

Walking With Yogi

Yogi RamSuratkumar



*Some Thoughts
And
Some Events*

By,

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1. Yogi Ramsuratkumar, A Mystic



Who is Yogi Ramsuratkumar and what is he? Is he a Saint, a Sage, a Spiritual Master, a Guru or God Himself? Which religion does he belong to? What is his teaching? How does he help people? Religious people, seekers, intellectuals, believers, non-believers and even common people, whoever come across Yogi Ramsuratkumar ask these questions. The people, who had close association with Yogi attempted to answer these questions in various ways. The author also likes to share his perception with the readers.

Some people claim that Yogi was a great Saint. Perhaps it is true to some extent. But Yogi never exhibited his Saintly features. He never performed any sort of religious rituals. He did not even take bath for years. He smoked cigarettes. He never allotted specific time for worship. He did not wear any Saintly symbols. Yet he was a Saint because he was holy. At the same time, he could not be limited or conditioned within the boundaries of any religions. In spite of all those things, he was a Saint and more than a Saint.

Some other people call Yogi as a Sage. Perhaps it is also true to certain extent. His wisdom was extraordinary. He was a great Seer. His penetration upon the things was amazing. But still the word Sage

is inadequate to express his State. The people, who had close association with Yogi had felt and said that his state was beyond the reach of human minds and intellect. So this word 'Sage' also is inadequate to describe his state of being.

Many of his devotees, revere Yogi as a Spiritual Master. The author feels that this word also is not a perfect one. It doesn't narrate his wholeness. Yogi talked about the day-to-day social life. He had solved so many family problems and had brought peace and harmonious atmosphere in the families. He taught people to lead a simple and virtuous life which would bind them in love and social structures. At the same time Yogi taught about his Supreme, all-pervading Father in whom he lived all the time. He taught how to transcend the apparent mundane life and see His Father, who is beyond all religions and cannot be comprehended by normal human intellect. Yogi had worked both in the social and Spiritual fields and tried to uplift the human mind to a mindless state. So, the word 'Spiritual Master' is also inadequate to express his state.

A few among the devotees call him a Guru. It does contain some substance, but at the same time this Guru has no disciples. A Guru without disciples shows the path to the mankind to move towards God. Yogi told several times, ***"This beggar has only friends. This beggar has no disciples or devotees."*** Yogi initiated several people into divinity, but had never claimed that he had disciples or devotees. The word Guru means the person, who shows the path. Yogi admitted his state as Guru by asking his people to remember this mantra ***"Yogi Ramsuratkumara Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Raya"*** but never claimed that he had disciples or devotees.

Yogi showed the path in a unique way, which was not conditioned by any religious rituals. The seekers should walk alone in the path. The people who carry the burden of religions, its rituals and some companions can never reach their destination. They shall become tired of carrying the heavy load of attachments. The persons who

carry such conditioned religious rituals may get distracted from the path.

Yogi encouraged everyone in marching on the right path towards God, not depending upon any thesis, philosophy and religious rituals, but solely upon the faith on him, his Name and his words of wisdom. This faith will facilitate the seekers, dissolving them in the infinite ocean, God. Once they dissolve themselves in the divinity, their identity is gone. There is nobody there to be called devotee or disciple. Once the seekers merge with Yogi, they become Yogi in all aspects. So, Yogi was a Guru with no disciples or devotees.

Each and every river has its own path and characters. But once it merges in the ocean, it becomes the ocean in all aspects. The identity of the river will be disappearing totally. Yogi merged and became one with his Father long ago. Now one could call him Father, God or an Avatar of God. Yogi deliberately came down to the level of normal mortals. He helped them by showering his Grace to uplift them into God consciousness.

Yogi mysteriously protects the potential real seekers of God, facilitates and equips them with the required environment and energy to reach God and become Immortal.

Yogi stands as a huge fire. One, who is attracted, reaches him to be consumed by the Holy Fire and becomes the Fire itself. Yogi incarnated in this world for this work of uplifting the eligible people towards God. He contributed his divine name **Yogi Ramsuratkumar** for the future generation to get salvation. All Avatars did the same work as Yogi did. So, one can call him God or an Avatar. Pandit T.K.Sundaresha Iyer, a great devotee of Ramana Maharishi befittingly named Ramsuratkumar as '**YOGI**' Ramsuratkumar. Yogi worked and lived for his FATHER throughout his life and was one with His FATHER eternally.

Yogi was born in Hindu religion. Occasionally Yogi said that he was proud to say that he was a Hindu. But still, Yogi, throughout his life

never adopted any religious rituals in his life. Nor did he merge with his Father through any religious practices. Yogi chanted Ram Nam as initiated by Swami Ramdas all the time. He loved Swami Ramdas. He considered Swami Ramdas as his God. His God asked him to chant and remember Ram Nam all the time, so he chanted and remembered Ram Nam. Swami Ramdas asked him to beg for his food and so Yogi called himself a beggar and begged. This love, faith, this passionate attachment to Guru enabled him to reach his Supreme Father, God in whom he lived and towards whom he guided the people.

If somebody wants to call Yogi a religionist, yes, he can, but one should understand that he belongs to the religion of his Father, who is the source of everything. Yogi's religion has no rituals, no disciplines and no conditions. Conventional religions and their rituals have nothing to do with Yogi. Yogi never cared for any rituals. Yogi emphasized throughout his Life the value of chanting God's Holy Name 'Yogi Ramsuratkumar'. Yogi wanted that name should be remembered by his friends for their salvation. For all other common people, chanting of any God's Name of any religion would rescue them, Yogi assured.

The name, 'Yogi Ramsuratkumar' is a universal mantra. It is fresh and energetic, and it can be tested by anybody, from anywhere in the world. Yogi gives assurance that if anybody remembers Yogi by his (Father's) Name 'Yogi Ramsuratkumar', the Supreme Father shall come to the rescue of the person and in due course the person shall derive the supreme wisdom and attain God. Yes, it is the assurance made by Yogi himself.

Yogi Ramsuratkumar is beyond all religions and should not be identified with any religion. All religious people salute him, but he does not belong to any religion. He is really a MYSTIC in its true sense.

Yogi once said about his Father, ***“The one who controls the whole cosmos, the one who infuses energy to everything in the cosmos, the one who manifests in everything in the whole cosmos is this beggar’s SUPREME FATHER. This beggar is totally one with His Supreme Father. There is no division, no difference between this beggar and His Father.”***

2. Mission of Yogi Ramsuratkumar



In the twentieth century the spiritually inclined people around the world might have heard about Yogi. A few among them might have had the opportunity to see Him and talk to Him. However, many of them have no knowledge about Yogi, his life, his teachings, and his great mission. The author would like to attempt to say something about them. It may not be precise but still it may be informative about something of Yogi.

Yogi was the personification of Love. He was ordained by his Supreme Father, God, to work to uplift the people spiritually. His mysterious compassionate ways of actions enthralled people. The divine deeds he performed had enchanted the seekers of God. His life was a great example for a real seeker. The real seeker could learn from Yogi's life to shed off oneself, see God everywhere and merge with God in its totality.

In the earlier life of Yogi, He did his duties in a totally selfless way. He was helpful to his parents and others. He loved his parents and brothers. He studied well in the school and in the college. He worked as a teacher with total dedication. He loved his wife and children. He

taught his children to remember God all the time. He taught them to write 'Rama' even before they knew the alphabets of their mother tongue.

Yogi loved all and hated none. He served everybody in all possible ways. He was selfless. He would give whatever he had to the needy people. He would never hurt others at any circumstances using harsh language. He was a voracious reader. He went through the teachings of the great spiritual Masters of India. Particularly he was attracted by the teachings of Buddha and Swami Ramtirtha. He loved to read Bagavad Gita and Tulsi Ramayana repeatedly. He had serious contemplations about the teachings of the then spiritual Masters.

Yogi tried to follow the teachings of the Masters in his daily life. He was in mouna, in total silence. He did fast frequently. He neglected cooked food for more than five years and consumed only raw milk and fruits. Yogi did all those things to keep himself fit in the search of God. This karma yoga paved the way to generate bakti, love in him.

His passionate search for God, his ardent spiritual practices and his selfless services to others had turned to be real karma yoga. Those great deeds had directed him to the holy feet of Swami Ramdas, his Guru.

One could perceive the state of bakti in Yogi on seeing his life with Swami Ramdas, his Guru. Yogi's love and surrender on his Guru, Swami Ramdas were amazing. He wanted to live for his Guru. He wanted to be always with his Guru. He wanted to serve Swami Ramdas and dedicate his whole life for his Guru. But Swami Ramdas, with his immense compassion, threw away this passionate devotee into the wilderness of the world to experience the omnipresence of God, through which he might attain the divine wisdom.

When Yogi had performed bakti Yoga in totality, he was forced by his Guru, Swami Ramdas, to wander in solitude in the wilderness of the world. He was given the divine madness by Swami Ramdas to obtain the divine wisdom. Yogi wandered in divine madness all over the

country, mostly in places where spiritual Masters, and Saints lived and attained Samadhi.

Yogi came to Tiruvannamalai and remained in total solitude sitting for long time in meditation in the caves of the Holy Hill and in the surroundings of the Hill, to transcend the divine madness, bakti. The divine wisdom blossomed in the being of Yogi naturally. The Gnana, the Supreme Wisdom sprang in Yogi. Yet he was not satisfied. He wanted to merge his being with his Father eternally. J. Krishnamurti helped him to aware the presence of Father, God in him. Yogi directly experienced Father within and merged his being in Him. From then he was one with his Father. He transcended the Gnana Yoga too.

Thus, karma yoga took him to the holy feet of his Guru Swami Ramdas. He surrendered at the Holy Feet of his Guru. His love and surrender earnt him wisdom, the gnana, from where he jumped to God or the Supreme Father's abode. Finally, Yogi merged his being with God and became one with GOD.

Yogi taught people about the virtues of worldly life. He taught of performing good deeds, with selfless attitude, and without expecting anything in return from the world. He also taught them to remember God all the time and dedicate everything to God. Thus he taught karma yoga to the worldly people.

The people who are doing the karma yoga on their own, in due course, shall have a divine thirst to attain a Spiritual Guru. God in His mysterious ways lead such men to the Holy Feet of a Guru. The Guru waits for these people. When the seekers reach the Guru, the Guru showers his love and grace. The Guru sows the seed of bakti in the hearts of these people and waits patiently. The best part of the Guru is the beauty of his waiting. The Guru would never hasten things. He would always prefer the natural course of growth. In the process, the Guru has to spend a lot of time to groom people by energizing them to march towards God.

The Guru initiates such people and teaches them the way to God. This powerful initiation leads one to bakti yoga. The devotee immerses in bakti for his Guru. The Guru would always encourage these people to make use of his presence. He would encourage them to visit him frequently. He would also grace these people of perfect Karma Yoga to remember his Name constantly so that they could spread the fragrance of the bakti in the world. This bakti brings forth peace and bliss in one's heart as well as in the world. But the evolution does not stop here. It has to go further.

The bakti blooms upon the devotees due to the powerful initiation of the Guru. Then at the appropriate time, the Guru throws away the seekers in solitude to obtain Gnana, the wisdom. The Guru creates suitable environment to keep the potential seeker in total solitude to have direct access to Gnana, the wisdom. The Guru would prescribe the appropriate works of the Saints and spiritual Masters in accordance with the nature and the inborn qualities of the seekers.

The seeker cherishes the taste of the Divine Wisdom. He perceives that the mundane life is an illusion. This enables him to strike a balance between his family life and the spiritual life. The transformation taking place in him remains a secret. It has not been shown to the outside world due to the grace of the Guru.

Initially the physical separation from the Guru causes severe pain in the heart of the disciple. He tries repeatedly to find shelter beneath the Guru. But the Guru vehemently refuses and throws him away. Finally, he realises the intention of the Guru and learns to be alone. The struggle and the pain shall drive the seeker to go through the works of the great Masters. The works of the Masters, give him clarity, solace, and wisdom. This clarity and wisdom unfold the secrets of creation, sustenance, and destruction of the universe.

The awareness of the uncertainty of the mundane life initially terrorizes, but due to the grace of the Guru, one shall come out of the fear by perceiving it directly. This perception gives one the realization

that he is not the body. He is also able to perceive the oneness with all in the universe. He becomes one with his Guru, God, the Eternity, the Immortal, the Truth, the Holistic Vastness. Thereafter he radiates the divine bliss and peace.

For this human evolution Yogi worked and spent his entire life. This is the mission of Yogi, merging people in his Father. Yogi's work, his Father's work is to make this evolution possible in all people. Yogi left behind him, his Name 'Yogi Ramsuratkumar' in this world for the people to have this evolution.

The name 'Yogi Ramsuratkumar' and God both are one and the same. This is a unique beauty in the spiritual history of the world that a Spiritual Master prescribed his own Name for the evolution towards God. If one has faith in this Name 'Yogi Ramsuratkumar' the evolution towards God happens, blooms so naturally. All the obstacles would be cleared off miraculously by the grace of Yogi Ramsuratkumar and one would reach the DESTINATION, HOME, GOD safely.

3. The Teachings of Yogi



“Love” is Yogi’s teaching. Yogi radiated Love all the time. Yogi was none but the personification of Love. His Love was not restricted to the human beings alone. His Love encompassed the whole creation. It is astonishing to observe Yogi’s unbiased Love for all. Yogi and his Love could not be conditioned or limited to the boundaries of Plants Kingdom, Animal Kingdom and Mankind. His Love is whole. It embraces everything which are visible and feelable.

Yogi’s Love could be seen in the lives of the sincere devotees or the real friends of Yogi. He rescues his devotees from the turmoil of the world. Yogi worked continuously for the harmonious life for all the creatures.

From time immemorial, the great souls like Yogi shower their unbiased Love on everyone and on everything in the world. They also guide the eligible seekers to God Realization. Whatever happens in this world whether it’s good or bad, affects Yogi, because he is totally one with all. Yogi corrects any disorder happens in any part of the creation. Yogi makes things perfect so that the life on Earth, nay, in the whole cosmos is perfectly balanced.

From the ancient saints to the modern great souls like J.Krishnamurti, if we mould them into one form, that is Yogi Ramsuratkumar. This unique beggarly form radiates pure, divine,

and glorious wisdom. Yogi's form is filled with Love which carries people to God. Yogi's prime work is helping the eligible seekers to merge with God and removing the obstacles on their way.

The other Saints and great Teachers had preached people several methods to live in tune with GOD. But Yogi just lives and radiates the divine wisdom that awakens one's God consciousness. This great Holy Philanthropist contributed his very being by giving his divine name 'YOGI RAMSURATKUMAR' to the seekers. If anyone remembers this Holy Name constantly, God Realisation happens in them naturally.

Once Yogi said, ***“All other saints have done great works. Some saints built temples and ashrams, some other did great works in literature and philosophy to elevate people's consciousness, some other preached the way to Father and the way of living. But this beggar did nothing. He just leaves behind his name 'YOGI RAMSURATKUMAR'. That's all.”***

Yes, Yogi gave himself for the people to consume him and make him part and parcel of their being. That oneness with Yogi would enable them to attain the great evolution towards God Realisation, the goal of mankind.

By living, Yogi taught how one should love, how one should live and how one should die too. The way Yogi consoles the people of sorrows is always unique. Yogi listens to the sorrows of people with all compassion and attention. That very listening removes the burden of sorrows from the people. He would not philosophize to their problems but share their pain and burden. He would weep with the devotees. He would tell the stories of great devotees, who suffered greatly in this world. He would pour his Love torrentially in the way the affected people would never forget him.

Yogi patiently teaches them his Name and requests them to remember his Name whenever they face difficulties and problems. He

assures Father would come to their rescue and delivers them from the pains and problems.

Yogi says, ***“My Father will protect you. My Father will ever be with you. Remember Father by chanting His name and He will look after you.”*** Then he would touch and see the people of sufferings lovingly. The great energy of Yogi would be transmitted to them. The sorrows would vanish miraculously. The clarity and wisdom would dawn on the people. Then those blessed people would begin to live their lives with faith and trust by remembering Father all the time.

Yogi requests his devotees to remember his Name as well as his Form. He says if one could remember any one of the gestures of his Form constantly, that is meditation and that is penance.

Yogi said, ***“If this beggar walks, it’s a teaching, if he sits it’s a teaching, if he talks it’s a teaching, if he eats it’s a teaching, if he sleeps it’s a teaching. His whole form is always blessing and teaching. People need not ask this beggar to bless them. This beggar is always doing that.”***

Yogi also said, ***“This beggar died at the holy lotus feet of my Father Swami Ramdas in 1952. After that my Father alone exists and not this beggar. This Name Yogi Ramsuratkumar is not this beggar’s name; it is the Name of my Father. Father would always shower his grace on the people who remember this Name.”***

If anybody who has a Guru, comes to Yogi with a sincere aspiration for spiritual upliftment, Yogi would spend great time with such people. He would enquire about their Guru and their daily practice. He would emphatically suggest those people to have unshakeable faith on their Guru. Yogi would assure them that their Guru would pour his grace on the sincere devotees to reach their goal, the God Realisation. On listening to Yogi, those people get great enthusiasm

and encouragement in their endeavor. They would also understand the value of their Guru, by the touch of Yogi.

Yogi would never disturb anybody's faith. Yogi used to say that if one has Love for God, God shall come in the form of Guru, because both God and Guru are one and the same. The faith in Guru will take one to God consciousness. Yogi would induce and influence the people to have unshakable faith in their Guru and live as per their Guru's advice.

Yogi would enquire those people about their welfare. If such people complained of any inconveniences in their lives that have become a hindrance to their journey towards God, Yogi would mysteriously remove them, so that they could energetically move towards God. After removing the obstacles and the inconveniences of the devotees in a subtle way, Yogi would say, ***"Oh, Your Guru has saved you."***

All Gurus are one and the same. The Love for one's Guru would be reciprocated through another Guru. This mysterious and miraculous oneness among the various genuine Gurus is an amazing wonder in the spiritual sphere of life.

A devotee once asked Yogi to prescribe a simple method to see God. Yogi saw him with all Love and suggested him, ***"Love all and hate none. Serve all and take Nellikai regularly. Remember this beggar's name 'Yogi Ramsuratkumar' all the time. My Father will ever be with you."***

This is the wholeness of his teaching: Keep your body fit and healthy; love and serve all as God is everywhere and in everybody and to have the energy to do these, remember constantly Yogi's Name, the source of spiritual energy. This is the teaching Yogi prescribed for his devotees.

In 1976, Yogi once asked the people around him under the punnai tree, why He wanted them to chant his Name. A young friend

Krishnasamy answered that Yogi's Name was a fresh one and all other mantras were age old.

Yogi said, "Yea, that's true. All other mantras are powerful, but this Name YOGI RAMSURATKUMAR is a fresh one that my Father has created. My Father has invested in this Name 'Yogi Ramsuratkumar.' On remembering this Name, the friends of this beggar would get the transformation instantly. For all other people Rama, Krishna, Siva and Muruga, these Names may be helpful, but for the friends of this beggar, this Name, 'Yogi Ramsuratkumar' is enough. It would take them to my Father, the supreme God. If they have faith in this beggar, they need not worry; this beggar will take care of their lives."

The effect of the Guru Mantra and Guru's grace should be reflected in one's daily life and if the life could not get the required transformation, then there should be a serious flaw in one's attitudes and intention which prevent one to get the benefit of Guru's grace.

Guru's grace should not be translated in terms of material benefits alone. The desire for the material benefits never ends. So, one should contemplate the transient nature of the material world. If one gets the direct perception of the transient material world and understands its futile nature, one will naturally begin to search for the eternal peace.

There comes the Guru's grace, which would eradicate all the desires and ambitions from the seekers. At the appropriate time a natural renunciation would dawn on the sincere devotees. This natural renunciation facilitates the seekers to dissolve them in the infinite immensity of God or Guru. Such great souls are the personification of Love and Wisdom. They are the living Gods.

The existence of great Masters happens mostly in India, because India alone has the environment to produce Masters. Without the touch of India and her Masters, none from any continent could ascend to the sphere of God.

