

MANY FACES OF YOGI IN SAMADHI

Deep in Samadhi, I was buried under the snow, and was virtually like a corpse. But, at the same time I was out of the snow grave in my astral form. The astral form is equipped with all the essential human faculties. When I came out of the cave, a multitude of diverse 'life forms' floating in the atmosphere caught my attention. A little later a group of 23 Mahatmas, moving in astral forms, approached me. I knew few of them, like Mathuradasji, Avatar Baba, Maha - Avtar Baba and Ganda Baba and many more. But still there were some who were unknown to me. Shri Sarveshranandji introduced me to Naginargiriji, who was short, dark and had long locks, and Avadhoot Nikhileswaranandji. Sarveshranandji was an old acquaintance of mine and from time to time he had given me his co-operation and help. He has been, wandering on this earth for the last six hundred and seventy years and his movements are mostly confined to the area adjoining Gangotri and Tihari. He resides in his cave which is located on the banks of the confluence of the two rivers 'Ganga' and 'Milangana'.

While we were still in Pindari, Sant Kali Baba belonging to the occult order of Bengal, joined us. He was a heavily built man, but looked hideous, due to the burnt skin and lacerated flesh. He was highly disappointed to see me moving freely in the group of the Mahatamas. He looked at Sarveshranandji with angry, accusing eyes. Unperturbed by the angry eyes Sarveshranandji spoke in a conciliatory tone, he said, "Kali Baba I have not divulged any thing to him. Perhaps, by now you must have realized that this Mahatana enjoys the patronage of exalted sages. Therefore, I would request you to give up your ulterior motive and transform your thought process. Despite the blessings of the mother Bhagwati, why do you insist on acquiring some one else's body?. The entire place is cordoned, and you possibly cannot break this barrier, Such an attitude is unbecoming of a Mahapurush of a high order". We over heard this conversation in astonishment, for Kali Baba's plan to exhume my body and use it for his future travels, shocked us greatly. In a controlled voice I assured him that I will try to acquire a clean and a healthy body from a burial ground which will serve his purpose. When it began to get dark, in the physical world of Pindari, we dispersed, and moved to our respective directions.

Initially, I began my aerial journey with a tremendous speed, but, the sight of a huge lake overgrown with flowers arrested my speed. The lake bathed in the silvery moonlight and a beautiful maiden, lured me to the ground. The moment I came down, I condensed my form - and in the newly created physical form I walked towards the edge of the lake. When I drew closer to the lake I discovered that the young girl was no one else but Meenakshi. A little later, I was surrounded by a group of singing and dancing girls. They tried to entice me by their beauty and sensuality, but all their efforts were in vain, for I easily freed myself from their ring and walked to the temple which was situated on the border line of the lake.

A massive Pipal tree that stood near the temple, and a small hut, stirred some old memories. Lying on the way, was a huge white elephant. And, without disturbing the animal I reached the temple steps. But, as I was about to climb the steps, Meenakshi woke up the sleeping animal and tried to create a new problem for me by chasing the elephant towards me. "The elephant caught hold of my foot and jeopardised my dematerialising process. I tried to free my foot from the clutches of the elephant's trunk, and when it did not give in, I continued by dematerialising process in the standing position only". Finally, the elephant relented, and freed my foot. And all the while, Meenakshi along with the group of the girls, stood as a mere onlooker.

When I was about to leave that place, a handsome man with celestial looks holding a tiger cub in his arms came towards me. First he handed over the cub to me, and then, proceeded to caress the white elephant. But when I returned to my astral state, there was no one and, the place was totally deserted, except for the magnificent figure of Lord Indra. I welcomed him with a devotional joy and familiarized him with 'myself' and my 'Shav Samadhi' I further said. "Devraj, I am immersed in a samadhi which is devoid of any desires, and the contention of my samadhi is to explore the cosmos. I wish to seek the blessings of the divine beings for the inhabitants of the planet "earth". More over I am extremely keen to establish the authenticity of the vedic tales, the existence of the 'gods' and 'goddesses' and their 'abodes'. I, also, wish to know whether it is possible for me to undergo these experiences so that, on my return I am able to unfold my unique information to the physical world. Devraj smiled as he said, "I welcome you here, as the doors of space are open to all the self immersed people. They are free to travel any where they like. It is my duty to look after these worthy travellers, and to, fulfill their

wishes. No symbol of beauty or temptation be it Meenakshi, Menaka or Urvashi can be an obstacle in the path of those free from all worldly desires.

Just as a primitive men has become civilised as a result of the evolutionary process, similarly, we, formerly, humans, have obtained the exalted plane and are characterized as 'divine'.

