the smoke of the incense and touch the person's third eye. Then concentrate your eyes on the person's eyes until 2 or 3 tears come from your eye, all the while silently reciting the mantra and touching the person's third eye with your fire finger. When the patient becomes drowsy or tired that's the sign the healing is working. Do this for 10 to 15 minutes maximum. To decharge, put the fire finger to the earth and recite the fire mantra 108 times. *(It's not necessary to charge prior to the healing but absolutely necessary to decharge immediately following the healing).*

Use this technique only for healing negative souls and black magic: Make a circle of candles. In front of each candle put one rose. You have to make sure none of the flames burn out during the healing. The healer and/or patient sit in the middle of the circle, surrounded by the burning candles, chanting and washing out all negativity. After the process is over, throw the flowers in the bushes.

SKY ELEMENT

Through the sky, you can connect to the angels. You can obtain the highest healing power. You can prepare yourself, change yourself to be a big healer through nature and through the power of the sky. You have a direct command to Shiva. You can achieve great things through the Shiva energy. The sky mantra belongs to Shiva, to the Shiva



energy. It is the prayer of Shiva. He completely covers this galaxy and all the galaxies beyond with inconceivably vast energy, huge cosmic energy. It has no limit. That's why the Vedic tradition compares the Shiva energy to the sky. It is unlimited, infinite.

The most incredible things are contained in the sky creation, in the sky nature. There are other galaxy beings that have no human body forms, only energy forms. These other galaxy beings are very, very strongly related to the Shiva energy; they are strongly hooked into it. They have sucked in huge cosmic energy and become very, very powerful supernatural souls. They can lift any object. They can move the greatest distances in a fraction of seconds, like astral bodies. Their souls have huge capacities. All of this comes directly from the Shiva energy.

But among the many galaxies is the planet earth, the people on this earth on our globe, are afflicted by much jealousy, ego and pride. It was not always like that. Seven hundred, eight hundred years ago, on our planet, forty percent of the human beings had capable souls. And five thousand years back, this planet was a home to the most powerful souls. Rama, Krishna, even Shiva came here directly with the form of a human body to take care one of things on this level. That's why we can see, in India especially, so many remarkable things that are a testimony to supernatural energy and the miraculous.



The kings of old and their fathers, their kings and their fathers, recognized the energy. They built huge forts, huge temples. They never built big palaces; they built temples. Most of the people lived in the temples. At that time there were not many people and the population was low; a village had typically only sixty inhabitants. In a first task they built huge temples. Then they started to live in small huts. Everybody is going and sitting; doing their duties, cultivating the food, vegetables, then coming back to sleep and connecting to Shiva.

They practiced great mantras; they received the highest energy. Some thousands of years ago the holy saints found (*discovered*) the Gayatri mantra, all the Vedas, the secret formula mantras, the energy angels. Each village, each king, everybody whatever their position devoted and sacrificed their lives to connecting with God. That is why we can still see the power in the ancient temples in India today.

After that period the population grew greatly and the natural conditions went down. The negativity rose and the robbery, cheating, and egoism came, taking a strong hold on the people. Before that there was a great and largely unpopulated land. Even in the Krishnadevaraya Fort in Hampi, you can see some thousands of temples. Each rock they made into a sculpture. Millions of sculptures were made from these rocks. If you walk through, step by step, each rock is a sculpture.

They completely dedicated the sculptures to specific energy forms: Brahma statue, Krishna, angels, dancing ladies, elephants, Lord Ganesh, Shiva. They completely dedicated their whole lives, from childhood until their last breath, to God. They dedicated their worship to sculpturing on the rocks. Just they ate and worked, ate and worked, ate and worked. They never cared about getting anything for themselves, about money or anything. They simply performed their great task; making a beautiful temple; putting a Shiva statue inside; putting a Krishna statue there.

At that time, up in the mountains, they built their statues by placing one huge rock by after another. There were no cranes. In very narrow places, no elephants, nor people even could walk up there easily. The task was deadly hard. How on earth did they manage? It is truly amazing what these people accomplished. Even the elephants that helped them, how did they manage to lift such vast and heavy rocks? The answer is through their total devotion, sacrificing their life to God, this gave them the leverage to lift any weight. They were also familiar with a special energy and used the power of commanding the rocks.

In our modern times we have produced rockets and have travelled to the moon. Our scientists are developing and using technology. Previously, seven hundred to two thousand years back, people cultivated connections to the angels and they had pure hearts, devotional hearts.

THE INFINITE ENERGY OF SHIVA

From the beginning the energy came from Shiva. He is the main person to connect to infinity. The sky is limitlessly huge. There is no explanation for this. That is why I say, if you start to concentrate on the sky, to Shiva, you must satisfy him, you must touch him with your heart. You must make this connection to him to suck his energy.

You can't say exactly Shiva is here, Shiva is here, Shiva is here. If you start to meditate and meditate and meditate, you can feel the light inside you start to grow. When your soul starts to pull the energy to itself like a magnet, then you will automatically be able to suck the cosmic energy, the Shiva energy.

When you start to suck that energy, you will feel that you are in a trance, drowsy. The huge sixth sense is growing up. After that, if any person comes with an illness, you can feel a strong energy looking on him. Through your eyes you can feel a strong capable energy.

Even though the people around you do not recognize your power, by way of your touching and giving the energy, you can make them feel great, confident and happy. This is only possible through a strong, direct hook to Shiva; connecting to the Shiva mantra through the sky.

We don't need to do enormous things. A small seed of the energy is enough to make it grow. As in the sky mantra, Saha Mogatay. It means, "Entire in this universe, entire in this planet there is only one person, Shiva, we can depend on. I'm completely depending on you." Shivayna Saha Mogatay – Saha Mogatay – Gatay, "You are the final person to reach. You are the final person to ask to give some help. I need it. Before I die, please make me happy, make me feel better, try to wash out all my illusion nets."

If you go through the sky mantra deeply, these are all meanings you will find. The sky is like a huge unbounded energy. Why I am talking to Shiva means, sky is Shiva, Shiva is sky. It means he's the sky indirectly. There is no limit. The sky and the earth are the two we can see like two plates, Shiva and Shakti. In the middle, all the mechanism is running. The fire created from the earth. And in the water, it is completely having huge miraculous energy.

In the future, looking forward to 3000 – 5000 AD, people are going to discover incredible miraculous things through the science – God powers, God energies. They are going to find many miraculous things. That is a future astrology. They are going to find some more galaxies. They are going to find some more information to bring to this planet, whenever it is needed. That is going to happen. Beings from other galaxies will also arrive on earth. They are going to help us greatly.

Whoever comes in a human body and is born on this planet, cannot help it. The beings from another galaxy will provide their help here. The day is coming, and it is going to happen. It is the result of Shiva's cosmic energy.

Shiva is a very straight master, a straight god. You can easily satisfy him; you can easily suck him in to your life to fulfil your desires. What I recommend is to ask Shiva; ask him for the beautiful things. If you do meditation for ten years to Krishna or if you meditate for ten months to Shiva, the benefits you get are the same. Of course, you can get positively everything from Krishna. Krishna is like a Krishna lila. Always testing, making fun of you with illusions. That's what the Krishna energy in the Vedic tradition says. When Krishna starts to like you, that is real heaven. If he stops the flow of illusion to you, with no more testing, the greatest and happiest life is yours. Complete happiness and enjoyment.



USE THE SKY ENERGY FOR YOURSELF

What I recommend is to keep and enjoy the sky energy for yourself. Keep it; take it higher and higher and higher. The other elements you can suck, you can purify, and you can use to heal the people. You don't need to use the unbounded, unlimited energy of the sky on others; it's a huge incredible power, the Shiva power. No need to suck that, and give it to the people. The affects it has are on you. The sky is unlimited so if you try to heal with this unlimited energy, then, again you will have to purify and charge the Shiva energy. That's why I don't recommend to try and heal anybody with the sky.

COMMUNICATING WITH THE ANGELS

What are the angels? They are pots of energy. There is no one structure of the energy. The energy is God. The energy is full of light. The light is God. Angels are like a whirlwind or vortex of energy in the nature. When this appears to you, you will feel some weight. You can't see the vortex but you can feel the magnetic power. It's the heat that attracts the energy to your body like a magnet. In nature you can identify lots of pots of angels. This cosmic energy vibration circulates like a ball. Sometimes you can observe the air making circulating, swirling. It rolls and it whirls, then it goes up to the sky. In rolls and circulates as the cosmic energy rolls. The rolls come and run through all of nature.



When someone is doing meditation sometimes this will disturb them. Or, if you are walking in the house, suddenly you may feel as though somebody has pushed you, “Oh, what happened?” That energy when it comes makes your body shake. You can experience it sometimes.

When you are sitting calmly going on meditating on this mantra your soul can magnetize those circles of energy to come in front of you. You already have the fire energy and the earth energy and with the help of the sky mantra you can suck those circles of energy to your soul. Automatically you can feel, “Wow! Oh, my God.” Full of energy in your body. You touch its vibrations.

After you get one circle in your body the second circle comes automatically. The meditation depends on your hard work, making your soul like a magnet. When you get that energy in your soul your body becomes full of excess energy. When you sit in meditation again, automatically thoughts will flow and you can hear the voice from nature. This is a deep, deep meaning. Everybody must be thinking about this deeply.

When you once get that energy from the circles of energy it will help you to converse and communicate with different kinds of energies. Talking or converse means passing on soul knowledge. What is meant by talking in this sense is not our words, not like these spoken words, but telepathic thoughts.

I will tell once more. When one pot of energy comes to your soul, your body is filled with energy. This means your soul is purified. When your soul is purified and in that state, when you are meditating again, using the sky mantra, you can magnetize a lot of souls, a lot of energies. It all depends on your hard work.

SKY ELEMENT MANTRA

Om Lingastakam Needum Punyam
Yaha Patay Shiva Sanni-dhow
Shiva Loka Mavap Noti
Shivayna Saha Mogatay

CHARGING THE MANTRA

Recite the mantra for a minimum of 108 times and a minimum of 41 days, anytime of day. It is best to do it in the nature while sitting alone, quietly. There is no limit for doing this mantra. You can go months or years, however long it takes for the angels souls to appear to you.

BENEFITS

This mantra is used for communicating with the angels and for sending messages or objects long distance. If you chant the mantra perfectly in nature, the energy comes to your soul. After that you can hear many things through telepathic thoughts. It manifests like a voice from a phone.

SYMPTOMS

This mantra is a direct command to Shiva. This is the prayer of Shiva. It gives powerful energy for healing and for communicating with the angels. When sitting calmly in nature meditating with this mantra, the energy will appear before you. You can suck the circles of energy into your soul then as you do so you can feel the circle of energy coming into your body. When you have got the energy, your body starts to shake. That is the symptom you have got one circle of energy.

Once you get one circle of energy in your soul, your soul is purified with the sky element. After that your soul can magnetize many souls, any divine angels in the sky. It takes six months to two years, maximum. The angels can assist you in manifesting and transporting objects.

Note: It is best not to use this mantra for healing on others. It is best to do it only for your own enjoyment. The power of the sky is unlimited; if you use it directly for healing others it is possible all of your sky energy will go out of you and you will need to recharge the energy all over again.

WATER ELEMENT

Every element has an inner secret, why you open your heart to that element and connect to the energy. The inner quality of the water is the creating of energy. It creates energy in a person. It creates huge vibrations very easily. It can also balance energy. It can also settle the energy easily, within seconds. It can make energy balanced and calm.



Water is a huge force on this planet. Look at the force of the ocean, a waterfall, the rapids of the river. Enormous energy is manifested there. It is God's creation – a perfect cycle of water flowing throughout the planet, supporting all life. "If there is no water, there is no creation by God."

MOTHER DIVINE

Water is also the Mother Divine, the nurturing energy. This energy flows in the oceans, lakes, and rivers – channels of energy. In India, the great rivers are considered goddess energies. In the water mantra, Durga, the Mother Divine, is called upon.

Mother Divine, she's always taking a bath, using the rose water, like a fragrance – making peace and calm. She has huge depth, but still very calm and peaceful. Even though she is the essence of energy, of a huge Shakti (energy), she is very peaceful. That is why in the Vedic tradition, the Mother Divine is usually very much more powerful than the Shiva.

In the Indian tradition, Shiva commands the five elements. This is illustrated in the story of the struggle between the devas (gods) and the demons (rakshasas) to get the amrutha (God's nectar of immortality) from the ocean.

As they churn the ocean, poison comes along with the amrutha. The poison threatens all of creation. Shiva is the only one who has the power to take away the poison. He takes it into his throat. But he needs the water in order to wash the poison out so Shiva uses Goddess Ganga River to keep the poison from destroying him. He takes the waters into his form, letting it spring like a fountain from the top of his head.

He called on the Mother Divine, “Please come, pour out over my head. I’m suffering with snake poison in my throat. Come and cool me.” Ganga is another form used with the meaning Mother Divine. He invited her. He said to her “You are the big powerful energy; please pour on top of my head. Please cool me. And settle down my energy. Make me alive (keep me alive), settle down the poison, calm it. Make my energy balanced.” Ganga, Mother Divine, she is the water, making him balanced, peaceful.

HEALING VIBRATIONS IN WATER

Having the capacity to hold energy, water can be charged with holy positive energy, the vibrations of God. It can be taken into the body, where the healing vibrations spread throughout all of the water contained within the human body.

Whoever knows the water mantras, who does them once, purifies their body, even if they drink water once, once a day, for a single minute, this will help and boost the entire water system in their body – it starts giving the highest healing vibrations. The vibrations work on the water in them and starts to heal. If you use the water mantra, you no longer need to go in the temple to take the holy water. You can purify any water as a holy water. Then you can drink that holy water and then the holy water is inside you. And suppose if you’re drinking water, if you are chanting that mantra, all of the water inside your body can heal you. If you’re chanting the mantras, the vibrations start in your body. It only comes when you have the strongest faith on this process.

Being in the water also gives high healing. When we swim in the ocean or lake, or sit in a hot spring or bath, we naturally become peaceful, our mind is calmed. The water pulls out our negativity and balances our emotions, our mood. In the shower or bath, the water can make the mind very capable, very focused. The thinking capacity is increased greatly and a problem can be solved very quickly. For decharging, once the water element has been charged using the mantra, it is beneficial to do the mantra in the daily bath or shower.

You should do the water mantra every day in the shower. You are purifying yourself, you are washing out, you're decharging. You are chanting the mantra; you are taking shower. Everyday you can heal yourself when you're taking shower, chanting this mantra. Like a God prayer "Oh God, please heal me. Please help me." Chanting the mantra I have given to you.

HOLY WATER IN TEMPLES

In India, holy water is made by the priests in the temples from the water which has washed the murti (statue), of a saint or deity (aspect of God). The water becomes imbued with the vibrations of that saint or deity. The water holds that energy and those visiting the temples receive some of the water. This brings the holy vibrations into the body.



In the temples in India, they give a spoonful of the water to each person to drink. That water has the huge, highest vibration. They are chanting a lot of mantras, Vedas, when they're washing the deity. The water gets the highest energy charge, completely. That water, when you start to drink it, it goes through your entire body system. Whatever water you have in your body starts to get the highest healing vibrations. It washes out the negativity automatically. Negativity is washed out of your system.

That is why secretly, they give you holy water in every temple you go to in India. Millions of the temples, they all maintain this same tradition. That is the secret, the water itself. That is the main importance of why they wash the deities.

Even the coconuts in the temples are important. They break the coconuts open because of the water and gas inside. The air and the water are two elements in the coconut. When you break the coconut there is some gas of the highest, positive energy. It releases.

That is why everywhere in the world and in India especially, people break open coconuts. The intention is to release the energy in the gas they contain – charged with the highest, positive vibrations. The coconut water has highest energy, and they're chanting the Vedas, commanding on the water to heal the person and they're giving them the water. They're commanding on the water to help this person wash out all his negativity.

You can have that water also. It comes from the nature, from the ground to the plant. The plant starts to form the coconut. And the water starts to build up in the growing coconut. It is the creation process of the plant – water, pure water of God energy. They are used in millions of temples throughout India,. The coconuts and the coconut water have the huge energy.

Christians all over the world use water in their rituals to receive God's blessing. In the Catholic Church, holy water is used as a blessing upon entering and departing from the church. The holy water is also used to baptize, to purify and to heal.

Using the water in any temple or church symbolizes purification; it signifies surrender to God and opens the heart to receive his blessings. This starts the purification and healing. Around the world there are waters that have special capabilities – springs with holy origins that produce healing water. In India, millions of people flock to the Ganges River for its powerful blessings.

POWERFUL HEALING FOR MIND AND BODY

Using the intrinsic qualities of the water for healing others, the water mantra works powerfully for the mind and the body. It is the highest healer for emotional problems.

Psychiatric patients respond to the calming and discharging quality of the water. Being healed with water, the patient relaxes or becomes drowsy and the negative mind energy is pulled out.

The water heals the physical problems, body pains, mental depression, and psychiatric problems. Fire and water are best for healing these things. The water washes the negative emotions very powerfully. Suppose I have nervousness, I'm too tired, I have depression – I have an aching body. If I take a hot shower or bath, after 30 minutes, when I come out, the angry feeling, nervousness, all of that stuff – the crazy feeling, is simply washed away; and I come out with a fresh mood.

In India, people go to the rivers, everybody goes to the water. I do too, sometimes, I sit in the water at my farmhouse. I'll sit in the well, in water that comes up to my chin. I do this many times and often sit in the water for a long while.

USING THE WATER ELEMENT

If you do the mantra in the rain, you lose a lot of commanding on the water element. If you are doing the mantra in heavy rain, the energy circles you're creating at that time, whatever energy you're sending at that time, is not very strong or effective, and it will reduce your command of the element in the future. Anytime you are charging the mantra or using it to decharge and it starts raining, you must stop. When you are healing somebody and the rain starts, stop immediately. If the rain comes when you are chanting, the rain makes you lose the boundaries to your water. It goes to the sky. There are no boundary limits. If you are in your bathtub you have boundaries, if you are outside in the water and the rain comes, you can lose your boundaries.

When you are meditating in the water and the rain starts to come, it means it's taking your energy. You have no control on balancing that energy because there are no boundaries. You can't control that huge rain. Suppose a huge wind comes, bringing huge rain. You're doing the water element, healing. Still the rain is coming. You're chanting and chanting. Still the rain is coming. If you keep on chanting, you are trying to go against the element. Do not do this. You have to obey (*the energy of the elements*). You have to bend your consciousness to the elements. You have to surrender. Then you have to sneak in and you have to come out (*treat the elements carefully*). Do not try to dominate too much. In the future, if rain is coming, if huge wind is coming, do not sit in the water! There is no need to waste the energy. No need to waste your time. No need to waste attention. No need to play the games with the five elements. Respect the elements.

The water element fills our body with highest healing vibrations. This can calm you and make you peaceful, or it can give the highest energy of all the other elements. If anybody touches your body after you charge the water mantra, they feel it. Just like an electric charge. It gives you highest energy connecting to your soul.