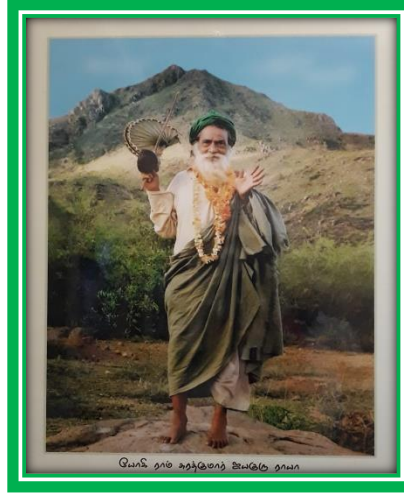
During one of his visits to Yogi, M. was commenting about India's poor growth in material comforts. He was comparing India to the other developed nations.

Yogi replied in a firm voice, ***“Yeah, the developed nations could create scientists, powerful weapons of destructions, experts, richness and comforts, but, remember, India alone can produce Masters like Buddha, Ramana, Aurobindo, Ramdas, J.Krishnamurti and several other people like this beggar. If you work to have prosperity and power, you can have it, but you will miss people like these Masters. Father, out of His immense compassion would create such an atmosphere only in India, where the Masters, could be born, could play and teach the world how to live and how to die. India is the playground of the Masters.”***

Yeah, India is the only land that can produce Masters, the beloved children of God. The Masters eternally exist in India. There is no such time when there is no Master in India. The real Masters are living incognito, in several disguises. The Masters may be in the disguise of beggars or the rich, well shaven or with uncombed hair and beard. They may be highly educated or school dropouts, in modern dress or in rags. They may be naked or in ochre robes. They may be in religious places or amid the crowded public places. They may be in the form of a responsible family person or an apparent lazy vagabond.

India is the only destination for all the wandering souls. The Masters of India are attracting the wandering souls from every corner of the world. The main purpose of the existence of the Masters like Yogi is to take people to God and by doing so, Love and harmony would spread throughout the world. Moving towards God means loving God. Loving God means loving all. This moving from human to God, is called evolution. This evolution happens to everyone knowingly or unknowingly by the grace of the Supreme Masters.

4.First Visit to Tiruvannamalai



In 1947, as per the instructions from Kapadia Baba, Yogi Ramsuratkumar set out his journey to South India in search of his Guru. He first went to Tiruvannamalai. It was a hot summer day.

The holy hill 'Arunachala' greeted him with its warm breeze. On the first sight of the hill, Yogi could feel a strange love developed in him for the Holy Hill. He saluted the Holy Hill with great reverence.

From the railway station he enquired the way to reach Ramanashram, where the great sage Ramana Maharishi lived. He reached the ashram and was directed to the old darshan hall to meet the sage.

Ramana Maharishi was sitting in a corner of a small room, on a raised couch. As soon as Yogi entered the room, he could feel the deep, divine stillness prevailed there. In the room a few devotees were sitting before the Sage, enjoying the blissful peace of the Sage. Yogi sat before the Sage. The Sage saw the young man with all compassion for a few minutes. Yogi was thrilled. His whole being was shaken and the great Sage's grace captivated him. Yogi slowly and involuntarily closed his eyes. He went into deep meditation. After a long time, Yogi slowly opened his eyes. He saw the great Sage looking at him with a mysterious smile. That's how the great Sage graced and greeted the young seeker in his first encounter.

Yogi stayed in the ashram for a few days. Throughout his stay in the ashram, he spent most of the time with the Sage, silently sitting before him. When he could not be with the Sage, he roamed on the hill, visiting several caves, where sadhus and sadhakas were doing penance. He also visited the big Siva Temple, which was called Arunachaleshwara Temple. There he sat near the Padala Lingam, where Sage Ramana sat earlier, for months together. He meditated there for a long time with great ecstasy.

He was thrilled to see the temple. The big Gopurams (towers) of the temple majestically radiated divine bliss and peace. The divine vibration there in the temple was a great benediction for Yogi. He felt that it was the center and home for all the spiritual sadhakas. In the later years Yogi Ramsuratkumar used to say, ***“The Arunachaleshwara Temple is the real home for the people like this beggar.”***

The encounter with Ramana Maharishi transformed Yogi into a different level of spiritual state. He realized the value of association with the spiritual Masters. Whenever he found time, he went through the teachings of Ramana, which had thrilled the young seeker. The path of self-enquiry, ‘Who am I?’ lead Yogi to a natural Samadhi state.

A few days passed with the divine ecstasy at Tiruvannamalai in the presence of Ramana Maharishi. He had to go back to his place. Before he left Tiruvannamalai, he went to the old darshan hall, where Sage Ramana sat on his seat. Yogi prostrated before Ramana Maharishi and silently prayed, ***“Swami pour thy grace on me to attain your Holy Feet. Make me your own and put me ever at your Feet”***. The sage said, “Sari” in Tamil and again gifted Yogi with a broad, mysterious smile. Yogi felt that he had been accepted by the great Master Ramana Maharishi.

Yogi was overwhelmed on listening to Ramana. He didn’t expect a verbal, that also a positive word, from Ramana Maharishi. He was in great ecstasy. In the later days Yogi Ramsuratkumar said, ***“This beggar learned the first Tamil word “Sari” from Ramana Maharishi.”*** ‘Sari’ means ‘Yes, I listened’ and the other meaning is

just 'Yes'. After a few blissful minutes, Yogi left Ramana with heavy heart and went back to his home town.

5. Yogi's own people



Yogi had chosen a few people who could work for him, work for his Father. Yogi seriously concentrated on those privileged people and spent great time with them. In due course the privileged children of Yogi would begin to work for Yogi and his Father. Even though Yogi had disappeared physically, still he chooses his own people even today in a mysterious subtle way, to continue his Father's works.

The people who have the love for all, who have the probing mind, who have the real longing for God, who do not care for name, fame and wealth, who have the courage to renounce everything, who least bother about the human comforts, who observe the self constantly, who are not sticking fanatically to any particular religion, cult or ideas, who have no complex, either superior or inferior, who could feel the pains of other creatures and who do not hate and hurt the people for any reasons, are the chosen ones.

Yogi chooses such people irrespective of their caste, religion, gender, and nationality. Yogi would initiate them with his Name 'Yogi Ramsuratkumar'. He would shower his grace which energizes them to remember Him and His Holy Name constantly. He penetrates the core of their beings and transforms them. The people, who get the transformation, would devote their whole life in remembrance of their Guru to become one with God. They live their lives in joy in all circumstances. They radiate bliss and transform their immediate

surroundings. They also radiate harmony, courage, love, and Godliness by the grace of Yogi. Such holy people always love and care all. They would undertake the responsibility of the whole creation.

Once Yogi said that he needed only a few people who could do his Father's work. ***"This beggar is not meant for the masses. Let the masses go to other Saints. This beggar is here to create a few individuals who can do my Father's work,"*** Yogi said.

In his lifetime Yogi had transformed a good number of individuals and now they are doing Father's work silently. They are like the lamps which lit other lamps and go on. By the Grace of Yogi it goes on endlessly and light the whole world.

Tiruvannamalai is a spiritual as well as religious place. The devotees, sadhakas and seekers, all would come to Tiruvannamalai in search of God, knowingly or unknowingly. Yogi chooses his people from them, who are fit to do his Father's work. In some cases, Yogi would create peculiar situations in the real devotees' lives that would bring them to Yogi's immediate presence in a mysterious way. Such devotees may have come from far away places and from different schools of thoughts. As soon as the dear devotees reach Yogi, he would work on them and make them the best instruments to do Father's work.

Initially Yogi entertained everyone, who was basically spiritual, religious, and pious. Then he would filter the people according to their aspirations and finally he got a few worthy devotees. Now Yogi works through them.

To filter people Yogi uses his unclean appearance, smoking habit, doing no religious rituals, his talks about all common mundane life, and mainly the organizations functioning in his Name. The people who successfully cross these hurdles become totally one with Yogi and they would do Father's work silently.

Yogi would adopt several techniques to uplift the devotees. He would spread all the teachings of the ancient and the present Masters and Saints before the devotees. He would see which one would be suitable for the devotee. Then he would elaborate about that Master and his work. In this way he would create a taste in the heart of the devotee for the Master. The devotee would go through the works of that Master and find them very useful for his spiritual growth.

Only to a very few devotees Yogi had shared the life and teachings of the selective Saints, through which Yogi himself got the transformation. The devotees who had seriously and passionately gone through them became very near and dear to him. Yogi showered his grace on them and transformed them according to the need of his work. He initiated such people with his own Name that gave them the spiritual energy to understand the divine secrets and the mission of the Saints and Masters. In due course they would see the purpose of their lives too.

This does not mean that Yogi is selective, and he does not work on others. He works on all the devotees, who come to him and remember him. If a devotee comes to him for the remedy of a particular problem and if Yogi feels, by solving the problem the devotee could remember Father he would work on him and solve the problem. And if Yogi feels about a particular devotee that the money, power, and health are the hindrances for the devotee's growth towards God, he will ruthlessly snatch everything from him by creating situations. That act of Yogi would enable the devotee to move towards God.

Yogi is always in search of suitable persons on whom he could work to move them towards God. He uses his devotees of important personalities of the society to attract the common people towards him. The common people are attracted by the writings of the famous authors on Yogi. They are attracted to Yogi when they know that the VIPs of the society are the devotees of Yogi. They come and see Yogi out of curiosity and to get material benefits. Yogi would work silently

to improve the mindset of such people without their notice, by giving them sugar candy or some fruits as prasad.

“As far as the name Yogi Ramsuratkumar remains in this world, the names of M., P., and S., will also be there” Yogi declared once. Yogi might have created several such people, who remain incognito.

Yogi once told that Lord Siva would always come with his Sivaganas and likewise a Guru would always come with his own people. When the work is over, the Guru and his people would go one by one. Most of such holy people would not be visible and rarely one or two may appear on the surface. When the world needs the presence of a Guru, the Guru would come again into this world in a different Name and Form with his own people to evolve the human beings towards God. Yogi declared that his own people would ever be with him eternally.

Yogi’s own people are radiating love, harmony, and wisdom. These people have also been ordained to pay price, for being with their Guru and learn the way of Life and God. They suffered and tasted all pains of the worldly life to reach the state of wisdom. On seeing the lives of such devotees and listening to their experiences and perceptions, the seekers and the people with sorrows will be able to feel the vibrations of the divinity, which would guide them, heal them, and enable them to walk on the path towards God.

6. The State Of Yogi



The author is blessed to stay with Yogi for several days and nights beneath the Punnai tree, at the corridor of a vessel shop, in the Theradi Mandapam and later in his abode at Sannathi Street house. During his stay with Yogi, the author has great experiences with Yogi.

Yogi used to sit on his seat in between the two pillars in the hall of the Sannathi Street House. He would ask the author to sit just in front of him. He would see the author intensely. Immediately the author lost thought process, movements in mind, mental anxiety, and all expectations of anykind. Even his very existence was gone. There was total silence, peace engulfing everything. There were no you, me, he, she, or it. There was emptiness, void, where none and nothing existed. Yogi radiated his Non-Dualistic state rarely to his selective devotees. Yogi absorbed those devotees in totality. At that time, there is a complete oneness with Yogi. Your normal being is gone. This rare Non-Dualistic State remains in those devotees for a few minutes, but appears to be infinite, beyond the time.

But, alas, Yogi would not allow you to remain in that state permanently. That's the tragedy. If a devotee couldn't renounce his desires filled self, the divine state will not remain constantly. Yogi would show only a glimpse of that divine state to enthuse the seeker to pursue the latter's efforts to erase the self.

As soon as one assumes that he has attained the divine state, Yogi would smile at him. Immediately a sort of fear, anxiety would sprout in the devotee's heart. Silently the devotee would cry, "Swami, leave me, leave me."

It happens obviously because of his attachment to his self. Yogi knows that the devotee is not yet fit enough to have the last jump. With all compassion Yogi would talk about the value of remembering Guru's Name, Form and Teachings. He emphasizes the value of faith in the Guru and his Teachings. He would spend great time with the seeker. He would energize them to drop their self. Whenever one wants to retain his self, Yogi, out of compassion, would come in a DUALISTIC way and teach him how to surrender to the will of God.

Yogi says, ***"Whenever my Father wants this beggar to talk, this beggar talks, whenever my Father wants this beggar to keep silence, this beggar becomes silent, whenever my Father wants this beggar to laugh, this beggar laughs, whenever my Father wants this beggar to weep, this beggar weeps. Wherever my Father keeps this beggar, whatever my Father does with this beggar, this beggar would just submit to his Father's will. This beggar knows Father cannot commit any mistake. Whatever He does, He does for the good of the whole cosmos. So, nothing is wrong in this world, nothing is a sin in this world. Everything happens, happens by the will of my Supreme Father. So, everything is perfectly alright."*** These words would kindle the aspiration for surrender to God in the listener's heart.

Sometimes Yogi would energize the eligible listener to drop the self, the "I", the ego and there comes the most beautiful moment in life. There is God, God alone and all other things disappear. There exists only PEACE, EMPTINESS, VASTNESS and VOID. One would totally merge with the Supreme Being of Yogi. In such times Yogi is in Non-Dualistic State radiating ONENESS, WHOLENESS and ABSOLUTE PEACE. He absorbs everything and lo, one could aware that HE (GOD) alone exists, nobody else and nothing else.

It is a great blissful experience to witness both the Dualistic and Non-Dualistic states of Yogi. Once a European, who was able to perceive Yogi's both Dualistic and Non-Dualistic states was amazed. He enquired Yogi about his actual state. Yogi mischievously smiled and after a long pause he responded that he was somewhere in between both the states. The European was awestruck and saluted Yogi.

Yogi demands people to observe their human aspects and try to transform. That's the best part of Yogi's teachings. By leading a pure, selfless, and compassionate life, Yogi shows the world how to live the human life. Yogi always helps the suffering people with compassion. He encourages the people to come out openly with their pains and problems. He would show no interest in the ritualistic conversation. While pouring out their anguish before Yogi, people get the awareness and through that awareness they would be able to perceive the cause of their problems.

Once the people perceived the cause of their problems, they would solve the problems by themselves. Yogi would use apt words which would soothe the aching hearts and the people would feel safe and march onwards confidently. Yogi makes it that easy to live the life in this fast world.

Yogi is so simple. When somebody asked Yogi about the unknown ghosts, evil forces, and the rituals of religions, He instantly responded without any hesitation, ***"This beggar doesn't know."*** He would never answer such questions or philosophize on the issues.

He used to listen to the sorrows of the affected devotees and share their burden of sorrows. Sometimes people would express their genuine fear of something, for which Yogi would impart divine knowledge as remedy and explained to the people the power of his Father's Name 'Yogi Ramsuratkumar'. Thus, Yogi dispels the fear from the people and instills faith in God.

When the devotees are in joy, Yogi would rejoice with them and when the devotees suffer, Yogi would share their sorrows and show them the way to come out of the sorrows. To those people, who believe and blame Kaliyuga for all the cruel evils of the world, Yogi would say,

“Kaliyuga has gone. Now it is God Yuga. This beggar is able to see God everywhere and not Kali anywhere.”

Yogi is a wonderful listener. He would listen with all attention to everybody and everything. He can listen and understand even the feeble voices of birds and tiny animals. He understands the silent language of plants and flowers too. He listens to the pains and problems of all visible and invisible beings. By listening, he communicates and passes his divine energy to the needy, pained souls. He would become one with the people, who come to him with all simplicity. None could hide their intentions or desires or thoughts from Yogi. When Yogi sees one, he sees all that one possesses, even in the deep core of one's being.

Yogi encourages the people to become good human first. A good human alone could become a good seeker. Yogi preaches that divinity could be reached only THROUGH HUMANITY and not AT THE COST OF THE HUMANITY.

From the early life, Yogi was a good and great human and only this humanity took him to the level of God. Yogi is a great human as well as God at the same time. When he works to improve his devotees, he is in a dualistic state and when he retains his divine aspect, he is beyond, beyond anybody's comprehension. A normal human mind and intellect could not comprehend his real state. He shows his divine aspect occasionally to a few selective people of his own and mostly he would never exhibit his non dualistic state to the common mass. Both his divine and human aspects are the manifestation of God.

“We are here to do Father's work, Parthasarathy. To do my Father's work we should retain a little ego, Parthasarathy!” By saying this, Yogi teaches to retain the dualistic state only to help others, who are in need.

When the work is over one could disappear into the Non-Dualistic state by the grace of Guru. Shifting from Dualistic state to Non-Dualistic and Non-Dualistic to Dualistic state is acutely a painful process. Yogi suffered the pain silently for the sake of the people and

the world. Throughout his life, Yogi suffered to a great extent to help the mankind to march towards God. Yogi was ordained to suffer for the sake of mankind and Yogi successfully lived his life with all its pains and sorrows.

Throughout his life, Yogi never performed any rituals. Occasionally the head priest of the Arunachala temple would offer him vibhuti (holy ash) and Yogi would apply it fully on his forehead without wasting it because of the love he had for the head priest and not to get anything extraordinary out of the vibhuti.

Yogi never needed anything. Sometimes Yogi would talk emotionally and reverentially about India. During such times he would take the dusty soil beneath him and apply it on his forehead. For him the vibhuti and the dusty soil are one and the same and equally holy.

Whenever Yogi went to the Arunachaleswara temple at Tiruvannamalai, he would hide himself in a corner of the temple and would lay down there. Sometimes he would stand before Sambandha Vinayaka's Sannathi, leaning on the pillar there and bless the people. Very rarely he would take some friends to the sanctum sanctorum of the temple and would watch the rituals of the archanas and 28arthi. He had great regards for the priests working in the temple, but very rarely participated in the rituals.

Sometimes he would sit among the beggars in the entrance of the temple for a long time and whatever money he got from the visitors of the temple, he would distribute the same to other beggars sitting there. Yogi exhibited a beggar's form outside and lived a Godly life within, a life full of love and the supreme wisdom of his Father.

Whenever people came to him, Yogi would come down to their level and enquire about their welfare. He would work on them and take them towards God. This unique simplicity of Yogi attracted not only the human beings, but also the animals like cows, dogs, monkeys, cats, mouses and even poisonous beings like snakes and scorpions too.

Yogi brought up a dog. He named it “Sai Baba”. The way he conversed with Sai Baba was extraordinary and wonderful. Sai Baba would talk with Yogi. He would produce sound to convey some thing and Yogi would understand it and would reply to it with suitable answer. Sai Baba would understand and obey Yogi.

Not only Sai Baba, but also several mouses used to play upon Yogi in the Sannathi Street house. Below his mat, there were several poisonous scorpions made their homes and they were safe under Yogi.

In the mid of 1980’s, after the demise of Murugesnji, once a female cat delivered three babies in the right-side room of the Sannathi Street house. The mother cat would go out in search of food and Yogi would take care of the babies. He would have a long stick and whenever Sai Baba came, Yogi would drive the babies with the help of the stick to the room. Whenever the babies cried in hunger, Yogi would get some milk and pour it in a separate plate so that the babies would drink it easily. Sometimes the babies would sleep on the same mat with Yogi. After several months the babies and their mother went away once for all.

Yogi was very fond of listening to Vedic chanting. If Vedic pundits came to see Yogi, Yogi would request them to chant Vedic mantras and would listen to them attentively. But he told his devotees that learning and understanding all the four Vedas would take 32 years and after learning the Vedas, one would understand the value of God’s Name. So, instead of going through the Vedas for 32 long years, it would be better to remember God’s Name right now, Yogi suggested.

However, Yogi encouraged the Vedic pundits to uphold the Vedas, as the Vedas were the great works of the ancient rishis. Yogi once said, **“All the other mantras and the religious rituals are for the casual people, but, for the friends of this beggar, this Name,**

‘Yogi Ramsuratkumar’ alone is enough. This Name would take you to the Holy Lotus Feet of Supreme Father.’

Anyhow Yogi didn't discourage the people of rituals. If the ritualistic people came to Yogi and requested him to allow them to do certain rituals or yagas in the ashram, Yogi would permit them. Yogi would never interfere in anybody's faith. Yogi would only strengthen their faith and never distract them from it.

