

Me, Myself and Maharajji

Online English Magazine @ neebkaroribaba.org
Hanuman Jayanti Bhandara, April 2006 Issue, Volume II



On April 24th, last year we had launched the first online English magazine on Maharajji which gave itself the name - "***Me, Myself and Maharajji***".

We think that it has only been possible by the grace of Neeb Karori Baba that like last year, we are ready with yet another issue of the magazine on the occasion of the Hanuman Jayanti Bhandara (on April 13th, 2006 at Vrindavan).

We thank all our readers and the contributors for their help and support. Hope you enjoy reading it.

- Editors
April 13th, 2006

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What Grace!!!

It was in the summer of 1986. I was at the ashram in Taos and was actually staying up in the ski valley on a combination retreat vacation. I would come down to the ashram every day.

This was in the early days when there was not much activity going on. Krishna Das was caretaker and had asked me a day earlier if I wanted to stay there at the ashram, as he was going camping for the weekend. I wanted to but was hesitant since I was with my wife who was not into the ashram scene. So anyway I came there the next day to get Hanumanji's darshan. It was very quite, there was no one around unlike today and the years following when there is always activity of some sort. I was meditating in the mandir when I heard a high pitched voiced which said "come stay with me". There was no one else there so my feeling then and now is it was Hanumanji so without any hesitation I went back to the ski valley, gather up my wife and clothes and went and stayed the rest of our time at the ashram which was two or three more days. I have always felt blessed about this experience. Though it was just His voice it was enough. What grace!!!

- Ramakrishna

My Last Breath

My dad had the privilege to see him present physically. Since I opened my eyes he has been around. Incidents are numerous I would like to share one of them here. It happened in the last week of July. The eve before, we were talking about Baba and one of the topics that came up was the last breath of man. Baba insists that there should be no desire then or else one again gets entangled in the cycle of life and death. In the same context: our thought should focus on God and he comes to us in the same form.

The next morning I was going to my work place in a bus. I was sitting in the front seat. The thoughts from the last evening's discussion were rolling in my mind. Just then I realised that the bus had taken a different route (and since then the bus hasn't taken that route again).

In my mind I was conversing with Baba. I said, "When I take my last breath, if I'll call Ram or any other deity the intensity of the call won't be strong. I shall call you and you come." This was on my mind and I was looking out of the window. What do I see! a big (more than twelve inches in length) animated picture of Baba under a tree. After we turned a corner I got down from the bus and sent word that I might get late and walked back to where the picture was. Today that picture is in the house: a reminder of his words that call me and I'll be there.

- Shivani Sharma

Miracle of Babaji

In 1992, when I moved into my independent journey as a lecturer in HBTI Kanpur, my mother instructed to visit Panki Temple of Hanumanji which was established by Baba. Since then I have been with Babaji.

In 1996, I got an opportunity to appear for the interview of Assistant Engineer in Public Works Department of UP. This interview was in Allahabad. I was not very prepared for the interview. Before the start of my interview, we were told that duration of the individual interview will be 10 minutes for each candidate. I was wearing a locket in my neck carrying Babaji's photograph in it. I kissed the locket and prayed to him that you are the one who always does miracles. Please do it today for me. I went in the interview board and a miracle happened that day. I was interviewed for 35 minutes instead of 10 minutes which was announced earlier. Interview happened on various topics both technical and non-technical. I am weak in general knowledge but was able to answer each and every question related to Indian history. I knew then and there, a miracle had happened.

My prayer got answered. I got 3rd position in overall merit and was declared selected. Though I didn't join this job later on my personal choice but I am sure that Baba did it for me. Now a days, I am doing PhD at IIT Kanpur and needless to say I am a firm believer in Baba. May he continue to bless us all with his divine grace.

- Pawan Nain
Kanpur, India

My God Is Great

When I was a kid,
 My first word was mom,
 As she used to love me,
 And show me around,
 It was then I first learnt,
 To say my prayers,
 And to bow to my God,
 Who lives in heaven,
 As mom used to tell me,
 That you are so great,
 You take care of everything,
 You write our fate,
 But when I grew up,
 It was then I realised,
 That my God is Great,
 He shows me the light,
 He gave me the person,
 To love me in life,
 His love guided me to,
 Reach high in life,
 He gave me all pleasure,
 And endless delight,
 I thank you oh Lord,
 For giving my bright,
 When I feel constraints,
 Which are so human,
 When angels depart,
 I look to the heaven,
 I know it is your wish,
 I cannot ignore,
 You want me independent,
 You want me do more,
 As I walk on,
 Of course in your name,
 I will do my duties,
 As best as I can,
 But oh my Lord,
 Show me the light,
 Give my loved one,
 Pleasure and delight,
 I look to the heaven,
 It is there we unite,
 Now I march to future,
 Whatever be the fate,
 You will take care of me,
 You gave me that faith,
 I may feel some up,
 I may feel some low,
 But shall I forget,
 Ever to bow,

I bow to the heaven,
 It is never too late,
 I know just one thing,
 That my God is Great.