WATER ELEMENT MANTRA

Om Kluum Dhluum Jum
Kanakan Durgamba
Om Kluum Dhluum Jum Hum
Kanakan Durgamba
Durga Devi Prasaanam

CHARGING THE MANTRA

Recite 108 times for 41 days anytime of day in the shower, bath, lake or swimming pool. Do not do it in the ocean, because it has no boundaries. 90% of your body needs to be in the water. If you do it in the open air and it starts to rain, STOP chanting immediately and get out of the water. Resume when the rain stops.

SYMPTOMS WHEN YOU ARE CHARGED WITH THIS ENERGY

You will feel very drowsy, sleepy.

BENEFITS

- It is used for psychiatry patients, depression, all types of mental problems.
- Also used for physical problems, body pain, severe headaches, and bone pains.

HOW TO HEAL WITH THE WATER MANTRA

You need to pass the energy from one body to another body in the water. The healing must be done in either an outdoor swimming pool or any large quiet body of water that can accommodate the healer, the patient and two assistants to hold the patient. **At no time during the healing should the patient be able to touch the healer.** You and the person must be sitting in water, covering at least 90% of your bodies. Starting at one end of a large tub, pool or lake, recite the mantra 108 times while looking into the person's face.

The person will feel an electric shock. He might become hysterical or out of control. You will need two assistants to help hold the person during this time. DO NOT touch the person or let them touch you, but keep reciting and looking into the patient's face. Continue the mantra for about 15 to 20 minutes. The patient will become calm and drowsy; then you can pull him out of the water. After the healing, go to the opposite side of the pool or lake to discharge with the mantra for 15 to 20 minutes. *If you are doing the healing in any indoor swimming pool or body of water, you must completely drain the water and refill with fresh water before doing the decharging.* If done in an outside pool there is no need to drain it; the sun purifies the water naturally.

Note: When charging or healing with the water, do not drink one drop of the water or do this manta if it's raining. If it starts to rain, STOP, get out of the water and wait until the rain completely stops before doing the process again.

AIR ELEMENT

The air is our most basic connection to life. Our bodies can only live because our breath is circulating. We can go five days without eating food, two days with no water. Our bodies can even adjust to extreme cold. But if my breathing stops, in five minutes there will be no Swami Kaleshwar in the universe.



WINDS IN NATURE

There are different types of air and wind energy. Each type affects human beings in a different way. The element of air can be very gentle, carrying the soft smell of a rose, or extremely destructive. It is a very powerful force. People can receive powerful cosmic energy through the air.

How do tornadoes happen? What is the inner secret in of tornadoes? When two strong winds come from different angles, when they hit each other, they start to rotate. When it starts, the wind is a little weak. Then as it rotates it gets stronger. That rotating energy automatically sucks in the highest cosmic energy. When it starts rotating faster and faster, it starts to suck in energy like a huge magnet – from the earth, from the sky, from the wind. It creates a huge energy of its own, air energy. Sometimes the holy saints receive the energy at that time, from that wind. That is one type of the wind.

Second, suppose some persons they start to meditate and meditate and meditate outdoors in nature. Natural angels, divine angels, they come. When we meditate the angels come in the form of the wind, like a small whirlwind, flowing like a bird, creating a huge pot of the energy, of light. When it comes and it strikes you like a force.



This can happen when you are in highest mountains. Why is Mount Kailash (*in the Himalayas*) so powerful? Why do the highest mountains have such enormous energy? Because of their wind capacity, wind energy is the highest, most powerful there up among the peaks. And because of the vibrations in the wind. Natural energy from the earth, from the sky, it comes to the air – through the wind. It starts to create a lot of vibrations. The vibrations circulate in the form of the energy circles. They are angels. That energy is a different type of the angels. That's why highest mountains wind is so powerful. Then there are the desert winds. In a great desert there is no grass, there is no greenery, there are no flowers. That wind is like a negative tornado, negative wind. It brings up huge, crazy energy. It throws a mountain of the sand on you, like a disaster, like a destroying nature. Sometimes in the ocean it makes the huge wind, then it brings up the water. It picks up huge amounts of water (*like a water funnel*).

The winds can be very powerful. A Shirdi Baba story tells how a great storm of rain came once together with a vast and powerful wind. For two days the rain and wind did not stop. The people all cried out in fear, they believed their houses would be destroyed, their families killed. This great wind killed all the trees and all the birds. Then went to Baba crying, "Please Baba, what is this disaster?" Then Baba simply came out from his Dwarkamai (*old temple where he lived*). He was watching the sky. "Can you stop or do you want my punishment?" he said. He repeated this again: "Can you stop or do you need my punishment? I'm commanding the wind and rain to stop right now." In a very few minutes the rain and the wind died away and stopped.

HANUMAN

In India there is a god called Hanuman who is the deity of the air. He is called upon in the first air mantra. His master was Rama, an incarnation of Vishnu. Hanuman meditated only on the name of Rama and became so powerful that he surpassed his own great master.

Hanuman represents the peaceful and controlled mind. He represents what needs to be mastered, what is called the “monkey mind”, that tendency of our minds to always be active. As the mind goes down in activity it becomes quiet. From that place the equalization comes. By mastering the mind, the capacity comes to balance all of the other elements and to use the energies of the other elements.

THE BREATH

The wind, the air, is vitally important. So is our breathing system. But if someone smokes cigarettes this injures their self-healing capacity. Smoking cigarettes, or anything else, makes their self-healing capacity go very, very, very badly – every day, day by day. Temporarily it makes them feel strong emotionally, but they are discharging the self-healing vibrations, the energy – through the smoke. If you stop the smoking, it is possible to get that capacity again.

The practice of prana yoga is based on breath control as a means to bring quiet and stillness to the body and mind. Prana is the life force. To quieten the mind and to bring it to stillness opens the door to the silence, which underlies everything. Experiencing that silence brings great peace and happiness.

AIR AND THE ANGELS

The air feeds life, it feeds the fire. It affects the water, it affects the earth. Its energy can come in the form of a natural disaster, but it can also help human beings to receive the highest cosmic power and to do so and quite simply immediately. Then you can use the air to do incredible things, to heal people over long distances and to send your thoughts or energy over any distance.

All of angels live in the wind as their natural element. All the angel energy is contained in the wind. When you start to chant in the wind, in the air, all the angels are around you, and you can suck in

their special energy. Wherever you go the protection of the angels is with you. All their positive energy is with you in its entirety. You can breathe in the angel power, you can breathe out the angel power. This will make you very relaxed, happy and relieved. You can feel the very strong happy breath when you purify the air in yourself. This is a beautiful sensation.

AIR ELEMENT MANTRAS

1ST AIR MANTRA

Om Sarvam Brahmha Mayam
Om Sarvam Brahmha Shaktim
Bhaja Hanumantha Manasa Smarami
Neeja Bhagavantha Sirasa Smarami

CHARGING THE MANTRA

Recite 108 times for 41 days. This mantra must be done between sunrise and sunset during the daylight hours.

BENEFITS FOR ALL THREE AIR MANTRAS

- They are used for sending your energy and blessings to anywhere.
- You can work through your dreams.
- You can call any soul to you from any place.

2ND AIR MANTRA

Om Brahmham Vishnuum Maheshvaram

Om Dheem Kleem Sauom

Maha Shakti Ayna Namaha

CHARGING THE MANTRA

Recite this mantra only 9 times for 9 days at dusk (no sun, no moon, no stars). You can do it anywhere.

3RD AIR MANTRA

Om Ram Ram Ram

Ra-maa-mee Ram-am

CHARGING THE MANTRA

Recite 108 times for 41 days. You **MUST** begin the mantra on a full moon night. When you start this mantra, go outside and look at the full moon then begin reciting. After seeing the moon and beginning the reciting of the mantra, you can move indoors to complete all 108 cycles if you prefer. Do the mantra exactly at midnight. Continue the mantra through the 41st day. Then on the 42nd, 43rd and 44th midnight hour (until the 45th day) recite only: **Guru Guru Paramaguru**. The whole process should be completed on the new moon (no moon).

Arrange the timing for completing the Air mantras so that they are all finished before starting Guru Guru Paramaguru, so you can continue right into this from the finish of the 3rd Air Mantra. All other elements must have been completed as well, before starting this.

Note: Due to the irregular number of days in a month, the new moon (no moon) might be over or under 45 days. After completing the 41 days of the 3rd Air Mantra, continue chanting Guru Guru Paramaguru until the new moon (for a minimum of 3 days).

After you complete all of the mantras and are fully charged, you only need to chant **Guru Guru Paramaguru** to do healings with any element.

EDITOR'S NOTE

Living day by day for several years at Swami Kaleshwar's ashram in Penukonda, India, the students included in this chapter relate glimpses of their experiences with him, including miracles and blessings they have received and their first hand accounts of how their lives have been dramatically changed in a divine way.

They are only a few of the many students of Swami. They reflect a diversity of backgrounds and ages. Some came from other spiritual traditions, some were teachers, artists or professionals who for one reason or another found themselves coming to India to spend time in the presence of Swami.

SECTION THREE

GLIMPSES OF THE MASTER

RAMAKRISHNA



MEETING SWAMI

It was the third time my friend approached me to let me know about a beautiful young saint from India who could do miracles. I had been to India five years earlier and, feeling salty in the ways of miracles was nonplussed by my friend's enthusiasm. For the third time I thanked him and let him know I wasn't interested. After all, I knew about the siddhic powers, had seen them in action and also knew that most of the saints displaying the powers were usually doing so for "name and fame." But my friend had arranged for the young saint and my stepfather to meet and, since my mother Gaya and sister Kim were curious and we all decided to see a movie afterward, I tagged along.

The four of us arrived at the tiny white house converted into a church and as we stepped on the property all of us were a bit surprised by the energy. Internally my senses were twisted.

It was like a powerful vortex that made one feel a bit dizzy. In unison we all spoke our surprise not knowing whether it was the result of the little church or the visiting swami.

Turning into the back yard I saw an Indian boy sitting in a chair talking to a young couple sitting at his feet. The chair was big and deep and exaggerated Swami's diminutive stature. His eyes swung over to look at us and in my thoughts I heard, "Oh, there you are. I've been waiting for you a long time." For some reason as soon as those words rang in my head I felt a deep relief. My next thoughts were "This can't be him. The Swami is probably inside." I was expecting to see some guy in his 50's, heavy, balding, you know, all those distinguished marks of wisdom. Looking at him while he sat there I realized this was the guy we had come to see. He looked to me to be about 15 years old and that intrigued me even more. As it turned out, he was 24 at the time.

The four of us sat down in the grass, leaned against the wall, and closed our eyes to enjoy the amazing peace and to give the young couple as much privacy as possible. The energy was glorious; sounds of enjoyment and surprise passed between us. The joy and peace was tangible. My mind came to a halt.

After sitting with closed eyes for about five minutes the four of us simultaneously opened our eyes. At that moment Swami began moving his hand, palm facing down, in a very small horizontal circle in front of the young couple. Swami nodded and the young man cupped his hands. We watched as Swami barely jolted his hand down twice and each time a little white object fell from his palm into the couple's hands. He then closed his hand and swung it in a circle for a few seconds then, with hardly a movement, flung a small opalescent stone more than 20 feet to land perfectly in my mother's hands that were resting palm up on her lap. Ok, he had my attention.

He asked us to follow him inside the small house. Upon entering the house we were in a small kitchen area in which no less than fifteen people were crammed into. We stood and waited a few minutes to follow Swami into the next room where we would clearly have our meeting. The phone rang and the girl answering it told Swami it was for him. To my shock, he took the phone and started talking. I know this sounds silly but he was talking slowly and calmly in English to someone he obviously didn't know. The idea of an Indian saint using any modern devices like a telephone just seemed strange to me for some reason. After he finished the conversation he hung up the phone and it immediately rang again. He answered it! It was somebody else. Again and again the phone rang almost as soon as he hung up and each time he answered it while we stood watching him. Each time it was a different person asking a different question. Finally he told the girl to disconnect the phone for a while. I guessed people were probably calling 24 hours a day, desperate to have just a few words with Swami. What surprised me was that he obliged.

The interview began with us sitting on the floor and Swami in a comfortable chair draped with red silks. He asked if we had any questions and none of us said a thing. We had no questions, as we were not seeking spiritual advice. My mother, sister and I had come on a whim and the visit was actually arranged for Swami to meet my stepfather Don Miguel Ruiz. Don Miguel is a renowned Toltec nagual and my friend thought the two masters would want to meet and talk. For half a minute or so Swami sat with his eyes closed. He then opened them, looked at Miguel and said, "You are from India'?" Miguel smiled and answered. "Not in this lifetime." Swami smiled and closed his eyes again. That was the extent of the 'meeting'.

A few moments later he looked at my sister, pointed to her ring from another saint and said, "He dreams with you." My sister smiled beautifully and explained excitedly how only the night before she had had a dream with the saint, the first dream in a very long time.

During the remaining fourteen minutes and thirty seconds our fifteen minute interview, Swami looked and talked almost exclusively to me. At times I became a little uncomfortable as he practically ignored my other family members. He talked to me about money, what is real worth, what should be my focus and attitude, and other beautiful messages, which at the time were quite exactly overriding concerns in my life.

At the end of the meeting Swami stood up and told us to gather around him. He had me open my hand and then asked me what were my fingers called. I began. "Thumb, forefinger, middle finger, ring finger, and pinky!" Holding up his hand and pointing to his fingers he said, "No. Earth. fire, sky, water, air," each time bending the appropriate finger. I looked down at my hand and repeated it. Then he asked me, "What do you get when you mix fire and earth?" I was perplexed and almost said mud when my mother standing next to me joyfully called out, "vibhuti!" I felt stupid for nearly saying mud as an answer. "Oh, you know the vibhuti?" he asked smiling and rubbed his forefinger and thumb together directly in front of our faces while vibhuti gently flowed out of his fingers into Gaya's hands. "Say when," he said and continued to manifest the ash until my mom called out "when!" She then passed her hands around and each of us dunked our faces to eat the vibhuti like kids bobbing for apples.

The four of us visited India five years earlier and had seen vibhuti many times, so none of us were so very surprised. But there was a different result; we all became like happy children. I will never forget that moment as long as I live. It felt as if we had been together forever. We were like close family just playing and enjoying each other's happiness. It was an eternal moment. After the interview was over I felt so close to Swami I forgot myself and nearly hugged him goodbye, as I would have done with any good friend. We walked out with big smiles and vibhuti moustaches happy to have shared the afternoon with a divine soul.

We completely forgot about the movie and drove home mostly in silence as we all shared the same inexplicable happiness. Miguel said, "I've never seen such a clean mind," clean meaning without fear. As I sat in the back seat and replayed the entire event in my mind over and over, I realized Swami's voice was ringing quite clearly inside my head. I knew it wasn't my own internal dialogue because the voice was heavily accented and spoke in broken Pidgin English. That voice began to tell me many things that were fascinating but fleeting at the same time. One thing the voice said that I remembered quite clearly was, "I'm going to make you a supernatural healer." I had never heard that term before, 'supernatural healer', but healing was my passion and the more I thought about the young swami the more my desire to know and understand him grew. By the time we arrived home, I had replayed the entire event in my head many times and realized I was going to spend as much time with Swami as I could. I was already hooked.

I hadn't said anything about the voice or the things it told me but a few hours after returning home I was walking into the kitchen to get something to eat. My mom was already there cooking some food for her two neurotic Maltese puppies and she said quite plainly but matter of factly, "I think this guy is going to take you to India and make you a supernatural healer." I had no words. I tried to recall if I had said something to her since the interview about having the exact same words ringing in my head but knew that I hadn't. I asked her, "How do you know that? Did I tell you that?" She shrugged casually and said, "No, his voice is in my head and it won't stop talking. He's telling me about his plans for you." Wow, now that was both impressive and unnerving.

Over the next week or so I drove forty minutes at least twice a day to see Swami and attend some lectures he gave. One day he started talking about visiting the sacred places in Peru and Jim, the guy who arranged the first meeting, called me again to arrange another meeting between Swami and Miguel.

Miguel had done only a few power journeys to Peru but was considered an expert authority by many of the guides and curanderos. Who better to answer all of the questions Swami began asking?

Miguel was in San Diego so my mother, aunt, sister Jules, and I headed down to talk with Swami and see if we could help him plan a trip. The small home was packed with hundreds of people awaiting a lecture Swami would begin in a few hours. Swami called us into a small room, sat down, and asked how far it was to Peru. I said, "Total flying time to Lima is about nine hours." He then asked if we could arrange a weekend workshop for twenty or so of our friends where he would teach us the fundamentals of supernatural healing and performing miracles. I couldn't believe what I was hearing. "What about Peru?" I thought. Then, "Forget Peru, think about what he just said! Learning supernatural healing and miracles." It was so incredible I felt like I was dreaming. A weekend of private teaching with a supernatural swami? Who's going to teach us how to do supernatural healing and manifestation and who knows what else? That's when I asked him if such things could be learned, if normal people like us could actually do those things. As if telling the obvious to a child he said, "Absolutely." I was numb. Two days later, over Fourth of July weekend, Swami taught us the Five Elements in the serene setting of Krishnamurti's mountain retreat in Ojai.

MALIBU COURSE

The first course was so incredible that Gaya organized a 7-day course in Malibu over Labor Day weekend. There were forty of us in Ojai and everyone was highly impressed with Swami and his information. We all began practicing diligently and even by the time the next workshop rolled around six weeks later every person was marvelling at the energetic experiences from practicing the Five Element mantras.



On the sixth evening of the course, after days of intense learning of mantras and information, Swami asked everyone to stay up very late that evening because he wanted to "bring huge healing energies and miracles". At about 10pm he asked us to begin meditating for 2 to 3 hours and most of us, unaccustomed to meditation especially in the midnight hours, moaned at the thought of it. What he didn't tell us was the energy was beginning at that moment and no sooner did the meditation start than everyone fell into a deep trance.

The next thing I knew, Swami had entered the room and was saying, "Everyone open their eyes. Don't miss the chance." I hadn't recognized how deeply into trance I had gone until I tried to open my eyes. I couldn't. I couldn't even move. My body was so completely relaxed, my mind so peaceful, I had never felt anything remotely equivalent. It was obviously miracle time, but I couldn't care less. No miracle was going to make me feel any better than the state I was experiencing at that moment. I just wanted to stay as I was for as long as possible. After a minute or so I thought better of it and forced open my eyes. Looking at my watch I calculated I had been out for over 2 1/2 hours.

I turned my head to observe Swami. He had tied a long yellow scarf around his head and wore an orange silk robe. The yellow and orange against his dark skin and thick black hair was striking. I couldn't help but think, "My God this man is beautiful." Swami went to each person, took their right hand, rubbed it vigorously between his hands for 5 seconds or so, touched their third eye, then passed to the next person. He was giving shaktipat and opening the energy channels in the hand in order to allow us to transmit high healing energy.

Working his way down the line to each person, he stopped in front of a friend of mine, Terry Clark, and began swinging his entire arm in huge circles like a softball pitcher. All at once I saw water flow into Terry's lap from seemingly nowhere. It seemed as though it had come out of the middle of the circle of his arm swing.

Terry jumped with a squeal of surprise. A month or so earlier Terry had been involved in a bad construction accident where his shin was shattered and at the Malibu course his lower leg looked like a high school science project held together literally by bolts, screws and a metal pipe. The water was clearly a special healing and Terry later told me how much better his leg felt afterwards. Terry hadn't seen Swami in front of him and the water, which has hot, came as a complete shock.