If anybody came to Yogi, saying that they had made a vow to offer something to a particular temple as part of a prayer for some worldly success, but could not do the same, Yogi would insist them to fulfill the prayer giving top priority. One should keep up one's words and that should be the attitude of every devotee, Yogi insisted.

But the people of Yogi would never be in bargains with Father. All the yagas and rituals of religions are result oriented. There is a purpose and a result for every ritual and yaga. Yogi wanted his people to love Father, remember Father and not to demand, beg anything from Father. Father knows what one needs, requires. So, Yogi said that one should remember Father by chanting his Name 'Yogi Ramsuratkumar' and Father would take care of one's life.

There was a friend, who used to complain about every small, the so-called bad events that happened in his life. He was always discontent, and his demands were ever growing. Whenever he visited Yogi, he would beg Yogi to shower his grace so that all his problems would vanish.

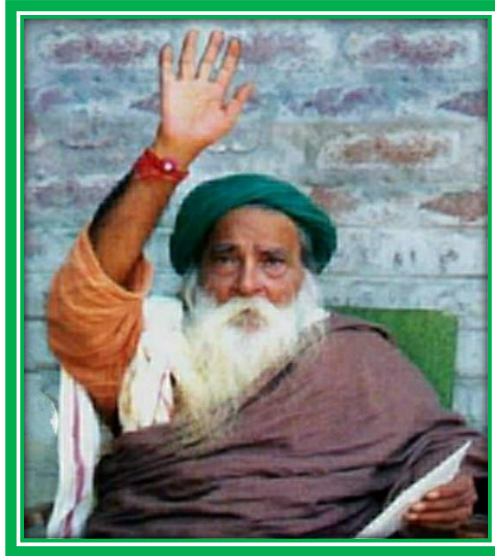
On that day Yogi was seriously talking to the devotees sitting in front of him, about the need of love for God and the value of remembering God's Name. The friend came and knocked at the door. Yogi got up from his seat and went to the gate. He opened the gate and brought the friend inside.

Yogi asked the friend to sit. Yogi also sat in his place. Yogi looked at the friend for some time and asked him whether he wanted to say

something. The friend began to say, “A small problem Swami.....” Yogi abruptly interrupted the devotee, **“Can you put aside all your problems in a corner and remember my Father at least for a few moments every day? Then alone this beggar can do something for you.”**

Yogi got up from his seat and strolled up and down in the hall for some time. After a few tense moments Yogi picked up a banana and gave it to the devotee, saying, **“Now this beggar leaves you. You can go my friend.”** Disposing the friend, Yogi again continued his talk about the value of remembering God’s Name.

7. Yogi's concern for women



Yogi was aware of women's problems and their living conditions in India and abroad. He always would pay special attention on women to alleviate their sufferings.

The Indian women have limited freedom. They cannot express their emotions and feelings explicitly to anyone. During their childhood, they enjoy freedom, but once they attain puberty, their freedom is clipped. They should adopt severe disciplines otherwise they would be scolded, sometimes punished. After marriage, the women's total attention should be on their husbands and in-laws.

They should look after the needs of their husbands' family members properly. They should be patient and should manage all circumstances by sacrificing their everything for their husbands and their families. Husbands are Gods for women in India. Most of the women's life in India is drenched in this culture and this culture leads them naturally into the devotional religious path.

Yogi knew the way of Indian women's life. Yogi also knew the general human culture of all countries. He would never interfere in the cultural ways of people. He would shower his grace on everybody irrespective of their origin and cultures. His grace would alleviate the

sufferings of people of all countries, despite their religions and cultures. His love had no boundaries.

Even the parents of a daughter may not understand their own daughter's problems like Yogi understands. The women from all walks of life feel free, to express their subtle and suffocating problems to Yogi. Yogi would listen to them with all attention. It is really a mystery how the women have the confidence on Yogi and reveal all their subtle pains and problems to him.

Yogi would spend great time with them and try to put them on the path of devotion by asking them to remember God's Name in all the possible time. He would ask them to sing songs on Gods. Then gradually he would inform them the value of his own Name and would encourage them to chant 'Yogi Ramsuratkumar' to energize their being.

Even though Yogi listened to the problems of women that were caused by their in-laws and husbands, he would never advise the in-laws and husbands or threaten them with his power. He would try to put them on the right path. He would pour his grace upon the women and strengthened their faith on God. It improves women's confidence and gives them unique spiritual energy. This magnificent spiritual strength of women would transform the attitude of their husbands and in-laws.

Yogi would prefer to transform people by encouraging them to remember God all the time rather than punishing them for their misdeeds in life. Even though the law of karma would take its own course, the consequences of the misdeeds would not affect the transformed people much. Rather the same consequences would become helpful for their spiritual advancement.

Yogi would concentrate on the wives of the sadhakas so that they would not be a hindrance to the progress of their husbands towards God. By the grace of Yogi, the wives become the source of energy for the sadhakas.

The husbands find peace at home with the wives and children. The wives would undertake all the household responsibilities volountierly and it helps the husbands to move freely on the path of God. Yogi wants such great women should always be protected properly by their husbands and children. If the women must travel even for a short distance, Yogi suggests, the women should travel with their husband and children. They shouldn't travel alone.

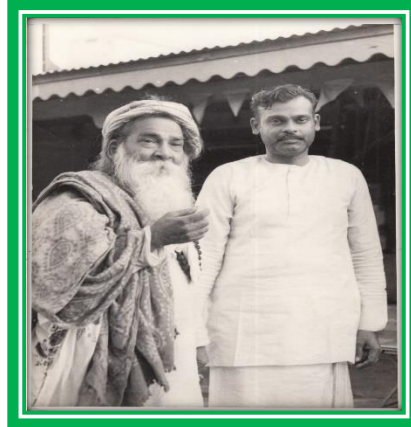
Yogi chose a few couples to move and progress together in the path towards God. The couple would feel safe and enjoy the presence of Yogi throughout their journey towards God. They remember Yogi constantly and move towards God in great bliss.

Yogi would say several stories of the rishis and rishipatnis. Yogi would explain how the husband did the penance, how the wife helped her husband to do the penance and ultimately how both attained Godhood.

Yogi would not allow the couples to have conflict among each other. He would infuse confidence in them by saying the husbands could not commit any mistake to harm their wives as well the wives have the care and love for their husbands. Those words would bring confidence in the couple's hearts.

With mutual trust and real love, the couple would move towards God by living a simple but great life. Such life would bring love and harmony not only to the family but also to the immediate surroundings in the society. Yogi used to say, where the women live in peace and bliss, there the harmony, prosperity and the journey towards God happens naturally.

8. The Mystical way of Yogi



From the ancient time to the modern world of spirituality, it is a glorious uniqueness, that a Yogi had assured God Realization and God's protection by chanting and remembering **HIS OWN NAME 'Yogi Ramsuratkumar'**. This Mantra has proved its glorious power, by having merged scores of people with God. Yes, this Mantra enables the evolution from human to God possible to every potential seeker. Initiating this Holy Mantra to selective people, Yogi brings out the the spiritual energy from them.

Murugeshan, Yogi's beloved devotee had been burning with the aspiration of God Realisation. After he met Yogi and got initiation from Yogi, he went on chanting the Guru Mantra 'Yogi Ramsuratkumar'. He had the faith that by remembering Guru's Name, he could have the focus and determination on the goal, the God Realisation. His faith on Guru Mantra brings out the spiritual energy from the deep core of his being. This spiritual energy had produced immense heat in his physical frame.

When Yogi felt Murugeshji's physical temperature was too high, he was able to understand the burning aspiration of Murugeshji to become one with God. But it seems, Yogi felt, Murugeshji's system also had needed love and surrender to reach the highest state of God Realisation. So, Yogi worked on Murugeshji. He spent great time with him.

Murugesnji, by the grace of Yogi, finally attained Guru Bhakti. He surrendered to the feet of his Guru Yogi Ramsuratkumar. As soon as Yogi perceived Murugesnji's surrender, Yogi absorbed him, by liberating him from the body consciousness and other attachments.

Here Yogi divinized the burning aspiration of a serious devotee. On the other hand, Yogi prescribed several others, who had very meager aspiration towards God Realisation, asking them to keep them warm physically as well as mentally. By this way they could maintain the little seriousness, emancipated from the Spiritual Energy. This could help them to evolve further towards God.

Yogi says the physical frame and the mind are the instruments through which alone one could attain God Realization. After reaching the destination, the consciousness of the instruments wither away by itself and there remains God alone in all glory.

Yogi would always insist that the devotees' attention should only be on him while they are with him. He would ask one of his attendants or any of his devotee to bring coffee or some eatables. After they had brought them, they should not distribute without the permission of Yogi. Most of the times Yogi would prefer to touch the coffee or eatables and then ask to serve the same to the devotees. Occasionally Yogi himself would serve the coffee or eatables to the devotees. After the coffee was kept before the devotee, the devotee should not touch it, till Yogi would give the permission by gesture. If anybody touched the coffee before Yogi gave the permission, Yogi would say, ***"Oh, you have disturbed Father's work."*** Then he would wait till that devotee drank his coffee. As soon as he completed, Yogi would say, ***"Come on my friend, this beggar leaves you. You can go now."***

Yogi kept his devotees in different compartments according to their wavelengths. He would never allow people to interact among each other in his presence. If they tried, Yogi would say, ***"You people are disturbing this beggar's work. Now this beggar leaves you. You***

can go.” He would give some fruits to the friends and dispose them immediately.

At the same time Yogi would allow the devotees of same wavelengths to interact among themselves in his presence. Yogi would allow such devotees to discuss and debate before him about the teachings of Masters. If the discussion and debate reached to the stage of a heated argument with high tone, Yogi would intervene by chanting God’s Name for some time and would laugh. That laughter would cool down the situation.

Yogi encouraged such devotees to meet frequently in their own places and talk about Yogi and his teachings. Yogi used to say that talking about Yogi is the real meditation and in such an atmosphere one could feel the presence of Yogi in a subtle form. The friends shall not feel tired, even though they would spend days together talking about Yogi and his compassionate grace continuously without bothering about food, sleep, or other petty comforts. Yes, the saying of Yogi is true, **“Remembering Father brings in bliss and forgetting Father results in pain.”**

During Yogi’s physical presence several people wanted to live with Yogi at Tiruvannamalai. But Yogi did not allow everybody. He said to them, **“There are a lot of lazy people like this beggar in Tiruvannamalai. You have work at your place. Be there and remember this beggar. That’s enough.”**

Yogi knew the limitation of the devotees, who expressed their desire to live in Tiruvannamalai. The devotees would always depend upon the physical presence of Yogi for their journey towards God. They do not know how to live alone. Yogi insisted such devotees to remain in their own places and do their duties sincerely.

Yogi assured the devotees that they should remember Yogi’s Name in all the possible times and that would bring them peace and bliss wherever they would be. However, Yogi had suggested to some people to live in Tiruvannamalai permanently. Those people might have the capability and energy to remember God all the time by living alone.

Yogi would protect those people by giving them the spiritual strength to proceed onwards in the path towards God. Yogi would keep those devotees incognito.

9. Ashrams



Regarding the ashrams, Yogi once said, ***“The place where a Master dwells becomes an ashram, but no ashram can produce a Master.”***

The ashrams are the monuments of the Spiritual Masters. The very purpose of the Masters’ and the ashrams existence is to remind people the presence of God. The remembrance of Guru would lead one to God and it helps to surrender everything one has including his self to the holy feet of the Master. Selfless Love blooms in these hearts which remember Guru constantly.

The people can come and stay in the ashrams for a few days to have the remembrance of Masters. They can make use of the ashrams to learn the life and teachings of the Masters, and get the wisdom of life, death, and God. But they should all go back to their places and continue remembering the prescribed Guru mantra to have a perfect and harmonious life.

If they prefer to remain in the ashrams permanently, they will be put in such an atmosphere from where they can neither be in tune with God nor could they live with freedom. Their life would end in doing meaningless rituals. It would frustrate them soon, but still, they

could not move out of the ashrams out of the fear of losing their identity and security.

The teaching of the Guru is all about removing the fear and remaining in freedom, but the ashrams that function in the names of Gurus cultivate fear and curtail the freedom of the devotees who stay there permanently.

Ashrams are not meant for those who want to escape from the problems of life. Ashrams are not refugee centers either. Ashrams should be considered as a learning place. The people should come to the ashrams and contemplate about their pains and problems of the life. They will certainly get the clarity that would guide them to lead an appropriate and meaningful life. They get the awakening due to the divine vibrations from the atmosphere of the ashram. Their mind and emotions shall be filled with harmonious, divine vibration. They could carry the same even after they get back to their places. The evolution from human to divine also happens steadily in these devotees' life.

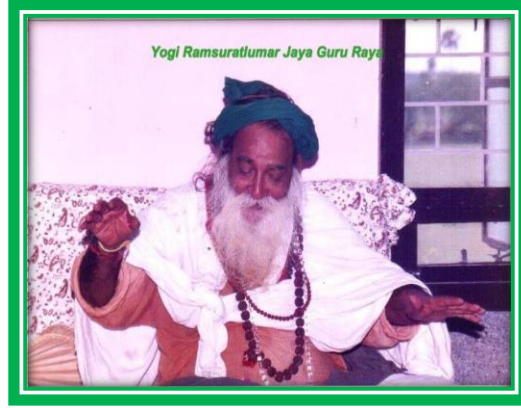
Sometimes even the duplicity and falsehood of the ashrams and their heads shall teach people what they shouldn't do in their life. The Masters taught people to live in the remembrance of God transcending the transient life full of hallucination, duplicity and falsehood of the self, but the so-called followers of the Masters are nowadays promoting the religious beliefs with its connected meaningless rituals in the ashrams to strengthen the self and life with the promise of bliss, prosperity, peace and health.

Most of the ashrams are nowadays entangled in the web of meaningless rituals and duplicity to gain popularity. They lack humanity and lead mankind nowhere.

The real sensitive devotees learn from these ashrams in the right perception. They would detach themselves from such institutions. They remember the Masters, and their teachings but disassociate with the ashrams. The Masters, in whose names the ashrams,

function have lived their life in such a way to teach people the importance of love, renunciation, freedom, sacrifice, gratitude, truth and devotion on God, but the so-called followers of the Masters distract the people's attention from the teachings of the Masters and politely but firmly misguide the people to the pleasures and pains of the life and they charge for their great services!

10. Yogi about Physical Ailments



Yogi had never advocated yoga in any form like pranayama and pranic healing to cure physical ailments or to remember God. Even the ashram medical camp had been started against Yogi's will. He did not accept that this should be the function of an ashram.

“Don't bother about your physical body. Remember my Father and my Father will take care of you.” Yogi said. Despite his protest, the management of the ashram started the medical camp to obtain some concessions from the Government to run the ashram.

Yogi's prime mission is, alleviating the psychological pain the people suffered. Still, Yogi had given serious attention to some of his physically ailing friends. Yogi had prescribed some natural medicines and suggested apt diets to some of his ailing friends. Yogi would see the diseases of his friends should not cause hindrance in their journey towards God. Yogi also had suggested a few diseased friends to have modern medicines and surgery.

Generally, Yogi was a naturalist. Yogi had taught to accept with joy whatever came in one's life. Yogi used to say, ***“Whatever happens, happens by the will of my Father. So, nothing is wrong in this world. Everything is perfectly alright.”***

Yogi says, the so-called problems, miseries and the diseases happen due to Father's will that would enable one remember Father all the time. The birth, growth and death are all for the forms and not for the Atma, which is beyond the body. If one can concentrate upon Father all the time, one would lose the body consciousness. If one is

always thinking about one's physical comforts and conveniences, he would miss Father. Yogi declared, ***“Remembering Father is life. Forgetting Father is death”***.

This does not mean that one should ignore the physical body totally. When one lives in Father all the time, Father will take care of the physical frame. Any actions and thoughts based upon Father would bring forth the bliss and peace for the body and mind, despite the ill health and deadly diseases. By chanting Guru's Name, one could fill their mind with God consciousness that would take care of the body and mind. Even the diseases and disorders of the physical bodies, would help one to reach God.

Once a cancer patient visited Yogi at the ashram. He had come with his wife and daughter with the great hope that Yogi would cure the disease. The author was then sitting with Yogi just outside the Pradhan Mandir in the ashram. The doctors had declared that the disease was in its advanced stage and the cancer patient could live only for another few months.

The cancer patient was crying, and his wife and daughter were also shedding tears. The man caught hold of Yogi's feet and prayed to save him. Yogi was sitting like a rock. Yogi was holding the author's hand. He did not utter a single word. The man was still holding the feet of Yogi and seeing Yogi's face with great expectations.

Yogi asked him to sit on the chair. The man sat on the chair. Yogi maintained deep silence and poured all his attention on the man for some time. It was the man's first visit to Yogi. He was a rich man, had an erroneous way of life earlier. Yogi showered all his compassionate attention on the man. The patient said that the pain was very severe, and he could not sleep at all. Yogi was in deep silence.

After some time, Yogi told the author to convey in Tamil what he said to the latter in English. Yogi said, ***“Ask him to chant Rama, Rama, Rama, all the time. The pain will reduce gradually and one day it will finish.”***

The author was thrilled and shocked. He told the cancer patient the literal meaning of the words in Tamil, told by Yogi in English. The man imagined that Yogi would finish off the disease. He saluted and prostrated before Yogi again. Yogi pronounced, '**Rama**'. The patient repeated 'Rama'. Yogi uttered three times '**Rama**' and the patient repeated. The author could understand that Yogi had initiated the patient with this powerful mantra 'Rama'. Here the disease of cancer helped that potential devotee to get the initiation from a great Guru.

The patient and his family went back to their place happily. The patient was all the time remembering the mantra 'Rama' and in a few months he reached coma stage and in another few days he passed away. Yes, here, the deadly disease helped a man to reach his Guru. He surrendered to the holy feet of his Guru, who initiated him into divinity with the powerful mantra 'Rama', during the end of his life. God's, Guru's ways are always mysterious. If that man were free the disease, he may not have had the aspiration to seek a Guru and get Guru's blessings.

11. The Fences on the way to Yogi



Yogi Ramsuratkumar had radiated his spiritual brilliance only to the limited devotees, who were honest, sincere, and serious in their seeking for God. Even though Yogi had showered his compassion and alleviated the sufferings of the aching souls, he didn't exhibit his magnificent oneness with the Supreme Father to everyone. He always wanted to be incognito among the common people.

Yogi had needed suitable personalities to do his Father's work. So, he had to choose the correct persons to impart the Divinity. From the crowd of the devotees, he had to choose. He had his own filtering points and fences to select the right people. His way of dressing was one of the fences. The dirt of the dress, the dirt of the body due to not taking bath for years, the habit of smoking and wearing no religious symbols were some of such fences one should cross to go near his real being. Finally, the people around him also had been used as filters.

After filtering, Yogi would keep the selected devotees in challenging situations. It would be horrible and painful. Yogi said that becoming one with God is not that easy. One should prepare to pay price for the union with God and the price is 'self', life. Yogi said that it is worth to shed off self for God,

Sometimes Yogi would deliberately act in the way people would think that he was an eccentric. He would always hide his real state of being, his Godliness, his oneness with God.

He used to flatter people sitting around him. The sensible people could understand that those people, who were seemed to be near Yogi, had to progress further. Yogi would simply flatter them, garland them, and keep them around him. At times he would even touch their feet. The touch of Yogi would keep the people of less sensitivity at a distance, even though they seemed to be very near Yogi. Despite such people's disturbance Yogi had been doing his magnificent work of bringing the eligible people on the path of Dharma (Virtues) and unite them with his Father, God.

Giving enormous importance to the selfish and irresponsible people who were near Yogi, was Yogi's unique way. It would avoid the interferences and disturbances from those arrogant egoistically pious people and enable Yogi to do his Father's work. His Father's work should be done for which the hindrance should be overcome. That's all. Sometimes he was suffocated by the surroundings of this insensitive, so-called pious devotees, but he suffered silently and did his Father's work. Because Yogi needed such people which could work as a filtering point.

