

TALES OF EGG AND TOBACCO

BA'BA' never used His Omniscience for exhibitionism, to make a spectacle of His miraculous power. BA'BA' would largely use it to make His children realize their mistakes.

By repeated hammering He would instill into His disciples that BA'BA' two eyes. No action done by anyone can remain hidden from his two eyes. Due to this awareness, a spiritualist would not have the guts to do the smallest misdeed. This was the only aim of expressing His all-knowing nature, in a limited way. BA'BA' would even keep His Beloved sons and daughters in fear of Him -- perhaps because "there is no love without fear."

Often BA'BA' would also say that no living being is ever alone in this Universe. The Lord is with one, every moment, every living second, in no circumstance, under no adversity is one alone. The fountainhead of al Power, the Supreme Being, is joined to one's body, mind and soul at every second through His Ota and Protá Yoga:

Through Ota Yoga at the individual level, and through Protá Yoga at the collective level.

The living being feels some encumbrance in this condition. The advantage however is that when such a great personality is with you every moment, all the while, where is there room for fear? "When my beloved is the chief police officer, then what is there to fear?" This is the gain. Then what is the loss? In this world one cannot do any act-small or large-in hiding , without the knowledge of PARAMA PURUŚA. The smallest deed cannot be done evading His Omnipresent gaze. What to speak of action, even a thought cannot be hidden from PARAMA PURUŚA.

There is no way to do anything one wishes. When He can hear the smallest whisper of one's mind clearly, then where does the question of His not knowing about a deed performed?

In this context BA'BA' would often quote a shloka from the Svetasvatara Upanishad, which says the same thing in other words:

Sarvatah páñipádantat sarvato'kśishiromukham;
Sarvatah shrutimalloke sarvamávrtya tíśthati.

His hands are everywhere. If one offer Him anything. He immediately spreads His hands to receive it. His feet are also everywhere. To travel from Mumbai to London or from London to Mumbai no mode of transport is necessary at all. If His one foot is in Mumbai, the other is in London, the third in New York and the fourth in Nairobi. Every moment, in every place, His eyes watch every living being. His head and his mouth are the same. His ears too, are like tape-recorders which listen to everything a creature says, so sharp that it can even record conversation one has in one's own mind. The most hidden secret which one may only tell one's closest confidant, even that is not secret to Him.

Quoting another example, BA'BA' would often say that the body of a living being is a tree. On the tree sit two exquisite birds. The two of them are so intimate that neither can stay away from the other, even for a second. But each has a different nature. One bird is engrossed in eating the delicious fruits of the tree. It relishes the fruits very much, sucking every last drop of the juicy fruits, while the other one doesn't eat a thing, but incessantly watches its mate. The first bird is the individual soul and the second the Supreme Being.

In this way PARAMA PURUŚA is the eternal witness of every thing the individual does.

By constant reiteration through many different stories. BA'BA' tried to imprint this bitter-sweet truth into our hearts and minds. Human beings, however, after all remain human beings. Even after testing this truth in the fire of experience, due to a disease, due to one's own nature, or under the sway of SAMŚKÁRAS, humans tend to forget this fact. They make mistakes and think that for a short while, the Lords two eyes have granted them leave to commit wrongdoing. Lest we forgot, in order to repeatedly remind us of this truth, BA'BA' sometimes in private, sometimes in large group, would reveal His Omniscient stance. There are eyewitness accounts of numerous incidents, countless events, myriads of stories. Relating a couple of stories will suffice for this chapter.

The half yearly reporting sessions for the WT's were in progress. One by one BA'BA' was listening to the work-done reports of a few Dadas of a certain Department. At the time, BA'BA' would also point out their individual faults. BA'BA' would scold them or make humorously sarcastic comments, and

would emphasize the need to be ever cautious. Once a senior Dada got trapped in the whirlpool of BA'BA's scrutiny. Listen to what happened in his own words:

I was posted in NY sector. In April 1981, as per the Tour Program, I had to go from Dallas to Denver. While reserving my plane ticket I'd requested a Vegetarian meal. On the plane they give me my meal according to my earlier specification. One of the items on the plate was a white-colored preparation, it seemed slightly suspicious. When I asked my fellow-passenger about it, he said, it was a sweet. Taking second lesson I took my first bite. The moment i swallowed I felt a sudden anxiety. It sent a shock through me. I realized that there is some problem somewhere. I swallowed the second morsel. Once more I felt strange. Not able to hold myself back any longer I buzzed for the flight attendant. On talking to her I found out that the preparation was made of egg. I told her to take the food away. I went to lavatory and gargled well. My mouth was now clean, but the distaste of having eaten tamasik food remained in my mouth.

A long time passed since this incident took place and I had completely forgotten about it. Latter i was transferred to G.T Sector. Nearly a year later i got a chance to present my-self in BA'BA's Court. Smiling from the corners of His mouth, BA'BA' said sarcastically, " Before sending you to America You'd been given leave to eat eggs. You shouldn't have any problem with eating and drinking, isn't it? Since you did not have to worry about eggs!"