But, beyond us, lie the 'Shivatva' 'Golok' and Bramhalok, which have evolved from the plane of 'Devatva' (godliness). Therefore, logically, we can travel into planes as per our respective worthiness. Some of the humans who have realized themselves and have become 'Maha Purush' (exalted ones) can move by the sheer power of the "Will force". The inhabitants of the 'Devatva' also exercise the similar "Will force" for any movement. All of us are integral parts of the 'Bramhand' and therefore, one who is 'immersed in the self' can freely explore the 'Bramhand'. In order to make himself worthy of this unique celestial experience, a man has to absorb himself with 'Parabhoot' and 'Paratatva'. The 'Darshan' (the glimpse) of the 'Virat' (mighty) form of the Bramhand is possible only through 'self' realization, for 'Virat' exists in the sukshma (micro) and the vice a versa.

The out pourings of Lord 'Indra' which was so human in the approach triggered my following thought process - "What is the difference between a man and a god? We are endowed with the similar physical attributes, and our style of living is more or less the same. We live on the 'earth' and they live in the 'space'. We travel to the space with the help of our 'inventions', whereas they come to the earth by virtue of their 'will'. Even on earth there are some 'Maha Purush' who can move at their own will any where and at any time. Their motion or movement is in their thoughts".

This revelation gave birth to quite a few chaotic thoughts within me. I began to think from a different perspective - 'Why is human being so involved with the limitation of material world, and what ever he perceives, he erroneously thinks it to be the only 'truth'. With the result, he tends to condemn the thoughts of those who have transcended the material boundaries and dwell on the spiritual plane. Thus, their writing and speeches are branded as fictitious and untrue. It is often observed that a tribal shies away from the civilized world. So, the unwarranted criticism of the saints only expose the neograndiose image of the criticizer.

Instead of worshipping our 'self enlightened' : ancestors who have acquired the exalted plane and have become our 'gods' they unashamedly prefer to worship the contemporary politicians.

But the thoughts 'digression' was only short lived, for I changed its course and began to travel in space. My mission was to discover the 'divinity; and so, I offered a silent prayer to the 'divine mother' 'Ma Jagdamba', and proceeded on my aerial journey. My speed was the product of my thought vibrations. To me, the space appeared like an erupted volcano, I could behold the smiling face of the 'divine mother' almost segregated from other faces. Ennobled by the blessings of the divine mother, I continued to move ahead and travelled to innumerable 'lokas' and planets. In the 'Siddha loka' I saw lord Buddha immersed in deep samadhi and a yellow light emitted from his temple. A little farther I saw Lord Christ enveloped in a glorious white light. His thin body was bent forward, and a couple of his disciples, sat next to him.

Fortunately, I came across Siddha Guru Gorakhnath who seemed to be in all readiness to travel to the planet 'earth'. He was highly pleased to see me. He danced with joy when, he saw me in the protective shadow of "Shakti". A few moments later he said - "Religious discrimination does not exist here. Those who reside on this plane are self realized spiritualists, and are free from all religious ties. Buddha, Mahavir, Christ, Mohammed, Saints and Priests can be seen on this etherial plane. The gods, like human beings, often reveal the feelings of love and hatred, but the enlightened spiritualists only have the all encompassing love for one and all". After acquainting me with couple of more saints and Mahatamas belonging to the same genre, Guru Gorakhnathji proceeded to descend on the 'Bhutaal' (earth). I moved forward, my eyes searched in all directions and found that all planets sustained some form of life. As I moved further I found a motherly image close to me. It was 'Jagdamba' the very same mother 'Jagdamba' who had inspired me at very step I took to achieve my goal whether I was at Kali Chaur, Nal Damayanti or Pindari.

The face was the same, but the only difference was that now she had eight arms. My heart was filled with happiness as I admired the mother with eight arms. The divine mother signalled me to look upwards, and when I did so, I saw a massive golden pole revolving on its axis and three prominent

knots jutted out of the pole. The top most knot had the pointed shape. A flood of light, like a thousand suns emitted from the pole.

At a certain point, from whence the beginning and the end of the creation could be perceived, I came to a stop. The two directions North, and South, looked silvery. Snow in abundance, was the prominent feature of the 'North' and the 'South' direction. Light and darkness stood in sharp contrast to each other. There was water, and only water in the 'East' and the 'West'. The entire Bramhand, on the whole, presented the twin faces, of 'water' and 'snow'. Another 'Dand' or (pole) could be sighted in the direction of the light. It resembled the structure of a 'Minar', It was white in colour and had a bluish hue. Three signs of prominent planets were engraved on the pole. The 'Top' and the 'Bottom' signs were White, where as the middle one was Red in colour. A flame, burnt brightly on the top most edge of 'Dand' and it was covered by a lid. The darkness on the other side evoked a contradictory atmosphere - the agonized cries of different forms of living beings could be heard.

In the direction of the light, I saw the visions of 'Bagawati' in splendour and beauty surrounded by beautiful women. A group of giant like white birds with huge beaks followed 'Ma Bhagwati'. The 'mother' through her gestures instructed me to a certain direction. Obeying her orders I went to the direction and glimpsed the magnificent sight of lofty mountains. The brookes and rivers, ran merrily in between the chains of the mountains. Many Mahatamas absorbed in the 'Shiva Tatva' (deep samadhi) added grace to the mountains. I was deeply moved by the sight, after paying a silent homage to them I resumed my cosmic journey.

