BABA CHILDREN

Mani S. Irani

Mandali Hall, Meherazad, India August 8, 1987 3:38

MANI: I'd have liked to see the priests face then [Mani and pilgrims laughing].

PILGRIM 1: [Inaudible] Meher Baba.

MANI: Well this child was really in Villu's family. I'm talking of Villu's granddaughter. Freiny and Cecil their daughter. Oh she's remarkable child. Like other Baba children. I mean the Baba children have that different fragrance that you can't mistake. But something they have been blessed with. And these are the children who have received it from birth, who received it so naturally. All these Baba children that we see growing in numbers and in all countries. They at one time they would all be teenagers together, they'll all be grown people together. Can you imagine the force that it will generate? The force that's gathering by this unity of something Baba's giving out. Most of them.

I love to think of that. Sometimes I sit back and I just see it. Of course children themselves when they're here. I mean I'm talking of little children. As I keep telling people I love children. Other people's [pilgrims laughing]. Because I know at the end of the day they're gone. And now at our age [Mani laughs] specially my family children. I mean when Rustom Sohrab. Sohrab Rustom come here and the Bijan and Eruch and somebody and Behrouz and so and so and all come with all their children and they who have lived in restricted space. They find this you know

this grand freedom. All they do is run and run and they're also very good I must say. If they are told to. Because they're mothers are always saying, "Now sit down here. Not a word out of you. Come along sing a Baba song," They sing a Baba song. They sing Baba prayers. But at the end of the day I mean it's very beautiful but oh [Mani laughs].

One littlest one among the families is. He loves this song, "God's love. Wonderful God's love wonderful." He has a thick voice and he's such a little fellow with a big head. A little bit like Charlie Brown. And comes on the veranda when they all did that concert for Mehera. So this little one was brought and [inaudible]. The mother at the back whispering, "Come on [Mani whispering]" She says, "Sing for Mehera, go."

[Mani imitates child singing] "God's love is wonderful, God's love is wonderful, God's love is wonderful [pilgrims laughing]. Oh dear". [Mani imitates mother] "What do you mean oh dear. Come on." Danny goes through it and that one line he misses and mother says, "No, no. That was not the one." And he turns around and says, "You mean I got to sing that all over again?" [general laughter]. "I have to sing that all over again?" Kitty was there. She was really very much impressed with the elocution and the talking and. Very impromptu things the family did at that time.

Then they go up the steps and then they jump. They miss 5 steps. Then they go up the steps jump. And they go up the steps, jump. And they go up the steps. You're talking to somebody. By the time it happens a 100th time, you know something is doing something inside. And you turn around and very sweetly kind of, "Just once more you do it but not anymore." [Mani imitates a child whining] "But my mother said you know you can play as much as you want and you won't even let us play." I said, "You can play in the garden. Go."