Swami continued going to each person and rubbing his or her right hand. Only a few feet from me, he started again with the big arm swing. I was observing everything intently now as I had just seen the water and didn't want to miss a thing, I had never even heard of someone mani resting water. All of a sudden, as his hand hit the 12 o'clock position, it was as if somebody had thrown 10 pounds of ash into his palm at high velocity and it all arrived at the same time. Vibhuti literally exploded above his head and a cloud filled the entire room (a circle 30 feet wide) in a matter of seconds. Immediately the most ethereally beautiful smell filled the room. As he continued swinging his arm. ash just poured out of his hand.

He only manifested the vibhuti for 3 or 4 seconds but it was enough to put a one-inch layer over a large portion of the floor. The vibhuti manifested in this way always comes with the same glorious smell. There is no way to describe it and I personally have never smelled that scent anywhere else. If I could bottle it, I'd be a billionaire. The effect of that smell is a most extraordinary sense of love and well being. I liken it to Krishna's flute playing.

When he invited me to study with him in India it was a dream come true. To be honest, since our first meeting this desire had grown to unbearable proportions and when he made the offer I felt a gigantic relief: the greatest of my dreams had just been fulfilled. He said, "I'll call you."

SENDING THE FIRE

A few weeks after Swami had returned to India, he told everyone interested to gather at Whiteagles House (this is the small house where I had first met him) on a certain day because we would receive something special. An important Indian holy festival was beginning on that day and he invited everyone to be in meditation at Whiteagles house to receive the energy he would be sending. A few family members and I arrived at Whiteagles around 5:30pm, a half-hour early, and sat in the back yard around the fire pit Swami had used during his stay.

A few minutes later a man began stacking wood at the fire pit so we could have a fire for the ceremony and I helped him as he methodically leaned all the wood pieces in a teepee like structure. A few times my hand touched the ashes in order to arrange the pieces and although there had been a fire the previous evening the ashes were completely cold. The man then began stuffing crumbled newspaper into the centre of the wood structure.

Whiteagle came out at that moment, said she had been in meditation and had a very clear vision of Swami telling her, "the fire will come." I understood what she said but didn't get the point. Whiteagle told us not to put paper or lighter fluid or anything on the wood. "The fire will come," she repeated. "Ok." I thought. "that's probably expecting way too much."

We had been there about an hour and the sun was just beginning to set. Fifteen minutes later the guy came back with matches and was getting ready to light the fire. Whiteagle again came out at that moment and told us not to touch anything. She recognized she had no idea what was going to happen, but she was doing her level best to faithfully follow the signs. She again said, "Swami said, 'the fire will come', so just leave everything," this time a bit annoyed.

I've always been critical of people who have a strong need to believe in something super-spectacular and obviously impossible just so they can feel a momentary happiness through their escapist fantasy. I never understood why someone could say something like, 'What if I could just win millions of dollars in the lottery' and then feel happy as if all their financial problems were suddenly solved. A lot of people in spirituality are like this and all too eager to carelessly disregard their lives just for the promise of something miraculous. But Whiteagle was a mother with children, and a very down to earth and highly practical person. Her faith in Swami was admirable precisely because it was not devoid of, and yet not overcome by rational doubts like "is this just my imagination?" or "what if nothing happens and the people think I'm crazy". Yet Whiteagle chose to give the miraculous a chance in the face of doubts because of the faith she had in Swami. As I closed my eyes to meditate, I was touched by her faith and the realization that I lacked faith, or any connection, to the beautiful and miraculous. These seemed to be qualities of some imaginary universe. But I had glimpsed that world through Swami and now because of Whiteagle I felt her conviction would be something wonderful to have.

After 10 or 15 minutes I opened my eyes and found myself staring blankly into the fire pit. Just as the first time I had met Swami, it felt as if my eyes opened without my volition being involved. They focused on a spot at the fire pit and I couldn't take them away. Something was drawing my attention there but I didn't know what or why. Then, exactly where my eyes were looking, a wisp of smoke curled upwards. As I watched carefully I realized it was not smoke but ash. Directly in front of me, a foot below the lip of the fire pit, a little whirlwind of ash formed and danced. It was fascinatingly beautiful. I couldn't help but laugh, partially out of disbelief, and looked around to see if anybody else noticed it. This was so unreal, like a cartoon character.

There were about ten people sitting around the fire and I mean every single person, although meditating for the last half-hour, was absolutely glued to this little vortex of ash. Something was going on. Each person's eyes shone as they watched. I felt strangely joyful myself. It was a few inches away from the edge of the wood and seemed like a little breeze might be passing through but there was no wind. The vortex danced back and forth for more than a minute until I clearly saw smoke coming from the wood. I was jolted because I realized in a flash the 'fire was coming', and Swami was sending it. My belief system flinched, as I knew that the impossible was about to happen. I felt like jumping away or fainting or yelling something out loud.

It was as if someone had turned on a propane fireplace. All at once, there was a fire burning strongly and evenly. After a moment a few people began asking who started the fire, not sure of what they had just seen. When we clarified with each other what had just happened, that nobody had done anything to start the fire, we all were stunned into silence. I was dumbfounded.

The implications of what had just happened were too surreal. It was inconceivable to think of someone starting a fire in this little pit from 16,000 miles away; but there was no way to doubt it because it wasn't only that the fire started by itself, It was the entire experience. A part of me was aware something special was happening the entire time but I only realized this upon later reflection. I'm sure it was the same for all the people present. Why else would we all instinctively open our eyes at the same time and stare at the same spot? For days that fire staggered and challenged my imagination. Who was this little guy I had played with for a few weeks and treated as casually as I would a brother or best friend?

MORE SURPRISES

Ten days after I arrived in India six of us, including Swami, were having lunch and discussing how on a special day, called Mahashivarathri, a few avatars bring up lingams that have been forming in their stomachs for 7 or 8 months. The lingam is a symbol of Shiva and to see the birth of the atma lingam on Shivarathri day is highly auspicious. Gaya had been to India on three different occasions to witness Mahashivarathri with a few different saints and, as she was the expert, was asking for Swami's verification on her understanding. I remember her saying, "Have you heard about the two saints that do this'?" She was referring to the two saints she had previously witnessed birthing the lingams. It was at this point, not wanting to point out Gaya's little misunderstanding, that Swami sheepishly revealed he also birthed lingams on Shivarathri. We were speechless. Although all of us had already seen many wondrous things from Swami we still had no idea as to his spiritual capacity.

Our idea of avatars was they either lived naked in the Himalayas away from civilization or were surrounded by millions of followers and completely unapproachable. They did not constantly joke around with you, shake hands with you, drive their own cars, sleep in cheap hotels, and generally have fun. At least that was my understanding at the time.

As soon as Swami said he produced the lingams, I knew we were sitting at the table with an avatar. I think a few others realized this too and suddenly we were all quiet as if we didn't know how to act. It was so incongruous with the way we had all interacted with him since our arrival in India. Talk about taking someone for granted. One would think a person of avatar status is easily recognizable but Swami is so naturally audacious, personable, innocent, and fun, none of us had an inkling as to his level of mastery. For the ten previous days we had spent with him he was just like a young guy that likes to drive fast,

play his Indian music loudly, laugh about people's foibles and meditate in different holy places. With Swami spirituality is a dynamic process of discovery, a playground or science of sorts, and not the dogmatic way of life I had always felt Hinduism to be. Hence Swami's disposition is usually playful and jocular, while at the same time an air of royalty and grace flows from his presence regardless of what he's doing. Far from being reckless or uncaring, he's very humane. Always anticipating others needs or concerns and ever humble. All these characteristics mixed with the personality of a spirited twenty-something at the top of the world.

Swami never desired pomp and circumstance. He was always very casual and informal. We didn't have to touch his feet, avoid touching him, throw flower petals for him to walk on, address him in certain ways, none of that. It was like being around a close friend. During my first few weeks in India it was so weird to see people recognize him, fall at his feet and stand around staring at him as if enjoying the most important moment of their lives. Then the next minute we're racing each other up the steps of a temple, or he's pretending to punch me in the stomach only to stop short and tickle me, or he's pointing to a small naked boy saying, "That's you, man." and then laughing hysterically. The real miracle of Swami Kaleshwar is the way he balances humanity and divinity.

Anyhow, back to the story. We were slack-jawed with surprise. at least I was. Pretty soon we were barraging him with different questions about the atma lingams, I had been with Gaya during one Shivarathri and seen the birthing and power of the atma lingams, and then, looking at me, he said the next lingam he birthed would be given to me. Everyone looked at me to see my reaction but I was caught completely off guard. A thank you just didn't come close to the level of gratitude I wanted to express so instead of saying something I looked down at my plate and began to eat.



Five years before, Swami Premananda had given atma lingams to some visiting foreigners and at the time I dreamed for days about receiving such a gift: the chance to take care of one of those sacred objects. Again there was silence except for a few surprise murmurings. My mom began to cry. Otherwise there was quiet as our imaginations tried to probe the depths of this seemingly new person sitting at the end of the table.

A few minutes later, after some light chitchat began flowing to break the awkward silence, Swami asked me out of the blue, "Are you ready to take sannyasin?" I think I might have still been in the process of putting two and two together to reassess this little man at the end of the table because without hesitation or forethought I found myself saying yes. "Good," said Swami, "we'll do it after lunch." After lunch? I actually choked on my chutney. Monica laughed while Phillip hit me on the back a few times to help me out.

To take sannyasin means to leave the world and dedicate yourself only to the spiritual life. I had seen one sannyasin ceremony and it took three days. It was a big deal. In answering Swami my mouth seemed to work of its own accord. Before I even understood the question I had responded. To this day I'm convinced Swami used some crazy yogic power on me. Then there was the 'after lunch' thing. I was stone silent to the outside world but inwardly my mind spun furiously. No more women, no more cheeseburgers, no more wine, no more movies, no more fun! The more I thought, the more reluctant I became about the whole endeavour.

I was praying Swami wouldn't make me beg for food, live in the jungle, wear orange clothes, and forgo small pleasures like, oh I don't know, a bed - a roof - food - warm water! Fearing the worst I was already looking for an escape and, barring that, I would do something subtle yet ingenious to get out of this one like ... lock myself in the bathroom for a few days.

After lunch our small troupe drove out of the small village some distance into the surrounding forests and stopped arbitrarily along the road. A little bit off the road there was a large dried out sandstone riverbed running through the forest. I was a bit anxious, to say the least and followed Swami as he began wandering up the riverbed. He told me to find a stick or break a branch and that whatever I touched, whether on purpose or accident, I had to take as my stick for life. I quickly found the perfect stick and broke it from the tree.

After a minute or two he called me to where he stood on the rocks. When I arrived he cupped his hands and, motioning at his feet, told me to give him some sand. I looked down at a pocket in the rock filled with sandstone dust, grabbed a pinch, and put it in his cupped hands. "More." he said. So I grabbed a pinch with each hand and put those into his hands. "Mooooore," he sang melodiously to let me know I was missing the point. Suddenly I understood. Fill up his hands. I have pretty large hands so I scooped up a lot of sand and allowed it to slowly pour into his hands until they were nearly full. He then instructed me to put my hands around the outside of his hands and hold them there. After a minute or so of holding his hands within mine the energy began growing to nearly unbearable levels. I had to refocus many times to answer the questions he asked as I was reeling from the energy.

From the questions Swami was asking I knew this was the ceremony but I couldn't bring myself to care much about it. All my anxiety of the whole event dissolved into an ocean of peace as I experienced what I can only call divine energy. I can't repeat the questions but I can tell you I was surprised at some of my answers. At the time I felt like Swami was talking to someone inside of me and upon reflection I can say it was my soul. The answers coming from my mouth were truthful and wise beyond my capacity and giving detailed answers about things past and future. Answers that, once I heard them, I knew to be absolutely correct.

After a few minutes I took my hands away and he asked me how much sand I put into his hands. "A lot," I said knowing he was simply making a point. He put his hands to the side and started rubbing them together. Less than a teaspoon of sand fell out. At one point I actually saw the sand sticking to his hand like a type of cement. He then gave me what I consider the most beautiful object I've ever seen: a sandstone lingam that looks as though it holds a universe of stars inside. He asked me what colour it was and said, "Check it." I knelt down and held it against the sand I had taken up. A perfect match. On the side of the stone pocket there was a streak of dark sand broken by where I had scooped it up and on the lingam a small dark line of the exact colour. There was no doubt where the Shiva lingam had come from. It was made in that moment from that sand.

With empty hands Swami had taken something as common as dirt and made it exquisite. I saw that he could be naked in the wilderness but nature would be at his command. It was incredible. I smiled and said, "Swami, you didn't have to do this, I know what you are and what you can do. I only want your love."

His love is the highest gift and this trinket, although beautiful, cannot compare. He replied, "No. When you put your life into a master's hands, they have to show their energy. They have to prove themselves to you." With these words I realized the magnitude of what had just happened. The entire ceremony was like a work of art, an expression of his love. Tears came to my eyes as my heart swelled with gratitude. I knew Swami was going to take my life into his own hands, dirt and all, to reveal and fulfil the shining potential of my soul.

The real miracle for me was not how he made the lingam, but why. From that one gesture I glimpsed the absolute deepest desire for which I was willing to give up everything else in the world to attain. So I did. That day I walked out of the world and into Swami's hands.

At the end of the ceremony, Kaleshwar gave me the succinct appellation of Ramakrishnananda. I've kept the name, against a maelstrom of ridicule from friends and family, as a reminder of the commitment I made upon seeing my soul's desire. Something that dwarfed the importance of everything else in my life and revealed an unimagined magnificence within. Nothing short of a life altering gift from Swami Kaleshwar.

The ceremony happened within ten days of my arrival to India. Like I said in the introduction, Swami's not interested in the long road if something can be accomplished sooner. In the three years since, I'm happy to say it was the first time Swami changed the course of my life, but certainly not the last.

NANCY FENGLER



I AM SO LUCKY

Swami Kaleshwar is at once divine cosmic force and human being. He likes to have fun, drive fast, and take chances, as both master and human, and he definitely has his own style. In America we would call him a “maverick”. His methods are quite out of the ordinary, but bring lightening fast results to the soul. He will spend many hours sitting in his swing, happily teasing those who come and sit before him. His teasing is masterful, it can totally transform you or simply make you laugh.

Swami once described someone as having “dare and dash”. I think this description fits him best of all. But as bold and daring as he can be, he is equally humble, kind and without ego. His sweetness will melt your heart in a “dash” of a moment. Innumerable times I’ve seen him helping others for endless hours, at the expense of his own health and well-being.

In many ways he is not at all what you would expect a great spiritual being to be, and he is so many things that you could never even imagine. In this singular being you find the wise, ancient, divine soul, and when you see that aspect of him your only impulse is to throw yourself at his feet, knowing that the divine is standing right there in front of you. That presence permeates your heart, your soul, your entire being, with peace and love. But you can also find in him the human being, living a life that includes many aspects of any ordinary life.

He is unique to be sure. He is pure God energy – ploughing through his life on this planet with such great force that it will change the course of this age. His gift to the world is the opportunity to heal and to create positive energy for the planet. It is the greatest fortune in my life to have my souls’ cosmic course in his hands. I am so lucky.

INDEPENDENCE DAY

On the 4th of July, 1997, I met this “force” at a fire ceremony in East Los Angeles. I sat waiting with a group of people around an enormous fire pit centred in the middle of a tiny backyard. Swami Kaleshwar came seemingly floating out of the house – and this being was so striking, so beautiful, so radiant, so unusual. I had never seen anyone, or anything, quite like him. I looked and looked at him. He was like a hologram and I felt that I didn’t have the kind of sight necessary to really see him, to see who he was and what he was. He had the quality of a vision.

Swami sat down and tied a yellow silk scarf around his head and began his work without saying a word. The ceremony gave huge blessings, well beyond my understanding at the time. As the fire intensified, his face reflected the intense energy. But that was all you could see; the work he was doing was clearly taking place in another realm – that of the soul. During this ceremony I just stared across the fire at this being.

Occasionally I closed my eyes to meditate, but mostly could not resist looking at him. And he looked back for a time, at my soul. Later that evening I had a brief interview with him, which was fast and surreal and masterful. Within the three minutes I was with him, he had done a healing on me, manifested a rudraksha bead, and hooked my soul forever.

Of course at that time I was not aware he had hooked me, because it happened only to my soul. He is magnetic indeed – and you can attribute this to anything; he’s interesting, he’s funny, he’s dazzling. But it is his glorious soul that your own soul cannot resist. When I was leaving the room he asked me if he would ever see me again. As if on remote control, I quickly said “yes” although I didn’t have any idea how it would be possible to again see this man who lived on the other side of the world.

MALIBU

He returned to America two months later. For one week, about forty people got to listen as Swami shared some incredible, unbelievable spiritual knowledge that marked the beginning of my spiritual process. It was magical, up on a cliff overlooking the Pacific Ocean, under the vast western sky.

After a few days of teaching, Swami said something I will never forget, “Some of you will manifest tonight.” He spoke with a sweet and divine voice, and in the most humble way. Without him saying, we knew that a huge spiritual gift was coming from him. And it did.

A process of initiation, meditation and miracles began that afternoon. Later that evening, after being covered with fragrant vibhuti that he manifested, I received an eye to eye transmission of healing energy. I was then sent with a few others to another room, where I sat with my eyes closed, trying to meditate.

I was acutely aware that I was in the middle of a momentous and beautiful process for my soul. With my eyes closed I saw Jesus and Shirdi Baba. I had never seen anything in meditation, and had never really even meditated much, but there they were. I knew that their energy was there as part of this initiation, to be present for it, and I started to weep. I realized that the process I was in was much greater than I could ever imagine and I felt the magnitude of Swami's soul. He was giving out this huge blessing with so much love and graciousness, and asking nothing in return. Sharing Gods love and energy.

Swami came into the room, sat down, and teased me about crying, and I nervously explained that I was very moved by his incredible gift to my soul. Then he had me come and sit in front of him. I was kneeling, leaning back on my heels, and in front of me on the floor was a pot of sand. Ray, one person in the group, had checked it to make sure that only sand was inside the pot. Swami asked for people to tell their favourite colour and Ray said red. Swami then had me close my eyes and he placed one of his hands on my head and the other on my lower back.

He had me hold my hand over the pot for a minute or two and then he told me to reach in and take some sand from the pot, so I picked up a few specs. "Take more!" I took a pinch of sand. He was laughing, "No, take more! Take a lot!" So I reached in and grabbed a large handful, trying to keep my eyes closed. I turned my hand, palm up, with the sand in it. After a moment I felt something other than the sand in my hand and I peeked to see what was there, but I saw only the plain sand. It didn't make any sense to my mind, but then the very next moment I realized all but a few specs of the sand had disappeared, and in my hand was a mala with red beads! It had happened in a flash. It was as though the energy or form of the mala had come in my hand before it had actually become visible. Through my body, swami had manifested a beautiful red mala. I was so blessed to have that divine energy come through me.

INDIA

The following February I was on my way to India and my life would never be the same again. It was another world, not India the country, but the spiritual world within India. After several incredible days of miracles and travelling to holy temples, I finally got a second interview with Swami. By this time I knew I was hooked to his soul and I made a commitment to follow my souls' true path. Since then I've had the great fortune of spending many months at a time in India and many hours sitting at the feet of Swami Kaleshwar.