On the other side of the mountain, an altogether different sight awaited me. Perched on a Buniyan tree a group of birds chirped merrily and few yards away from the tree, lay a huge lake over grown with red, yellow and white lotuses. On the edge of the lake a group of 'Ganas' played in a spirit of abandon. I also visited the habitation of 'Ghosts' and 'Ghouls'. Outwardly they appeared like any other human beings, except for their heads which were comparatively larger, and some had the noticeable horns on their foreheads. I also encountered many wandering souls in different shapes and sizes. Some had assumed the form of a buffalo, while others roamed around as bulls.

As I moved a little further, I witnessed a massive stretch of sandy land, where hot winds blew, and fire balls, floated in the air. A wide variety of strange animals ran hither and thither in that land. Some animals were particularly queer looking for instance, they were, an odd combinations of human head and animal bodies and vice a versa. The intense heat and the fire balls, apparently did not affect them, for some of them drank the fire balls eagerly. I could not stay there for a longer period, because of the abrupt on set of thick fog. So, I turned around and moved ahead in the opposite direction. An enormous reservoir of water, almost like an ocean loomed before my sight.

A beautiful orderly garden could be discerned within the transparent depths of the waters. Strange looking, aquatic animals swam in the waters. From far, they looked like fish, horse cow and snakes. Men and women belonging to the family of fish moved around freely. Male and female had the human body, but they had the heads of a fish. It was an awe striking spectacle. They had erected their dwelling places amidst the shelter of the trees which grew in profusion within the waters. A little farther from this spot was, the habitation of Nagas (snakes) which was illuminated with plenty of light. The 'nagas' both male and female had the heads of human beings conforming to their sexes. The shining jewels on their bodies revealed their love for jewellery. They indulged in joy and sorrow, like any other human being. The behaviour pattern of these inhabitants of water reflected their civilized culture. They lived in small groups like a family. But their existence was suddenly threatened by the menacing group of wild elephants. Alerted by the unexpected arrival of the elephants, the fish beings shoved their off springs to safety, and awaited the on slaught. The attack resulted in a blood bath. A fierce fighting ensued between the two groups, and the entire place was filled with the echoes of agonized cries. A half eaten corpse of a baby elephant perhaps was the cause of the bloody fight. I wanted the hostilities to come to an end, so I transmitted thought vibration of love and friendship to the warring factions and paralysed their movements. Thus the battle came to an end. Consequently the feeling of penitence replaced the feelings of hatred and animosity. The repentent elephants returned to their habitations. But an injured elephant was not so lucky for it became the victim of a python which was quietly, lying in wait. As a result of the massive meal the 'python' became so heavy that it could barely move. The animals over come with revenge attacked and tore it into pieces. After this act of revenge they rapidly retreated from the scene.

A shining golden rock drew my attention and I immediately started towards it. When I drew closer to the source of light, I discovered that what from far looked like a rock was in fact a serpentine shaped glittering path. I started walking on the path, and very soon came across an unusual sight - a beautiful 'Dev Kanya' (godly maiden) perched on a golden lotus, lighting lamps on the path of each petal. I was entranced by the spectacular beauty of the burning lamps. The flow of the water appeared to be restrained and quiet. Presumably this point denoted the origin of the ocean, for there was tranquility everywhere. Even the aquatic animals displayed an amazing serenity. A mighty figure of a 'Nag' (a variety of snake) with many heads, had expanded its body to such a length, that it gave the semblance of a round object.

The unique spot, submerged in water was a beauty in itself. Outwardly they appeared like human beings, though inwardly they were far more spiritually advanced. The humans call these exalted beings as 'Gods' and 'Goddesses', and the intellectuals merely, call them as extra terrestrial beings and brush them aside. By the sheer force of their will power they can easily avail of each and everything. Comparatively, a human has to struggle in order to achieve material objects, Even the most coveted object appears insignificant to them. They can move at their own will, where as a human being has to undertake special penances in order to reach that level.

Some individuals have successfully mastered the special art of spiritual science which have rendered them as spiritualists endowed with the tremendous 'Sankalp shakti' or (will force). But the conservative, tradition bound rational humans refuse to acknowledge such feats of the spiritual science and this attitude obliterates their progress.

IN LORD VISHNU'S DOMAIN : A huge pillar shape stone rose from the cavity of another horizontal stone which was placed on the still surface of the waters. Innumerable lotus flowers were kept all around this stony structure. The water that dripped on the twin stones broke into myriad waves, that dissolved in the atmosphere. These waves made luminous patterns when they rose to the sky. A handsome man, with a brilliant celestial halo, appeared in the midst of water currents. He had four arms. 'And his face betrayed the calmness of the ocean and the brilliance of the sun. With graceful movements he began to offer the lotus flowers to the 'Shivalingam' (stony structure). The worship of 'Shiva' by Lord Vishnu' was a unique spectacle Lord Vishnu is the symbol of 'Prakriti' and 'Purush' and 'Shruti's' (creations) first extra ordinary son.