No, BA'BA', you do not grant anyone such permission why would you grant it to me?"like a child, BA'BA' stubbornly kept on, " No, no I had granted you this permission," I understood that BA'BA' was preparing a new maneuver, and that all the arrangements were being made to fling me helpless onto my back. But I could not remember my mistake. Innocently, I kept repeating, "No BA'BA', why would you grant me such permission?" Dropping his smiling, beauteous stance of the beneficent Lord, BA'BA' became a bit serious, "If you were not given this permission, why didn't you strictly maintain the rules of diet?" Even than, i continued without a doubt in my mind of my innocence. "No BA'BA', I have never eaten anything objectionable", I was not pretending. It was a fact that I did not remember the aforesaid incident. Even if the bird which suck its beak into the fruit with such relish, did not remember anything, how could the witnessing bird who was watching everything intently, make a mistake, how could it forget?"

BA'BA' let loose his fury, "Remember that particular day of April, when you took flight from Dallas to Denver?" "Yes, BA'BA'," I said like a machine. The moment you took your first morsel of food you had an immediate suspicion that it had some tamasik properties," By then the whole incident was reflected clearly on the slate of my mind.

I said," Yes, BA'BA' ! I now recall, but I discarded the food - I didn't eat it. Then BA'BA' said, "You had certainly eaten it -- not one spoon, but two ! At the first morsel when you realized that it was Tamasik, why did you take another bite? Tell me, tell me -why did you take the second morsel?" Continuously BA'BA' rained His questions down on me. How was I to know that BA'BA' keeps an account of every morsel? A small carelessness, a mistake of a mere morsel on my part raised such a furor. I had to leave the Crowded room in shame, covering my face with the veil of Disgrace.

Another incident that befits the context is at hand. I write about it so that we have an authoritative account that can ever remind us of BA'BA's Omniscience.

This is another story of a reporting session during R.D.S(Review, Defect, Solution). This is also an interesting and memorable incident. During this reporting, some local full timers, one by one were giving BA'BA' an account of their activities in the field. When it was the turn of a Marga School teacher from a small Village, BA'BA' suddenly changed the topic and quickly entered into His much loved mode as dramatist. BA'BA' was lying down, and swiftly sat up. Addressing G.S, BA'BA' said, "GS Dada! jsut now a flying buffalo came and whispered in my ear that from one Marga school an unbearable smell of tobacco emanates."

BA'BA' paused,and then said, "GS asks him how the smell of tobacco can come from Marga School?" The teacher immediately said that He knew nothing about it.

Then gesturing like an established stage actor, BA'BA' began to rub one palm with the thumb of the other hand to prepare, as it were, tobacco mixed with lime, and then draw it into His mouth pressing it under His lips, just like a person who chews tobacco. The gathering dropped its garb of seriousness and began to laugh loudly at BA'BA's child like action.

BA'BA' also laughed, making the atmosphere light. But immediately becoming stern, BA'BA' turned to the teacher and addressed hi, "Tell me, isn't there such a teacher in your school who regularly eats tobacco? Why didn't you expose him before? Why did you tolerate him? What sort of example is he setting for immature, little children?"

The teacher said very innocently, "No, BA'BA', i don't know of any such teacher in the school who would do such a nasty thing."

BA'BA' became more strict: "You are the teacher In charge, it is your duty to have complete information about all the teachers under your care." After a short silence, BA'BA' gave an account of what actually went on. "So and so teacher of your school constantly eats tobacco. Not only does he eat it, but he also hides a little box of tobacco in the school premises - that too in your own office. Then BA'BA' gave a description of the place in the room where He would daily hide his box. After this BA'BA' ordered the senior teacher to sack the defaulter immediately on his return to his field of work to carry out BA'BA's order.

Immediately sending for the teacher about whom BA'BA' had hinted, he began questioning him. It is a human trait not to accept one's faults until circumstances force you to. The teacher continuously denied the allegation. Then the teacher was asked where he hid his tobacco box. The teacher continued to feign innocence, continued to hide the truth. Left with no choice, the teacher in charge went to the palce, which BA'BA' had described a place, which no one could have ordinarily thought to look at to pick out the offending tobacco box."

Do you know that because of you I was scolded so much by BA'BA'?

BA'BA' Himself told me about your bad habit, about the place where you keep your tobacco and lime. Naturally the teacher broke into a cold-sweat: He began to burn in the scorching flames of guilt, completely charred. But the senior teacher was helpless. Only when he dismissed him from his post, was he able to breathe a sigh of relief.

The Moral of the story is that whether one is thousands of miles away, thousands of feet in the air tasting tamasik food, or whether one is many miles away chewing tobacco, those two ever witnessing eyes can never be deceived. There is no question of deceit when His eyes are watching us every

moment, every second, whether it was Past, Present or Future, when BA'BA' had a body made of the five elements or whether after BA'BA' left of HIS physical body. Just to think of this all-knowing, Beloved Lord of the Devotees is to have one's eyes stream with tears of Love.

The person who tasted tamasik food on the plane ride was the senior Dada Acarya Nityasatyananda Avadhuta

In the second incident the teacher in charge of the ÁNANDA MÁRGA Primary School of Vanni, Khagariya Dist, was Prabhu.