At his Ashram in Penukonda, I have watched countless times from afar as Swami has dealt with the enormous responsibilities of a master. He works all day and late into the night taking care of the hundreds of people in his charge: his staff, his devotees, his students, the workers at his ashram. Then even later in the night, although he is seemingly resting by the fire, he begins his inner spiritual work, meditating, decharging, blessing and checking on the thousands of souls that are connected to him.

Occasionally, the night will also be a time when he arranges for a beautiful process for his students. One night, well after midnight, he set up an elaborate yantra (sacred design) on the floor of the temple. It was made with grains of bright red and yellow, huge banana leaves, coconuts, and the entire design was laced with lit candles. It was gorgeous and took up a large portion of the marble floor. The yantra and the candlelight set the energy for a beautiful initiation, a transmission of divine energy to the souls of his students. These are some of the most sacred experiences I have ever had.

As Master, as Teacher, as Healer, Swami Kaleshwar brings the presence of divine energy. He is also a great storyteller and is extremely quick and witty. In a split second he can find just the right angle for teasing someone. But he also has another interesting and unusual quality.

It's hard to describe, other than to say he is like a spiritual "mad scientist", a true sign of brilliance. In the spiritual realm, he lives on the edge, always pushing the limit. For his own spiritual practices he is always breaking the rules; trying to find a new way to do something, trying to bend the spiritual laws, or trying to do a process faster than is advisable or even possible.

We fondly call him the shortcut master. As his students, we benefit from this quality enormously. Swami wants to take as many students as possible, as far spiritually as possible. He can whittle down a forty-one day spiritual process into one evening or even one moment. He calls this an exemption. We call it a huge blessing. This is the grace of the master.

Late one night, following an incredible miracle, Swami was particularly in his "mad scientist" mode. After a long day of teachings and celebrations and two hours of chanting, Swami told us he would give us some new mantras later, and then he had us sit, in the temple, in the formation of a cross for meditation. He stepped into the side room to do some miracles and healings for a few people while we settled into the hall for meditation. After a while he suddenly stepped into the hall and started chanting a new mantra to us. It was as if he'd gone into his cosmic laboratory and emerged with a magical formula. He had to share his new creation with us before it could vanish, back into the cosmos.

We love him so much. He's a lot of fun and unbelievably masterful. Out of nowhere one evening he casually mentioned that he was going to bring a dead bird back to life, to demonstrate the miraculous use of divine energy.

The next night he did just exactly that. The night turned out to be a huge teaching, and everyone present received the intense cosmic God energy of that spectacular miracle.

But this path is not always easy or fun. There is always the constant process of inner change, inner growth and purification. Swami, through some simple teasing, or whatever other means it may take, becomes the catalyst for this process. It is like being in turbo psychotherapy; and as difficult as this can be, a student can quickly transform and get on with the work of the heart and the soul.



One time in Hampi we began a new practice. During the first few days of this I was in a constant state of heartbreak and didn't know how long I could sustain it. Everything I saw or experienced broke my heart. This is part of the process as Swami's student; the heart aches, then heart is broken, then it melts into even deeper love.

In this cycle the hearts' capacity to experience love continually expands. Then, as the love capacity increases, so does the healing capacity, because more of God's energy can pass through; you can hold more, generate more, attract and send more energy. I learned that it is through love that everything happens, in this process with Swami Kaleshwar.

He is so many things, so loving and compassionate. He is your father, your mother, your brother and best friend. And he is also a strong and tough master, but can quickly become a lamb. He will sleep on the floor of the temple to share his divine energy with his students as they meditate or sleep, or he will gently place a blanket over a sleeping child as he passes through the temple.

His ashram is the sweetest place on Earth. One night, as I descended the steps down to the temple to meditate, I could hear some beautiful singing. When I arrived at the doors of the temple I could see Swami sitting in his rocking chair. He was rocking back and forth and singing a glorious mantra to everyone in the hall. I had never heard him sing like this before, so loud and clear and strong. It was a prayerful mantra that I had never heard before, but will now never forget.

I quickly put down my blankets and sat down to meditate, but I could not. I was so moved by the devotional melody, the sound of Swami's sweet voice, by him singing so lovingly to us. It came straight from his divine soul. I had to just sit there and look at his form, rocking in his chair in the barely lit temple. I sat and wept, silently thanking him for this blessing, hoping to never forget the vision and sound and the sweet energy of this moment.

After Swami stopped singing he laid down in front of the murti to sleep, at Shirdi Baba's feet. At some point I decided to meditate. Eventually I slipped into a reverie and could only be in a consciousness that included Swami. I felt his energy as I have so many times in meditation.



But soon I was no longer thinking of him or feeling his energy. I was in his energy. And he was now the embodiment of the Mother Divine, and I just drifted in his love. His soul is pure love. My heart poured forth love to him, and I spent the rest of the night in Heaven.

VIRGINIA GRAY



MEETING SWAMI

Two and a half years ago my brother invited my mother and I to attend a course that Swami was giving. I had heard that he could manifest the Vibhuti ash, a sweet smelling ash that is used for healing and that he had manifested many gifts. A friend who had met many Indian saints was telling me how powerful his meditations had become since Swami had given him a personal mantra. He also told me that Swami did a process with him and a few others where Swami had him manifest Vibhuti. From all that I had heard, I couldn't wait to meet him.

When I arrived at my brother's house I hugged my brother, his wife, and their daughters. Then there was this beautiful man standing there dressed in a long orange beautiful silk gown. I knew this was the Swami my brother had spoken so lovingly about.

He had told me that he was a “modern Swami”. I wondered how to greet him and Swami walked up to me, said “Hello” and just shook my hand. I thought wow, a saint that would shake my hand. The other Indian saints that I have met do not greet people like this.

That night we took a long walk to Muir beach. Swami enfolded my eighty year old mother’s arm in his to help her along. It was so very sweet. It was cold out and he radiated heat to keep us all warm. I felt so hot I had to take my jacket off in weather that normally I would have had to bundle up in. We had many laughs that evening, as is usual around Swami.

Then we attended his course in Mill Valley where he manifested many necklaces and lingams for people. It was incredible and amazing, something I had never seen before. He even pulled out of the fire a lingam and necklace. His hand was clearly in the fire and was not burned. It became so normal to see these manifestations. Yet, I felt very fortunate and blessed to be in the presence of this divine being and to witness the things he did.

At the end of the course, Swami did the most outstanding miracle. We were sitting in meditation for two hours in a deep trance when Swami went around the room with divine ash, Vibhuti, shooting out of his hands. My mother had opened her eyes and watched him. She said, “There was ash flying everywhere, shooting across the room.” When Swami came to me I felt that his hands were right above my head showering Vibhuti down on me. I lost all feeling of being in my body and could only feel these powerfully high divine vibrations. Then my soul went straight out through the top of my head. It was such a wonderful divine experience. My mother and sister-in-law also had the same experience. Then we all knew what a great master he was and I knew that he could guide me to experience God in my life. We all felt so thankful and blessed to be in his presence. After this I was yearning to go to India to study with him

I had seen a great many women receiving necklaces on this course. Some women even received necklaces that actually changed colours to their favourite colour. Well, I wanted something too. At the very end of the second day of the course just before leaving, he comes out and walks down the stairs with both hands down and with his palms forward. There was nothing in his hands. Then he stopped and swung his right hand around and around in front of me on the stairs. Then he opened his hand and there was a brown seed he had manifested. He handed it to me and told me to meditate with it. It was a treasured gift that he was giving a meditation tool since I had been meditating for hours each day. He had definitely touched my heart.

I was so ecstatically happy to hear I was invited to attend a course being given by Swami in India. I stayed in India for six months. We went to holy places and received many blessings in the holy temples. It was a treat to sit on the bus with Swami and his divine energy. I would feel powerful love and divine sweetness around him. It is always special to be near him or to have his attention.

During this course Swami invited me and a friend to have lunch at a devotee's home. It was so funny. After eating, we were sitting and talking when Swami asked a doctor, "Where are your keys?" He checked his pocket and they were gone. He looked everywhere for them and they were nowhere to be found. Then Swami pulled them out of his own pocket. "Oh, are these your keys?" Then the conversation went on and Swami later said, "Are your keys in your pocket?" He checked, and to his amazement there were his keys, back in his own pocket. The next morning, Swami said the doctor had called him telling him he was worried because he couldn't find his keys and Swami had told him they were in the toilet.

Swami had asked me to come to Penukonda to visit. He was so sweet; he opened up his whole home to me. He said, "You can sleep in my living room where there is more of a breeze."

This was so amazing to me that this great saint, who has the same powers as Jesus, is offering his home to another person. Other saints I have met are not this sharing. My heart was so touched with his divine sweetness. I felt so blessed.

That night he slept outside under the stars. I was hardly able to sleep because the energy was so strong. In the morning we were in the meditation hall next to the Shirdi Baba statue when Swami asked “What would you like?” I said I wanted a rudraksha bead like the one he had given a friend of mine. This friend is a massage therapist and he had given her a gigantic rudraksha bead that had more divine energy than any other I have ever held. So he waved his arm around and around and then a ten eyed Rudraksha bead appeared and he gave it to me. He told me, “If you drop it on the ground, it will disappear.”

I slept with the bead in my hand that night. I had heat throughout my hands all the way up to my elbows. It was especially strong in the hand with the bead. He gave me that bead and told me to wear it at certain times. It holds a special divine charge of energy that charges me.

The next day I had to wear it and have free use of my hands so he told me to wrap it in a knot on my Sari. So I did this and later I dropped that part of the Sari with the bead and it landed on a piece of furniture. I was really frightened that I might lose this treasured gift.

So later I asked, “Oh Swami, can’t you do something to keep it from disappearing if it drops? Please Swami, you must make this to where it will not disappear.” And so he said, “Let me see it,” and then he took it, said some mantras, and then threw it down on the ground right next to Baba and said “It’s done. It will not disappear.”

Next he asked me to hold my hand out. Then he waved his arm around and around; and then he rubbed his thumb and forefinger together and ash came out of his fingers into the palm of my hand.

He then put his hand up and said, "Pick a finger." I picked the middle finger which represents sky. So he started waving his hand around and around and then a stone appeared in my hand. His hands were nowhere near mine and it didn't just drop there. It appeared out of nowhere in my hand.

It was a beautiful purple stone, an amethyst, with a lot of pink in it. I had admired a stone like this earlier in the trip and had wanted to find an amethyst like that one. It happens to be my birthstone. It was amazing that he should have manifested the exact stone I had desired. It had more brilliance of colour than those in the states. He said it was blue and that sometimes I would be able to see the colour of the sky in it and that it had control on the four elements. Purple is considered blue in India because in their language blue covers a range of blue into purple.

On another trip to Penukonda, Swami was holding a miracle evening with the Indian devotees. We came into the Mandir. Swami was sitting with about forty Indian devotees in front of him. He motioned us to sit on the other side where we could see. Swami would call one devotee at a time to come up. They would talk a little. Then he would call their wives and children to come up too. Swami had given these devotees special little boxes that they were to meditate with. They saw that nothing was in the box except maybe a little ash when they had received it. They knew they had to keep it closed and meditate with it daily until this miracle day.

One by one Swami called each person and their family up to him. He would talk with them about their practices and their lives and then he would ask for their box. Then he would play with the box hitting it with his finger, turning it over, hitting it again. Listening to it, hitting it again, shaking it and then when it was ready, he would open it. Inside there was a special gift in each box. There were many miracles all within a couple of hours. These were very sweet gifts for his devotees.

One time in Sri Sailam, a friend of mine had been told to go down to the lake, get some sand and cover it with a cloth. He did this and then Swami had him meditate with this sand several different times. Then Swami called everyone together one afternoon to watch this big plate of sand. Swami took the cloth off the sand and then said, "Everyone look; Have you all seen this?" Everyone says, "Yes." Then he covered the sand back up with the cloth and said some mantras. Then the cloth was removed and this sand had become red kum kum right in front of us. Kum kum is the red powder which women in India use to put on their third eye. It signifies the divinity within women. Some was given to everyone there. It was another divine gift from Swami.

Sometimes Swami sleeps in the meditation hall close to where his students are sleeping. This is a special gift that he gives his students because he radiates divine energy. If he is close to me and his energy is not blocked by someone else, my body fills with this high vibration of blissful energy.

When I travelled with Swami and my brothers, he would sometimes let the Indian devotees, who were there serving him, sleep in the same room as he. This is a great blessing for them and shows the love and humbleness of Swami.

After this, he began sleeping in the hall with his students. It is very sweet. His nature is very loving and compassionate to share his divine energy to enlighten the souls of others. I have been around other Indian saints and it is rare to find a saint who will share so much.

In Sri Sailam two years ago, I watched Swami materialise a Shiva lingam. Ramakrishna who is very tall and has large hands was to catch it coming out of Swami's mouth. We were chanting when Swami began spitting up blood. Much blood came up, much more than expected and we were hoping we had enough cloth.

For Swami, it was just like giving birth to a baby – very painful. The lingam, when it is ready, starts moving up from the stomach through the oesophagus and out the mouth. There was much blood that came up before it ever came out of the mouth.

Ramakrishna who was trying to catch it was following Swami. It was very dark outside. Swami was moving around, bending over in pain and moving about moaning. Ramakrishna looked like he was dancing from one place to another as Swami was moving around in pain. His hands cupped together with a cloth on them. There he was moving from here to there to there to there moving his hands up then down, up then down, up then down as Swami was moving. Finally it came. It was an exciting experience. We were happy it was clearly captured on video and that Swami didn't have to suffer any more pain. It was very important that the lingam was caught because if an atma lingam ever touches the ground then it will disappear.

It is a great gift to the world that Swami delivers these lingams with his great compassion. We have heard him say, "I am never giving birth again to another lingam. This is the last one." Just like that, a mother after she has given birth says "I never want to do this again." And then like a mother with her great love Swami changes his mind and wants to give another.

After my first trip to India, I went home and taught a meditation course before Christmas. I had about eleven or twelve students and I talked about meditation and India for some two hours and then we meditated.

I gave shaktipat which is a spiritual transmission of energy that awakens a person's spirituality. They all loved it and most people there saw light in their third eyes. Afterwards, I felt as though I had experienced a great spiritual awakening. Many blessings were flowing from God for doing this service.

On Swami's birthday, in January 1999, it was very crowded in the ashram and there was much entertainment. Many Americans, Germans and Japanese had come. On the evening of his birthday, it seemed as though there were a thousand Indian devotees in the Baba Mandir. On this evening, Swami decided that he was going to give me and a friend an angel experience. To prepare us, he had us sit for hours doing meditation in selected places. Then we were called to his room. He had us check to make sure the two doors were locked. Then he gave us a new mantra and instructions of what to do when the angel came. He had us begin by meditating and told us to open our eyes when we heard the angel speaking. I was in a heavy trance so when the angel spoke, I could not hear her. I heard Swami tell me loudly in my ear, "Open your eyes."

When I opened my eyes I saw an Indian goddess in physical form nine feet in front of me. She looked just like the Indian goddesses in the pictures. She was perfect in every way. She was dressed in a red sari with a gold headdress, gold belt, gold arm bands and gold bracelets. She looked absolutely perfect, too perfect to be from this world and she was not from this world. She was so beautiful and she stood with her hands in a blessing stance. One hand was up with the palm giving blessings and the other hand was in a down position, palm forward, giving blessings. She had come in from another dimension into physical form. I was in a deep trance doing my best to remember what I was suppose to do.

Swami had briefed us in advance as to what would happen. As usual nothing occurred as it was suppose to be. It had all changed due to certain circumstances. Swami spoke to her in the most loving voice. After we had finished the process with the goddess standing up, Swami had us lie down on our backs. Then she and Swami came over. She was kneeling and bending over me. With her face one foot above mine, she looked straight down into my eyes for a short period of time. She was just peering into my eyes with love. It was so divinely sweet.

Afterwards, Swami told us that we had so much shakti energy from the angel that he wanted us to go and give shaktipat to everyone here by putting our palm down on the top of their heads for a few seconds. They were all meditating in their rooms at that time. The next day people were thanking me for the shaktipat. Some people said their crown chakras had opened. Others who had never gone through spiritual experiences said they really felt a powerful opening. It was all so normal and yet very extraordinary.

On my birthday last year, Swami told me the day before that he was giving me two boons and that I was to be ready with what I wanted. So I thought and thought. I discussed it with friends and they were telling me, “Oh no, you can’t ask for that.” Well, asking others was a mistake. Swami always teaches, “Don’t depend on others for your decisions. Always listen to your heart and ask yourself what you want.” You can always ask for what you want.

So on my birthday, Swami gathered the whole group together of about thirty people, and asked me what I wanted for my boons. He was radiating huge energy. I told him of my discussion with a friend. He did not want to hear that. He said, “Tell me what you want.” So I said, “God, to be one with God and to see the Self in all others.” Then he said he could give me Sat Chit Ananda. Chit means consciousness and ananda means bliss. It is a state of blissful consciousness. And then he suggested something great for the other boon which had to do with developing greater faith. I tried to think of something better than what he was thinking, but I just couldn’t think. I was completely in a trance, so I just accepted whatever it was he said. It sounded good and I always know he has my best interest at heart. The energy was so high and I felt so much love from Swami. I was so thankful for the boon of Sat Chit Ananda and the other boon as well. People were surprised that Swami would give Sat-Chit-Ananda for a boon.

For the Sat Chit Ananda I was suppose to go to Sri Sailam to receive a teaching from him that would bring that experience. However, one day I told Swami about a powerful meditation experience I had in Hampi, a holy town in India, and he said, "Oh, you got it, you got the Sat Chit Ananda." And then he gave me a new practice right there on the porch. That night I was full of the bliss of God.

In this powerful meditation that I had told Swami about, the mantra had become very subtle and then I was experiencing a point. From that point I could feel huge power that reverberated out in waves. I felt a great surge of power, more than ever before in my life. I had no awareness of my body at all and felt that my soul was going to come out or had come out the top of my head for a moment. I was in a blissful trance for a long time.

Swami is an incredible master. I can feel him work on me from a distance as well as in a room without even touching me. He has called me and asked me to do certain prayers at a certain time. I could feel so much tremendous energy while he was working on me from a distance.

One time he sent me to Hampi for a process. I was in a temple with other people who were visiting. He was talking to someone and it felt like he was working on me at that same time. I could feel my heart being rearranged. Then a little later, we went for a ride in his car and he told me on the way to a temple, that his work was done and I could now go back to Penukonda. I keep telling him, "I want to learn to do what you do." He is so masterful, much more so than any of the other enlightened Indian masters I have been with or met. And I truly believe it takes lifetimes as a master to do what he does and he has spent many lifetimes as a master.

Another time I came to Penukonda and stayed in the room on the top floor until my brother John arrived shortly. On the morning he arrived, Swami had given me the seva of leaving at four thirty in the morning

to pick him up. It was a nice gift to go and pick him up. I set two alarm clocks to wake me at four o'clock. At three thirty I heard a knock on the door and then the most beautiful angelic singing to awaken me. Swami had sent some angels to wake me up. It was very sweet.