Just opposite the site of 'Shiva lingam' was a beautiful garden. The chorus of the birds made the atmosphere of the garden musical. A stony white swing, shaped like a crescent moon was festooned to the trees by the creepers. Lord Vishnu's wife, Maha Lakshmi bedecked and bejeweled, sat on that swing. Some times, the bird 'Garur' gave a gentle push to the swing. Sitting on the swing, was the symbol of 'Maya' and 'Wealth'.

The celestial sight prompted me to draw comparison between the exalted beings of the 'cosmos' and human beings of the 'earth'. The abode of the celestial beings is in the waters, where as humans live on the solid ground. The Divine have achieved the ultimate end of progress, and have become 'self sufficient'. Human beings on the other hand, survive by depending on each other. The welfare of living being is their prime concern. Hence they perform ritualistic worship. Comparatively, our worships and prayers centre round our 'self' and its well being. More over we are enmeshed in the vicious cycle of life, birth and death, the sublime beings are beyond these limitations. Enchanted, I stood watching the divine panorama for some time, and then withdrew from the scene.

The giant waves frequently kissed the ocean's shore and except for water, nothing else was visible. When I was about to leave that place a sudden explosion created a violent turbulence in the ocean. Subsequently, the waves receded, and a mountain loomed into sight. A heavily built Mahatama, with a long beard and white locks sat on that mountain. On seeing me his body began to tremble violently, and a giant animal which was resting behind him, rose from his hide out and gave out a wild yell. Balls of fire emitted from his mouth, and flowed on the ground like a volcanic lava. Despite the intense heat, I remained unruffled. A few moments later, the Baba spoke to me with a ring of finality. He said, "You are a traveller and you belong to earth, so you cannot go beyond this line. You are endowed with the blessings of the goddess 'Bhagwati' and, more over, you are the enlightened soul, but still, you cannot go beyond this boundary.

You have experienced emotions of varied nature. Hence is the restriction. This place is known as 'Saraswat Pradesh', and is the abode of 'Sadhivi (female ascetics). The 'Saraswat Pradesh' transcends the Devatva plane and affection of any kind, is not found here. I have been sitting here for centuries to bar the entries of travellers. Even, Bramha, Vishnu, and Mahesh can not trespass this prohibited area. 'Mahaveer' and 'Gautam' did try to seek entry into this place, but were unsuccessful. 'Ram' and 'Krishna' visited the earth in their respective incarnations and were involved in the worldly tangles. Since that time I have been sitting on this mountain".

My dilemma was momentary, for in the presence of the Mahatama, I materialised myself into the 'causal body' and successfully crossed the barrier of fire. The Mahatama who had been sitting there for centuries, passively watched my movement, and could not create any obstruction. Facing the mountain, were caves, which were the domain of the 'sadhvis' who were clad in 'white' robes and white flowers. The calm faces of the ladies did not reveal even the slightest trace of any emotions. But the 'eyes' despite tranquil facade betrayed a glimmer of curiosity. I wanted to explore the place, so I collected my thought vibrations and conceived my physical form. There upon, I began the tour of the entire city. I was lucky, for my presence during the tour went un noticed. But, when I was about to begin my return journey, all the ladies came to me in a group and said - "We want eternal love, but not the love which females yearn for - You are a male, and we are females. This land is predominately for females with the result you will not find any male. Just as you are encased in a physical form, likewise we are also encased in physical forms. Our eternal lives differentiate you from us because you are subject to death and decay. We are eternal beings and for centuries have been waiting for the human being from earth to come to us in triumphant spirits and give birth to eternal love. Till now no one has come in physical forms. Though you are physically present in our land, yet you do not qualify. Your illusory body in no match to our peremial physical forms. We are aware that your original physical form is lying in a cave in the Himalayan region. So, we would request you to return to your native planet".

I bade an emotional fare well to the different inhabitants of space, and returned to my native planet - the earth. First, I went to inspect my body which was buried under tons of ice. My body was fresh, with no signs of decomposition. The 'Adwaita' powers had preserved my physical form. At night, the Himalayan peaks stood proud and lofty in the ambience of silvery stretches of snow. I stood admiring the grandeur of the night for some time, and then proceeded to Bagheswar. When I reached Bageshwar I reconstituted my astral form into a tangible physical form, and then went to meet Mahant Krishna Chandra Giri. At first, he was rather surprised to see me, but a little later laughingly invited me to sit next to him. We continued to talk till the early hours of the morning. People who came to the river for the morning dip were amazed to find me sitting on the banks of the river. Their faces reflected incredulity, but they did not ask any questions instead paid their respects to me, and resumed their routine chores. My presence was beyond their comprehension, for it was a common knowledge that I was immersed in the 'snow samadhi' in the Pindari region.