Yogi needs only those people who have the one-point attention on him. Those people should not be drifted away from him due to their diversion of their attention towards the so called special and blessed devotees of Yogi. Most of the people try to flatter the so-called special devotees, hoping that by doing so they could make Yogi happy and get his grace. Yogi never gets enthused by such acts. In fact, Yogi demands the total attention of the devotees on him irrespective of anybody's presence.

The devotees with the desire for the so-called social security and praiseworthy life are usually weak and they always seek support for their demands from the people sitting close to the Guru. Sometimes they do some silly rituals to please the Guru. They do not know the truth that the Guru could not be influenced by anything and anybody.

One should have the courage to go to Yogi directly without the craving for the glittering aspects of life. One should be ready to shed off the

self to attain the holy feet of Guru, God. Yogi would spend great time with such heroes. Yogi would shower His grace upon those heroes, and he would see that those heroes would reach his Father without many sufferings and struggling.

Yogi would use the so-called pious people near him as a fence around him so that the non serious people could be filtered. The serious aspirants, who understood those people in the right sense, would ignore them and would jump the fence to have the direct access to Yogi. Yogi would shower his grace on those brave people and absorb them into his infinite holistic vastness.

Most of the time, the people who entangled in worldly worries came to Yogi in the hope of coming out of their pains and problems of the life. They would visit Yogi frequently and seek Yogi's grace. Yogi would mysteriously remove their pains and problems.

Generally, the people who are relieved from the problems would go away and forget Yogi. Only a few would understand the divinity of Yogi. By the grace of Yogi, they understand the insignificance of the life filled with desires. They would try to come out of the desires by seeking Yogi's grace. They would focus their attention on the wholeness of Yogi. They would not drift away from Yogi by the grace of Yogi. In due course they would win over the love of Yogi and merge with Yogi.

12. Rituals



From the childhood, Yogi Ramsuratkumar had an alert and questioning mind. He never accepted anything until he directly experienced it. He was in total freedom, and he wanted everyone to have the freedom. Throughout his life Yogi taught the value of freedom.

Yogi used to say freedom had its own disciplines. He said that freedom should bring in wisdom and love, and not authority. He declared that the authority would breed violence and strengthen the ego. Freedom is to be shared and celebrated. Freedom should beget Love. Love brings forth the TRUTH to our direct perception.

Now let us see about religious rituals. Most of the people believe that we need rituals to remember God. They conduct rituals to worship and love God, But Bakthi needs no rituals. Yogi had tremendous Love for his Father and Guru. He always remembered his Father and Guru. He didn't do any conventional rituals in his lifetime. He didn't bother about the rituals. He never recommended for the rituals of anykind. He said that there was no need for rituals, to love. LOVE NEEDS NO RITUALS.

There are a lot of religious rituals. Most of them are nothing but superstitions. The rest of them are mere habits of various society based on their culture. Those rituals divide people. Such rituals sustain the ego and deny one entering the spiritual realm. Being spiritual is seeing all as God and shedding off “I”, the self. The religious rituals and other rituals become the cause for the conflicts.

“Love for God, Bhakti, need no rituals. This beggar doesn’t know any rituals. My Father Swami Ramdas instructed this beggar to remember Ram Nam all the time. That’s all. This beggar feels remembering Father’s Name is enough for one to reach my Father. No ritual is needed to remember my Father.”

Yogi Ramsuratkumar said.

Once when a reporter asked Yogi Ramsuratkumar the importance of certain religious rituals, Yogi replied that he did not know. He also said that by remembering Father one could see Father in all and one could love all and serve all. He also said that there was no need of any rituals to love and serve the suffering people.

“This beggar has no knowledge of the religious rituals, and he feels there is no need for it,” Yogi said.

“One should have the aspiration to find out the GURU. Without Guru’s Grace one cannot attain God. They can pray God in the temples with all sincerity to get a Guru. If the aspiration is real, the Guru shall reach you in a mysterious way. Once you attain the feet of the Guru, then you need not worry about your spiritual growth. You need not do any rituals also. It is enough to listen to your Guru and remember your Guru. Your Guru will take care of you, and he will take you to the destination, the Godhood,” Yogi declared.

When one has accepted Yogi as his or her Guru, then where is the need for doing the rituals? Remembering the Guru is sufficient. Yogi said several times that remembering Guru is life and forgetting Guru is death. No ritual is necessary to remember Guru. One can remember Guru, while one is doing his daily routines.

The rituals vary from place to place, religion to religion according to the climatic conditions of the places, cultures, and social structure of the people. Masters like Yogi Ramsuratkumar cannot be conditioned within a particular religion, as they are far, far away from any conditioned religions and its rituals.

Yogi prescribed chanting and remembrance of God's Name alone as the medicine for all the pains and problems of mankind. He taught his devotees that remembering God's or Guru's Name was the best way for one's spiritual growth and oneness with GURU, GOD.

Religious practices strengthen's one's ego. It gives self-esteem. The man who performs religious rituals imagines that he is better than others. The religious rituals are being done for the "Self's" security and prosperity. Whereas the spiritual way of life eradicates the "Self". Spirituality is, transcending everything and dissolving in the vast holistic being of GURU.

If one sincerely adheres to the dharmas (Virtues) of human life, one can love all. Guru would come by himself to those men of love. Guru would create complicate situations in the life of such men. The harsh situations would take the men of love to the Guru. The Guru accepts such devotees. By the grace of the Guru the concepts of "Self" would wither away by themselves along with their pains and problems.

But the so-called religious people, who are neither sincere to their religions nor aware of the value of Guru and the spiritual way of life, would always remain in confusion and would confuse others too.

Yogi Ramsuratkumar had great regards for the Vedas, but he disapproved the superstitions. The Vedic rishis did conduct yagas and homams for the sake of global peace and prosperity. Sometimes they would sacrifice even themselves for the welfare of the humanity. By conducting such yagas and homams they tried to save the Mother Earth from the natural calamities as well as from the adharmas done by the demons and asuras.

Most of the yagas and homams were performed in deep forests or in remote places, where there was no human habitation. The Vedic

rishis' rituals, yagas and homams originated from their compassion towards the whole creation. They would never seek their own comforts, authority, and power for themselves. But there were some asuras, demons, who did severe penances, rituals to attain power to rule the world. They succeeded in their venture through their rituals and penances. They got the power and to establish their authority they would unleash atrocities on the virtuous people. Then God had to incarnate to destroy those demons.

Hinduism is the only religion, which prescribes different spiritual paths to different individuals according to the basic structure of everyone and gives total freedom for the seekers.

“This beggar is proud to say that he is a Hindu,” Yogi Ramsuratkumar said once, even though he never adopted Hindu religious rituals in his lifetime.

“This Hindu religion, the Sanatana Dharma alone can produce Masters, like my Father Swami Ramdas, Maharishi Ramana, Sri Aurobindo and J. Krishnamurti. Even though they had transcended all religions and their rituals, their base is Hinduism,” Yogi declared.

The great wise people like Yogi had absolute understanding of the Hindu religion, which is beyond the comprehension of normal scholars and pundits. The real Hindu religion is a religion of MYSTICS. The Hindu religion is not only reflected in the temples, but also in the way of the lives of great saintly people like Yogi.

During the Vedic period, there were no temples and rituals connected with them. Yet, there were great Rishis, Saints, Sages, Seers, and Gurus in those times. Till now their lives and works alone are inspiring the common people and the seekers. And from the beginning there are demons also. They always disturb and make savage attacks on the holy people and their divine works. Both these saintly and demonic traditions exist side by side from the time immemorial.

The demons always try to arrest the spiritual growth among the common people. They fear the people with the spiritual wisdom shall question their authority. So, they always do atrocities against the Saints and Sages who try to impart the divine wisdom into the common virtuous people. To eradicate the demons, God incarnates in the forms of Masters like Yogi Ramsuratkumar from time to time. This conflict is going on from the time immemorial. Till now it continues everywhere.

13. Transformation



For the people who are destined to merge with FATHER, shall have the fundamental transformation in their life. The transformation may happen in the younger age or in the middle age or sometimes at the point of death in the old age.

Every Saint had the great transformation due to some unique happenings in their life. Most of the transformations had happened due to life's immense sorrows and miseries. Death, disappointment, the repeated failures in both financial and social life and loss of some mundane dear things played key roles for the happening of the transformation. The deep hurt happened due to the death of the loved ones in one's life and the serious unbearable loss of some deeply attached things or persons had tremendous impact in one's life. The painful impact of the death and loss had brought the transformation and it triggered lot of impossible questions in one's heart.

In Yogi's life also, death of a sparrow had played very important role when he was at the tender age. His playful, easy life totally had changed. The transformation happened in Yogi and it had become a great benediction for the whole world, because a MASTER was born for the benefit of the whole mankind. We shall see now how Yogi got the transformation from his routine playful normal life.

Yogi was then thirteen years old. One day, as usual, he went to the well to draw water. While drawing water from the well, a sparrow was sitting on the other side of the well and looking at Yogi curiously. It was so cute and inviting. The swiftness of the small bird attracted

Yogi. Involuntarily Yogi threw the rope on the bird as if he wanted to own the bird. It was purely an act of friendship and intimacy.

However, the rope hit the bird badly and the bird fell down on the earth. Yogi ran towards the bird and fetched it in his hands and tried to revive it. As the bird was badly hit, Yogi could not revive it. Carrying the bird in his hand, he ran towards Ganga and poured some Ganga water in its mouth, believing Ganga Ma would bring back the life to the bird. But, alas, the bird died in the hands of Yogi. He was shocked. He got shivering. It was unbelievable that he had killed a small, beautiful, and defenseless bird. He sat on the bank of the Ganga for a long time with a heavy heart and tears in his eyes.

His tender heart felt guilty. “Why should this beautiful bird die at the hands of me?” Yogi asked himself. “Where has gone the beauty of the bird? Where has gone the flying power of the bird? The wings are there. But it has lost the power to fly. What was within the bird? What has gone out from the bird? Why has it gone from the bird? Is the rope the reason? If something has gone out of the bird, will it not be possible to bring the same again into the bird?”

The impossible questions welled up in his aching heart, but he was helpless because he could not find the answers.

The sorrow pierced his heart. He cried and tears flowed from his eyes uncontrollably. He slowly put the bird on the Ganga’s Holy water. The Holy River carried the bird in its current. Finally, the bird disappeared. He wept and wept for a long time sitting on the bank of the Ganga.

The death of the bird was the first shock he received from the life and it sharpened his awareness on creation and death. His tender heart was baffled and pained at the first experience of death. After the bird’s death, Yogi was restless and was always in pain. From that date a silent transformation had taken place in him. He became different and his attitudes had been changed totally after this event. His heart involuntarily searched for the unknown reality of the life in the world.

Yogi's village Nardara was on the bank of Ganga. Lot of Sadhus daily walked through Nardara which was situated on the way of Ganga Pradhakshna. The Sadhus made a vow to go around Ganga River from Gangotri to Ganga Sagar and return to Gangotri on the other bank. It would take them six years to cover the distance of Eight thousand kms. Sometimes the Sadhus would take rest at the Nardara Village and spent the night at a temple there. Yogi got the fascination to see those Sadhus. He used to serve them with food. He would never miss an opportunity to serve the Sadhus even though he was very young. He listened to them about their experiences. He came to know about several Saints and Sages of India through them.

The transformation that took shape in Yogi had developed in him a passion to interact with the wandering Sadhus. In spite of his interactions with the Sadhus, still the pain caused by the death of the little sparrow was there in the deep core of his heart.

Three years rolled out quickly. But he was not able to conceal the pain. He narrated the incidence to Kapadia Baba, who was a great Saint living in a small hut on the bank of Ganga. Yogi had a great association with Kapadia Baba. Kapadia Baba instructed him to go to Kasi to understand the cause of his sorrow. Yogi went to Kasi, a great pilgrim center for the Hindus. He had the darshan of Kasi Viswanatha (Siva) at the temple and prayed to God to get his pain and doubts cleared off. He was then 16 years old.

Yogi stood before the deity, the Sivalingam at the temple. He saluted the deity with devotion and closed his eyes involuntarily. All of a sudden, he felt for the first time a divine ecstasy emanated in him. The prolonged pain vanished from his heart mysteriously but temporarily. He was in a state of trance. He was able to see and listen to the divinity, but it was not clear enough. He saw a bright, divine light, conveying some message to him. But he was not able to understand it. He focused all his attention and still he was not able to get the message. The message was uttered with a divine compassion, as if it was a hug from the all-pervading Father. Beyond that he could not be able to understand anything.

He remained in that state for considerably a long time and then he came out of the temple. His legs took him to the Harichandra Ghat, on the bank of the Ganga. People used to bring the dead bodies to be burnt at this ghat. The remains of the burnt bodies would be thrown into the Ganga. People believe that dying at Kasi and having the funeral on the bank of the Ganga would bring them salvation and there will be no rebirth for them.

Yogi saw several funerals at this ghat for the whole day and lost his body consciousness. He felt as if he was brought dead and was put on the pyre. He was burnt to ashes and then dissolved in the Ganga. He perceived his own funeral totally unattached. This state disappeared after some time, and he came back to normal state.

The experience he got at Kasi made him more calm and serene both inside and outside. He vaguely understood the reality of the life and death. After seeing several funerals, the pain due to the death of the bird had been reduced.

From Kasi, Yogi went to Saranath, where Buddha gave his first sermon (teachings to the mass). He was in great ecstasy and was roaming around the holy place thinking that there the Great Buddha might be strolling with his disciples. In his ecstasy he wanted to roll over the earth there. A few days passed in that divine ecstasy.

After spending few more days at Kasi and Saranath, he returned back to Nardara. There he met Kapadia Baba again and narrated his experiences he had at Kasi and Saranath. The Saint laughed with great joy. Suddenly the Saint became serious and instructed Yogi to go through the lives and teachings of the Saints, particularly Vivekananda and Swami Ram Thirtha. He also instructed Yogi to go through Tulsi Ramayana and Bagavad Gita daily.

From then on Yogi daily read Tulsi Ramayana and Bagavad Gita with all seriousness and involvement till he met his Guru. More or less he remembered all the verses of Tulsi Ramayana and Bagavad Gita throughout his life. He also went through the life and teachings of Swami Vivekananda and Swami Ram Thirtha. He had a great passion for those great Masters, and their teachings. He was able to

understand their teachings spontaneously and follow them in the day-to-day life.

In meantime marriage happened. Yogi understood the chemistry of physical body and the mind, full of emotions, love and attachments. The children were born. He run a family like a normal human. In spite of those mundane happenings, the flame in his deep core didn't diminish. It went on produce spiritual heat. This heat developed into a huge flame and consumed gradually all his belongings including the relationships. The renunciation happened in his life so naturally. He began to wander in search of his Guru.

At last at the appropriate time, the sad event of the death of the small sparrow at his young age had transformed him. A spiritual fire was lit within him. Slowly the fire consumed all his mundane desires and attachments. Finally, the fire sheded its light to show him the right path towards God. He found his Guru. He surrendered at the feet of his Guru and renounced everything totally in course of time. He wandered in the disguise of a beggar and did sadhana intensely. Finally, he attained his Father (God). Yea, he became one with His Father (God). Thus, a sad event had become the root cause for his spiritual transformation and helped him to become a great YOGI.

Later years Yogi used to tell his dear devotees the story of Kunthi, in Mahabharata. Yogi said that Kunthi had prayed to Lord Krishna to grant her only sufferings and sorrows in all her future births. Yogi also said that Kunthi had realized that the pains and sorrows alone would enable her to remember God all the time.

14. Whom to be blamed?



Those were the blissful days in the early 1970s. Yogi was sitting beneath a big Punnai Tree which was spreading its shadow throughout the day. The Sun's rays could not penetrate the thickly grown branches of the huge Punnai Tree. The devotees could sit before Yogi all the time and see and listen to Yogi from morning till evening.

The talks were as usual about Yogi's Father, God and His Forms, the Saints and Gurus. Yogi was in extreme ecstasy. In his divine ecstasy Yogi sang a Hindi song in his melodious voice. At that time there was a train standing at the Railway Station. As soon as Yogi completed the song the Rail Engine driver blowed the whistle. On hearing the train's whistle sound, Yogi laughed continuously.

All the devotees sitting there were anxiously waiting for the meaning and explanation of the Hindi Song from Yogi. Yogi was still in great ecstasy and his face was glittering like gold. He saw every devotee with great compassion. He explained the meaning of the song in English.

Walking, walking and walking

The destination, the goal, the home

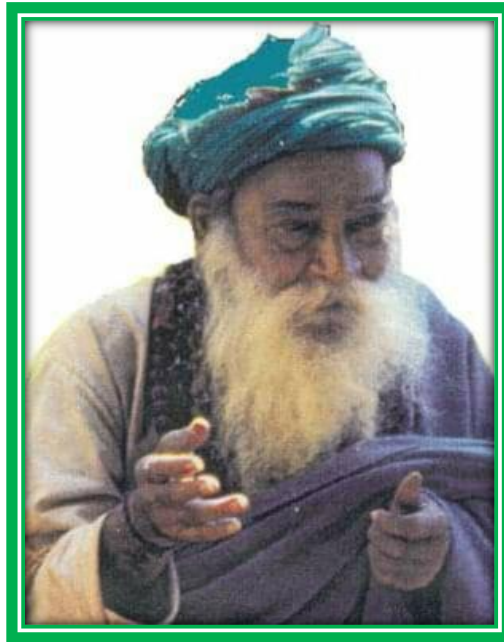
Eighteen miles away

I am tired, I can't move any further

Whom to be blamed?

Explaining the meaning of the song, Yogi again started laughing. Even though the devotees couldn't get the message of the song, the joy of Yogi captivated them. They all enjoyed the divine bliss radiated by Yogi.

15. Have Faith On Father



“Father alone knows what we need. Who else can understand our needs and provide it at the appropriate time? Only my Father knows what should be given, to whom should be given and when should be given. So, have faith on my Father, my friend. My Father is full of love and compassion. He would never drop the devotees, who have unshackable faith on Him.”

In 1976, one day morning Yogi was sitting beneath the huge Punnai Tree and was talking with a young friend, who seemed to be a freak as well as a serious seeker. The seeker was highly educated and had lived a life of wandering sadhu. He had uncombed hair and wore dirty dress. It seemed he had not taken bath for several days.

The young friend told Yogi, “Swami you say Father shall provide one’s need at the appropriate time. For the past few days, I couldn’t get food. Now I am going to the hill and sit in a secluded place in the hill, remembering your Name all the time. Let me see whether your Father comes and feeds me or not.”

The young friend got up and saluted Yogi.

“Do you want to test my Father?”

Yogi asked the young friend. The young sadhaka just laughed and walked towards the hill. Yogi was looking at him till he disappeared at the curve of the road.

Throughout the day friends and devotees came in large numbers and Yogi was interacting with them, listening to their problems, and blessing them. It was evening 5 o’ clock. That was the time to move to the Sannathi Street Theradi Mandapam. Yogi’s assistants were packing the things and getting ready to move.

The young friend who went to the hill in the morning, suddenly appeared there. He fell at the feet of Yogi and wept for some time. Yogi again sat in his place and asked the young friend to sit before him. The young friend had narrated his experience.

“Swami, I went to the hill in the morning. I climbed up the hill and chose a secluded place where none could find me. It was a thick bush, and I was sitting in the middle of that. I thought none could find me. A few hours passed. I felt very hungry. I didn’t stop remembering your name. Suddenly I could hear an old lady’s voice.

The lady asked who was sitting behind the bush. I didn’t answer. With the help of a long stick, she made path to reach me. She was wondering on seeing me. She was grazing her goats on the hill, and she intuitively felt that someone was sitting behind the bush. She found me.