- Pawan Nain
 Kanpur, India

Maharajji's blessing

Over the years I have been very devoted to Baba Neeb Karori and Hanuman. I have been going out to the Ashram in Taos, New Mexico about every other year since 1984.

In 2001, I had a very interesting darshan of Maharajji and Hanuman. It was in July right before Guru Purnmina. It was early in the evening and my goal was to shoot some video of the grounds and temple. I was shooting some flowers and the outside of the mandir when I noticed a strange looking fellow talking to another man. They were both sitting on a bench just outside the temple entrance. I went about shooting video of everything around the grounds. I could hear the chanting of the evening prayer to Hanuman inside the temple.

The odd looking man and the other got up to head inside as soon as they had finished with evening prayer. I went about shooting video and was on the backside of the temple listening to the chanting and music coming from inside the temple. I then worked my way into the foyer of the temple. Shot some more and listened to the music. I kept thinking to myself I've got to go finish shooting and head on out what is going on inside has nothing to do with me. A funny thing happened as I got around to the entrance I had to stop and then sit down on the bench by the door. I tried to move but was lost in the moment, I tried to get again but could not so I surrendered into the kirtan. It was pure bliss they were singing Sri Ram Jai Ram and it went on and on or so it seemed. That darshan was quite amazing I figure it was Maharajji's grace as it led to a series of events that were very connected.

Turns out that the strange looking fellow was none other than Bhagavan Das.

Now I did not know it was he until a couple of years later when I hosted a kirtan event in Cincinnati, Ohio featuring him. I had been listening to some of his recorded kirtan and then listened to the video, I had recorded earlier from that evening at the ashram and said wow. Turns out it was him who was singing that evening at the temple. He listened to it while he was here and confirmed it was indeed he.

Now it is because of Maharajjis blessing that I have gotten to know Baba Bhagavan Das and taken up morning and evening puja and Kirtan. Jai Jai Baba Neeb Karori!!!

- Ramakrishna

His Grace

I went to sit in the presence of Shiva Rudra Balayogi in MA recently and at the beginning of the evening, before he came out, one of his female devotees was singing, and the harmonium was being played. I closed my eyes and told Maharajji how much I loved him and appreciated his presence in my life... As I opened my eyes the first thing I saw was a tiny picture of Maharajji on the harmonium, it was over 10 feet away, but his picture was as clear as him sitting in front of me. I felt a blissful wash of joy and love envelope me, and tears streamed from my face. His Grace is such a blessing in my life.

- Lisa,
New Hampshire

Miracle in my life

I am from Amritsar. This happened when I was in Rishikesh for Shree Maa's Darshan two year's back. I was sent to an eye specialist by my parents for a normal check-up due to some headache problems. I went there and the doctor said that I was into serious trouble. He suggested a CT scan and hinted at a major operation. I was shocked to hear this. Then I called my mother to tell her everything.

Next morning my mother opened the book 'Aalokik Yatharth'. There she got the answer that we should not worry about anything. The next time when I went to the doctor without any treatment he said I was doing fine (without any treatment. And from that day I haven't felt any headache problems. Now I am computer hardware engineer working on computers for more then 15 hrs in a day.

- Sunny Arora
Amritsar, India

Baba comes to us!

About three months back a family devoted to Baba came to know about us and paid a visit. They told how they got to know Baba. Kusum, one of the members of the family had a strange dream one night. She saw a saint standing at a particular place. She asked three questions and he answered them. Almost a year after that, she saw a picture of Baba at a relatives place and recognized him as the same saint who was in the dream. She came to know of Kainchi and visited it along with her family. They reached it some how with no plans as to how to stay and where to stay leaving everything on Baba. When they reached there she was surprised as the place was the same as that in the dream and Siddhi Ma without their having asked made arrangements for their stay.

The next year they planned a visit to Haridwar. All along they regretted not having gone to Kainchi. It so happened that there they hired an auto to take them to Rishikesh. The man said that he could not take them all the way to Rishikesh but would take them to another good place. They agreed. He left them outside a temple. To their amazement, inside they found Baba everywhere. That was Baba's Veerbhadra Ashram. Sure they couldn't ask for anything more!

- Shivani Sharma

If you have experiences to share, please mail them at editor@neebkaroribaba.com