The Parihar couple also came to visit me. Over come with intense joy, they became highly emotional. My friends and other well wishers were also over joyed to learn about my arrival. But there were few people like Pyarelal Shah, - the manager Madha Anand Joshi and few others who began to entertain doubts about the efficacy of my 'Samadhi'. It is natural for men with logical minds to think in the negative direction.

Throughout the day, people continued to trickle in to pay their respects. At the end of the day, when I rose from my seat to leave Bageshwar, the crowd became emotional and would not allow me to go. I did not want to force my way out, so while I was still sitting, I dematerialised my bodily form and disappeared from the sight of the public. People were flabber gasted initially, but gradually they reconciled to my disappearance and began to return to their homes.

In my astral, I once again began to move on the aerial route and decided to pay a visit to 'Mathura Das Baba'. We exchanged our experience of space and its divine beings. Meanwhile, Hyati Singh came to check on the 'Samadhi', and, after a thorough inspection he went back. 'Mathura Das Baba' dwelt at length on the contemporary human problems and expressed his deep concern. From Mathura Das Baba's place, I took off to the Himalayas, surveyed the surroundings, and then proceeded to Nepal to meet 'Kaftar Baba'. In Nepal, I found him sitting on the side of the lake. My meeting with 'Kaftar Baba' was a brief one. I was keen to visit my 'Guru' and so, from 'Kaftar Baba' place I started towards the direction of his cave : When I reached my destination, I found the cave empty, - No one

was present inside the cave. But a strange divine phenomenon unrolled before me. The surroundings, in totality, reflected the myriad images of Lord 'Krishna'. Rocks, trees, leaves and waves of the river all had become 'Krishna Maya' (immersed in Krishna) Why suddenly the 'Krishna drama' has appeared before me? I began to ponder.

Lord Krishna's different images could be perceived on my Guru's body. Even the Rishi's and Munis, with whom I was acquainted, appeared 'Krishna maya' (immersed in the glory of Krishna). I stood wonder struck, and watched the various activities of Lord Krishna. At that moment Mahavatar Baba, Avtar Baba, and Hari Baba appeared on the scene. The sweet notes of the flute wafted in the air and made the atmosphere musical. Inspired by the cues. I affirmed my faith in 'Lord Krishna', and then walked over to the Mahatamas. Maha Avtar Baba addressed me in the following manner. He said, "All the activities of Bramhand are related to Krishna. Krishna, was an intergral part of 'Shristi' (creation). He was a yogeshwar, a great yogi and is still a great yogi. The different forms of yoga that we have adopted, infact were devised by 'Lord Krishna'. Lord Krishna came to the earth in human incarnation in order to teach the art of yoga to human beings. The real identity of Lord Krishna emerges in the work of the great writer - Rishi Vyas. Lord Krishna is not only involved in his myriad mayic (delusory) 'leelas' (or acts), but, also manifests the traits of a common man. The different 'Leelas' (acts) of Lord Krishna are illusory, and are projected by us. You must cease to oscillate between 'faith' and 'disbelief', 'faith' alone can give guidance and 'inspiration'. And we have witnessed this 'truth' many a times.

You do not treat our ancient tales with seriousness, because you consider them fictitious. Literary works play the twin roles - 'creation' and 'destruction'. The specific mental receptivity of the reader deduces the negative or positive impressions.

Lord Krishna had mastered all the forms of 'Yogi', Even the 'gods' could not ascend to his level. The 'principal' core of yoga, will be destroyed if it will be divorced from its procreator. Lord Krishna there fore, should not be looked upon as the product of imagination, but should be accepted as a boon, a gift to human kind. 'Shristi' or 'Creation' is enveloped in the veil of imagination. Any object or idea is first conceived in imagination, before its fruition in the desired shape or form. Love, in its vivid and varied facets, rests on 'imagination'. - Love has an all embracing quality. Imagination, attachment, thoughtfulness, meditation, all are embraced by imagination. In course of time this mellows, and turns into experience. The different forms of 'Maya' are revealed in this, manner. Lord Krishna is the supreme example of 'Mayic' creation. We human beings are the reflection of the other side (human) of Lord Krishna. Therefore, all the living beings are permeated with 'Krishna consciousness'. Lord Krishna cannot be confined by the constraints of worship for he is 'all pervasive'. The manifold forms of all living beings exist within, 'Lord Krishna' because he is Sarva Swarup (reflects the multi faces of creation). Since there is an attraction in the beauty of every form, we are drawn towards it. This attraction, in due time, becomes the path which leads to the ultimate goal. Lord Krishna is our path and has helped us to attain our goals.