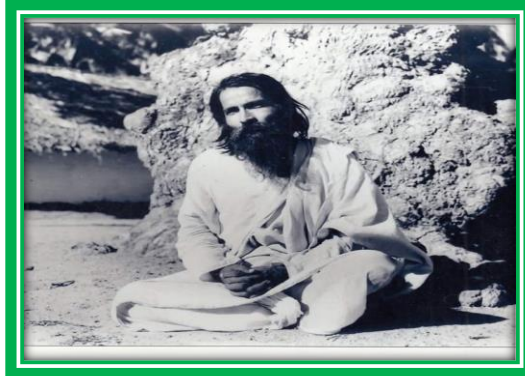
She asked me who was I. I didn’t answer. She again asked whether I had my food. I didn’t answer again. She came near me and caught

hold of my hand. She brought me out from the bush. She offered the food which she brought for herself. I hesitated. She insisted me to take the food. I had to take the food. I couldn't say no.

Swami, now I have the faith on your Father. Your Father is the personification of compassion. He gives whatever one needs, whenever one needs and wherever one needs. Now I have the faith Swami. In the morning I doubted Father. It was a blunder Swami. Please forgive me Swami.”

The young friend wept for a long time. All the time Yogi was smiling and showering his grace on the young friend. The young friend prostrated before Yogi and then went on his way with total faith on Father.

16. My India



In 1976, Yogi was sitting under the big Punnai Tree which was in the middle of a cultivating land. It was just behind the Tiruvannamalai Railway Station. Beneath the tree there was always shade and the Sun's rays couldn't penetrate the big tree at any point of time.

Nearby the tree there was a well. The land was looked after by Sri.Manickagounder and his wife Rajammal. Both were great devotees of Yogi. They used to offer food to Yogi and his assistants. Some time the devotees also would get the opportunity to receive the food from the hands of those great devotees.

There were some devotees sitting before Yogi and the talks were around the Gurus, Faith, and the teachings of the saints. There was joy among the devotees except one old devotee who was a freedom fighter. His face was expressing sorrow and he seemed to be very sad.

The Freedom Fighter had a great association with Yogi since from long time. He sacrificed his life for the sake of the country's freedom. He didn't get married. He lived alone. He had great devotion on Yogi, and he used to visit Yogi frequently. Yogi also had immense love for him.

On seeing the Freedom Fighter's face, Yogi could understand that he wanted to share something with Yogi.

“Do you want to say anything my friend?” Yogi asked.

The Freedom Fighter hesitated. He was silent. Yogi called him nearby. The old Freedom Fighter went near Yogi and was standing before him. Yogi caught hold of Freedom Fighter's hand. He asked the old Freedom Fighter to sit near him on the same mat. The old Freedom Fighter sat near Yogi. Yogi was looking at the fighter with great love. The fighter's eyes had been moistured. Yogi was silently waiting to listen to the Freedom Fighter.

“Swami, under the leadership of Mahathma Gandhi, a lot of people fought for the freedom of our motherland, India. The freedom fighters were of all ages, and they sacrificed their everything, their family, and jobs. They were persecuted by the British Government and went through untold sufferings. Most of their youthhood was spent in the jails. Only due to those people's sacrifice, the country attained the freedom.

Nowadays the people do not know the value of the sacrifice of those great freedom fighters. Even though the people are enjoying the fruits of those freedom fighters' sacrifice, they do not value them and their lives. Everyone is selfish now. From the top to bottom everyone is corrupt. None has the care for our country. The lifestyle of the present-day people is creating fear in me Swami. Even the small countries with less resources are growing into prosperity, but our country even though it has all the resources, still there is poverty and corruption. The politicians are there just to deceive the innocent poor people to get their votes.

There are many divisions in the name of the caste, community, and religions. They fight among each other for petty causes and the

valuable lives and properties are destroyed. Even after thirty years of freedom, still people are hungry and illiterate. There is still imbalance among the castes and communities. My heart is shivering, Swami, on seeing all these atrocities. When shall be the real freedom dawn in India, Swami?”

Tears were running down from the freedom fighter’s eyes. Yogi took the old man’s hands into his. Yogi was silent for some time. He released the freedom fighter’s hands. He smoked cigarettes continuously. More than five cigarettes he smoked. He finished his last cigarette. Slowly he got up. He corrected his shawl. He saw the Holy Arunachala Hill for a few minutes. The freedom fighter was still shedding tears. Yogi saw him again.

“Yes, there are countries in the world which prospers and have a comfortable lifestyle. They plan meticulously and work hard. They grow into prosperity. If we also plan and execute the works sincerely and honestly, we shall also become a rich country. Yea, you shall get a rich and comfortable life. Our country also shall become very powerful. But, my friend, you may lose the people like this beggar.

My Father has created this great country India, for the Saints and Sages who could guide the whole mankind into God conscious. In India alone my Father has created such an atmosphere where the Saints, Sages, and the great Spiritual Masters, could be born. These great souls alone could guide the whole humanity to the destination, God.

This my India may be poor and there are thousands of defects in our system, still it is the only country in the world which could guide all others to Divinity in the right path. This my Bharath is the playground of the spiritual Masters, and Saints, who are the children of God. In all the times, in all the

directions, in the deep forests, in the snow-covered mountains, in the plains, in the cities, in the villages, everywhere, there are Rishis, Saints, Sages, Sadhus and the Spiritual Masters in India to guide the people to my Father. Due to their presence this our great Bharath is being protected. This Earth has the footprints of such great souls, and we are all blessed to be born in this Holy Land. (Yogi took some soil dust below his feet and apply it on his forehead with reverence.) To reach my Father, my Bharath has shown the path, is showing the path and will show the path to everyone, eternally,

Of course, here and there, there are some grievances and defects. It doesn't matter. When we do big things, we need not worry about the small things. Everything will be alright in due course. So, don't worry my friend. We are moving in the right path. Apparently, there are sorrows, poverty, and illiteracy, but, in due course, my Father will correct it and it all will become perfect."

On hearing Yogi, everyone who were present there got the confidence. Their vision and ideas on India had been changed totally. A sort of reverence on our India had flowered inside everyone including the old freedom fighter. There appeared peace and hope in his face. Yogi laughed heartily. The freedom fighter saluted Yogi.

17. Yogi's concern



Once, in the later 1976, a middle-aged lady came to the Punnai tree and prostrated before Yogi. Yogi was then worrying about the missing of his pet dog “Sai Baba” for the past three days.

The lady sat before Yogi and said, “Swami my husband is all the time beating me.” Yogi replied, “**Sari**” (Yes). “He is a drunkard, Swami” the lady said. Yogi responded, “**Sari**” (Yes). The lady was going on making complaints against her immediate relatives too. For her every complaint Yogi responded only with the single word “**Sari**” (Yes). The lady prayed to Yogi to protect her from the harassments and ill fortune.

Yogi lost his patience and said in a vexed voice, “***This beggar is worrying about Sai Baba, and you are talking about your problems. This beggar is not able to prevent the ill fortune of Sai Baba. How can this beggar solve your problems? You go to the temple and pray before Annamalaiyar. You can go now.***”

The Tiruvannamalai municipality had decided to kill all the stray dogs in the town as they had become a great nuisance to the people. The municipality engaged some people to catch and kill all stray dogs in the town. They tried to catch Sai Baba too but somehow Sai Baba escaped from them. He went far away from Tiruvannamalai, and it did not turn up since then for three days. Yogi was worrying about Sai Baba.

In the very next day, when Yogi was sitting under the Punnai tree, Sai Baba came running towards Yogi. He straight away stood before Yogi. He produced a loud pathetic sound as if he was weeping. Yogi put both his hands upon Sai Baba's shoulders with all love. Sai Baba again gave a loud sound. Yogi patted him and listened to him. It seemed Sai Baba went on making complaints and Yogi responded.

Yogi said, ***"Oh, those people tried to kill you! You do not worry Sai Baba. My Father will protect you Sai Baba. There is no fear hereafter Sai Baba."***

Sai Baba was full of dirt and smelled badly. Yogi asked Perumal to take Sai Baba to the well and give him a good bath. Yogi asked Sai Baba to accompany Perumal. Sai Baba obediently went with Perumal, who gave him a good bath applying soap on Sai Baba. After the bath Sai Baba came to Yogi. He stood before Yogi.

Yogi enquired Sai Baba, ***"Are you hungry Sai Baba?"*** Sai Baba sounded yes. Yogi immediately asked Perumal to bring a banana leaf. Perumal cut one leaf from a nearby banana tree and placed before Yogi. Some devotees offered idlies to Yogi and other friends. Yogi asked Perumal to put four idlies on the leaf, mash them and mix Sambar. Yogi then asked Sai Baba to eat. Sai Baba ate idlies with great delight.

Yogi asked Perumal to arrange for a municipal license for Sai Baba so that it could not be caught and killed. Perumal, on the same day brought a license for Sai Baba and tied the same around the neck of Sai Baba. Thereafter there was no disturbance for Sai Baba from the municipal people.

18. Yogi's Humility



“Where is your husband, Amma?” Yogi asked a lady, who visited him in the Theradi Mandapam in 1976. The lady replied that her husband was in the lodge.

Yogi enquired the lady the reason behind her husband's absence. The lady said that her husband had some conditions to visit Yogi and she didn't like it. So, she left her husband in the lodge and she alone came to Yogi to have darshan.

Yogi enquired the lady about the conditions her husband had put on. The lady was hesitating. But Yogi insisted her to come out with the reason. The lady said that her husband had told her that he would come to Yogi, but he would not prostrate before Yogi. She said to her husband that it would be better not to come to Yogi with that egoistic attitude.

On hearing the lady, Yogi laughed and said, **“It's alright Amma. You go and tell your husband. He doesn't need to prostrate before this beggar. Tell him, this beggar will prostrate before him. Go and bring him here Amma.”**

On hearing Yogi's words that lady was thrilled and shedding tears. Yogi pacified her and again insisted her to bring her husband. The lady hesitantly left to the lodge to bring her husband.

She reached the lodge. She narrated the conversation she had with Yogi to her husband. On hearing the words of Yogi, the man felt

guilty. The lady was crying. She said that he had insulted Yogi. She worried how could they be relieved from that sin he committed.

The husband silently changed his dress and took his wife to Yogi. As soon as the couple reached Yogi, the husband first fell at the feet of Yogi and cried. He wetted Yogi's feet with his tears.

Yogi patted him on his back and enquired the lady with a mischievous smile, ***“You said he would not prostrate before this beggar. But he is doing. What have you done Amma? Have you threatened him?”***

The lady wept in joy and told Yogi that it was the miracle of Yogi. Yogi pacified the man and his wife. The couple remained with Yogi for a few hours. In the meantime, some devotees came and garlanded Yogi with great reverence. Yogi removed the garlands from his neck one by one and put the same garlands on the couple. The couple felt blessed, and they were in great joy. After this incident, the husband became highly devoted to Yogi.

19. Giving And Plucking



No one can understand the divine works of Swami Yogi Ramsuratkumar. If the love, bakthi for Yogi is total, perhaps we may understand the nature of Yogi's work. Let us see one such work of Yogi.

Generally, whatever work Yogi performs, it leads the devotees in the spiritual path, which ends at the Holy Feet of God. Though Yogi's works apparently look like worldly activities, they are purely spiritual in nature.

A great businessman came to the Theradi Mandapam in search of Yogi. All his business was in a state of chaos, which resulted in heavy financial loss. His business was about to collapse. He tried his best to recover from the fall, but he could do nothing. He roamed and visited many famous temples. He worshipped in the temples with his whole heart in the hope of coming out from his financial crisis and other problems. He met the Sadhus, Sannyasis, Gurus and Wise men in the hope of getting some guidance from them. No one could comfort him, guide him, and give him peace. Finally, he came to Yogi.

He met Yogi beneath the Punnai tree which was just behind the Railway Station in the middle of a farmland at Tiruvannamalai. From the first meeting he was attracted by Yogi. He could see a unique Godly Nature in Yogi. The simplicity of Yogi and his blissful state impressed the businessman. Yogi's divine wholeness gave him hope and peace. He felt that finally he had reached his Guru's Feet. He prostrated before Yogi and surrendered to Yogi.

It seems Yogi was waiting for him. Yogi showered his abundant grace on the businessman. In the first meeting itself Yogi initiated the businessman with his own Name, Yogi Ramsuratkumar. The businessman was awe struck on seeing the quick turn of events.

So far, he was worrying a lot about his business and future. Now he had hope and joy. Yogi blessed him with love and confidence. The businessman felt as if he had reached his home and was being under the protection of his own Father. Yogi asked the businessman to visit Yogi whenever it was possible for him. The businessman gladly accepted.

In a few days, the businessman's financial crisis had disappeared miraculously. Money poured from all the directions. The business was amazingly progressed. All the problems of the businessman were solved. The peace returned into his heart and home. He was happy.

His devotion on Yogi grew in many folds and even for a moment he could not forget Yogi. All the time he was remembering Yogi. The Name of Yogi caught hold of him. In all the times the Holy Name emanated from him without his efforts. He visited Yogi frequently and was in great joy in the association with Yogi.

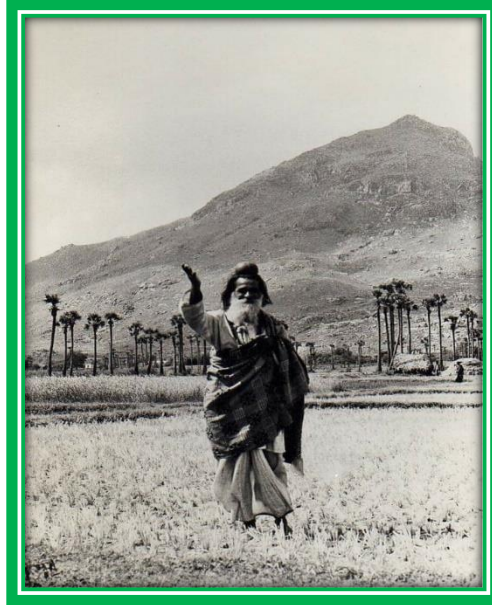
Yogi's association gradually transformed the businessman. His attachment with the business and family had been dropped gently without the notice of others. Even though he was looking after the family and business, he was totally detached from them. The family, the business and the mundane life didn't attract him. He was searching for something else which he didn't know earlier. Later he understood by the grace of Yogi that he was searching God within him.

The growth of his industry gave rise to his spiritual development. By the grace of Yogi, his attachment was taken away. Devotion to Guru had grown manifold. In due course Yogi alone became his life. All other mundane things were of no meaning to him. He saw only Yogi in this world. The words of Yogi alone were ringing in his ears. He could talk only about Yogi. Yogi became his breath, life. He thought of nothing but Yogi.

The business and the industries were going on growing without any problems. But he was not at all affected by the millions of incomes. He was completely detached from everything. He was with Yogi all the time. No, no, it was Yogi who was with him all the time. Yes, Yogi made him Self-Realized, God-Realized. His life dissolved at the feet of Yogi. Yogi and he became one, totally merged with each other.

Yogi gave the mundane benefits in excess and brought the devotee into his sphere. Finally, Yogi plucked the devotee from his place and consumed him, giving him the liberation both physically and spiritually. What a blessed man he was!

20. Yogi and the Holy Hill



In the earlier days wherever Yogi sat in Tiruvannamalai, he would sit facing the Holy Hill. Be in the vessel shop, beneath the Punnai tree, in the Theradi Mandapam or in the Sannathi Street house, wherever he was, he would sit facing the Holy Hill.

In the late 1976, one day there was a heavy downpour from the previous night. The downpour was continuous and so, Yogi and his assistants could not move to the Punnai tree from the vessel shop. They had to settle at the Theradi Mandapam for the whole day.

There had been already some poor people occupying the place. The author and Murugesaji were also sitting there among other devotees with Yogi.

Some friends had come from Madras. They had come to Tiruvannamalai with a definite purpose to walk around the Holy Hill. It was their prayer and they wanted to fulfil their prayer. But due to the continuous downpour they were not able to walk around the Hill. So, they came to Yogi at the Theradi Mandapam. They prostrated before Yogi and explained the situation to Yogi.

They said that for three days they were waiting to complete their prayer to walk around the Holy Hill, but the continuous downpour

didn't allow them to walk. They didn't want to go back to their place without fulfilling their prayer. So, they came to Yogi and asked for his suggestions.

Yogi became very serious. Suddenly Yogi got up and stood in the center of the Mandapam. Yogi just commanded the devotees from Madras to walk around himself. The devotees instantly obeyed Yogi. They walked around Yogi three times with all reverence.

Yogi said, ***“Your prayer to walk around the Hill has been fulfilled. Now you can go back to your place.”*** The author and the other devotees were stunned at the words of Yogi.

It was the first time the author felt a strange feeling that he was not sitting before an ordinary man. He felt that he was sitting before GOD HIMSELF. He could perceive the Holy Hill Arunachala and Yogi Ramsurat Kumar, both were one and the same. The devotees from Madras prostrated before Yogi and left for their place with great satisfaction.

21. Yogi Ramsuratkumar, The Mantra



Most of the people have the conventional Divine Names to chant and remember, like Rama, Krishna, Siva, Muruga, Ganesha, Easwara, Mother Easwari etc., Their mind and tongue have been tuned to that and it shall be a very difficult task to change this pattern of remembering Gods and Goddesses.

There was a dirty form, which had taken bath once in years, dressing uniquely as well as not presentable, doing no rituals of any religions and living amidst the dirty atmosphere having foul smell, but still was living a great divine life, remained ever in divine bliss, teaching, and talking only about Gods, saints, and their teachings. The people of real devotion recognised this strange saint, loved him, poured their devotion on him, remembering and chanting his Name with great faith. It is really astonishing to see this truth.

The people who have seen this strange aspect are really blessed. The people who have gone near this Yogi, are really privileged. The people who have got the opportunity to talk with this Yogi, oh, they are the blessed devotees. The people who have the blessings of this great Yogi, are the God's true manifestations. The people who have merged with this divine Yogi are nothing but Gods.

Finally, the people who have not seen him, but known his Name and remembered the same in all the possible time with great faith are not

less than the dear devotees of Yogi. Yogi loves such people. One cannot find any bias in him differentiating between old and new devotees. All the devotees who remember him are his own children. Yogi showers his grace to everyone who remembers him. It is mysterious, beautiful, and wonderful divine act.

“This beggar like the demon Hiranyakasibu, wants everyone to remember this beggar’s Name. Does this beggar mad or is there anything significant behind this beggar’s wish? Can anyone talk about the secret of this?”

Yogi once asked the devotees sitting in front of him beneath the Punnai Tree.

All the devotees kept silence except one young sadhaka.

“Swami, all other Gods’ Names are age old. But this mantra, “Yogi Ramsuratkumar” is a fresh one Swami. That’s why Swami asks the devotees to remember this Name. It is fresh as well as powerful Mantra Swami.”

The young Sadhaka told with great conviction.

Yogi smiled broadly. ***“Ye, ye, it is true. This beggar’s Name is fresh one created by my Father. My Father has invested in this Name “Yogi Ramsuratkumar.” If anyone remembers this name, my Father will protect him from all the crises. So, have the faith my friends. This Name is not this beggar’s Name, it’s Father’s Name. Let us remember my Father’s Name all the time.”***

Yogi started singing. ***“Yogi Ramsuratkumara Jaya Guru, Jaya Gur, Jaya Guru Raya.”***

All the devotees followed, singing Yogi’s Name with Yogi. There was extreme bliss among the devotees.

22. Yogi's Ecstasy



Yogi was talking in the Sannathi Street House with the devotees sitting in front of him.

“My friend, do you think this beggar is from here to here? (Yogi was pointing his head and foot) No, my friend. This beggar is everywhere. He is all pervading. He is none other than his Father. He and His Father are one and the same. My Father alone exists in this dirty form. This Name Yogi Ramsuratkumar is not this beggar’s Name. It is my Father’s Name My Father’s New Name. Whoever remembers this Name, my Father protects them. So, remember my Father’s Name all the time. Remembering my Father is Life, forgetting my Father is death. Let us all live my friends, by remembering my Father.”

Yogi with great ecstasy began to sing, ***“Yogi Ramsuratkumara Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Raya.”***

The devotees who had assembled there followed Yogi’s chanting. An undescribable divine bliss began to occupy all. There was joy, joy, joy alone. The world, the miserable life with its meaningless desires, ambitions, everything had been disappeared. There, Yogi alone was, nay, Father alone was dancing in extreme joy, in ecstasy.