My life has completely changed from the moment I met Swami. He is a master at working with people. It makes me realize how much I have changed. In subtle ways he helps people eliminate their pride, jealousy, egoism, and anger. He teaches us that if you are upset, you feel it and let it go. Focus on something else. You must have an adjusting nature. This means accepting what happens to you. If you are not hanging on then you are free.

MAYURI



I grew a big dream to send an arrow to Swami. To offer something that would align with his mission to spread his messages to the world. I took aim and with my deepest heart's desire I compiled a book of all his healing techniques and spiritual teachings that I had received in 1997. At this time there were no formalized writings on Swami's teachings in print. I was a brand new student, with less than one year behind me. And as they say, a little knowledge is a dangerous thing.

I spent unlimited hours rereading my many notes again and again and again trying to understand the deep meaning behind his words. Then I listened to hundreds of hours of his tapes reliving every moment that I had spent with him over the past one and a half years. It took me four months to complete it. Wow, I did it. It was an enormous task direct from my heart; something that had my deepest feelings attached to it. I felt proud and accomplished.

I was so happy to return to India to present it to him. My heart was thumping as he sat in his chair in front of Baba looking through it. He looked very surprised and pleased “ooo, uum, hum.” I wondered if he really thought it was a worthy offering or whether he was just being nice. I put that thought aside returning to my high feeling of sharing the moment with him. But deep inside I was curious if my arrow had hit its mark.

For two months he never mentioned the book. I thought, perhaps he just needed some time to look it over. I imagined that one beautiful day he would sit with me at his swing, like I saw him do with other select students, to discuss some points about it – what to change, what to correct, things to make it better, useful – maybe even making it a working tool for others. I was already onto my new dream.

Then one afternoon as a large group of us were sitting under the tree listening to another one of Swami’s rapturous talks, he brought up the story of Eckalavya from the Mahabharata.

It’s a compelling story that shows the power of the master’s energy and how a low caste tribal boy, who was not permitted to learn from such a great master, hooked the master’s (Dronacharya) energy without being in his presence. The story has a strange twist. Even though the tribal boy, Eckalavya becomes a greater archer than the master’s best student, Arjuna, the master promises Arjuna that he will make him the greatest archer in the universe.

So, being a tricky master Drona devises a plan that will fulfil his promise. He asks the tribal boy for a special dakshina (the student’s gift to the master). He asks for the thumb on the boy’s right hand, which will destroy the boy’s desire, and his whole life as an archer. The boy’s devotion is supreme. He obeys immediately and cuts off his thumb. The master achieves his goal but his conscience feels badly for the boy.

He balances his karma by giving the boy a special boon. From the power of his meditation, he gives the boy enlightenment and in the entire student kingdom in the future, all students who hook strongly to the energy of the master will also get the enlightenment.

It's such a poignant story and one that ironically has always held a deep relevance to me because it's the same story my Indian kathak dance guru urged me for years to perform. It paralleled, on one level, my love and devotion with my teacher and the dance.

As my mind went off into that thought, the next thing I remember Swami saying was how John's latest book was a big missile doing Swami's work in America. Then, he briefly mentioned my book but summarized it by saying it had many mistakes. I was stunned. Then he turned to Ramakrishna, and told him he should write the book on his mantras. It was not so much what he said but the energy behind it that sent an arrow straight to my ego, cracking it wide open, making me feel like a big zero! That was it, my book was obliterated.

After his talk, I went and sat alone thinking about his statement and feeling worse and worse and worse. It was hard for me to know why I was even feeling so bad. My intention from the beginning was to present the book as an offering to him, not to expect something from it. But here I was experiencing so much hurt and pain in my heart. Why was I suffering so badly? My monkey mind made the doubts grow bigger and bigger by repeating inside my head, "Is it really because the book has some mistakes or is it because **you** are not worthy enough to write a book of his work?" And on and on and on the nagging voice grew.

It grew so loud inside that I had to completely isolate myself from everyone. I stayed hidden with my face down on my bed for two days crying and crying and crying. I never cried like this in my life. I was so surprised at my self, why this was affecting me so much. I could not find any way out, no way to stop my doubting self, my wounded pride.

On the third day, still lying on my bed, after everyone had gone off for a talk with Swami, everything around me became peacefully still. Then, mysteriously, something simply, let go. I dropped down into a deep place inside myself where nothing mattered; all was equal. It was a huge feeling of relief. As I lay there absorbing this most wonderful tranquil state, I heard the most beautiful singing coming through my ears.

The purest softest angelic female voice was singing the guru mantra, "*Guru Brahmha, Guru Vishnuhu, Guru Devo Maheshwaram, Guru Sakshat Parabrahmham, Tasmai Sri Guru Vena Namaha.*" She continued singing it over and over and over again. Her singing put me into a trance. I lied there timelessly soaking it in, floating peacefully in her voice of love and grace. Slowly, slowly I became aware of the singing as being outside myself and I realized that there was no one else in the room but me. But I could not open my eyes. The feeling of softness and godliness was so close I dared not interrupt it.

As the moments passed, my curiosity forced me to open my eyes. Instantly the singing was gone, the presence evaporated. But she left an incredible memory in my heart, in my soul. She cleaned my heart of all its sadness. She washed away all my doubts and feelings of rejection. I felt transformed in a very natural and true way. Slowly I started to move around. I washed my face from the two days of tears. I emerged back into the life outside myself.

The next day Swami was giving a talk. He asked me, "Mayuri, did Swami hurt you?" Feeling his energy directing me by remote control, I answered, "No." Then he said, "Did you hurt yourself?" Still held by his remote, I answered "Yes."

Then again the following day as I was passing Swami in the temple, he said to me, "Who are you? What is your name? Who gave you your name? Did you lose your job?"

His words zoomed in to me from out of left field. “What is he talking about? What is his meaning?” I gave some mindless response, my words still feeling on remote, coming from someone outside or was it inside of myself.

For the next several days, I continued to feel undeniably different, like a new person had just moved in and taken over. The sadness, all the suffering had completely evaporated. More than that, it was as though none of it had ever been there at all. Like when you have a baby and you immediately forget the pain once you see the baby and feel that tremendous love and happiness. Everything truly had been washed away and I was floating in an ocean of euphoria.

The finale came one day later, as Swami and a small group of us were waiting for everyone to arrive for his talk. He casually glanced at me out of the side of his eye and said in his soft, melodious voice, “Mayuri dived into the ocean.” My mind drew a blank, it could not catch the depth of his meaning but his arrow went direct to my heart, to my soul. He hit the target. A huge cosmic connection opened at that moment followed by a big gap – then, suddenly a lightening bolt of realization. I understood everything – the whole play came into view. It was a perfect karma caper – the book, the set up, the lesson, the miracle, the healing, and the deeper cosmic connection behind it all. Only a supernatural avadhuta like Swami, could master mind all the elements to create a perfect lila (divine play) tailored for the benefit of one small bug, Mayuri.

My deepest love and blessings to you Swamiji!

MARIE FONTAINE



THE WHITE NECKLACE

Meeting Swamiji in Los Angeles was an opening into a new way of being. It was a deep look into the world of the miraculous. I sat with a group of fifty people. A number of them had been with him previously, but there were also many new students. Not knowing quite what to expect, we all waited in high anticipation. The yurt was filled with flowers; a fragrant oasis – perched high on the cliffs overlooking the sea. A pathway of rose petals lay at our feet, aglow with candles and incense. We sat in hushed suspense, awaiting his arrival.

What seemed hours passed. Then as though floating on a cloud, he ‘wafted in’, his feet barely touching the ground. He shattered every preconception I had of Indian masters! He was in his early twenties, with short-cropped raven hair and flashing white teeth. His orange robe blazed in the sunlight, its vibrancy filling the room!

A grace and elegance were inherent in every gesture. His smile disarmed us completely, dissolving any traces of the fatigue of our long wait in the scorching sun. We watched in admiration as he wove his beautiful teachings between miraculous headings and manifestations of sacred ash. His stories and laughing banter charmed us, keeping us utterly fascinated. We were all completely stunned by him. He did miracle after miracle, manifesting beautiful healing objects, malas, lingams and stones. He gave several people 'magic boxes'. These held special gifts, which later changed from one object into another over a period of time. Learning the Brahma Kundalini Nadi teachings, a part of his sacred healing system, was an incredibly beautiful experience. The powerful vibration of these ancient Sanskrit words filled the room with their energy. Nobody wanted it to end.

There was to be another workshop in San Francisco in a few days and many students wanted to attend. I was very fortunate to be able to continue. For me it was in San Francisco that the 'reality' of Swami's miracles was stamped indelibly on my soul. I had been told that the workshop was full, but Swami looked me directly in the eyes and said, "I think I will be seeing you in San Francisco." Taking him at his word, I stayed on a few days, calling the workshop host to inquire about coming. "Well", he laughed, "you are in luck! Someone has just cancelled! But since you have already had time with Swami at Malibu, please be courteous and sit somewhere at the back. Leave a chance for the new people to be close to him— no sitting at the gurus feet!"

I was oh so courteous when I arrived – so grateful to be there and so happy! I sat quietly at the side of the room, my cushion on the floor, waiting for the other spaces in front to fill. The chairs filled readily, but no one was very interested in sitting cross-legged on the floor. At last the workshop began and there was absolutely no one there on the floor. I edged closer to be nearer to Swami, still staying to the side in case some latecomer should arrive.

The day passed as if in a dream. The powerful meditations, showers of vibhuti and Swami's teachings filled us all to the brim with love! I laughed when the next morning, the room had been set up differently and my pillow had been placed at his feet. So I bathed in the bliss and beauty of the powerful energy that radiated all around him. Soon he began preparing us for a fire ceremony. It was to be held outside in the garden. We filed out and being last, I took my place at the back.

The fire reached up into the sky as Swami chanted the beautiful Sanskrit mantras. Then he asked each of us to each tell him our favourite colour. "Red, orange, green..." the cries of the people grew louder as he continued his chant. It was coming to my turn. I was prepared to say blue, but an inner voice interrupted me. "Say white" my inner guidance directed. "But my favourite colour is blue..." my mind argued. "Say white!!" the inner voice insisted. He was looking hard at me now- waiting for me to answer. "What is your favourite colour? "White!" I squeaked. "What did you say?" His voice rang like thunder. "White!" I cried, my voice strong. He stopped still. "She is the only person who said white! You! Come here! Sit by me!"

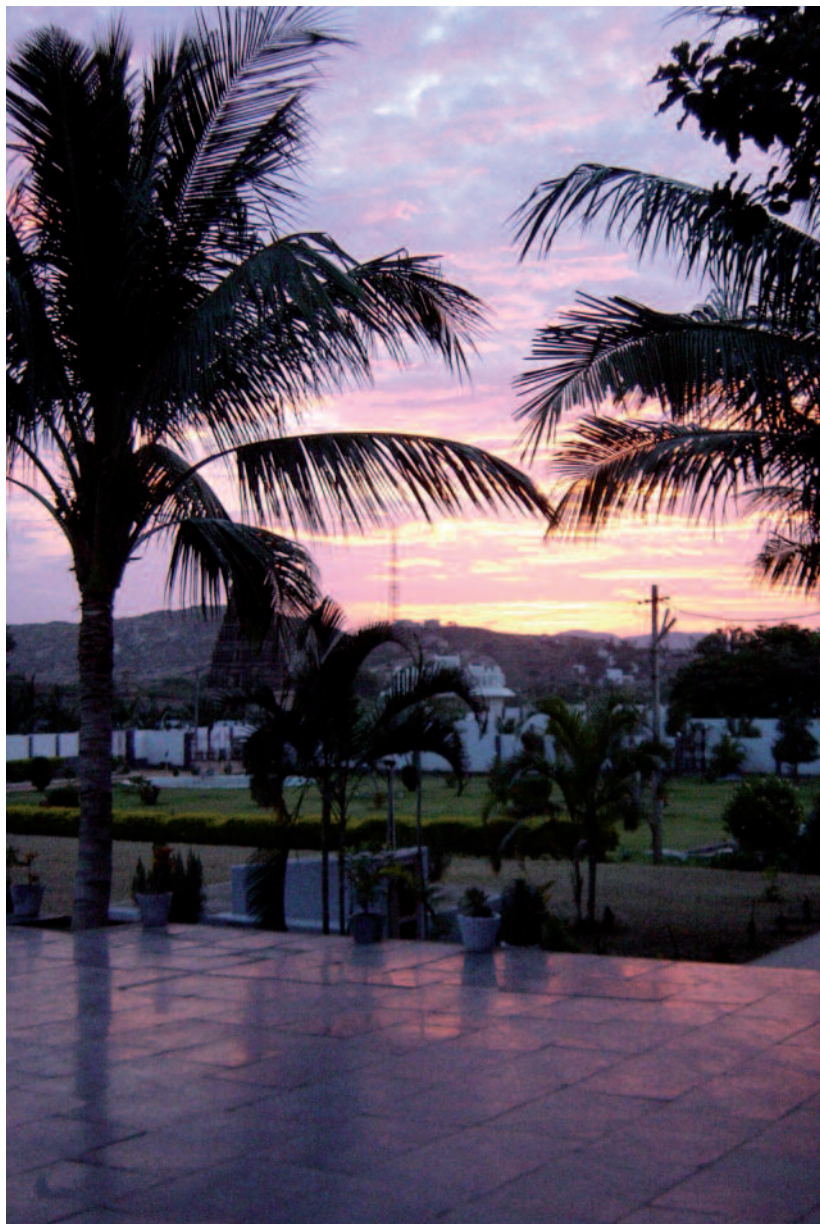
He placed me at his feet before the fire as he chanted and poured on the blessings, the offerings and the ghee. The flames towered over my head, reaching into the sky – into the inner dimensions of magic, touching me deeply, blowing its flaming spires through my consciousness. I fell into a trance, the flames taking me into the stillness of another world. I don't know how long I was there in that perfect silence – perhaps several minutes. Then the roaring sounds of the fire brought me back into focus. I opened my eyes once more.

The intense heat of the flames was searing my face, burning, burning. I watched steadily as the flames rose higher. Then Swami plunged his hands into the burning red coals! There were gasps from the onlookers, as he pulled out a powdery handful of ash and held it over me.

The video cameras zeroed in on his hands as the pile of ash began to form little round bumps glowing as red as the flames, slowly turning white. The ashes disappeared into nothingness, leaving a beautiful white necklace in their place. He held it up and with great force he threw it to me. Something in me changed in that moment. I knew there was no going back. People there told me that they noticed the necklace continue to change slowly throughout the afternoon. Its beads became more and more refined. I have worn it always from that time – a treasured gift of my beloved guru.

To describe the beauty of Swami's presence is impossible. His gifts are truly divine. The powerful shakti pot, a gift of his energies that he bestows on his devotees by touching their third eye, brings them deep inner experiences. Clouds of vibhuti and beautiful objects manifest spontaneously from his graceful palms. But these 'outer material manifestations' are not his true gift. He says, they are only 'chocolates' to make us happy and to 'bring us to him.' His mastery as he works on those near him is remarkable. Whether it is through some form of 'loving torture' or as gentle as a mother's caress, he always finds the places that need to be touched and healed. He often answers each person's thoughts as though his words were meant for their ears alone.

"Sometimes when I am talking here to this one", he says, "my focus is really over there." He points out at an angle to the side. "I am always working to bring the soul up, up." This true gift of healing and cleansing of the soul, he bestows on his devotees "without their notice" in the wee hours of his morning meditations. "I know when the best time is to be working on them," he says, "It is not when we are talking."



LIFE WITH SWAMIJI IN INDIA

The Ashram in Penukonda is like a world set apart. The white temple surrounded by lush gardens is set against the side of a beautiful mountain. This holy mountain has many caves that have been the home of saints for hundreds of years. A powerful sacred energy sweeps down the mountainside, flowing through the temple and over the grounds of the ashram. Swami has taken great care in building the ashram to be sure the vastu or energy angles are exactly right, so that these energies are the most beneficial to the people who come here. Vastu is very important to Swamiji. He walks among the new construction, watchfully taking care of everything from the largest design plans of the new buildings to the smallest details. He has had large walls removed and rebuilt a few feet to one side- just to make sure the angles for the flow of the energy are exactly right. Those few feet make a huge difference. Swamiji is a master of energy.

Watching first hand the way Swami works with his devotees, his powerful headings and miracles, his care and attention to each detail of life is a powerful teaching in itself. Even ordinary things become extraordinary in his presence.

Sometimes in the evenings, we sit before the fire, listening to his stories. Whether serious talks or laughing banter – his words always have some deeper level of meaning. He is constantly working on those near him in the most loving way. Late in the night he sits alone at the fire, as the faces of his devotees come before his minds eye. One by one and he checks in with them and sends his love, answering their souls needs.

Swami works closely with us in ways unheard of by other masters. At night he often calls us into the temple to meditate. We sit for hours with our blankets and sleeping pads. One by one we fall into trance in a deep state between meditation and dream.

Sometimes he lays there in the temple at Baba's feet, his head wrapped in a red scarf, showing he is 'on duty' – just giving his energy out into the room. It is a holy sight. We may awaken in the night, covered in vibhuti or feel his soft touch on our foreheads as he gives us shaktipat, speeding our progress on our souls journey to God. It is a divine blessing to sleep on the floor of the temple, feeling his energy and presence.

During the day you will see Swami surveying the grounds, his princely form easily recognizable from a distance. His attention on his workers, his staff and his students is meticulous. His 'boys' are always taken care of in whatever way is needed, whether medical, their personal problems, marriages or housing. He cares for them like his own children.

His students are watched over with the same loving attention. He is continuously monitoring our progress, even as he casually passes by. Once I was in the garden and had just had the most ecstatic experience in my meditation. I had reached a new level in my awareness, but as I came out of the trance, my mind began to doubt. I opened my eyes to see Swami walking by with a big smile on his face. He gave me the thumbs up signal! He had 'seen' my meditation and wanted to let me know that it had 'really happened'. He is like that. Each person is encouraged in a different way.

FULL MOON DAYS

Full moon days are a time when Swamiji takes care of hundreds – sometimes thousands of his devotees. As the full moon approaches, the hall begins to fill with huge crowds of people – all wanting a word, advice, healing or help in some way. Their mats cover the floor of the temple and all the side rooms as they patiently await their interviews. Sometimes there is an overflow into the grounds and they wait under plastic tarps in the rain. Always Swamiji is concerned for their well-being. If needed, food is provided for them.



There are the very rich and the very poor. All wait together for his time and attention, each hoping for something, some wish, some need to be fulfilled. And Swami is there to give and give and give, sometimes sitting for hours and hours without moving, seeing one person after the other. When there are too many to see each one individually, he puts them in groups and has them meditate or do prayers while they wait. Days go by, two or three days it lasts, until the last person has gone, receiving his blessing and all that he has to offer, given from the depths of his boundless love. It is incredible to watch.

ANYA D'AZEVEDO ROSEN



LIFE IN PENUKONDA

Swami lives in a very simple way. He says that all he wants are a few sweet fruits, and a few good students. That is what makes him happy. He sleeps on his cot every night by the sacred fire pit that is built right in front of the temple. We are always watching to see when he goes out there. Is he alone? Can we go to say something? Is he very busy? Should we leave him in peace?