'Krishna's' contribution to 'Yoga' remains unparalleled. One cannot simply wave him aside as a personage of a play. I am aware of your deep devotion to Shiva, your inclination to para Tattvas (supernal element) and your profound interest in the advaita (monistic) philosophy. But there is hardly any difference between Lord Shiva and Lord Krishna. If one stands for your goal, the other represents the 'Bhav' (emotions, feeling). One can perceive a serenity in Lord Shiva where as in Lord Krishna different types of 'Leelas' can be perceived. Despite the evident contrast, the two merge on the point - The 'Advaitava'. Peace or tranquility can not become conspicuous unless it is silhouetted against the movement of 'Leelas'. In a nutshell we can say that the two are complimentary to each other. The simple principle of demand and supply can illustrate this point. The entire creation rests on this principle. Thus, you can well imagine how these things happen or do not happen.

Our good wishes are with you. You can propagate the technique of 'Yoga' in a simple manner amongst your fellow beings.

A JOURNEY TO GANDHARVA LOKA : I came back to the Himalayas. Surya involved in the simple affairs of life, appeared, happy and content. I materialized myself, in my physical form and proceeded towards the Bridge over the Gandaki river. The moment Surya spotted me, she left her busy tea shop, and hurried to meet me. She was very happy to see me after such a long time. In an excited tone she began to say - "I have closed my shop, and I wish to accompany you on your voyage. Since

the day you went into your samadhi, I have been anxiously waiting for your arrival. Within few days, the samadhi period will also get over".

I thought to myself 'Surya was aware of all movements, where as, I was not paying any attention to her'. So, I readily gave my permission, to her to join me in my proposed voyage. There upon she went to a nearby cave and immersed herself in deep samadhi. After sometimes, she came out of the cave in the astral body. I secured the mouth of the cave with a huge boulder lest any harm should come to her gross body. I hastily resumed my astral form, and together we embarked upon our journey, to the 'Kailash' mountains. While we were moving over the peaks of the Api mountain, which was on our way, we saw many mountaineers who were freely wandering around. Slightly farther from them, we could see a lake where 'Gandarva' men and women were carousing in the waters. The gestures, and actions of the Gandharvas reflected their innate sensuality. Despite our astral forms, we were visible to the 'Gandharvas'. The women displayed a keen interest in us. But the men, on the contrary, looked at us with scornful eyes. Since we were in our astral forms they were unable to unleash their wrath at us. There upon, they left the lake with their women folk. With a natural grace they began to move in the air towards the direction of Tibet. We waited for some time, and then began to follow them. The men, when they saw us following them, became restless and worried. But the girls merely laughed, Gradually, they began to descend on the hills. As soon as they touched the ground, they dispersed in different directions. Mean while we spotted their aircraft, which was beautifully carved like a round cup. We went inside the air craft and began to inspect the interior. It was made out of a transparent substance and could accomodate hundreds of persons at a time. Inside the craft innumerable sticky thread like magnetic elements were in abundance. My knowledge of chemistry came handy when I began to study the various elements which were installed inside. Since I am abreast with the recent inventions in the field of physics and chemistry as well as astral science, I wanted to make use of my knowledge. But the sudden warning by Surya alerted me and I came out of the craft and saw an unexpected sight. We were surrounded from all the sides by armed Gandharvas. And a great number of air crafts, similar to the one which was on the ground, were landing on the ground. I tried to start the plane but despite my repeated efforts when I could not succeed I abandoned the plane, and instantly dematerialized my physical form.

The Gandharvas launched a ferocious attack on us. But none of their arms could have even the slightest of effect of us. Helplessly they watched us for some time, then in frustration, they gave up. When they were unable to start their own plane, they activated some built in device which consequently reduced the solid plane to a yellow gas. The yellow gas appeared extremely 'Lethal' because the trees and the shrubs, which grew in that area, were also, simultaneously destroyed. After the destruction of the plane the Gandharvas took off in their individual planes, which were of different shapes and sizes.

Without any delay we began to follow a plane which was in shape of a cup, because, we were interested in the destination of the Gandharvas. The air crafts were moving at a tremendous speed, and we were also maintaining the similar speed, The Gandharvas were aware that they were being followed so they wanted to create obstruction on our path. But my powerful thought vibrations rendered them ineffective.

Finally at a certain point the planes began to descend . We arrested our movement for some time and began to minutely observe the scenario of their destination. Primarily it looked like an uneven rocky land which was stretched to lakhs and lakhs of miles. Snow clad towering peaks, icy terrain, and patches of land full of yellow gases, were the classic features of that planet, Giant like animals roamed freely in the desolate land. When the Gandharvas alighted from their craft, their women and children ran to greet them. The Gandharvas could still see us, but, they appeared relaxed and unconcerned. First we travelled around their planet extensively and then later on, went back to the Himalayas. On the side of the 'Mansarovar Lake' we reconstituted ourselves in our physical forms.

