

SAMADHI AND IT'S HEALING TOUCH

The tremendous spiritual energy which a yogi derives from samadhi, has healed many patients suffering from various chronic diseases both physical and mental. I have also cured many patients who were virtually on the verge of collapse, and thus proved the authenticity of the healing touch of samadhi. Intellectuals from countries like USA., Canada, France and Germany, were initiated by me in spiritualism. The cognition of spiritual power which unfolds the 'truth', filled them with the 'divine bliss'.

Even though, I used to be thousands of miles away from the scene of crisis, I always appeared (in astral form) to alleviate the misery of several patients who sincerely yearned for me. It is the 'Samadhi' that enabled me to undertake the aerial journeys. Many a times I have appeared in more than one astral forms simultaneously, in places, like Nainital, Almora, Bageshwar, Bhimtal etc. The patients who have been restored to health, are a living testimony to the efficacy of spiritual healing.

When 'Science' has been unable to unravel the condition of the 'body' and 'Jeeva' in the state of samadhi, how can it comprehend the yogi's 'astral and casual' bodies, and it's speed. The knowledge of the fundamental Tatvas, the sutras which contain the astral knowledge, should be gathered by a scientist who is keen to comprehend the various incredible claims of a yogi. Along with the multitudinous complexities of human mind, the speed of the thought vibration should be observed closely. Modern scientific inventions only reflect the intellect, not the supreme potential of all the 'micro' Mahabhoots which contain, the very essence of all creations.

The yogis, who live in the Himalayas, can avert the impending catastrophes which can strike this world, in the guise of natural calamities. The thought vibrations provide a different perspective to this world. With the help of their 'divine insight' they can visualize the future, analyse the present and peep into the 'past'.

In the name of new inventions,? 'Nature' is continually being ravaged by 'man'. Involved in the mindless destruction of natural reserves, 'Man' has unknowingly provoked nature's retribution. Nature will one day revolt against the torments which are inflicted on her - the gushing volcanoes earthquakes floods, tornadoes reflect nature's vengeance. When 'Nature' will be in a tranquil mood, man made disasters like nuclear war etc. will hold human beings in its vicious tentacles. So, the future of mankind seems rather bleak. But the intervention of the great sages with their powerful 'thought vibrations' can redeem this dismal picture. A close kinship with 'nature', has endowed these sages with the 'Supernal powers', which can erase the religious disparities among man and lead them to the 'spiritually illuminated path'.

A 'Self illumined spiritualist' always has something to offer to the 'Society'. His arrival amidst people should not be treated with suspicion and awe. He has no ulterior motives, nor is he interested in projecting his image and capturing the hearts of the people. His only interest is to illumine the divinity within men and coax them to cognize the infinite potential of every 'soul'. He carries out all his actions in a spirit of detachment and is not swayed by social disparities. Absorbed within his 'self' he is immune to all temptations of life. Unable to understand the message of spiritual awakening, ignorant members of society try to caste aspersions on the yogi. It is indeed a sad commentary on the shallow values which are being courted by our society.

The 'Yagna' which preceded the samadhi in 'Pithoragarh', left a heavy fragrance in the wet air. People from distant places responded enthusiastically to this sacred function. Rains, and strong winds, continued to lash the 'Samadhi shal', without any signs of relenting. The eager crowd, which had come to witness the pious occasion, became restless and morose. Nature's unco-operative mood cast a gloom over the entire proceedings. People began to pray to mother nature to relax her tempest. I also prayed silently, for Nature's co-operation. But the heavily over cast sky presented an altogether contradictory picture. Instead of lifting up our spirits it lengthened the gloom of the people who were sitting with me. I made a final request to 'nature to sober down before I resorted to my 'Sankalp' powers. The instant I threw water empowered with sankalp towards the ominous clouds, the weather began to change. The wind dramatically

changed its direction and finally, rains bid a hasty retreat. The clear sky and the fair weather, filled, the congregation with great joy. The objective of my 'samadhi' was to invoke spiritual consciousness of men and women of pithoragarh. Since the pit which was dug for my samadhi was full of muddy waters, the workers had to make special efforts to clean it. With the help of fire they dried up the pit and made it ready for the samadhi. At the right moment, which was pre-decided I lowered myself into the pit and sat at the bottom. Within no time I lost consciousness of the physical surroundings and was absorbed in deep samadhi. The onlookers could not suppress their feelings, and wept openly.

My gross form was buried in the bowels of earth, but my astral form was free to wander any where and every where. People who were aware of my presence in the astral form, I materialised before them and confirmed their speculations. Over awed by this incredible phenomenon, when people began to throng me, I dematerialized myself and left behind a pale residue, a reminder of my presence.

I continued this game of hide and seek, with my friends, well wishers and all those who needed my help. I often, relieved some patients of their excruciating physical pain and guided them towards 'divine consciousness.

With the help of my intuitive insight, I helped many people to rearrange their disorderly life. Even a total stranger can seek the help of 'Suksmna (astral form) while he is in communion with 'Ishwar' (the divine) The 'Suksmna' form or astral form moves on a high-velocity. When an astral form appears before a man it is a mirror image of the gross form. The only difference is this that a human being can not feel it or touch it. The astral form is made of speed conscience, intellect and ego, only the gross body made from the 'Panch Bhoots ' is absent. The 'casual body' has none of these, it is merely a luminous glow. It is the manifestation of soul and has infinite powers.

I wandered all over Pithoragarh in my astral form, and kept an eye on the diverse activities of the town. When I reached the site of the Yagna, the dying embers agitated me, and I tried to draw Taradatta Shastri's attention to it. When Taradatta shastri did not get up, I turned his bed up side down and roused him from his deep slumber. Too stunned to speak, he meekly obeyed my orders, and did not even question my presence.

Since Lala's son was seriously ill I paid him a surprise visit. I cured the ailing boy and there after performed a small 'Havan'. All these activities were carried out in the astral form. In a light hearted mood, I performed small magical tricks-one of them was making tangible objects like tea and milk to disappear suddenly. This act though a 'trifle' created a stir among the onlookers. Anju Sahni was simply overwhelmed by this miracle and could not erase its memory from her mind.

In the context of the various acts which I have performed successfully I wish to implore all the scientists who are engaged in the "Atomic Research" to unravel this yogic enigma : 'Will' and 'Speed' are fundamental, creative forces in the astral form of a 'yogi'. By virtue of these fundamental forces, a yogi can create more than one forms simultaneously. The infinite potential which a samadhi generates in a yogi, is confirmed by the 'astral' performances which I have described in details, in the random episodes.

I added some chapters on spiritualism to the history of pithoragarh and restored it's long lost glory. I had achieved my objective in pithoragarh.so I decided to bid farewell to all the worthy citizens of the town and resume my solitary journey on the path of Monoism.