In January 1976, the three friends and their families visited Yogi under the Punnai tree in the morning. They all were with Yogi till evening. The ladies were singing the bhajans and kirtans. Yogi had also been talking about his Guru Papa Ramdas and the teachings of

various Saints. The whole day was spent in an elated Satsang with Yogi.

In the evening the whole group returned to the Theradi Mandapam. Yogi did not allow the friends to go to their resting place. In the night after 10 o' clock, the whole group moved to the corridor of the vessel shop. Yogi lay down on the raised platform and the friends with the family members occupied the floor in front of Yogi.

It was very cold. Around midnight Yogi asked the friends and the ladies to follow him. Yogi instructed his attendants to look after the children. Yogi took them to a house in the Sannathi Street and knocked at the door. A middle-aged man opened the door. He prostrated on seeing Yogi and invited Yogi and others inside the house.

Yogi requested the man, Sri Iyyachamy Iyer, the owner of 'Bell Studio', a photo-shop, to allow the ladies to use the toilet. Sri Iyyachamy Iyer immediately called his wife to take the ladies to the toilet. Since from evening the ladies were struggling. They were not able to convey their discomfort even to their husbands in front of Yogi due to their modesty. On seeing Yogi's understanding and concern, Murugesshji was moved and shedding tears.

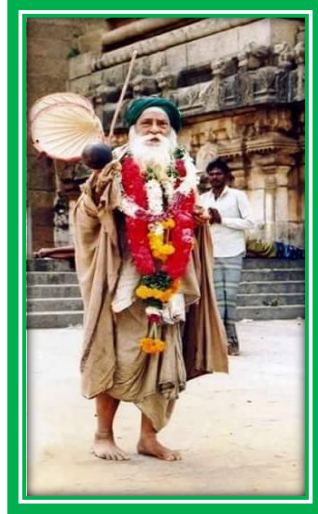
Sri Iyyachamy Iyer asked Yogi, whether he would offer some milk. Yogi asked him whether the milk would be sufficient for all. Sri Iyer said that there was enough milk for all. Yogi and everybody sat in the big hall of the house. The wife of Sri Iyyachamy Iyer served milk to all. Yogi and the friends drank the hot milk. Then Yogi got up suddenly and walked here and there for some time. Yogi looked intensely at everyone there.

Suddenly he flashed and declared, ***“Murugesshji, this beggar used to call himself a beggar. But there is nothing to be begged by this beggar either in this world or in the heaven. This beggar used to call himself a sinner. But you cannot find such a purity either in this world or in the heaven, other than this beggar. This form and name are my Father's Form and Name. If you remember this Form and chant my Father's Name 'Yogi***

Ramsuratkumar', my Father will come in search of you. All your problems will be solved. Your desires will be burnt. You will become one with my Father. All the illusions will be wiped away once for all."

Yogi's whole form was glittering like Gold. Everyone was still and one could feel the presence of the solid divinity there. The whole place was brilliantly lighted. There happened the darshan of the Supreme GOD. There was no one else except Yogi, The GOD. Yea, only GOD alone was there in the form of YOGI. One who got the opportunity to see the ecstasy of Yogi was really blessed.

23. A Simple Devotee



There were more than fifteen devotees were sitting before Yogi in the small place of Theradi Mandapam. The devotees were from the rise groups of the society. There were higher rank Police officials and other top ranked Government Officials. Their assistants were also standing there. They all came by cars. Their cars had been parked occupying most of the small Sannathi Street road.

The high ranked officials had come to Yogi with their spouses and their children. Yogi was talking to everyone and blessing them. Everyone was happy.

They explained Yogi about their visit to Tiruvannamalai. They narrated their experiences at Tiruvannamalai Big Temple, and at Ramanashram. They also elaborately explained their walking expedition around the Holy Hill. Yogi listened to everyone with great attention. Yogi blessed them all.

The friends had brought lot of flowers and fruits. They had offered them to Yogi. Yogi gave some fruits to the children of the group and then distributed the flowers to the ladies sitting there.

Suddenly Yogi's attention turned to the roadside. There had been darkness because of no streetlight there. Anyhow Yogi could see some movements at the lower step of the staircase. Yogi stared deeply and found out a man standing there.

On seeing Yogi's attention was diverted to an unknown man, the policeman who had accompanied the elite devotees thought the man was an intruder. So, they rushed towards the man standing at the lower step to drive him away from there. Yogi stopped the policeman. Yogi got up slowly. He went down from the Mandapam and reached the man standing there. Yogi caught hold of the man's hand.

"What Shanmugam? Have your son come back home?" Yogi asked.

"Yes Swami. He has returned, Swami. He is now normal, Swami. By your Grace his anger on us have left, Swami. We are all happy, Swami. I have come here to inform you this, Swami."

"Oh, Father's Grace," Yogi replied. Then Yogi took Shanmugam by hand and reached his place at the top of the staircase. Yogi told Shanmugam to sit before him for some time. He gave lot of fruits and flowers to Shanmugam.

"Hereafter your son will behave properly, Shanmugam. You need not worry. My Father Grace, hereafter he will go in the right path."

On hearing Yogi's soothing words, Shanmugam prostrated before Yogi.

"Now you can go to your home Shanmugam."

Yogi allowed him to go. Shanmugam left the place saluting Yogi.

"This friend's son was missing for three days. He left home in anger and didn't turn up for two days. Shanmugam and his wife were worried. My Father's Grace, the son has come back home safely."

Yogi saluted His Father by joining his palms.

It was amazing to see Yogi treated equally both the so-called rise devotees as well as the so-called downtrodden devotees in the society. Yogi had never treated his devotees with bias in terms of richness, status, and education.

“Father is in all, everywhere and in everything equally.” That was Yogi’s perception.

24. A sadhu From the Himalayas



In 1976, one day Yogi was sitting in the Theradi Mandapam in the Sannathi Street. There was continuous rainfall throughout the day. Yogi was not able to go to the Punnai tree due to the continuous rain.

A Sanyasi had come there to see Yogi. Some friends had brought him to Yogi. The sanyasi sat before Yogi. Other friends prostrated before Yogi and sat besides the sanyasi.

The sanyasi told Yogi that he had come from the Himalayas. He was talking in chaste Hindi. He conveyed to Yogi that after years of penance in the Himalayas, he began to roam around the great, Holy India. A few days back he landed at Tiruvannamalai, he told. He had heard about Yogi and so he came to see him, he informed. The sanyasi exhibited his sense of pride due to his long-time penance in Himalayas.

Yogi just listened to him and did not respond. Yogi saw him intensely. The sanyasi, who had the pride of his long-time tapas in the Himalayas, curiously looked at Yogi. It seems he was trying to measure Yogi's state. Yogi focused all his energy and looked at the sanyasi deeply.

That was the only occasion the author had seen Yogi's eyes fully opening. The eyes were so big and beautiful. The eyes released immense energy. Yogi saw the sanyasi for a few minutes. The power released through Yogi's eyes affected the other devotees' eyes, sitting in front of Yogi. It was so bright and hot, and the devotees' eyes got

burning sensation. But the sanyasi was able to see Yogi's eyes for a few minutes without blinking. After a few minutes his eyes also felt the severe burning sensation and he had to bow down his face unable to withstand Yogi's look.

As soon as the sanyasi bowed down his face, Yogi became normal and laughed. Yogi then saluted the sanyasi and said, ***"Swami, you have come from Himalayas to bless this beggar. Pranam Swami."***

On hearing the words of Yogi, the sanyasi immediately got up and prostrated before Yogi. Tears were pouring down from his eyes. Yogi patted him on his back for a while with all compassion. Then Yogi said to him, ***"Swami you can stay in the hill for a few days."*** The sanyasi with tears in his eyes bowed before Yogi again and said yes. After a few minutes, Yogi gave a banana to him as prasad and relieved him.

Yogi would occasionally open his eyes fully. Whenever Yogi found it necessary to impart his full energy to his selective and eligible devotees, then alone he would open his beautiful eyes fully. Yogi used to say to his close friends while relieving them, ***"This beggar has seen you nicely. Now this beggar leaves you my friend. My Father blesses you. You can go now."***

25. Yogi on Yoga



One day a devotee asked Yogi in 1977, “What should I do to attain Father? Should I learn yoga?”

Yogi Ramsuratkumar responded, **“All the tapas you do would take you to the feet of your Guru. Once you reach your Guru, your sadhana, efforts, end there. Thereafter you should only listen to your Guru and have faith on your Guru. Your Guru would undertake the responsibility to take you to the abode of my Supreme Father. After reaching Guru’s feet, you need not worry about your spiritual growth. The Guru will take care of you. All you need is to have faith, absolute faith on your Guru.”**

Yogi paused briefly. After some time, Yogi continued, **“The Guru is like a cobra, and you are like the frog. Once the frog is caught in the fangs of cobra, it is finished. Now there is no escape.”** While saying the above, Yogi was glittering with divine beauty.

It was a hot summer day. Murugesshji was doing pranayama under the punnai tree without the notice of Yogi. Yogi was taking rest then. After a while Yogi got up and saw Murugesshji doing pranayama. He asked Murugesshji what he was doing. Murugesshji replied that he was doing pranayama.

Yogi asked Murugesshji with apparent anger, **“Who asked you to do Pranayama?”** Murugesshji replied that Swami Ram Thirtha

mentioned about pranayama in his talks, which came in the book 'In the woods of God Realisation'.

Yogi told Murugesaji that pranayama should be done only under the guidance of a Guru and that too, only in a suitable atmosphere. If it was not done in a proper way and in the proper place it would give negative results. He added that it was enough for the friends of Yogi to remember his name '**Yogi Ramsuratkumar**' that would take them to the destination. Yogi said that chanting the mantra '**Yogi Ramsuratkumar**', would regulate the breath, cleanse the system, and give the spiritual energy to realise the Supreme Father,

Yogi then recited a couplet in Hindi and translated the same in English. "**Walking, walking, and walking. The destination, the goal, the home is 18 miles away. I become tired. My legs are painful. I could not move further. Whom to be blamed?**"

On saying this Yogi laughed loudly. Everybody around Yogi could see the spiritual aura of Yogi and understood the value of Guru's grace. One could not reach the destination without the Grace of Guru. The limited human energy and intelligence could lead one upto some distance on the path of God, but it would end in chaos and pain. In the absence of Guru's grace and vairagya (determination) they get tired. They create imaginary easy paths and deviate from their purpose and path. They develop various rituals to get power and fame. They forget their goal, destination. In the end, one gets tired and disappointed. This results in self pity, which is always painful. They cannot move further in the path. Despite all their rituals and yoga, God Realization remains a utopia for them. Only Guru's grace could take one towards God.

In short, remembering God, Guru is real yoga. All other practices are nothing but mere physical exercises. Physical exercises are bound to make one tired and violent. They would never enable one fit to remember God.

Yogi occasionally would quote Narada Bhakti Sutram, in which the sage Narada declares that it is very hard to find a Guru. Even if one finds his or her Guru, it would be much more difficult to go near him.

Even if one gets the opportunity to near the Guru, it would be still more difficult to receive his grace.

How many people have got the privilege of having a genuine Guru in this world? One should be pure, selfless and a good human. He should have the intense aptitude for the search of Eternity. Only such a person may get a genuine Guru. So, let us be a good human to get a great Guru. Real yoga is to be a good human first.

Now the question is about the fate of the common people. They should realize their erroneous ways of life and repent for their misdeeds. Then alone some limited wisdom shall dawn upon them through which they could locate and identify a Guru. (In reality, nobody finds the Guru. It is always the Guru who finds the disciple.) They may not get the closeness of Guru, but they may get the opportunity to learn the Mantra the Guru prescribed. If a man remembers the Guru Mantra with total faith, there comes the transformation. Yes, the faith transforms, and the transformation takes one close to the Guru.

Sage Valmiki was a dacoit earlier and Narada gave him some wisdom. Valmiki realised his misdeeds by the grace of Narada and understood the greatness of Narada. He sought for the guidance of Narada to be saved from the effects of the sins he had committed. Sage Narada initiated him with the great Mantra 'Rama'. Valmiki was not even able to pronounce the mantra properly. Even then, the faith he had on Narada made him remember the mantra all the time and helped him to attain the supreme state of God. He wrote Ramayana, a great epic, for the upliftment of the future generations. So, whoever remembers God's name, with all faith on their Guru, would get the transformation and evolve towards God. This transformation is called yoga.

Yogi attained God not through any conventional methods of yoga. During his times of sadhana, Yogi tried all sorts of conventional methods of yoga to attain God. He could not succeed in the venture. Of course, he was able to gain some mysterious power by practicing them, but it didn't help him to attain God.

His aim was not to gain mystic powers. He was determined to be one with God. He was prepared to sacrifice everything he had. Finally, by the compassionate grace of his Guru Swami Ramdas, he gave up all those attempts. He submitted his will to his Guru by remembering and chanting the Guru mantra all the time. Finally, the Lord had absorbed him and he became a great Yogi. He spread the fragrance of God among all the people, irrespective of the divisions of the society.

Yogi always kept his body warm for a mysterious reason. Even in the hot summer he covered him with a thick bed sheet. He did not use an electric fan even during the hottest days and nights. He was the personification of the prana (the source of life) and agni (the fire). Yogi might have to hide this secret from the casual devotees. So, he put several clothes upon the body, disguised himself like a mad beggar.

On seeing the different, strange look of Yogi, the casual, non serious people would not try to go near him and rob his valuable time. But, whenever Yogi wanted to shower his grace on a worthy devotee to evolve towards God, Yogi would release his energy in spite of his dresses. It was a beauty to see Yogi releasing his compassionate energy upon the deserving devotees.

26. It's hard to get a Guru



One day a devotee asked Yogi in 1977, “What should I do to attain Father? Should I learn yoga?”

Yogi Ramsuratkumar responded, ***“All the tapas you do, would take you to the feet of your Guru. Once you reach your Guru, your sadhana, efforts, end there. Thereafter you should listen to your Guru and have faith on your Guru. Your Guru would undertake the responsibility of taking you to the abode of my Supreme Father. After reaching Guru’s feet, you need not worry about your spiritual growth. The Guru will take care of you. All you need to do is to have faith, absolute faith on your Guru.”***

Yogi paused briefly. After some time, Yogi continued, ***“The Guru is like a cobra and you are like the frog. Once the frog is caught in the fangs of cobra, it is finished. Now there is no escape.”*** While saying the above, Yogi was glittering with divine beauty.

Yogi then recited a Hindi couplet and translated the same in English. ***“Walking, walking and walking. The destination, the goal, the home is 18 miles away. I become tired. My legs are painful. I could not move further. Whom to be blamed?”*** After saying the meaning of the Hindi couplet, Yogi laughed loudly.

Everybody around Yogi could see the spiritual aura of Yogi and understood the value of Guru's grace. One could not reach the destination without the Grace of Guru. The limited human energy and intelligence could lead one nowhere, but into chaos and pain. They create imaginary devotion on God, by developing various rituals and adopting the same in the day-to-day life. In the end, one gets tired and disappointed. This results in self pity, which is always painful. They cannot move further in the path. In spite of all their rituals and yoga, Realization remains a utopia for them. Only Guru's grace could lead one towards God. In short, remembering God, Guru is real yoga, and all other practices are nothing but mere physical exercises. Physical exercises are bound to make one tired and violent. They never make one fit to remember God.

Yogi occasionally would quote Narada Bhakti Sutram, in which the Sage Narada declares that it is very hard to find a Guru. Even if one finds his or her Guru, it would be much more difficult to go near him. Even if one gets the opportunity to stay near the Guru, it would be still more difficult to receive his grace. How many people have got the privilege of having a genuine Guru in this world? One should be pure, selfless and a good human. He should have the intense aptitude for the search of Eternity. Only such a person may get a genuine Guru. So, let us be a good human to get a great Guru. Real yoga is to be a good human first.

Now the question is about the fate of other people. They should realize their erroneous ways of life and repent for their misdeeds. Then alone some limited wisdom shall dawn upon them through which they could locate and identify a Guru. (In reality, nobody finds the Guru. It is always the Guru finds the disciple.) They may not get the closeness of Guru, but they may get the opportunity to learn the mantra the Guru prescribed. If a man remembers the Guru mantra with total faith, there comes the transformation. Yes, the faith transforms, and the transformation takes one closer to the Guru.

Sage Valmiki was a dacoit earlier and Narada gave him some wisdom. Valmiki realized his misdeeds by the grace of Narada and understood the greatness of Narada. He sought for the guidance of Narada to be

saved from the effects of the past evil karmas he had committed. Sage Narada initiated him with the great mantra 'Rama'. Valmiki was not even able to pronounce the mantra properly. Even then, the faith he had on Narada enabled him remembering the mantra all the time and helped him to attain the supreme state of God. He wrote the Ramayana, a great epic to uplift the future generations. So, whoever remembers God's Name, with all faith on their Guru, would get the transformation and evolve towards God. This transformation is called yoga.

Yogi attained God not through any conventional methods of yoga. During his sadhana time, Yogi tried all sorts of conventional methods of yoga to attain God. He could not succeed in the venture. Of course, he was able to gain some mysterious power by practicing the yogas, but they didn't help him to attain God. His aim was not to gain mystic powers. He had already determined only to merge with God. He was prepared to sacrifice everything he had for that purpose. Finally, by the compassionate grace of his Guru Swami Ramdas, he gave up all those attempts. He submitted his will to his Guru by remembering and chanting the Guru mantra all the time. That is real yoga and lo, the Lord had absorbed Yogi. Finally, he became a great Yogi. He spread the fragrance of God among all the people, irrespective of the divisions of the society.

27. Prasadams



In the early 1977, one day Yogi was sitting under the Punnai Tree. Yogi's assistants were singing Yogi's Name in a melodious way. It was so soothing to listen to the Divine Nama chanting. Involuntarily the devotees, who were sitting before Yogi had also joined the chanting. The whole atmosphere was different. The devotees were in ecstasy. Yogi was showering his grace on everyone there.

A lady came there carrying a big vessel. She put the vessel at the feet of Yogi and prostrated before Yogi.

“What is this Amma?” Yogi asked the lady.

“It is rice mixed with Rasam, Swami. Also, I have put some vegetables separately, Swami.” The lady replied.

“Will it be sufficient for everyone here Amma?” Yogi enquired.

“Yes, Swami. It is sufficient for all.” The lady replied.

“Alright Amma. You can serve all.”

The lady brought some Manthara leafs. She spread a big leaf before Yogi and then she distributed the other leafs to everyone who had assembled there. She first served rasam rice and vegetables on the leaf of Yogi. Then she served the rest of the food equally to other devotees. Everyone ate the divinely tasted rasam rice to their fill. The divine food that we ate on that day is still giving us the divine energy till date.

“It is Father’s Prasadam. Such Prasadams are available only in this great country Bharath. Thank you Amma.” Yogi said.

Suddenly Yogi watched the vessel in which the lady brought the food. It was empty. Yogi was worried.

“Amma there is no food left for you and your husband. Oh, you have served all the food to us. What shall you do for the lunch?”

Yogi enquired the lady with great concern.

“Swami, my house is just nearby. Within minutes I shall go and cook some food for him and me. In another few minutes I shall be here with the food. We both will take the food Swami.”

The lady replied with a broad smile. Yogi blessed the lady raising both his hands. The lady saluted Yogi and left for her house.

In another one hour, the lady came back with food. She put it at the feet of Yogi. She called her husband, who was working in the farmland nearby. Her husband came. The noble couple prostrated before Yogi.

Yogi asked them to sit before him. They sat before Yogi. There were two manthara leafs. Yogi picked them and spread them before the devoted couple. Yogi himself served the food to them. The couple had become highly emotional on seeing Yogi's love. They were shedding tears. They ate the food and went to their work after obtaining Yogi's blessings.

In the Sannathi Street House, a lady brought food for Yogi and requested Yogi to accept the food.

“What have you brought Amma” Yogi enquired.

“It's curd rice with mango pickles, Swami.” The lady replied.

“Will it be sufficient for both of us?”