We were on the eastern side of the lake, and from that point we could see some Mahatamas and army officers on the opposite bank of the lake. We slowly began to move against the water currents, and very soon ran into a small lake which had emerged from the main lake. The small lake was over grown with floweres, and swans, moved magestically on its water. Pigeons and a group of colourful plumed birds also frolicked in the waters. We suddenly found ourselves surrounded by a group of 'Gandharva' women. The chief aim of their naked dance and sensual wanton behaviour, was to harass us. We sat down on an icy rock and patiently watched the scene. Surya's patience wore off very

fast, she got up from her seat, stepped herself in the glittering flame of beauty, and roughly gripped a dancing girl. In a seething tone she spoke to the girl in the following manner. She said "Do not consider yourself very beautiful, your amorous dance is ineffectual. We earthly beings are striving to transcend the plane of sensuousness and rise higher. It is indeed ironical that, the beings of the space only indulge in the pleasures of flesh? To disturb the 'Samadhis' of the Mahatamas, appears to be the sole aim of your life. Your allurements are in vain, for we are present in our illusory forms, our original bodies are lying in our caves. All the feminine characteristics are present within me, but I have freed myself from all attachments of life". The wandering mendicants, Ramlalji Maharaj, Sarveshranandji and a Buddhist monk unexpectedly arrived on the scene. Their arrival was more than welcome. Ramlalji Maharaj conveyed to us the effective way of getting rid of Gandharva women - He said, "These women are extremely scared of curses, The effective way to shoo them away is to pronounce a curse on them. The tremendous fear of a curse has kept them away from the Devatas also. They like to wander in the realm of the Himalayas, primarily to disturb the peace of the ascetics and deviate them from their paths. The Gandharva women crave for water sport, and since there is a scarcity of water in their native planet, they often visit the Himalayas". When Ramlalji Maharaj collected some water in the cup of his hand, the Gandharva women flew from that place in sheer fright, and we heaved a sign of relief.

After this incident, we began to move towards the direction of the caves. There were quite a few caves in that particular area, Many Mahatamas inhabited those caves. When they heard of my arrival they came out of their caves and warmly welcomed me. since the Mahatamas were without any clothes, they requested me to organize adequate clothing for them. I invited them to attend the Yagan - the concluding ceremony of the 'Samadhi'.

THE SPACE JOURNEY - IN THE COMPANY OF HANUMANJI, SURYA, SARVESHANANDJI AND MAHA AVTAR BABA : When we were passing over the 'Sundervan' the divine figure of Hanumanji appeared before us and stopped us. The moment we reached closer to him, he said, "You must learn to live away from my siddhis. Further more, he imparted to us some more intricacies of the science of 'Sukshma' (micro - its knowledge). After giving us the blessings, in a tone of fore warning he again said - "You must take care of your body which is lying in the snow cave, because, a certain Mahatama, whose body has almost decomposed, is making a vain attempt to enter into your body, I would rather advise you to return to the site of the samadhi and protect your body, I will also come with you".

At a short distance from the site of the samadhi, we saw Nikhlananda trying to come out of his body. As we drew closer to him, the wind, dramatically began to blow fiercely and with a physical jolt brought him out of his samadhi. When he saw us, he almost went insane and began to tear his locks. Hanumanji took charge of the situation and spoke to him in a soothing voice. He said, "Why don't you enter into the body of any young man, who die suddenly instead of committing a dangerous folly of entering into the body of this Mahatama? How can you ever contemplate of breaking the powerful boundary which is protecting his samadhi? "Nikhlananda, realized his mistake and was over come with feeling of remorse and penitence."

While we were returning from Pindari, Maha - Avtar Baba proposed a journey to the space. We gave our consent to the proposal, and in our astral forms immediately embarked upon our cosmic journey. On the way, we came across thousands of travellers who, seemed to be flying to one destination only. They were either moving in person or in space craft of different shapes. Men and women, physically looked like human beings, but the brilliance of their body revealed their distinctiveness. Instead of clothes, glittering, gem studded ornaments adorned their bodies. Suddenly one of the crafts turned around and obstructed our path. When we were about to digress, goddess Bhagwati - Nanda Devi rose from her seat and blessed us by her appearance. We temporarily suspended our journey and awaited the goddess orders. Some matured goddesses who were accompanying Nanda Devi, incensed by Hanumanji's laughter, began to make us the target of their tempestuous nature. Goddess Nanda Devi intervened and said, "These people are travelling in their astral forms and are unaffected by anger or hostilities. Therefore you all must give up your efforts, only Natin Baba used to become the medium. But these Mahatamas are different, they are 'Advaitavs' As per the 'Mothers' order we occupied the second section of her craft in our Physical forms. This extraordinary craft was divided into many sections, and was made out of a queer, white shining substance. The craft was monitored by the sheer power of will force, and its speed matched the speed of thoughts vibrations. Within few moments, the craft entered into a planet which outwardly, looked like the moon.

On the vast expanse of the frozen ocean, many 'space crafts', and the inhabitants of 'space', presented an interesting picture. Due to a special 'Yagna' the place wore a festive look.

The 'Yagna' was organized mainly for the Devas (gods & goddesses) and 'self illumined' Mahatamas. We were also invited to participate in the 'pious occasion'. The massive canopy for the function was reminiscent of the earthly yagna arrangements. Inhabitants of different 'Lokas' (planes) could be seen participating in the various arrangements. The physical features of the invitees were conspicuously dissimilar, from each other for instance, some had four hands, while the other had three head or four hands. Animal heads with human trunks, and vice versa, were also present in great number in the 'Yagna' ceremony. They were highly civilized, and were treated with the due respect.