The fire pit is set on a huge granite terrace amidst trees and bushes. And at night he sits under the beautiful sky filled with stars, staring into the fire. He is usually accompanied by two of the ashram dogs who snuggle at his feet and under his bed. Sometimes while they are lying there he will rub them with his feet, sort of absentmindedly, and sometimes, absentmindedly they climb into his bed to sleep with him.

When suddenly they bark he scolds, holding up his finger in a “no!” and saying, “Hey, hey hey!”

He sees many people by that fire in the evening, his staff, his devotees and visitors. But later, when everyone has gone to bed, he sits or lies, looking into the fire, meditating for the whole night. Finally about five or four in the morning he goes to his rooms to sleep away from the noise at the start of a new day.

Sometimes Swami looks at us and says, “I’m going into the temple tonight to meditate, will you be there?” We all say immediately, “Yes.” Then, if it is evening and getting close to meditation time, maybe ten at night, we all rush to get our mattresses and put them as close as possible to the altar, making sure to leave a space for Swami. We place a mattress for him sometimes, but often when he comes he just lies on the floor on his favourite towel. And then we all meditate, frequently just lying down, and waiting for him to come. We love him more than anything, and to have this little family of his all sleeping in the temple around him is an incredible sensation. Sometimes he comes right away, and sometimes he comes in the middle of the night. Everyone knows at once when he has arrived because you can feel his energy radiating out to fill the temple. It is so sweet to look up and see him there in front of Baba, doing his work. He lets us be with him like a little troop of gypsies. Sleeping here and there, meeting under this tree and in that field, leaving at a moment’s notice for this or that temple town. It is the sweetest, simplest life that he lives, and that he lets us share with him. It is heaven.

IMPRESSION

One night we were sleeping in the temple as usual. Swami was in and out, either by his fire on his outside bed or back in his room. He is always wandering around with great purpose throughout the night. It must have been about two or three in the morning.

I had just begun to turn over and I looked up to see Swami standing over me. I saw his form get larger and larger as though it expanded into the universe – he seemed to be infinite and forever. I also had the distinct impression that he looked down at me with infinite compassion tinged with great sadness, as though a mother looked at her helpless child lying there. The sadness of one who knows all there is to know and sees you still caught in the web of your own ignorance. It was very deep and moving. He leaned down and touched me on the forehead and then went around to the others who were sleeping.

I got up soon after to go to my room. As I passed his room I saw that his door was open and from inside came the sounds of a glorious Beethoven quartet – totally unusual as Swami almost always listens to Indian music. The music poured out from his room, with a kind of infinite yearning sadness which seemed to mirror the feeling that I had from him in the temple and I burst into tears. It was as if Swami revealed to me a part of himself that he keeps well hidden. A deep well of feeling I have only heard him mention, once or twice, in passing.

SILENCE

One afternoon we sat with Swami under his tree while he was in his swing. It was very peaceful and quiet. Two of his students came up and asked to sit with him. One of them said in a very purposeful voice as he sat down, “Swami, what are the mechanics of healing? You have been teaching us about healing and you haven’t really explained how it happens. What is really going on?”

It was totally quiet. We were all wondering what would happen, how Swami would respond. Swami was looking down as though thinking deeply and profoundly about the question, but then very, very slowly, his head fell to one side, his eyes closed and he went into a huge trance right in front of us. The student was sort of still questioning but we all just closed our eyes and felt an enormous peace and silence descend.

The wind blew sweetly, the birds played around in the trees, but everything was still and deep and silent. This incredibly deep trance went on for about forty-five minutes. Then Swami came out, opened his eyes and sat there until we all literally, came to. It was so lovely and peaceful just sitting there quietly with him.

A voice from behind piped up loudly, “So what’s the answer?”

Another voice responded, “That was the answer.” – Silence.

MEETING SWAMI

I first met Swami in America about two and a half years ago. I saw him as he walked into the room and I thought, “He isn’t real. He’s a projection from another realm, a hologram of incredible energy.” I really thought this. He looked vastly more than real, like one of those incredible dreams you have where everything is more clear and bright than anything in ordinary life.

Swami is the most loving and careful of teachers, and like your brother, or your father or your closest of friends. He talks about anything, and he knows about everything. When you are around him he is always amazing you with what he knows about your daily life, about your needs and your fears and whether you had your breakfast or not. No detail is too small or too petty for him to think about. To me, that is his unbelievable greatness, that he can be so intimately involved with your life and at the same time be so vast and beyond everything that you know. It is the perfect vantage point. He can see you, where you are, and then see your soul and where you need to go. The love that he has to be able to do this is greater than any I have ever experienced, and continually amazes me when I see him lovingly dwell on some tiny detail of someone’s life, their food, their children, the kind of shawl they are choosing.

THE MIRACLE OF THE BIRD

The miracle of the bird was one of the most beautiful things I have ever experienced with Swami. It was a great miracle and it was a teaching of enormous proportions for all of us about the rules of using the energy and the deep meaning of surrender. It was a night of supreme success and of failure. It was the night of the Master in his element.

In order to bring something back to life it must be dead. And in order to really have a complete circle of life and death and life, you have to be the one to take life and give to it back. It is a serious matter. Although Swami is a very happy, light-hearted person, he is totally serious about his work and the consequences for the lives involved, his students, the bird's and himself. He is scrupulous and meticulous about taking you to the moment when all of the energies come together to make things happen. All of those energies come together because of him. Because of his vast knowledge and his deep mastery of the forces of nature and the souls of all beings.

Every player in this drama was important – the birds' body and soul, our souls and bodies, Swami's soul and body. Each had to be handled correctly. So, the first part of the drama was, who will kill the bird so it can be brought back to life? Who will take the responsibility for that act? Who will take the life so that the miracle can happen? Who will shed the blood?

He asked us, sitting by the fire, who will kill the bird? You want to see the miracle, who will do it? It is so beautiful, it is crying and crying. Who will kill it so Swami can bring it back? Who?

People said, perhaps we shouldn't do this, taking a life, it is selfish – who are we to want this miracle at such a cost? And why do this miracle anyway?

Nancy said, “Okay, I’ll do it.” And Swami said, looking at her, “This beautiful bird – crying and crying and crying...” and she backed down. Every time someone would say they might do it, he would paint a horrible picture of what would happen. No one could say yes. Everyone was afraid of the consequences to themselves. After awhile of putting everyone through this huge testing he finally said that everyone had failed. Everyone had failed the test of faith – to say yes regardless of what he asked. We were big fat failures all. That we had no faith in him to take care of us, to take care of the bird, to take care of everything. It was a big blow. We sat in silence.

After awhile of letting this sink in he said very well then, he would do it. That it was a very special thing that he could only do once or twice in his life. He would take the life and then give it back. So that we could see the miracle – the energy. He would do it for us. A great gift. That is our Swami. Unbelievably generous and kind hearted. Giving always that extra something – the special something to his students, his friends, so that they get as much as possible from every situation, even if they miss the way.

The bird had been caught, it was waiting in his rooms. He proceeded there and we went along with him. The next step was that he sent us into the temple to meditate in front of Baba. Virginia was sent in to meditate with the bird – to say beautiful prayers over it.

Then he divided us up – some to the fire outside to meditate – a few to wait for the bird – I was one of those. He had each of us hold it when it was brought out. It was a large pigeon and very much alive.. Very calm. Its’ heart beating slowly for a birds’ heart, looking calmly around as we passed it from hand to hand. Then he said, “Let’s go” and he lead the way out into the fields, saying, “Who will hold the bird while I cut its head?” I said, “I will” and he said, “Good” – and handed me the bird as we followed him out under the stars in that very dark night over the rough uncultivated earth to a large bush at the back of the property.

He stopped and said, “We need a little more privacy” and we went to another larger bush and finally stood still there in the darkness. I could see his eyes burning there in the night their energy was so strong. There was some reflected light from the lights on the ashram gardens so we could just faintly see one another and him. It was as though everything had stopped and become very still. As though the stars and the space above became part of us.

This was the moment when it started for me. Something shifted in me to another place. Swami made me stand facing west, he was facing north. I held the body of the bird in my hands, still very much alive, and Swami took the head. He yelled at me to stand in the right place – so I moved closer – and I was sort of yelling too, “I am, I am”. Then he took his knife and cut the birds head almost off. The blood poured out. Then he made us all look at the bird saying, “Is it dead? Look at the head, is it hanging?” We all looked, and I saw that indeed, the bird’s head was hanging by a thin piece of skin still attached to its neck. And then he had us walk with him, as he carried the birds body, to a pool of water near the back boundary wall. He said, “I’m holding the soul and now I’ll put it back. I have to do soul and physical healing on the bird.”

We looked at the bird again – he was saying, sort of dancing around, “See guys, I have nothing in my pockets, nothing up my sleeve” he was laughing. Then he took his white scarf and whirled it, dipping it in the pool of water, and wrapped it around the head of the bird. He held the bird in both of his hands looking off into the night. It was the supreme moment.

Everything was suspended. It was beyond life, beyond death, beyond what I knew of anything. It was through a door into another reality, a reality where all the energies of life seemed to be in his command, as if the energies from all the stars and the whole of the universe were in him and in his eyes and he held the power of life and death.

I also felt his tremendous compassion and love, very huge and all pervading. He stood for a long time staring out into the night, into the sky as though sucking the energy from the heavens, the stars. Then he looked down and breathed on the bird, blowing and blowing and blowing his breath on its' body. I could feel the energy like a silent river. And then he unwrapped the scarf and the bird was suddenly alive and whole, looking around just as it had been before. Everything about it was intact and unruffled. There was something so unbelievably ordinary about the whole thing. But it had blown open a door to the infinite.

This was the answer to the question, "Why do the miracle?" To see beyond the illusion of life and death. To see that the energy remains the same, nothing dies, nothing comes back. That the soul dies not. It was a huge gift of energy from Swami. Your eyes were seeing the same usual things but you knew inside that everything had changed completely. What had been unseen had moved to the front of your attention. The soul was on the front of the stage for the first time.

He had us sit and meditate while he untied the birds' legs. He had to cut the string with his teeth and I peeked at him while I was meditating. He had the bird up to his mouth chewing on the strings and occasionally spitting out a feather or two with that same incredible look in his eyes staring off into the night. And then he said, "Shall I let it go? Let it go free?" We, of course all said, yes. He threw the bird up into the night sky. It flew a bit and then came back to earth. He said, "It's the full night so it is sleeping. What can we do?" We all said, "What about a tree Swami?" He thought for a moment and then said, "Anya, take the bird and put it in a tree." And he walked off towards the temple with everyone.

I took the bird and found a small tree in the garden that I could reach and seemed to offer protection and put the bird on a branch which it grabbed with it's feet and sat there very quietly just resting.

I walked up to the temple and Swami came asking where I had put the bird and to show him. We walked back through the bushes to the small tree and after he looked and saw that it was there and all right, he said, “good”. And we walked back to the temple.

Everything was different. Everything was changed. It was among the best of my experiences with Swami. The energy which he used and which we experienced was so amazing that it truly altered my view of him and the world. It was as though a door to another world opened and would now never close. A place beyond life and death, beyond my body and mind, beyond life as I had known it. The door had opened to my soul, and I looked beyond and now I could never look back, nor did I want to. Once I experienced that moment I have wanted more, to walk further through that door, until I look back and see from the side that Swami looks from. From that place of infinite love and compassion which holds the keys to life beyond our knowing. From the eyes of the soul. I can only say with all my love forever to him, to my Swami, thank-you.



CINDY RENFORT



BEWARE OF THE COBRAS!

My first encounter with Swami was at his Ashram in Penukonda, India. It was during the evening hours, of my first day there, when I met him on the roof top. He was about to go down the stairs, but stopped when he saw me. He told me to beware of the cobras (not to go walking around the grounds after dark) it could be dangerous. My eyes got very big and I immediately asked, "What do you do if you run into a cobra?" Swami looked at me with a twinkle in his eyes and said, "You grab them by the tail" Then he made the motions of wrapping the cobra around himself, bringing the hood of the cobra up over the top of his head. He had a huge smile on his face and was clearly having great fun playing with my naiveté. I was a bit surprised by his playful nature, joking on what I thought to be a such a serious matter! I said, "Really Swami, what do you do?" He just smiled and said to be careful at night. Then he gracefully descended down the stairs and slipped out the door.

THE SCORPION BITE

It was a peaceful Sunday afternoon when Swami drove into the Ashram. A man from the village was running in behind Swami's car. He appeared to be in a great deal of pain; he kept moving his body around in jerky movements, unable to stand quietly. Apparently a scorpion had just bit him on the thumb while he was moving a pile of junk.

Swami went to sit in his basket swing and told the man to hold his hand as close to the fire as he possibly could. He did this for around two minutes. Then some men ran up to him and began massaging leaves into his hand. This procedure lasted for another couple of minutes. The man was then told to go and sit in front of Swami. His pain was clearly intensifying as his body swayed back and forth. Swami remained very calm. He held the man's thumb with his thumb and index finger for approximately two minutes. During this time, the man's movements were slowing down and he began to relax. All of a sudden, both Swami and the man jumped up and began to walk towards the temple with big smiles on their faces. The man was happily pointing from his shoulder to his thumb, while moving his arm around testing it out.

That evening I asked Swami about the man. He was delighted that I had witnessed the event. I asked what had happened and he replied that the scorpion's poison had travelled up the man's arm to his shoulder and that he was in extreme pain. He told me that he held the man's thumb and sucked all of the poison out. He was totally healed! What an amazing miracle.

NEGATIVITY

One evening Swami came out and said that he wanted to do an experiment with us. He said that for the next five days we were to pick a flower and place it over our hearts when going to bed. He intended to use the flowers to check our souls.

Every morning I woke up and looked at my flower. The first three mornings the flowers were wilted, but apart from that had not much changed. On the fourth morning however, I woke up to the feeling that huge love had been poured on me. I just lay in my bed, soaking up the beautiful love energy – it was absolutely incredible. When I looked at my rose, I was surprised to see it was a quarter of its original size and it had completely dried up. “Hmmm, Swami must have done his work last night.” I finally tore myself from my bed and began my day.

There was so much construction going on around the ashram. I tried to meditate in various different places, however I just couldn’t focus. The noise of tearing down walls, cutting marble, pouring cement – loud sound was everywhere. I tried desperately to hold onto that beautiful love, but as the day wore on, it began to fade away replacing itself with negativity.

It was 4 pm – shower time. During my shower, I began to feel a great frustration settle in. I wanted to ask Swami for help. When I got out, Swami was nowhere to be seen. So I went upstairs and asked Terry if he would like to take a walk with me. I bribed him with some enormous, beautiful grasshoppers coloured in brilliant shades of blues, yellows, reds and greens – a great treasure and I knew where they were. Terry is always so nice and accommodating. He said, “Sure,” with a big smile, “Show me.” So, off we went traipsing around the field, checking out the exotic insects. I was complaining to poor Terry about the decline in my day, from the morning’s beautiful love to the noisy afternoon. He was so kind and understanding; I began to feel a little bit better.

As we were walking back to our rooms, we saw Swami on the steps of the temple. He stopped and asked, “What are you doing?” I told him I was feeling bad and that I had grabbed Terry for a walk around the grounds. Swami said, “Oooo Terry, what is your phone number? I’d better call Michelle and tell her.” We laughed.

Then I asked Swami how to deal with negativity. I explained to him how I had woken up with great love poured on me that morning. It was so strong and beautiful that I wanted to hold onto it forever and never let it go. However, the negativity had set in. I also told Swami about the shrinking rose and asked him if he had been working on my soul last night. He smiled and said, “Yes.” I said, “Swami, the noise is really getting to me. I can’t meditate anywhere. Please teach me about negativity.” Then, luckily for him, the phone rang. I said, “It is OK, I will see you later.”

I felt very bad about complaining to Swami and dumping all of my negative energy on him. It was not a very friendly thing to do. I was disappointed in myself and I couldn’t wait to tell him how sorry I was. Then I began to think about how I could take care of myself. Why of course, it was so obvious. I know Swami’s Five Elements. I will simply pick two roses and decharge into them while chanting the earth mantra. So I picked two beautiful red roses and went upstairs to meditate.

I sat peacefully on the rooftop, with a flower in each hand, chanting away. When all of a sudden, someone snatched the rose out of my left hand. It was quite a shock. I opened my eyes and looked around. To my surprise, Swami was standing in front of me twirling my rose. I was so happy to see him. I had felt so bad about my behaviour earlier that afternoon and I desperately wanted to apologize. Swami is so sensitive to our feelings; it wasn’t necessary for me to express them to him that way. I told him how terribly sorry I was for dumping on him like that. He said it was OK. I said it was not OK – it wasn’t a nice thing to do and to please accept my apology. He said, “OK” but I will have to bribe him for it.

So I said, “Swami, if you teach me about negativity, I will be able to take care of myself and I won’t let the dumping happen again.” Swami backed off and said, “Oh Terry, this is a dangerous woman!”

Then he gave the rose back to me and rubbed my head. He gently said, "It will all be OK." I said that I will try to be more patient. He said, "Are you sure – really?" I said, "Yes." And then he gracefully slipped away into his room for a rest.

Wow! What did Swami do to me when he rubbed my head? I felt so good. It was as if he had pulled all of the negativity out of my body. I no longer needed to decharge anymore. I couldn't believe how great I felt – high energy, no more negativity. I was totally blissed out and full of the love once again. This was truly a miracle. Thank you dear Swamiji.

WILL IT RAIN?

One humid evening, during the monsoon season, I went outside to look at the sky. Was it going to rain again? Terry, Christin and I usually dine outside on the rooftop under the brilliant starry sky. However, the weather had not been very cooperative lately. As I looked into the night sky, I put my hand up to block out the temple lights. I wanted to see more clearly.

Swami just happened to be on the upper roof, looking down at us. He asked me what I was doing and I told him I was checking the sky for rain. He asked me if I wanted it to rain. "No!" I said. Then I asked him, "If I were to say yes, would you make it rain?" I had read in a book, once, that changing the weather was a power that some masters had obtained. Why not our Swami?

He eagerly said that he would make it rain for me. Then, he proceeded to tell Terry, my roommate, to get a glass of water and put it in our room. When we go to bed tonight, he is to sprinkle me with water! Oh Swami!

HEALING WITH THE FIVE ELEMENTS

I spent the summer of 1999 in Penukonda, India studying under Swami Kaleshwar. By the end of the summer he had told me to go home and begin to teach about God, teach people how to meditate and heal themselves, and then heal, heal, heal. So I did just that. I made posters and hung them up all around my town and I began practicing Swami's healing techniques on some of my friends.

Then one afternoon, I received a phone call from a man who had been attracted to my flier and wanted to set up an appointment for a healing. He was my first client who I didn't know. He had been on the spiritual path for around 30 years, practicing different disciplines from Hatha Yoga to Buddhism. He was very intellectual and knowledgeable on Eastern thought. He told me he had some blocks that he wanted to remove, so we went upstairs for the healing. I used several different techniques from Swami's teachings. He began crying and moving around in different yoga postures. He said that the healing was remarkable for him, the blocks were removed and he wanted me as his teacher.