I was with Yogi then.

“No Swami, I have brought only for Swami.”

The lady said in a regretting voice.

“It's alright Amma. Serve the food to us equally.”

The lady had spread two leafs. Yogi and I sat before the leafs. The lady served the food equally. The food was tasted divinely. The energy that had been produced by that divine Prasadam is still enable this physical system to remember Yogi.

During the Ashram Land Registration day, the Trustee had organized a great function. He also arranged for a grand feast for one thousand devotees. Yogi was then staying in Sudama House. The ladies in the Sudama House had prepared food exclusively for Yogi as they felt the food cooked for the mass might affect Yogi's health. They also

requested the Trustee not to invite Yogi for the lunch. The Trustee wanted Yogi to take food first in the Ashram Land. So, he said to the lady that let Yogi decide whether to take the food cooked at the Ashram Land or not.

The discussion reached Yogi, who was sitting in a tent. Yogi requested the lady to hand over the food prepared for him to the Trustee. The lady handed over the food to the Trustee. Yogi asked the Trustee to mix the food cooked exclusively for him with the food cooked for the devotees. The Trustee happily mixed the food as Yogi told him. Thus, the Food prepared for the devotees became Yogi's Prasadam.

The Trustee had organized to cook food for one thousand devotees. But there gathered three thousand devotees. So, he informed Yogi about the situation and the shortage of the food. Yogi instructed the Trustee to cook additional food and requested all the devotees to wait and take food. He also requested the devotees without taking food nobody should leave. All the devotees waited for a few hours and took the food. The function concluded in a grand manner.

28. The Sannathi Street house



In the middle of 1977, Yogi Ramsuratkumar shifted his abode permanently to the Sannathi Street house. The house was purchased in 1976 by Sri Rajamanicka Nadar, of Tuticorin, for the exclusive use of Yogi. Some of his friends also helped him financially to purchase the house. The devotees wanted to register the house in the name of Yogi, but Yogi refused and suggested that the house should be registered in the name of Sri Rajamanicka Nadar.

The house remained in the name of Sri Rajamanicka Nadar and in the year 2000, Yogi asked the children of Sri Rajamanicka Nadar to transfer the Sannathi Street house to Yogi Ramsuratkumar Trust. By then Sri Rajamanicka Nadar had passed away and his children readily transferred the property to the Trust according to the wish of Yogi.

The owners of the Sudama House where Yogi had lived for about seven years, and which was the Registered Office of Ma Devaki Veda Patasala Trust also had been transferred to Yogi Ramsuratkumar Trust as per the wish of Yogi.

From the middle of 1977, Yogi worked all the 24 hours in the Sannathi Street house. Initially Yogi allowed some of the devotees from outstations to stay with him in the house. But as the dear friends of Yogi from outstations poured in large numbers everyday, it

became impossible for Yogi to accommodate all of them in the Sannathi Street house. So, Yogi requested the devotees to stay in the Sivakasi Nadar Chatram. Only a very few devotees were allowed occasionally to stay in the Sannathi Street house with Yogi.

The house was an old one in the Sannathi Street, facing north, just opposite to the Theradi Mandapam. The street was earlier called Sannathi Agraharam, where, once Brahmins alone lived. But in the later years people from all communities purchased the houses from the Brahmins and lived there.

The Sannathi Street house is around 15' wide and around 90' long. In the entrance there is a grill gate. There is a verandah after the grill gate and in a few steps the main, big wooden door stands there majestically. Behind the main door there is a passage, which leads to the hall. That was the durbar hall of Yogi. There is one room each on both the left and the right side of the hall. On the right-side room Yogi had stored the printed books, which had been written on Yogi. On the left side room Yogi had stored all his old dresses and other personal belongings like the postal letters from the devotees, including the photos of Yogi.

On the right-side edge of the hall there was a small door, which leads to the backyard. There was a long narrow passage. On the left side of the passage there were three rooms. One was a kitchen; the other one was a storeroom and the third was a small bedroom. Next to the bedroom there was staircase and a water tank. Just opposite to the water tank, there is the bathroom. There was a small well next to the bathroom. There was a big stone fixed in front of the well to wash the clothes.

Yogi used to sit on the washing stone and from there the beautiful view of the Arunachaleswara Temple's main gopuram was visible. At the end of the passage there was one more small door. Beyond that small door there was an open space and the toilet.

Sri Murugesshji and his friends used to spend their leisure time in the open space. Whenever Yogi was busy with other devotees, Yogi would ask Murugesshji and other friends to take rest in the backyard of the

house. The friends would mostly spend their time in the backyard cherishing the conversation they had with Yogi.

Initially Yogi had been sitting in the Southeast corner of the hall. Then Yogi shifted to the center of the hall in between the two pillars. A mat was spread between the pillars. A jute sack was spread upon the mat and that was the bed for Yogi. A bundle of jute sacks was used as a pillow on which Yogi majestically rested his head.

Just opposite to Yogi's seat, there was a mat meant for male devotees. To the left side of the gents' place, a jute sack had been spread and that was also meant for male devotees. To the right side of the gents' place, there was a mat meant for the ladies. When there was no crowd, then, the places were used as per the wish of Yogi.

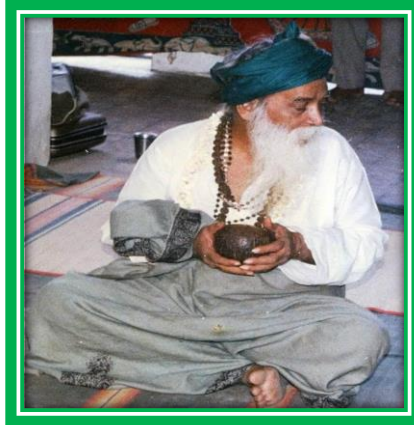
There were numerous tins and bottles in the back side of Yogi's bed. In the walls numerous cloth bags were hanging. Every tin, bottle and bag contained some useful things. There was a ceiling fan in the hall, and it would work in such a slow pace that no air would come out of it. There were no windows on the walls. There were four wooden pillars in the hall. One of the pillars had to be replaced with a stone pillar, because the wooden pillar had decomposed.

Yogi requested Sri Sivasankaran of Sivakasi to arrange for a stone pillar. Sri Sivasankaran asked the stone carvers to prepare a polished stone pillar at Sivakasi and sent it to Tiruvannamalai. Yogi, with the help of an Engineer and some other friends replaced the decayed wooden pillar with the new stone pillar. Whenever Yogi remembered Sri Sivasankaran, Yogi would touch the stone pillar with all love.

Upon the pillars there was an elevated structure which had four windows that facilitated light and air. Later Yogi asked to close all the windows because of some disturbance from the people of next door. The Sannathi Street house would be cleaned once or twice in a year by some close devotees of Yogi. Even though the house seemed to be totally in disarray, very few devotees knew that it was totally in order. This house had witnessed innumerable interesting and mysterious events. The ashram management demolished the roof of the hall and removed the pillars to renovate the house in July 2010. After the

completion of the renovation works, the devotees are allowed to sit in the holy house and remember Yogi.

29. An Innocent Devotee



One day, in the late 1970's, the assistant boy of Yogi complained that an old village lady was shouting at the gate to see Yogi in the Sannathi Street house. Yogi asked the assistant to allow the old lady to come inside.

The old village lady rushed inside and vehemently said to Yogi, "Swami you have become spoiled. In the earlier days you used to come to my hut and would demand something to eat. Nowadays you do not come to my hut. You see only the people, who come in cars. You are not willing to see the persons like me, that's why the boy stopped me at the gate. You have totally forgotten me."

Yogi got up from his seat and caught hold of the hands of the old lady. Yogi made her sit with the other lady devotees and sat near her.

Yogi told her in a choking voice, **"No, amma. This beggar has not forgotten you. Father has given a lot of work to this beggar and so this beggar is not able to come to your house. This beggar could never forget you, amma."**

On listening to Yogi's words, the lady was pacified and said, "It's alright. Now I have brought some ragi koozh (porridge), which you liked earlier from my hands. Will you take it? Or you will take only the cozy food brought by these rich people?"

Yogi responded, **"Oh this beggar craves to have your koozh. Please give the koozh to this beggar."** The old lady offered the koozh to Yogi, who drank the entire koozh with great delight.

Then the old lady asked, “Swami, the white cow in the house did not eat anything for two days. Tell me what I should do to make the white cow normal.”

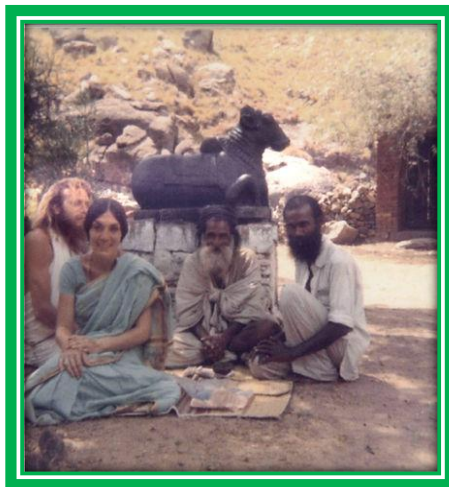
Yogi was seriously thinking for some time and then replied to the old lady, **“Amma, go to the Annamalaiyar Temple. Collect some abishekam Water of Annamalaiyar. Give the water to the white cow. She will be alright, amma.”**

The old lady immediately got up and told Yogi that she was leaving for the Annamalaiyar Temple to collect the abishekam water. She left immediately.

The next day the same old lady came to Yogi. This time the gate boy was so alert and permitted her immediately into the abode of Yogi. She directly went to Yogi and said, “Swami, I gave the abishekam water to the white cow. It has become alright Swami. It eats normally. I wished to convey this to you, that’s why I came here. Now I am leaving. You do your work.”

Yogi stopped her and picked up some apples and gave them to her. The old lady was so happy and left the place. The way Yogi treated the old, uneducated, village lady touched the author’s heart. The old lady’s pure and plain faith on Yogi had instigated everyone there to get envy on her.

30. Silent Gathering



From 1965 to 1984, Yogi had interacted with the devotees all the 24 hours. From the middle of 1977, Yogi was mostly spending time with his Indian devotees during the daytime. During the daytime Yogi didn't allow the foreign devotees. Daytime was exclusively for the Indian devotees.

In the night after 10 PM, foreign devotees would be allowed in the Sannathi Street house. Yogi would sit in the verandah and the foreigners from various countries would flock around him. They all would sit silently around Yogi. There would be no talks. There was a deep silence. There were no different seat arrangements for women and men and all sat together. Some of the devotees would smoke and sometimes they would offer beedies or cigarettes to Yogi also.

Several times Yogi allowed the author to sit with him during the foreigners' session in the night. Sometimes the foreigners would offer cigarettes to the author too. The author would hesitate to accept, but Yogi, in silent gesture, would encourage him to receive the cigarette and smoke.

There were no rules and regulations. There were no rituals and formalities. There were no words. There was absolute freedom. There was a natural deep silence. Time, space, and causation were all absent. The pain and sleep had no place in the gathering.

Yogi was all the time radiating divine light even in the darkness of the night. Yogi liberated some of those blessed devotees by pouring his divine grace silently.

There was no light. Yogi alone was visible in the darkness. No one got tired. All were trying to be in the divine union with Yogi. The face of Yogi would be glowing with divine light. No words spent. Yogi showered his grace to the real seekers silently. The giver and the receiver became one in that dead of the night.

The physical frames of the devotees did not suffer with the fatigue due to the continuous sitting. In the early morning around 4 o' clock, Yogi would stand up and the gathering would disperse. Yogi would lock the grill gate. Then Yogi would take the author inside the house. Both would lie down for some time and again the routine would start around 5 o' clock in the morning.

After 1982, Yogi did not allow the foreigners to come in the night. Some foreigners in the disguise of devotees created problems to Yogi and his works. They misbehaved before Yogi, and it was a great disturbance for Yogi to do His Father's work. So other than the real seekers, Yogi would not entertain any foreigners in his abode. Yogi suspected that some developed nations conspired to defame the saintly persons of India.

31. Empty Mouth and Clear Words



The author's attraction for Yogi forced him to visit Yogi frequently from the year 1976. Every time the author visited Yogi, he would bring some eatables, mostly sweets and flowers as offerings to Yogi.

One day in 1977, Yogi complained to the author that the author was always bringing sweets. The words of Yogi were clearly audible. Yogi's clear pronunciation of the words made the author to assume that Yogi had sufficient teeth in his mouth.

So, the next time when the author visited Yogi, he purchased fried cashew nuts for Yogi. The author prostrated before Yogi and offered the fried cashew nuts to Yogi. Yogi opened the parcel and saw the cashew nuts. Yogi's face changed. He hesitated for some time.

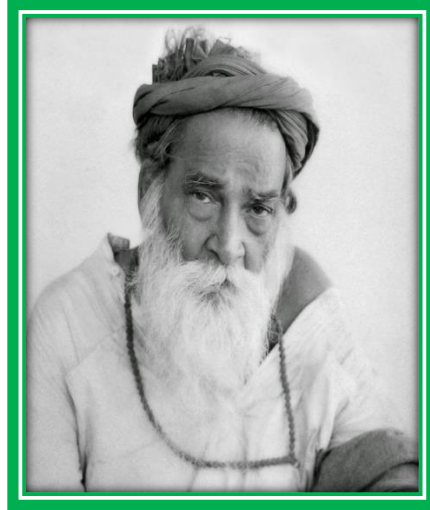
Yogi was carrying the parcel in his hands for quite a long time. Then Yogi placed the parcel on the floor. The author was just sitting before Yogi. As if Yogi felt sleepy, Yogi yawned. The author could see that there was not a single tooth in Yogi's mouth. The author was shocked and did not know what to do. He felt very sorry and awkward.

Yogi saw the uneasiness of the author and smiled. Yogi called Perumal and told him, ***“Perumal, our Parthasarathy brought Ghee fried cashew nuts for this beggar. Perumal, will you crush them into powder?”***

Perumal obediently said, “Yes Swami.”

He got the cashew nuts from Yogi and put them on a thick paper board. Then he folded the board and with a hard stone he crushed them into powder within a few minutes. After testing, he gave the cashew nut powder to Yogi, who relished a few teaspoons of it and then distributed it to all the devotees sitting there including the author. After the distribution, Yogi asked the author with a mischievous smile, ***“Are you satisfied now?”***

32. Yogi's Anger



Yogi was sitting in the Sannathi Street house. It was in early 1980's. The postman came and delivered a bunch of letters to Yogi Ramsuratkumar. Yogi had a glance of all the letters without opening any of them. Suddenly Yogi became very serious on seeing one letter. He put all other letters on his seat and carried that letter to the backyard of the house.

Yogi sat near the water pot where there was enough sunlight to read. Yogi went through the letter. After he completed the letter, he seriously looked at it again and again. After some time, Yogi again read the letter. Yogi sat in the place for a long time either reading the letter or looking at the letter. After an hour Yogi came inside and lay down on his mat. Yogi did not talk to anybody. All the time Yogi was writing something with his fingers on the floor.

After the arrival of the letter, Yogi maintained a kind of serious silence. He stopped talking to the devotees. The deep silence of Yogi created a sense of fear among the devotees sitting there. One by one the devotees dispersed. When they prostrated Yogi before leaving, Yogi didn't either respond or bother.

Finally, the author alone was left with Yogi and the attendant boy was sitting near the big door. For another two days Yogi did not talk to anybody. All the time Yogi was carrying the letter in his hands. Even while Yogi was lying down on his mat, he had been holding the

letter and putting it on his chest. Two days passed. Yogi was still maintaining the dreadful silence.

On the third day, a telegram came. Yogi went outside and received the telegram. Yogi went to the backyard and read the telegram. His eyes were filled with tears. Yogi's face became red and furious. He was sitting in the same place for a long time. Then he came inside and sat down on his mat.

Yogi was seeing at a particular place in the hall intensely. He expressed in his face different emotions as if he was listening to someone. Tears were flowed from Yogi's eyes. A few hours later Yogi saluted silently at the same direction. Then Yogi lay down on his mat. Yogi's right-hand fingers were writing something on the floor. Yogi didn't talk to anyone.

One week passed. Yogi was silent most of the time. It appeared as if he was expecting somebody. All the time Yogi was carrying both the letter and the telegram.

The day after one week since Yogi had received the telegram, Yogi was seemed to be expecting someone. He was furiously silent from the early morning. Around 10 AM in the morning there was a door knock at the gate. The attendant boy got up, but Yogi stopped him. Yogi himself went to the gate to bring the people in.

Yogi brought in some people consisting of an aged couple and their son. Yogi asked them to sit in a row and walked here and there. The old man was about to tell something.

Yogi intervened abruptly and shouted, ***"This beggar knows what happened. She had written everything to this beggar. You people killed her. This beggar knows it. You people tortured her and killed her. You people think, with the help of the rich people you can escape from the law of the courts. But this beggar says you cannot escape from the court of MY FATHER. You will be punished in the court of my Father. Yes, you all will be punished."***

Yogi's face became reddish and was in great fury. The people tried to tell something. But Yogi showed them the gate and the people ran away. The letter was from the girl, who had been tortured by her in-laws and husband. The girl died of burn injuries and the telegram had carried the death message of the girl.

33. Guru Poornima



In the early 1980s I visited Tiruvannamalai to have the darshan of my Guru Yogi Ramsuratkumar. I got down from the bus and walking towards Sannathi Street House where Yogi lived. The city Tiruvannamalai was unusually flooded with devotees' rush. I wondered whether there was any festivity in the temple.

I reached Yogi's house. There were several slippers in the verandha which had indicated that there was a huge devotees' congregation inside the house. I knocked the grill gate of the house. The assistant boy came and saw me. He again went inside and got the permission from Yogi to allow me inside the house. He opened the gate. I went inside the house.

There was a good number of devotees sitting there. I went near Yogi and prostrated before him. I got up and saw the place where I used to sit. It was occupied by someother devotee. All other places were also full, and I was standing looking at Yogi.

Yogi with great love called me nearby. Yogi got hold of my hand and asked me to sit besides him on the same mat on which Yogi was sitting. I felt shy as well as proud. Yogi patted my hands gently and showered his love torrentially on me.

“Do you know today is Guru Poornima?”

I was baffled. I really didn't know about Guru Poornima. I had no knowledge about the importance of Guru Poornima. I was totally ignorant. I shook my head in negative. I was silent. Yogi with all love, caught hold of both my hands and looked me with all compassion.

“This day Guru Poornima is also called Vyasa Poornima. The Full Moon day which comes in the month of Ashada is called Guru Poornima. This day is so special to remember one's Guru and worship him. The Guru showers His immense grace on this day to all the devotees who remember him and worship him”, Yogi explained.

“What special this Poornima is, it's also one like all other Full Moon days. On which day Guru doesn't shower his grace on his devotees?” I was thinking in my mind.

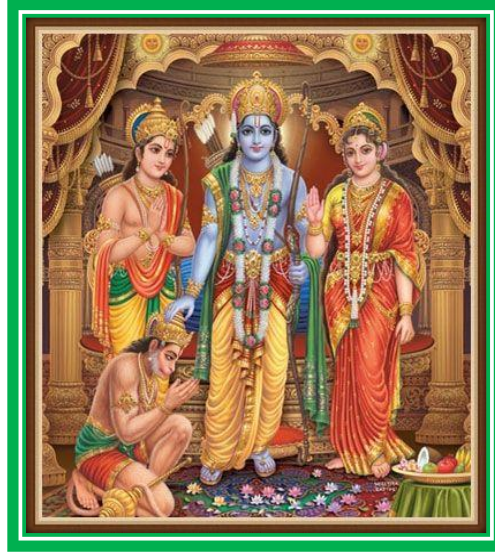
“Yes, this is a special Full Moon Day. Today my Father descends in the form of Guru to absorb his dear devotees. This is not an ordinary Full Moon Day my friend. Really, it's a special day for the disciples who worship their Guru. This tradition is from the time of Vyasa and so it's called Vyasa Poornima.”

Yogi elaborated. I understood the importance of the day. I was so happy that my Guru Yogi Ramsuratkumar mysteriously pulled me towards him to shower his grace on me on that special day.

