

KG-154A

Eruch Jessawala

Mandali Hall, Meherazad, India

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44:46

Content

[This is partly verbatim transcription and partly summary. The verbatim transcription is the story of Moses, and the story of the breath. I find these two stories unique and intriguing. I hope you agree.]

[The card game larisque is briefly discussed, including Baba's cheating at the game, which all found most humorous.]

[Brief mention of the perfect masters being men, women and neuter beings, called in India "hijara." Also the story of Baba telling the men mandali that they should love him like the women, who love Him much more than the men do, and simultaneously telling the women that they should love Him like the men.]

[Eruch complains that we are like "the dog of the dhobi." dhobi = clothes washer. The dhobi throws him a crumb from time to time only if wife has packed enough food for him and he has the whim.

What is the plight of the dog who is owned by a dhobi? The dhobi is a man who works away from home, because he needs to be near the source of the water. Near a big canal, or something like that. Dhobi goes out to the neighborhood and collects laundry in his bullock cart, and they all go to pick it up, and the dog is under the bullock cart. The dhobi goes on washing the clothes and this and that. Now it's time for lunch. The dhobi sits down and starts eating. The dog is standing there hoping to get some food, but the dhobi thinks his wife must have fed the dog that morning before leaving the house, but poor dog is there. He sits down, looks at his master, but the dhobi doesn't pay any attention. Sometimes the dog goes away chasing something, but then he returns and sits there. Meantime the lunch is over. The wife thinks the husband will be there and will feed the dog and so when the dog returns home, the wife thinks the dog has had plenty of food. At home, again the dog is not fed.

[Now comes the first of the difficult stories, the ones that address how we should keep our love for the Lord between Him and us, not telling other people about our intimate relationship (such as it may be) between us and the Lord. At least I think that's the topic. You decide. Oh, and these stories could be improved by a bit of editing. I haven't done it. This is verbatim, so you figure out how you could improve it. As Eruch used to say, "It's on you."]

Breath story.

This morning our little Giselle came over here and she started reminding me of some stories I had told.

A seeker aspiring for truth wants the experience of reality, so he goes from place to place. Arriving somewhere, he finds others in search of truth. He came to know that in that town, at a certain place, there was a cave and in that cave a venerable person is secluded. This person comes out one day a year, and people wait who want to be cured. When this man comes out, the breath he exudes is sufficient to cure them. Perfect master, but not concerned with others. Seeker heard that the time was very near for him to come out, so he goes there. He waits for the hour to come and after a couple of days the master comes out, and there is a surge of people, who are indeed all cured. This man steels himself, catches hold of the master, and asks him to cure the disease in his heart -- he wants to see the sight of the lord. "Leave me alone. Do you realize what you are trying to do? You will condemn both of us. It is between you and the lord himself. Why do you want an intermediary. Seek him yourself, supplicate him and get out from here."

This story illustrates that our relationship with the lord is our own very private business. Story of Moses further illustrates this point. Moses goes from place to place, aspiring for the sight of the lord, for anything and everything worthy. Eventually he settles down at Mt. Sinai. He was a stranger there, but seemed to them to be a nice young man, and after some weeks had passed, some person says, "I see you go up there to the mountain from time to time."

"No, that's the place from where I talk to God. He talks to me sometimes."

When the news of this went around, one person approaches him and asks that Moses convey to God a message, that the person is awaiting a message.

This causes more persons to ask for messages from God. It soon gets out of hand. In the crowd there was one very old woman who wanted to send a message to God. "Moses, I haven't bothered you with any messages, but please go and tell the Lord that I love him, and he should forgive me for the things I have done in my life. Remember tell him that I love him very much and to forgive me."

"Any message?" says God, and Moses tells about the old woman. God says that she is his beloved child and that he loves her very much. "Tell her that I love her very much and she has a place in my heart, how can I forget her, and she is my beloved child."

"He was most touched by your message."

She burst out crying, "Are you sure he has not made a mistake?"

She thinks there has been a mixup, that he was thinking the person who asks was another person.

Again Moses comes back, alleging the mixup. "The message can not be for me."

There is nothing to forgive, you are his beloved child.

"Moses you don't know who I am. This age and these wrinkles are because of my penitence. I was very beautiful woman, a prostitute, but for years together I have been penitent about it. I am the most wicked person on the face of the earth, one who can never be forgiven."

God now asks, "Did you give my message to her?"

Moses explains. God says, "Go and tell this lady that it is a matter between Moses and her because she has shared this story with Moses. It is not left in God's hands."

When Baba was kicked: It was the time of war, WW II. There were posters put up at railway stations, "Travel only when you must." Trains should be used for logistics support for the affairs of the war. But this was the time when Baba traveled the most! One day they are at the railway platform. Trains are passing, and the few men who are around Baba are in great tension, worldly worries, about how to get Baba on the train, inside the compartment, without fights and quarrels and nobody should recognize Baba. This time the group was the guests of Jal Kerawala, and he was taking care of the railway arrangements. Commissioner Jal was akin to governor -- all the tax collectors are reporting to him.

Jal had sent out a word to the station masters to take care of the party. Jal led them to a compartment, 3rd class as usual, and gave the whole compartment to Baba -- 64 person capacity. Great joy among the mandali. No worries, whole compartment at the time of war, impossible. "But we did not realize what was to come." Jal was very friendly with the Jessawala family in toto. After some minutes, they hear the whistle, and the train leaves the station. Baba is beaming with great happiness. They ate, and Baba told them to stretch themselves and sleep, so for three junctions all went well. Whole compartment is vacant, but sign on the door says reserved. At the fourth junction, the guard changed, and the military people entered. There was a terrible struggle between the four mandali and the military people. Military forced their way into the compartment with the butts of their guns. They poured in. Eruch sat near Baba. Military were very rough, and the personality of a poor farmer, when he dons the dress of the military they get nasty. 40-50 persons entered.

Tape ends.