We met several times after that and talked spiritualism--each time I told him some of Swami's teachings and gave him a new mantra to practice. He expressed to me how confused he had been by all the different paths that he was following. I agreed that it would tend to make the mind go crazy being pulled in so many different directions. His mind appeared to be broken and he was desperately trying to piece his world back together again, to make some sort of sense.

He went home and began the Earth One and Gayatri mantras. Two days later he called and wanted the entire Five Elements program from me. He was going to devote all his time to purifying and charging these mantras. He said the earth mantra was incredibly powerful; it made him feel so good, he wanted to do them all!

So we set up a time for the teachings and he took the new mantras home to begin his practice. A week later he called me up to let me know how he was doing. I couldn't believe I was talking to the same man. The change was so dramatic. He sounded so peaceful, calm and full of love. He wasn't intellectualizing anymore and he was so happy. I asked him what had happened – he seemed so different. He said he was doing all the five elements at once. He was so happy and thanked me again for giving him this great gift. I told him we owe it all to Swami. Thank you so much for these beautiful gifts Swamiji – we love you.



TERRY CLARK



TRUSTING HIS JUDGEMENT

A teacher that I was currently working with told me about this wonderful opportunity to attend a class in Malibu with a Swami from India. He was very impressed with this man, and, trusting his judgment, I decided to go.

I say, “trusting his judgment”, because my previous exposure to Indian Gurus and mantras had a bad flavour to it.

I received my first shock when, right at the beginning of the class, Swami told us that we would need paper and pens. In no spiritual class I had ever attended had I been expected to take notes or to be “quizzed” on the information. From past experiences in school, I had a strong negative reaction. Being a “student” in the traditional sense, isn’t my forte.

The class was taking place in a yurt – semi-enclosed, and I had a broken leg at the time. I needed to sit up in a chair with my leg elevated. Since there were many people on the floor, the chairs were in the back of the room. Between being in the back of the room where I couldn't hear well, having no knowledge of what we were doing, Swami speaking in a soft voice and with a heavy accent, I was hopelessly lost.

Even when he would try to help by spelling out words, due to his pronunciation, I couldn't make it out. In between giving mantras, he would speak about Hindu mythology, Gods and cosmology, none of which I was familiar with. Having some “perfect pictures” about being a good student didn't help and I was becoming more desperate and frustrated by the minute.

Swami had us repeating the mantras and other people seemed to be able to do it while I sat clueless in the back. I finally got so desperate that I just started copying from someone in front of me.

During a break in class, Ramakrishna came up to me and asked how it was going and what I thought of Swami. I told him how I was feeling and he said to just do my best. At that point, if I hadn't already paid for the 7-day class, I would have just gone home. It was very painful to feel so inadequate.

When we went back into session, Swami began to walk around the room. Up to this point, he had only been in the front. Now he was coming near me. As he got closer and closer, I got more and more nervous. As he was going around he was checking people's notes for accuracy on the written mantras. I was terrified that he would ask me to repeat a mantra or would look at my notes. Most of the mantras I had only half done and there was no way I could have said any of them with any accuracy.

He came right up behind me. I was sweating bullets. He looked over my shoulder at my notes. All he said to me was that I had misspelled a really simple word. He didn't say anything else. I felt so relieved and grateful when he walked away. I knew that he knew how hard this was for me and it touched me deeply that he had chosen to not embarrass me in front of the class.

Somehow, the rest of the day passed. I picked up whatever I could from the class. I took notes even though I really didn't know what they meant.

It was the first or second night of the class when Swami wanted us to stay and do a meditation after dark. I had been doing meditation for years, so it was one thing I figured I could do – not like sitting in class learning Sanskrit mantras. Swami had us sit dispersed around the room. He gave us a short mantra to say and left us to meditate. Since I had been meditating for years, I had set ideas about what meditation was.

Very quickly, I lost consciousness. This was not what I thought meditation was. It felt like I went to sleep. I came “awake” unable to remember the mantra and just in time to see Swami doing something to the person sitting next to me. I was trying desperately to remember the mantra and get back into my idea of meditation before he got to me. I was in the middle of a big fight in my mind and I didn't want him to touch me while I was in that state. Of course I was thinking, “at least he didn't come while I was asleep!”

Swami came up to me and touched my third eye. I was still in the middle of “the big battle”, but I just tried to relax as much as I could. Shortly afterwards, the meditation was done. He asked a few people to talk about what they had experienced. Someone said they had gone into a trance almost immediately. Swami told him that a trance state is what true meditation is.

Here I had thought I was asleep when I was really in a trance. I had never had any experience like this in my life. Even though Swami had talked about sucking energy while in a trance state, when he said we were going to meditate, I immediately went to my definition of meditation and it never occurred to me that I might actually experience that very thing. As he continued to speak, I realized that, although my mind was telling me that I had fallen asleep, it didn't really feel the same as dozing off. Instead, when I regained consciousness, I felt energized, fulfilled and full of Divine Energy in a way that I had just never experienced before. I may not be very speedy at learning mantras, but, if I could reach experiences like this, I would do whatever it took to achieve it again.

LEG HEALING

Later, during that same class in Malibu, as Swami was leaving one time, at someone's prompting, I stood where my leg, with its big, shocking and ugly, black, metal fixator (an external metal bar screwed into the bones of my leg above and below the break to hold the pieces together) on it, was clearly visible to Swami and asked if I might get a healing on it. He looked at me and told me, "Later." He didn't say when or how this would happen.

At least a day later, maybe two, he had us come back after dark to do a meditation at night. We sat in a circle around the wall of the yurt. The lights were very dim. He gave us a mantra to do and asked us to meditate. Then he started to go around the room. I peeked and saw him across the room spinning his arm in big circles from the shoulder. The vibhuti was spraying out of his hand like a fire hose. He was spraying a person who had a serious physical ailment. He proceeded around the room choosing only certain people to spray. When he got to me, I had my eyes closed. What I felt was like hot water that smelled of roses. It shocked me because it was very hot. In fact, it made me jump it was so hot. I was too scared to open my eyes.

After he finished going around the room and the lights went back up, I opened my eyes. I had on black sweat pants and I was covered with vibhuti. It was a big surprise to see a physical manifestation since all I had felt was hot rose water.

Later, he called us into a separate room in small groups for interviews. Again, because of my broken leg, I sat in the back of the room where there was more space for my leg and my crutches. He called me to the front of the room and asked me what I was covered with. I wasn't sure how to say vibhuti (at least not in front of him), so I said "sacred ash". And then he said that that was my healing and that was when I noticed that it was mainly on my left, the side of my broken leg.

This was a definite turning point in my healing process. My mobility and comfort level went up considerably after this. The type of break I had experienced had shattered the bone and it was a contaminated wound. Because of this, there were many chances of complications such as infection and that the bone would perhaps never grow back, but my healing went extremely well.

A GIFT FROM SWAMI

It was my first trip to India and a group of us were in Sri Salem. We were on a power journey with Swami visiting sacred places around the South of India.

Swami was giving interviews to his students before they left India. I had to return to the United States earlier than most of the students, so I was in the first group to be interviewed.

I went into Swami's bungalow and sat down before him on the floor. He asked if I had any questions. I asked my question. He gave a short answer and then told me that he would do a healing on me, then touched me on the third eye with a red rose.

After the healing, he started to spin his hand. From having seen it before, I knew that he was going to manifest something and I thought, “I would like a ring”. He reached across and placed a silver ring with a white stone on my right little finger. I was surprised that he didn’t put it on my left ring finger, but it fit perfectly on my little finger.

The next morning, the ring fell off my finger and bounced on the marble floor. I was surprised that the ring no longer fit. So I put it on some dental floss and wore it around my neck so that I wouldn’t lose it or break it. I wanted to have it on my person since it was manifested by Swami as a special gift to me.

Later that morning, while eating, Ramakrishna asked why I wasn’t wearing the ring. I told him I was wearing it around my neck because it had fallen off earlier. He suggested asking Swami to resize the ring. He said that Swami could do that just by blowing on it. Swami wasn’t around at the time and it occurred to me that, before I bothered him with this, maybe I should check and see if the ring would fit on another finger. I tried it on the ring finger of my left hand and it fit perfectly. I then realized that my hands had been swollen from sitting and travelling on the bus the day before and Swami had gotten the size perfect after all!

SWAMI CHANGES MY MIND (AGAIN)

After my first journey to India, I knew that I wanted to study more with Swami – to come to India and stay for an extended period of time. I had some medical and monetary loose ends to take care of. Until those were done, I would have to stay in the U.S. and continue my spiritual practices there.

There were many things to take care of. For a while, I was doing very well – saving money, healing, changing jobs, moving, and changing girl friends. In general, my life was going great.

Then my Father was killed in an accident. I went back to my hometown and ended up spending time and money I hadn't intended to there. Life is about change and it doesn't always come the way we think or plan. Because of spending a lot of my "cushion" money, it made me uncomfortable and I postponed coming to India. I had an expectation of what "going to India to study with a Spiritual Master" would look like and already it was getting infringed on.

After 1½ years, I was finally ready to come back to India. Throughout this time, I was sure that I would be back here. My girl friend had heard my stories of Swami and, since in all the time we had been together he hadn't come to the U.S., she had never met him.

My friend Ramakrishna, who had been in India most of this time, was in the U.S. and said that it would be a good time to go. The idea of going and finally setting a date was a little overwhelming. Not only that, but my girlfriend decided she wanted to go along to see what I was so attracted to. Now, on the one hand, I really felt that if she wanted to go and meet Swami, it was a great idea. On the other hand, however, I know that Swami has a penchant for matchmaking and might push me to get married if she were there. My ideas of being a "Spiritual Master" and marriage had nothing to do with each other. In fact, because of the pain of my parents' marriage and the marriages I had witnessed amongst my friends, I was terrified of the idea and had managed to avoid the issue for all of my life. To add to the difficulty, my girlfriend only had a two-week window that she could be here and, due to it being Swami's "down" time, I wasn't sure that we would be able to stay at the Ashram. Already I was feeling stressed. One difficulty was removed when we found out that we could, indeed, stay at the Ashram.

Well, we were on our way. Everything that was going to get done was done – all else would have to wait. On our flight I was thinking how this is not working out as I would have thought.

My idea was that I was leaving the U.S. and all I knew in a single-minded pursuit of my spiritual development. I had tried very hard to set up everything so that I was leaving my entire life up to this point behind me and here I was taking a big piece along with me in the form of my girlfriend.

It was late afternoon when we arrived in Penukonda. I was so excited to be back here. Swami was sitting in his swing talking on the phone when we pulled up. It was very nice to see him. His conversation ended so he waved us over to say hello. He could tell we were tired, so, after saying hello, he suggested we rest and that he would talk to us more later.

That night we had an informal and friendly conversation with Swami and two other Americans, the only other visitors in the Ashram at the time. First he asked each of us how long we would be staying and then immediately followed it with, "So, Terry, when are you two going to get married?" In spite of sort of expecting, it was a shock. (I was in a little resistance. Can you tell? What's more, Swami knew it and was going for the jugular with a big grin on his face.) I stammered, "I don't know" several times while my girlfriend sat and laughed at me.

A couple of days later, we went to Hampi. We had a wonderful time. While we were out meditating in a beautiful spot overlooking the river, my girlfriend, on the spur of the moment, suggested that we say our own wedding vows to each other. By then, I had warmed up to the idea enough that it actually felt pretty good. The next day, we returned to the Ashram.

The day before my girlfriend was to leave for the States, Swami said that he would be going out of town for a few days and we said our goodbyes. I felt off the hook as nothing more was said about us getting married.

To our surprise, Swami returned that very afternoon. We didn't interact much that afternoon though.

That night was the summer solstice and we four Americans had planned a ritual to celebrate. After doing a meditation in our room, we headed out onto the roof to do another part of the ritual under the moon. Swami had been sitting out on the roof on the phone, but, when we came out, he called us over and started talking to us. He seemed determined to find some way to lure my girlfriend back for his Samadhi in spite of the fact that she didn't feel she could afford it. After suggesting that he was going to give special healing powers to all who attended and still not "hooking" her, he took a different tack. He began to ask me, once again, when we were going to get married. Knowing that she was going to leave in the morning, I said unless he was going to do it right now, I didn't know when. He pretended he didn't hear that and asked again. This time I asked him if he would do it. And he said, "Oh! You want me to marry her?" We made it clear that I had meant would he perform the ceremony. With a gleam in his eye, he said if he was going to do it, he got to decide when and, of course, it would be on the day of his Samadhi. Not only did he hook my girlfriend into coming back for her wedding day when he wanted her to be there, he hooked me into getting married, something which I never thought I would do!!

SECTION FOUR

TASTING THE MANGO

JESUS VISITS A DENTIST

I used to feel some things in life were too wonderful or intimate to share with another as doing so can sometimes reduce their preciousness. The beauty and power of some experiences just cannot be related in their full import and if I encounter a person with a closed mind, I sometimes feel the sparkle of these gems hidden deep within my heart dims. At least, that's what I used to believe before my last visit to the dentist.

After studying with Swami in India for over two and a half years, the appointment was in March of 2000; my view of life had been altered dramatically. The miraculous, a rare event in any person's life, was to me a completely natural and everyday kind of occurrence. The dental assistant had asked the seemingly innocuous question, "What did you do for the holidays? Were you with your family?" Uh, kind of.

Highly aware of my radical departure from the views of normal society, I was sure the lady stranger would become uncomfortable and think me insane upon hearing what I did for Christmas. Someone poking around in my mouth with sharp objects is the last person I want to upset. Plus, my experience was so profound to me it was beyond words. I hadn't shared what really happened with anyone, as I didn't want to defile the experience by turning it into idle gossip.

But for some reason while reclined in the electronic chair with my mouth wide open, a blue bib across my chest, a halogen focused on my tonsils, and Linda the unknown dental assistant leaning over me replete with surgical mask, rubber gloves, and plastic goggles, I began relating my Christmas story.

A CHRISTMAS STORY

In November of 1999 Swami told me that the upcoming Christmas program at his ashram would be very special because of the changing of the millennium. He didn't know exactly what would happen. "We'll see," he said, "I have no idea what the energy will do."

The last two months of the year were especially intense for the few of us at the ashram as Swami said the energy for all of December '99 was very special, a once in a lifetime opportunity. He had those of us living at the ashram on a program involving many hours of meditation and certain practices everyday. One such programme was that we each had to carve a small wooden cross entirely of our own doing; nobody else could touch the wood of our personal cross. Those crosses, if properly prepared, were going to become powerful healing objects for each one of us. Swami told us that when we used them for healing, sometime in the future, the crosses would bleed and that blood would perform many miraculous healings.

After creating the crosses we then meditated with them everyday while chanting a mantra Swami gave specifically for calling the energy of Jesus. We only had to chant the mantra 108 times everyday for 41 days, the last day being Christmas. It's not that the mantra itself was hard, although it was a bit longer than most, but the energy was so heavy that we could not help but continually slip into a deep trance. For me to finish one mala (108 repetitions) would take at least 3 hours where normal repetition would have finished in one hour. Half the time I actually couldn't tell whether I was awake or lucid dreaming. After a few minutes of chanting the mantra, no matter what time of day I began, I would go into trance. The energy was so strong that sometimes when I opened my eyes everything was surrounded in a haze and I heard no noises, so I assumed I was dreaming. While in trance with my eyes closed, at times I would see everything around me quite clearly.

So I would assume I was awake until a moment later when I would open my eyes and then see everything exactly like it was when my eyes were closed, only a little hazy. You would think I would be surprised or shocked to be seeing without using my eyes, but I couldn't care less. The peace was so heavy I couldn't muster any emotions. It was like I was drunk on energy. I couldn't keep my eyes focused, my breathing was very laboured, and I would fitfully pass in and out of trance.

Thus for hours, although inwardly the mantra would ring loudly inside my head as if someone were playing it over a loud speaker, my hand would be frozen in a raised position without counting a single bead. Sometimes I would gain enough of my senses to look at my watch and find I had been going in and out of trance for nearly three hours. Then drunkenly focusing my on my mala to see how many repetitions were left I'd discover I'd barely counted 15 or 20 beads. One time I had only counted 3 in two hours! At that rate it would take me three days to finish one mala! Since I felt it was such an important process I wanted to make sure to do it right so sometimes I would spend literally 4 to 6 hours trying to finish one mala. Honestly, however, most times I never counted even half a mala although I must have chanted the mantra inwardly a thousand times. No mantra I had ever practiced, before or since, affected me so strongly as that Jesus mantra during the last month of the millennium.

Incidentally, after the Christmas programme I continued doing this mantra everyday but the effects were hardly nil. Without telling Swami anything, one day I feigned innocence and asked if it was advisable to continue practicing the mantra. He casually said, "Sure, no problem, but it won't affect. I cut the energy." Before we finished meditating with the crosses for the prescribed 41 days, Swami collected them and gave them to a silversmith so that decorated silver could be moulded around each cross. As I write this that was over eight months ago and that's the last time any of us have seen the crosses. Will we ever get them back? Nobody knows, except perhaps Swami.

The day before Christmas Eve Swami told me and three other students that the following day we had to build a six foot cross completely from scratch and that nobody else could touch the wood after the branches had been cut from the tree. However strange some of Swami's requests sound, he says everything for a reason. So many times I have found out the hard way that if his instructions are taken for granted and not followed to the letter, things don't get done or go terribly wrong all by themselves. The four of us worked from 10 a.m. to 11 p.m. making the cross. At one point a female student, trying to help, touched one of the pieces and we had to start over again. Finally that night, unshowered, sunburned and tired, we carried the cross into the meditation hall. The four of us had built it by hand and the cross was never out of our sight even for a minute. It was quite simply two pieces of notched wood held together by two iron nails. It stood about five feet tall and it was beautiful.

The scene inside the hall was breathtakingly beautiful. All the women were on the left side of the hall dressed in red silk saris and all the men in white punjabis on the right side. There were about 150 people total. Hundreds of candles, flowers, and sweet smelling incense transformed the hall into an idyllic, glowing garden. We leaned the cross against the stage and left to shower and dress.



I was the last one of the four to return from showering and I sat in the back of the hall a little tired from the day's work. Swami then gave an incredible lecture about the greatness of Jesus and his personal understandings of how Jesus became the greatest saint in the history of the world. Then Swami told everyone that at 12:30, just after midnight, the Jesus energy would come and the cross would bleed. We would each be able to touch the blood and see the cross bleeding. That perked up my attention immediately. It was already midnight.

Swami then told four guys to bring the cross to 'the cave'. The cave is actually an underground room used as a Shiva temple. In the past it was Swami's private meditation place. The energy of that cave is incredible. Swami would go down in the cave every night at 1am or 2am, light a small oil lamp, stand praying for a few moments, and then just collapse into the sand and remain for hours in meditation as he had fallen. He's told everyone many times that cave is the main energy spot of the ashram. One year back he put down slate floors and allowed students to meditate inside.

So the guys carried the cross out of the hall and into the cave. The rest of us meditated for about twenty minutes in the hall until Swami returned with the bottom few inches of his pants a bright red as if they'd been dunked in Kool-Aid. I knew it was supposed to be blood, but it was so bright I thought it might be fake. I didn't have much experience with blood in real life and only knew what I thought looked like real blood in the movies, like a dark purple-red. Nonetheless the tension and anticipation was building as Swami nonchalantly strolled to his chair in the front of the hall. He sat down, wiped his hands on his towel, and then sat in silence for a few minutes. I had never before seen his eyes so heavily glassed. Swami is always hyper-present and aware; never does any new jewellery, sari, haircut, or minute change escape his attention. His eyes are always sharp and shiny and he never exaggerates his emotions even when experiencing intense physical pain.

