

27/03/2020

Om shanti

Madhuban

Beloved Avyakt BapDada's very loving, instrument teachers, brothers and sisters who are the decoration of the Brahmin clan, ones who constantly stay in an unshakeable stage and spread vibrations of powerful yoga. Please accept sweet love-filled remembrances.

Today, from amrit vela, we have been hearing news of our sweet Dadi Jankiji having become avyakt. We are seeing the destiny of the drama as detached observers. Everyone has this feeling in themselves that we should at least have a final glimpse of Dadiji, but... according to the drama, the situation in the whole world is such, that even those who are staying here in the house are not able to come personally, and so, we can only give the co-operation of our yoga power. Dadiji always used to say: I always used to say to Baba that not a single penny should be spent on my funeral pyre. Baba always listens to the sound of the heart of His special beloved children. Today, we are sending you some invaluable elevated versions of Dadiji which we have heard from Dadiji from time to time. Reading them, you can offer your loving tribute to Dadiji, simply saying, "Wah, Baba, wah! Wah, the destiny of the drama!"

02/03/2009

The Almighty Authority is my Companion, my Mother, Father, Friend, Beloved and the Satguru. This is not just a feeling, but I have the practical experience of this. The bodily relations are perishable. If not today, then tomorrow, they will not be mine and I will not be theirs. When they carry away the body, neither will my home remain nor will my relatives. Those whom I considered to be mine will send me away. Mine is One and none other. When I leave my body, I will have just one companion. While alive, I am sitting here having renounced everything. I say: You are not mine and I am not yours.

2009

I have written my will. Just as I have been economical and always belonged to the One from the beginning, in the same way, I will always belong to the One. Let not a single penny be spent on my funeral. I do not want any garlands of flowers. I have always paid attention that there is just me and my Baba and no third person in between. Just as Baba has said: If a third person comes in between, the third eye will be closed. So, I have always paid attention that there is never a third person between me and Baba.

9/01/14

I do not have this feeling for even one minute or one second that I the soul am alone. I have detached from this body. Sweet Baba made the Janak very firm for me: To be a trustee and bodiless. In being a trustee, I never have the awareness of "I". I have always paid attention that neither is the centre mine nor are the students are mine. No one is mine. I am free from "I" and "mine". I cannot even say, "I did this work. What did I really do?" Yes, it is definite that I have one strength and one support, and an intellect that is victorious through having

faith. Whatever was predestined happened. I just had the thought that this should happen, so it happened. Baba did it and made it happen through me, and I just had a feeling for that. The whole world is being served through those feelings.

21/09/2014

Baba had everyone's name changed, but He didn't change my name. He said to me: Janak means having the practice of being bodiless and being a trustee. To be bodiless means to internally have such practice of being bodiless: I always remembered this. Even while interacting with everyone, I just remained loving and detached. When I went abroad, I just made the lesson firm "Don't worry, no problem!"

24/06/2015

I am happy that I maintained the honour of the name Janak. I never said: This is mine. Nothing is mine. Mine is one Baba and none other. All my brothers and sisters have made this mantra very firm very well: In the mind, there is just the desire to be a trustee and to be bodiless. To live and die is not a big thing, if you are going to die, then how are you going to die and how are you going to live? I have always paid attention to this.

22/08/2015

This morning I was preparing to die, that is, my final moments should be like this. Such was my stage. Listen to me. You would say, "Don't say this." I said: But I have to remain ready. If I am going to die, then I have to make all preparations happily. Let me not just die suddenly.

18/02/2019

Baba taught us how to live our lives. If I were to die, then how am I going to die? I have to shed this body. I have to renounce this body. Everyone knows this. Each one knows the drama and always remains carefree. Whatever happened was just a dream. Baba taught this very good method that whatever happened was the drama, and what will happen will be the drama. The scene in the drama at the moment is very beautiful and so enjoy it. Peace is my original religion and happiness is my form. I am just intoxicated with "Who am I?" and "Who is mine?" That is, I am flying in the flying stage. Achcha.

***** OM SHANTI *****