We travelled far and wide in that area, and observed its geographical characteristics. The mountain ranges, and miles of uneven ground with dark rocks, were the prominent features of the place. We also saw some rivers which flowed down the mountains. But these rivers were without any water. As we came down the mountains, stretches of lush green land beckoned us. Houses of circular shape covered with plenty of foliage, were also there. Perhaps, it was solely inhabited by women folks, because the opposite sex could not be seen anywhere. The females had covered their bodies with a strange translucent substance and gems. Some harmless giant like animals and birds flew over the mountains.

We came back to the site of the function. By now, the arrangements were over and decorated canopy looked very beautiful. At the Yagna site, I met Mathuradas Baba also. He took me to a woman who was giving the final touches to the decoration. My happiness knew no bounds when I discovered that the woman was no one else, but my own mother who had recently left her bodily form on earth. The 'divine mother' had always showered her blessings on her. And, her presence in the 'Yagna Mandap' bears testimony to the 'divine mothers' kindness towards her. With the blowing of 'Conch shell' all the devotees took their respective seats. Agni (or fire) came to life on its own and the entire atmosphere was permeated with sweet fragrance. The invitees participated in the Yagna with a joyous dedication, and returned to their respective 'lokas' with the share of the 'Prasad' (sweets).

The 'Divine Mother' gave us the 'Prasad' and blessed us. She also gave me a necklace of 'Monga; and said 'This necklace in due course will reach your body which is immersed in Samadhi. Since it is a solid object, you possibly cannot carry it with you'. Surya, also received the mother's blessings, and an apparel designed from a transparent substance.

We returned to earth on mother's craft. From Himalayas we conducted our further journey independently. In the premises of Kailash mountains, we came across a group of dancing Gandharva women. Meenakshi was also present in the swaying crowd. She tried to lure me by reviving the past memories, but my apparent indifference forced her to abandon her amorous overtures, Maha - avtar Baba reprimanded her and said, "I would advise you to imbibe the feelings of Philanthropy within you and shun sensuality. Realize your self and experience the resultant bliss".

LORD SHIVA'S DARSHAN :

In the Kailash mountain, we came across a group of Mahatamas who chanted hymns as they walked. We began to walk with the group, and within a short time, reached a cave which was thickly covered with snow. When we stepped inside, we saw fluctuating patterns of bright light. Divine rays emitted from a Trishul which was embedded in an adjacent 'Him Sarovar' (an ice lake). A man of celestial appearance sat next to the Trishul. He was immersed in deep samadhi. His body was bare and from each part of his skeleton like frame, bright light radiated in all directions. His temple was aglow with a fiery light. Immersed in Samadhi the grand celestial being was giving life and animation to the entire Bramhand. In religious ecstasy we began to dance and sing, for the 'Darshan' of Lord Shiva was a unique experience. For the welfare of human beings, Lord Shiva has chosen the Himalayas as his "Tapa sthali" (a place for his meditation). The austerity of Shiva's penance is beyond human imagination. Every atom of his being is, the abode of all ascetics. All the achievements of a Tapasvi (ascetic) exist within him.

I have reached my goal, I thought as I beheld the glorious Lord Shiva. Since I was a human being, there was no reason for not returning to my world and my karmic cycle. While I stood engulfed in the ocean of bliss, a flash of light came out of the divine figure and disappeared within me. I was, instantly bathed in the divine hale. Maha Avtar Baba, Mathura Baba and other Mahatamas, sprang

forward and hugged me with great joy. At that glorious moment they elicited a promise from me, which was to open new vistas for the obtainment of Shiv - tatava.

In order to have the blissful vision of the Bramhand, it is imperative for human beings to become "self illumined". A self realized man has been moving for milleniums on earth, in close affinity with nature. Nature with its magical artistry instils in the 'self illumined' individual Bramha's propensities and consciousness. He is free from the universal thraldom. 'God' has endowed human body with infinite potential. He can perform anything by virtue of his will power. By doing intensive research on his own body, a man can unlock the secrets of - sukshma (micro) causal, supreme causal, and paratatva. Further, the conquest of these mysteries enables him to travel anywhere in the cosmos by virtue of his 'will force' He is elevated to an exalted plane, and recieves the blessings, and the co-operation of the 'divine'.

Five elements have concieved this human frame. The 'Jiva' is housed in the human body. Through the medium of the body, the Jiva can explore the entire 'Bramhand'. This body itself is a 'Bramhand' and different 'Lokas' exist within it. Different living organisms, gods and goddesses are also found in micro-cosom. In the human body there are seventy two thousands arteries. Dermis and epidermis function as walls. The entire energies of the human organs are concentrated on the central point of the Kundalini (Serpent power). Man is an embodiment of power, speed, and creativity.