He can sit and talk with devotees for hours without anyone being the wiser. But as he sat in the chair it was obvious he was unable to bring his senses and attention into full focus. He gulped down nearly a full litre of cold water, again something I've never seen him do, and then proceeded to speak. His words came slowly and not too clearly.

He said, "Well, it's done, guys. The blood is flowing from the cross." He then described how three of the guys are holding the cross and their clothes are soaked with blood and blood is running across the floor in litres and all down the cross. Swami never approached the cross but stood about six feet away with his arms open. When the energy came the cross began to fall over and one of the men dived to hold it up. Then all three. Then Swami had them close their eyes. Swami began clapping loudly and all at once litres of blood poured from the cross. The three guys all shared their experience later on and as best I can remember each one of them felt they were holding the legs of Christ. Although the cross could easily be carried by one person, the three of them had a time keeping it upright.

I pictured gallons of blood splattered everywhere like some "B" rated horror film. Swami looked at me and said, "You and Clint go down, send whoever is there back up, touch the blood, and return quickly." As we were leaving, he again emphasized 'quickly'. Clint and I immediately made for the cave. Phillip was meditating on top of the cave and as we descended the stairs my first thought was, "Where's all the blood?" Three guys were kneeling huddled against the base of the cross with two oil lamps burning on the altar next to them. About a litre of blood had flowed between them and out into the middle of the slate floor, hardly the blood bath I expected. We told the guys Swami wanted them in the hall and as they rose-up I could see that their pants and shirts were indeed soaked in various places. But it just didn't seem like blood because it was bright red. I dismissed these doubts quickly and got down to the business at hand. This was the moment I had prepared months for and I wanted to make the most of it.

Once the three had gone out Clint and I knelt down, touched the 'blood' that had flowed into the middle of the floor, looked carefully at the cross for a few moments, said some prayers and then left. Swami had told us to be quick and while walking briskly back to the hall I asked Clint if he thought it was blood. It didn't feel sticky and smelled somewhat perfumed, not like the metallic smell of blood. I asked Clint, a highly regarded medical doctor, if it was blood or maybe Swami had just transported some liquid from somewhere else to make it appear like the cross was bleeding. Clint, not wanting to disagree with me, looked at his fingers as he rubbed them together and then made a completely unintelligible grunting noise accompanied with an equally unintelligible motion of his head. He didn't say a thing.

Later I found out he had no doubt it was blood, as he dealt with the stuff every day, and here I was interrupting his sacred experience. At the time, however, I didn't know whether he was upset or agreeing with me or not understanding me. I said, "Do you think he's just making the people happy? Do you think Swami would ever do that? It's not like him." Clint said nothing and, as we had reached the hall, I left my questions hanging in the air for the time being.

We re-entered the hall and I went up and sat at Swami's feet so that I could ask him if it was actually blood, but I never got a chance. While talking to everyone he asked me to massage his feet. They were burning hot and swollen. I give Swami a foot massage nearly every day and his feet get hot whenever he's doing strong energy work for a long time. But I had never felt his feet so hot before. I told someone else to touch them and they were shocked. The feet felt like rocks that had been close to a fire for a long time. Not scalding, but still inconceivably hot for human skin.

Swami told people to go down in groups of five and quickly complete the process of entering the cave, touching the blood, saying a prayer, and coming out. No one was to touch the cross.

After ten minutes, unhappy with how slowly things were going, Swami asked me to stand at the entrance of the cave and hurry the people along. So out I went to be the taskmaster. When I stood, I only then noticed the effect of the energy. I wasn't light-headed but I felt very light and had to focus a little more than normal to walk through the crowd

The stairs leading down into the cave are wide enough only for one person at a time. So I became a traffic signal letting the groups of five know when to come up and when to go down. The energy blasted out of the cave like an oven. As I stood at the entrance of the cave telling the people down below when their fifteen seconds were up, I noticed everyone was completely out of it. They were like zombies. I'm sure, however, at the time nobody noticed how the energy was affecting them. It's a funny thing but normally we notice the incredible story of supernatural events only upon reflection. In the moment we're generally engaged in the mind and not taking notice of the story unfolding around us.

Swami came out of the hall and made a beeline for me. He asked how many people went, how many were left, and how much more time was available. I gave him my best estimations and then he went down into the cave for a few minutes hurrying the people even faster than before. He didn't allow anyone to even stand for more than a few seconds. They touched the blood and then went out. When Swami came out of the cave he looked completely drunk. He told me in slightly slurred words to make it go faster.

I had never seen Swami in that condition before or since. At that moment a woman standing in the line began breathing uncontrollably. It wasn't hyperventilation; it was more like emotional overload. I started to go to the woman but Swami stopped me and said he would take care of her.

Swami stumbled and nearly fell down as he made his way to the woman. There were two strapping young German men on either side of the young woman but they didn't even notice the woman about to faint between them. When Swami approached they looked at him and it wasn't until Swami put his hands on the woman to help her that they noticed she was in trouble. Immediately they both jumped with surprise and steadied her. I headed down into the cave to speed things up. I had been down in the cave hundreds of times. In fact, I had lived down there for a few months one time. But as I headed down the stairs I felt like I was entering another world. It was about 45 minutes after I had first gone down with Clint and the energy had taken its toll on me. I could now feel how strong that energy was. It was so thick and powerful it weakened me to the point of having rubbery legs. I understood then how Swami was being affected and why it was important to get everybody through the process as quickly as possible.

I stayed in the cave ushering people in and out for only ten minutes or so but it felt like an eternity. Leaning against the far wall directly opposite the cross, I nearly fell several times because the power felt like a weight upon my whole body. It was as if my body had to carry 100 extra pounds of weight with every minute that passed. Finally Anya came down to me and said. "Swami says we have to get the rest of the people done in the next 2 to 3 minutes, otherwise he might die." I understood. She was speaking absolute truth. Swami was the doorway that made it possible for the energy of Christ to come through. I knew that the magnitude of that force was proportional to Swami's capacity and that the tremendous energy pouring through must be taking a toll. I pulled myself together and managed to get the rest of the people through in a few minutes.

After everyone was done, I went up to the cross and studied it carefully. Along the crossbeam the blood had formed a perfectly symmetrical decoration. I couldn't believe it. It wasn't drawn on there, it had obviously fallen from above and then dripped down, but it was absolutely

perfectly symmetrical. A human hand could not have done it. I wanted to find the place from where the blood was flowing. From the time I first came in the cave to that time the blood pool had expanded and extended several feet, so it was obviously still flowing from the cross, In the dead centre of the cross, where the two pieces met, I saw blood slowly flowing out. It was coming more than expected.

By candlelight, however, I thought possibly my eyes were deceived because it was hard to see if the blood was moving. So I pressed the back of my finger against the cross, just below the spot, and watched as the blood flowed over my finger and continued down to the floor. Suddenly the import of what was happening struck me.

I realized in that moment that Christ's energy was there so strongly that it manifested itself as blood coming from a cross. The words don't do justice, I know, but I'm not merely stating the obvious. More than the miracle of blood coming out from the cross is the significance of it. The force was so strong as to actualize such an incredible symbol. It's almost as if the symbol itself is so sacred that it cannot be reproduced falsely. Christ was there and the incredible sign of his presence was the symbol of blood coming from a cross. This realization hit me and all of a sudden I was standing in front of Jesus.

I took a few steps back and looked not at the cross but seemingly above it. The entire wall behind the cross disappeared into blackness. It was like a huge window into the universe. A faint but steady light the size of a man appeared in the middle. It was Jesus. The presence, the power, the love, the glory, it was completely overwhelming. He was so familiar to me I nearly cried from relief: as if I had been looking for him for thousands of years. It felt so terribly wonderful I opened my arms wide, closed my eyes, and inwardly said, "Thank you. I've been waiting for you for so long. It's so wonderful to feel you again. I love you so much, please be with me forever."



The power for those few moments was like nothing I had ever experienced. I have never stood in front of a tidal wave or a tornado but that's what I imagined it to be like. My impression of Jesus from my experience of Christmas Eve is that his energy is absolutely unstoppable. Whatever He wants to do, it will be done. It was so strong that my body felt fear, as if confronting a fierce 10,000-pound lion. I was completely at its mercy. And yet his energy was so familiar not because of some past life or anything like that, but because Jesus is a fundamental part of each human. My feeling is that anybody in the same situation would have felt that familiarity. The divine is in all of us and is what we unknowingly long for. Jesus is a part of that divine energy and especially the human aspect of the divine energy. Swami says the definition of Jesus is love. Like an equation, Jesus = Love, Love = Jesus. Just as you cannot separate heat from fire, you cannot separate Jesus from Love.

I felt it was time for me to go because the energy, however beautiful, was really hitting me strongly. I floated up the stairs and into the hall where I found a corner to sit in. I felt like I was being microwaved. My very cells seemed to be swirling and cooking, as if the organizing principle of my life force was ebbing away. I closed my eyes to pull myself back together. I had knowingly taken the chance of staying in the cave too long and it was probably a mistake. I surrendered to whatever would happen to my body. After a few minutes everything began to normalize. Then Swami started singing some mantras in his high melodious voice.

My stomach seized in pain. Swami would sing a mantra then pause then start another. His singing weakened me to the point of extreme nausea and nearly fainting. Every time he paused, I would be able to recover a second or two until he started singing again. My body slumped to the side as I lost the strength to even sit up. I immediately understood how the experience in the cave had opened me beyond my limits and as Swami sang, the power of his prayers hit me full force. I could barely handle the energy. I had no barriers.

He must have sung for five minutes and it was so torturous that regardless of my discomfort I had to notice the irony. Here is my beautiful Swami singing his heart out, something that can easily bring tears to anyone's eyes, and it's killing me. If I could have moved I would have left the hall. After about 3 minutes I seriously considered calling out to Swami and asking him to stop singing but there were so many other people present enjoying this time that it seemed a selfish thing to do. So again I gave up trying to stop myself from vomiting or passing out or keeping my head from exploding and just weathered the storm.

After the whole affair was over Swami asked 5 of us to go down and clean the cave completely. With paper towels we soaked up the blood. As I moved the cross and the large rocks around the base supporting it, I was confronted with huge globs of coagulated blood. There was no more possibility for any doubts. The perfumed smell in the cave I and many others had noticed was now gone and replaced with the metallic scent of blood. It was blood. Blood, blood, blood and a lot of it. Now I saw that much of the blood had pooled at the bottom of the cross and never flowed out into the middle of the floor although that which did had reached nearly to the other side of the ten foot wide cave. Considering the few litres soaked up in the clothes of the three men present when the energy first came, I would guess a total of around eight or nine litres of blood had flowed during the one hour process.

My Christmas present from Swami was to meet Jesus. I was permitted to glimpse his greatness and his glory. Since that time I know without a doubt that he is real and that he takes care of those that look to him. Swami always has the highest praise and love for Jesus.

Because of Christmas, I now know that it's not important who we perceive as God, whether it's Jesus, Buddha, Krishna, or Mohammed, it's only important that we're looking to God.

Faith in any divine soul is enough as God can and does take care of everyone. Again Swami's words come to mind, "Candles are different, light is the same." Nothing is beyond God's power and if we can truly understand this, then our faith is no longer blind. If we truly realize this, then we have a direct relationship with God.

LINDA MEETS JESUS

I looked up at the mesmerized dental assistant and noticed she had literally been motionless, holding up her cleaning hook in one hand and little mirror in the other, for the 10 minutes I dared to recount my Christmas experience. I had described only the main points of Christmas Eve itself, a mere drop in the ocean of the entire 6 week program, but as Swami has said many times, "We don't need to drink the entire ocean to discover its taste. Just one drop is enough." It wasn't until my dental appointment that I understood the profundity of this statement. My brief recapitulation, though absurdly incomplete, was enough to have a profound effect on Linda.

While relating my experience of Jesus on Christmas Eve, the very same energy, enormous and undeniable, filled the tiny white office. Intensely thick yet so gentle. As I began to relate my impressions of Jesus after 'meeting' him that night, energy started pouring through me. I said, "Any divine soul can take care of your problems, you only need to believe in them." After this sentence I found myself, much to my surprise, telling her a few very specific problems in her own life and that her prayers to Jesus had been heard. The problems would be taken care of in a few weeks.

It was the first time I had ever met Linda and there's no way I could have known anything about her or her personal family life. Internally I was hesitant to say these things because I had no idea whether or not they were true. As soon as the words came out of my mouth, however, I knew their truth.

By taking the chance to speak these words it was as if I had opened a door and I physically felt the energy enter my body. It was the very same Jesus energy I had experienced.

All of a sudden I felt as if I was talking to my own daughter, even though I have no children. Such extreme caring and compassion I've never felt coming from my own heart. My voice softened as I felt like telling her, "I am here. Do not doubt it. You are in my hands forever. I will be with you always." But instead I told her, "Jesus is real, he is there. Do not doubt it. He can do anything. You are in his hands forever. Whenever you need him, he will be there. He is with you always." The power carried by these words coming from my mouth cannot adequately be expressed. At that time, at that moment, they were undeniable Truth. Nothing else in the universe had more reality than those words.

As I looked into her eyes, tears of joy streamed from under her plastic goggles. Jesus was taking care of His child through me. I was allowed to feel His feelings. I felt his incomparable love and compassion for Linda. It was simply amazing. My heart had physical pain, as if trying to open beyond its limits from the terrible sweetness of that love.

I realized what a crime it is to not share the gifts I had received, regardless of how people may react. How truly selfish to keep the precious gems and, by not sharing them, cut off the chance for others, as well as myself, to taste a drop of the God essence. Linda said she had a direct experience with Jesus through my sharing and was "touched to the core" of her being. Her faith in him had been affirmed and strengthened. Years of prayers had been answered. She thanked me profusely during the rest of the appointment but had no idea what a great gift I also received by sharing my experience. I wanted to thank her! And I did!

What a wonderful way to learn the true value of what I had received at Christmas! So many understandings and realizations of what I had learned with Swami came from my dental visit and were tied together in a flawless little package. In a ten minute period in the least expected of times and places, in a dentist chair all prepped and ready for my bi-annual teeth cleaning, I learned invaluable life lessons: I gained the courage to express what I know to be true; to take the risk to touch another's heart; I understood how a seed given is meant to produce a fruit that will in turn give another seed. Seed to fruit to seed to fruit, a true gift continues to give and grow.

Everything I received from or through Swami has been both wonderful to receive and even more wonderful to share. I felt the unimaginable compassion and devotion of Divine love. Many more life lessons hit me all at once from that little dental visit and, though simple sounding, changed me indelibly. Most of all I realized God's ways are inscrutable. We never know how the Divine will be manifest but we can be sure this will always be greater than anything we can imagine. That's how I feel about meeting my lovely master. As I drove away, I displayed my newly polished teeth to the world as I thought about Swami Kaleshwar.

Ramakrishnananda

GLOSSARY

Amrutha	The nectar of immortality.
Arathi	The waving of a flame in front of the statue or picture of Deity or Master.
Atma Lingam	An egg shaped stone grown and birthed from the body of a saint.
Bijakshara	A seed word or phase that is the central power or energy of a mantra.
Brahma	The creative force of the universe. Part of the trinity: Brahma, Vishnu, and Shiva.
Chakra	Energy centres on the body.
Dattatreya	A saint often depicted by a statue with three heads to symbolize him as an incarnation of Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva. Shirdi Sai Baba was an incarnation of Dattatreya.
Dhuni	A sacred fire pit used in temples. Shirdi Baba kept the fire in his dhuni burning constantly. Ash from the dhuni has healed tens of thousands of people both during and after Baba's life. Baba's fire has been burning for more than 125 years.
Durga	An aspect of Mother Divine with eight arms, holding eight different weapons and riding on the back of a tiger. The eight arms are symbolic of the eight siddhic powers.
Dwarkamai	The name given by Shirdi Baba to the dilapidated mosque he lived for the last 60 years of his life.

Ganesh	God that removes and places obstacles for protection. He is the first god honoured in every Hindu ceremony.
Ganga	The holiest river in India named after a form of Mother Divine. The river begins from a pot atop Lord Shiva's head. The pot of water cools him from the heat of the poison he swallowed and keeps in his throat to keep it from destroying creation.
Gayatri	The most powerful mantra purported to be equal to the entire four vedas. A Goddess of enlightenment.
Ghee	Clarified butter used as an offering in sacred ceremonies.
Gurustan	Literally, "seat of the guru" also known as the third eye; the highest energy spot in the body.
Hanuman	Monkey King that attained divine status because of the strength of his devotion to Rama. The god of the air.
Homa	Sacred fire ceremony used to direct divine energies for specific purposes.
Kali	A form of Mother Divine as the destroyer of negativity.
Kali Yuga	The present yuga, or age, that is the darkest of the four yugas but has the advantage of being the yuga where it is easiest to reach God.
Karma	The result of actions, good, or bad.
Lakshmi	Goddess of wealth. Krishna's first wife.
Lila	Divine play or drama.

Lingam	A stone which is the symbol of the power and energy of Siva. It is usually round and naturally formed.
Mandir	Hindu name of a temple..
Mala	A necklace of 108 seeds or beads used for counting the number of times you say mantras. Rudraksha or lotus seeds are preferred.
Mantra	A prayer formula to command on cosmic energies.
Maya	Illusion covering the soul. The dream or false reality.
Mother Divine	The source energy aspect of creation from which everything is produced.
Mount Kailash	The sacred Himalayan mountain said to be the home of Shiva and Shakti.
Murthi	A statue of a god, goddess or divine teacher.
Paramaguru	The supernatural guru.
Parvati	The Mother Divine aspect married to Siva. Also called Shakti.
Penukonda	The town in India where Swami resides.
Prana Yoga	A discipline used to calm the body and mind.
Puja	A ceremony of offerings to a picture or statue using light, incense, fruit, and flowers.
Rama	One of the incarnations of Vishnu, hero of the Ramayana.

Shakti	A Goddess. The creative aspect of Mother Divine. The energy of creation.
Shirdi Sai Baba	Swami's master. The foremost saint in India who died in 1918. He performed many miracles both during and after death.
Shiva	Destructive aspect of God's energy but also considered to be all of creation. He makes possible the transformation of all energy in the universe.
Sri Sailam	A temple town in the mountains of South India dedicated to Siva. The third most important Siva/Shakti temple in India.
Tatya	The closest person to Shirdi Baba when he was alive. He took care of Baba throughout his lifetime. Baba died shortly after taking Tatya's terminal cancer into his own body.
Tirupati	The most sacred of all temples in India and one of the world's leading pilgrimage spots. The place where Krishna turned himself into a statue.
Vedas	The body of knowledge about all things divine created by supernatural saints thousands of years ago. The basis of Hinduism culture and religions.
Vishnu	The preserving aspect of the trinity, Brahma, Vishnu, Shiva. Rama and Krishna were incarnations of Vishnu.
Yagyas	A fire ceremony performed for specific purposes.



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