Yogi sang in his melodious tone, “Yogi Ramsuratkumara Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Raya.”

Everyone there followed Yogi's chanting and the whole day passed in great bliss.

34. The Ramayana



Yogi had passionate love for the great epic Ramayana. During his childhood Yogi's parents had narrated him the story of Rama. The story of Rama fascinated Yogi and encouraged him to live a life filled with Love, Truth and Dharma.

In the later stages, Yogi had gone through the Tulsi Ramayana and the Valmiki Ramayana. The whole Tulsi Ramayana had been imprinted in Yogi's heart. Yogi would recite the verses from Tulsi Ramayana occasionally. It helped the devotees to face the life's problems bravely and find the solution for the problems too.

Yogi had great knowledge about the Ramayana, in different languages. Yogi recommended the Ramayana to his friends and devotees to wade through the life, which has full of complicated problems.

Yogi had great liking for the Ramayana written by Sri Chakravarti Rajagopalacharyar. Sri Rajaji, as he was popularly known, wrote the Ramayana in prose both in Tamil and English for the sake of the children. The title was 'Chakravarti Thirumagan'. Yogi said every Hindu's house should have a copy of this book of Sri Rajaji and also the book Bhagavad Gita translated in Tamil by Swami Sidbavananda.

Yogi wanted his friends to go through the Ramayana to have their character strengthened positively. Yogi always said that epics like the

Ramayana alone could transform people. If one goes through it and understands it properly, one will develop positive emotions, aspiring to be good in the world. They would help the needy and would face the problems of life bravely. They would be totally selfless and above all, they shall remember God all the time. Yogi taught that only good characters could lead people to the spiritual life.

“The good people are always spiritual people. This beggar is here to create good characters among the people. The people need not be religious. They should be good and honest. That’s enough. My Father will always be with them. The Ramayana helps people to become good, shedding off their bad way of life.”

Yogi paused for some time. ***“So, become good first. My Father shall come to you. Go through the Ramayana and Bhagavad Gita. Your life gets the transformation. You will understand the grace of my Father. The great Sages and Saints have helped the humanity to evolve towards my Father by giving and protecting these great stories of Rama and Krishna.”***

35. The Fan



In the early 1980's, Sri Murugeshji and his friends visited Yogi at the Sannathi Street House. It was a severe summer period. They stayed with Yogi in the Sannathi Street house. It was very hot in the hall. The ceiling fan in the hall was rotating in such a slow speed that no air had come out of it.

During the night, Yogi was sleeping on his mat covering himself with a cotton bed sheet. Sri Murugeshji was occupying the mat just in front of Yogi. The other two friends Parthasarathy and Sivasankaran were occupying the other two areas covered with the jute sack and mat.

The friends were sweating profusely, and they were not able to sleep at all. They had removed their shirts and vests. With the help of those clothes, they fanned themselves. Even then they were not able to sleep. Sri Murugeshji used to sleep in A/C room in his house from his very early age. So, he couldn't withstand the heat in the hall. It was a horrible situation for him.

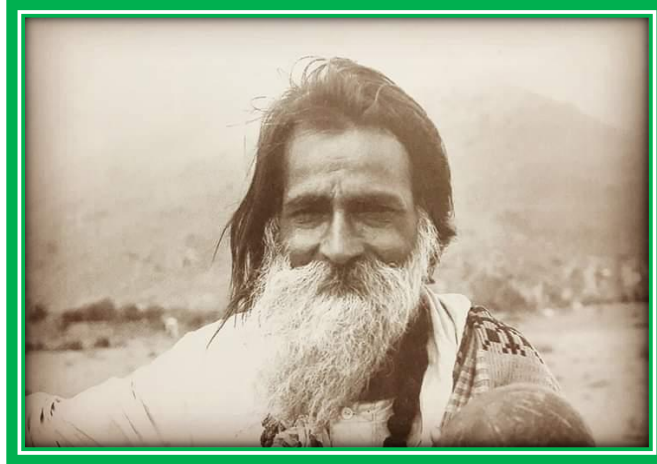
He saw the fan running hesitantly giving no air. The switch board was nearby Sivasankaran's bed. He requested Sivasankaran to increase the fan's speed, to make it run a little faster. Sivasankaran hesitated for a while. But on seeing the pitiable condition of Sri Murugeshji, he got up and changed the speed of the fan from one to two in the regulator.

The fan began to rotate a little faster. Instantly Yogi got up and shouted, **“Sivasankara, Sivasankara, this beggar feels cold. You put off the fan.”** Saying this, Yogi covered himself with an additional woolen shawl.

Sivasankar had to stop the fan. From then on, the fan did not run for Yogi again. For another one week the friends were with Yogi in the same condition, but least bothered about the comforts. Yogi wanted his dear devotees to keep their body warm, but the reasons behind it, remains a mystery.

After Sri Murugesnji’s demise in 1984, Yogi did not allow anyone inside the house. Thereafter Yogi sat in the verandah of the house and from there he gave darshan to the devotees. Yogi also restricted the visiting hours between 10 and 12 in the morning and 4 and 6 in the evening.

36. Yogi's Past Life



In the early 1980s, one day a very intimate devotee had visited Yogi at the Sannathi Street House. He had brought his family with him. The whole family had great reverence on Yogi. They all prostrated before Yogi and offered him fruits and flowers. The head of the family garlanded Yogi. It was a jasmine garland. Yogi smelled the garland frequently as if he could smell the love of the devotee.

Since from long time the devotee wanted to know Yogi's past life. (Poorvashrama Life). Earlier he tried several times by asking questions to Yogi about the latter's childhood, birthplace, education etc; But Yogi evaded to answer to the devotee's questions. It disappointed the devotee very much.

That time he had come with a different tactic.

"Swami during your school days, are you good in studies?"

"No, this beggar was an average student."

"Swami, which game you loved most and played?"

"This beggar played wrestling with his friends. He loved to watch football matches."

"Swami, how did you pass your leisure time during your younger age?"

Yogi didn't answer. He smoked and was deeply within him for some time. His old day memories might have run in his mind.

“This beggar used to swim in Ganga for a long time.....”

Yogi suddenly was aware of the situation.

“Look this friend is plucking words from this beggar’s mouth,”

Yogi shouted.

The friend kept quiet for some time. The talks turned to other subjects.

Suddenly the friend asked Yogi, “Swami, what is your mother’s name?”

The friend imagined, if he asked for Yogi’s Father’s Name Yogi would say Papa Ramdas or Arunachaleshwara. So, the friend cleverly asked Yogi his mother’s name.

Instantly Yogi replied, ***“Padmavathi”***.

The friend was shocked on hearing Yogi because his mother’s name too was Padmavathi.

From that day the friend stopped enquiring Yogi’s past life. He understood, Yogi’s present life and teaching alone were sufficient for his salvation.

37. Do Not Imitate



“Swami, the pranks of these three people go beyond all limitations. We try to prevent them in all ways. But they do not listen to us. You alone can control them Swami.”

The three ladies complained about their husbands to Yogi. The husbands were sitting there with grim faces.

“What are they doing Amma?” Yogi asked the ladies.

“Swami they try to imitate you by wearing the turban and act like you. They talk, dance and sing like you.”

Yogi was wondering on hearing the ladies.

“Ye friends, will you do the same before this beggar?”

Initially the friends were hesitating. Yogi encouraged them. They brought courage and dressed like Yogi wearing the turban. One by one they did their pranks. One of them tried to walk like Yogi. Another one danced like Yogi. The third one sang like Yogi. They all tried to talk like Yogi.

Yogi was shocked on seeing the friends' ugly drama. The friends also felt ashamed.

“Ye friends, imitating this beggar won't do any good to you. It will harm you and your growth shall be ceased. Why are you doing this? My Father doesn't appreciate this. In whatever way my Father wants you, and wherever my Father keeps you, remain in that state naturally and remember my Father. It alone pleases my Father. My Father never appreciates anyone imitating this beggar. So don't do this.

This is not good for the friends who want to reach my Father. It will block your onward journey towards my Father. This beggar doesn't like his friends doing this. Let the other people do it, this beggar doesn't bother. But his friends should not do it. Acting like this beggar! oh God! please don't do it. Instead of doing this, try to erase your “Self” and merge with my Father. That should be the purpose of the life, not imitating someone and wasting your time. Remembering this beggar is alright, but imitating this beggar, oh no, you shouldn't do it.”

The friends felt guilty. They felt ashamed. They couldn't raise their heads. They regretted for their great mistake.

Yogi saw them regretting for their mistakes. He laughed heartily and forgave the friends. Yogi asked the friends and their wives to chant Yogi's Holy Name. The group chanted the Mantra. Yogi also joined them. The tense moments had gone. Thereafter the friends never thought of imitating Yogi.

38. Can't cheat Yogi



We, the three friends were sitting before Yogi at the Sannathi Street House. There was a joyful conversation among Yogi and the friends. The topics of the talks covered the world history, politics, philosophy of various schools of thoughts, Saints, their teachings, religions, their rituals and finally the day-to-day mundane life with its complicated problems. The talks were so jovial and lively. There was no time, space, and causation. We, the friends were totally immersed in Yogi and his talks.

The attendant boy came to Yogi and informed Yogi that post man had come. Yogi got up and went outside to collect the posts and money orders from the post man. In a few minutes Yogi came inside with a handful of letters and a big parcel. Yogi put aside all the posts and took the big parcel. Yogi opened the parcel without damaging the covered thick paper. There was a book inside the parcel. A Saint's photo had been printed on the cover page. Yogi with great reverence put the book on his forehead for some time. Then he was looking at the book for a long time.

Yogi called one of the friends and handed over the book to him.

“We should complete this book today itself.” Yogi said.

The friend opened the book and commenced reading loudly. The book was about a Saint of North India, authored by her devotee. We all tried to listen carefully, but the author's philosophical approach of his Guru's deeds and teachings were beyond our comprehension. We were not able to understand what the author wanted to convey. Anyhow, the friend continued reading.

Yogi was listening to the reading for some time. Yogi became tired and laid down. Yogi asked the friend to continue reading and in a few minutes Yogi had slept. The friend continued the reading for some time. After a few minutes he stopped reading. He saw Yogi sleeping gently. The friend skipped some pages, as it was terribly boring for him. He again started reading leaving behind more than twenty pages.

As soon as the friend started reading again, Yogi got up. He casually asked the friend which page he was reading. The friend answered.

“Oh, this beggar slept my friend. Will you please again read from the sixteenth page?” Yogi requested the friend.

While Yogi was sleeping, the friend was reading only the sixteenth page. After he found Yogi in deep sleep, he skipped some pages. But how Yogi knew this, the friend couldn't understand. He felt shy and awkward. Again, he commenced reading from the sixteenth page and finished the book in the dead of the night. He gave back the book to Yogi, who laughed with great joy.

“Finally, this beggar listened, but he could not understand anything. This beggar thinks, the author was glorifying his Guru. Somehow my Father blessed us to complete the book. All glory to Father.”

The friends understood it's impossible to cheat Yogi. He knew everything even though he played the part of an innocent child.

Yogi asked the friends to lay down and sleep. The friends slept well in the presence of Yogi.

39. *The Divine Widow*



One day in the early 1980's, the author had visited Yogi at the Sannathi Street house. It was around 6 o' clock in the morning.

Yogi said to the author, ***“Keep your luggage in the Thooran room and come”***. Yogi gave the key of the room. The author opened Thooran room's door and placed his luggage there. He locked the room and gave the key back to Yogi, who asked him to place the key on the top of the switch board.

Yogi said, ***“For the past several months this beggar was all the time sitting, talking, eating, and smoking. Today, Father says, this beggar should take rest. Let us go to the temple.”***

Yogi locked the house carefully, took the author by hand and walked towards Arunachaleswara Temple. Yogi took the author directly to the 1000 Pillar Mandapam inside the temple. There in a remote place, Yogi sat in a corner. Yogi asked the author to sit near him. The author sat beside Yogi.

Yogi enquired the author about his welfare. Then Yogi put his head on the lap of the author and lied down. Within a few moments, a mild, musical snoring came from Yogi. He was in deep sleep. The author witnessed several times, whenever Yogi lied down, he would have the sound sleep within a few moments.

It was the first time the author got the opportunity to see Yogi's face so closely. The author was awestruck on seeing the divine beauty of Yogi. The broad forehead, beautiful eyes with apt eyebrows, sharp big nose, the majestic white beard, and mustache which had covered the

dark rosy lips, oh, the author was really blessed to see such a great beauty of a Yogi, that too on his lap. Every hair of the beard was glittering, like a thick silverthread even in that dimmed light. The author was going on looking at the beauty of Yogi. Time had passed. Yogi was sleeping so gently.

Initially the author did not feel the weight of Yogi. But after some time, Yogi's head became so heavy. The author's leg got severe pain as if a huge rock was placed upon his thigh. Despite the pain, the author did not move his leg. If he moved the leg, Yogi would wake up. So, the author beared the pain and began to chant Yogi's Name continuously.

Within a few minutes the pain disappeared, and the author could not feel his body. He was able to see none other than Yogi. The temple, the people, the whole world, everything had gone, but Yogi alone was there, sleeping so gently.

Hours passed. After a long time, Yogi got up and called the author by name. The author woke up to the call. Yogi was in all joy and totally refreshed.

Yogi said, ***“Thank you Parthasarathy. After a very long time this beggar was able to sleep nicely. Thank you Parthasarathy.”***

Then Yogi took the author outside the mandapam. Yogi asked what the time was. The author told it was 1.30 pm. Both Yogi and the author had entered the temple in the morning around 6 and the time Yogi got up was 1.30 noon. For more than seven hours Yogi slept, rather the author slept, Yogi in lying position and the author in sitting position. Both Yogi and the author came out of the thousand pillar mandapam and sat beneath the Mahilamaram (temple tree) inside the temple.

Yogi asked the author to bring puliotharai (tamarind rice) parcels from the temple shop. The author brought two parcels. Both Yogi and author ate Puliotharai sitting beneath the Mahilamaram. After finishing the lunch, both were sitting there for some time under the tree.

Suddenly Yogi asked the author, ***“Do you know Parthasarathy how the temples and the deities get the divine energy?”***

The author said that he had read in a book in which a popular Saint had explained that due to the seeing of the great devotees on the deities and the temples, they got energized. Yogi mystically smiled. He saw the temple’s towers intensely.

After some time, Yogi caught hold of the author’s hand and explained, ***“Yes Parthasarathy, it’s true, but not only by the great devotees. It is mainly because of the Saints’ and Sages’ mystical look at the temples and its deities, they get the Divine Energy. The Saints’ and Sages come to these temples and their divinized seeing at the deities do all the wonders. Such temples and deities stand majestically and radiate peace and divinity. The divine radiation of the deities and the temples is due to the manifestation of the Saints and Sages in them. They pacify the aching hearts and alleviate the sufferings of the people. My Father’s compassion is expressed in these temples and deities only due to the presence of the Saints and Sages.”*** Yogi again saw the temple towers intensely.

Then came a lady. She might be in her early fifties. She was so thin. Her face was glowing with divine beauty. She prostrated before Yogi. After prostrating, she stood before Yogi, who raised both his hands to bless her. Yogi was looking at her intensely. The lady was standing before Yogi in blissful silence.

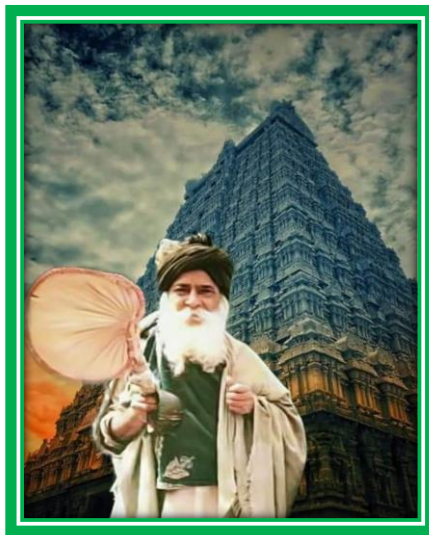
After some time, Yogi asked her when she came to the temple. She told that as usual she came early in the morning. Yogi asked whether she had her lunch. The lady smiled and told that she wouldn’t take food in the daytime. Yogi asked when she would take her meals. The lady replied that she would go home only in the evening around 7 o’ clock and then she would cook something and eat. She stood in front of Yogi for some more time. Yogi gestured her to go. She again prostrated before Yogi and went away.

After she left, Yogi said to the author, ***“The lady got married some 40 years ago. Her husband passed away on the same day she***

got married. The next day her husband's body was cremated. From the next day onwards, she came to the temple early in the morning, surrendering my Father Lord Arunachala. The whole day she would be roaming inside the temple, chanting "Arunachala, Arunachala". She would not talk to anyone. She would go home in the late evening. At the home she would cook a simple food and eat. Her parents passed away a few years ago. Now she lives alone. My Father takes control of her life. Now my Father is always with her."

I was thrilled on hearing that noble lady's story. My miseries had all become so small and silly after hearing the divine lady's story.

40. A Drunkard Devotee



For days together, Yogi would always be with the trio Murugesan, Parthasarathy and Sivasankaran, whenever they visited Yogi. Yogi and the trio would be together either in the Sannathi Street house or in the Sivakasi Nadar Chatram. They would talk about innumerable subjects ranging from Saints to Science and God to world.

Yogi would not allow any other devotees to come inside the house, while the trio was sitting with Yogi. If any devotee knocked at the door to have darshan, Yogi himself would go to the gate and tell the devotees that Yogi was busy with some other friends and the devotees could go to the temple and then proceed to their respective places. Yogi would never ask the devotees to wait. He would ask the devotees to go to their places and come again after a few days to see Yogi.

One day in the early 1980's Yogi was talking with the friends at the Sannathi Street house. There was a loud knocking at the grill gate of the house. The author got up to see, but Yogi stopped him.

Yogi himself got up and went to the gate to see who knocked at the door. There was a devotee, fully drunk and not able to stand properly. Yogi did not open the gate. He told the man that he was busy with some other friends and requested the man to come on some other day. The man left the place. Yogi came inside and sat in his place.

Within a few minutes, again there was a violent knocking at the gate. Yogi went to the gate and the same man was standing there and saluting. Yogi did not open the gate. The man was about to say something, Yogi intervened and said he was busy and requested him to come after some time. The intoxicated friend went away. Yogi came inside and sat on his mat.

Within another few minutes, the same man again knocked at the grill gate. Yogi did not move. Yogi was calm. The man at the gate shouted, “Yogi Ramsuratkumara, come out, I am in a great distress. You should save me. Please come and save Swami. You are my God, my savior.”

The drunkard devotee went on shouting. Yogi did not move. The man again violently knocked at the door and shouted. Yogi became furious and got up. He ran towards the main door at great pace. Yogi opened the main door, reached the grill gate, and opened it. On seeing the pace and force of Yogi, the drunkard devotee was frightened. He jumped back to the road from the gate.

The friends were able to see the whole scene through the open door. The friends were thinking that Yogi was going to beat the man and drive him away. The drunkard devotee was trembling on seeing Yogi’s furious look. Suddenly Yogi touched the drunkard man’s feet. Then Yogi got up and joined both his palms in saluting posture.

Yogi requested the drunken man with all humility, **“Go Raja, Go away Raja, this beggar has works to do. You can come at some other time. Now go away Raja.”**

The drunkard devotee, on listening to Yogi, ran away from the place and did not again disturb Yogi.

41. How Are You Swami?



A devotee wrote a letter to Yogi Ramsuratkumar. He used to write letters to Yogi addressing Yogi as God, Guru, and Paramatma etc. In early 1980's the devotee had heard that Yogi was not well and so he wrote a letter to Yogi, enquiring Yogi's health.

Yogi went through the letter. His face changed. It was visible that he was annoyed on seeing the letter. The author was with Yogi then. Yogi gave the letter to the author and asked him to read it loudly.

The author read the letter. In the letter the first paragraph was glorifying Yogi by several titles. The next paragraph the letter had narrated the devotee's problems and he had sought Yogi's blessings to solve the problems.

The devotee wrote in the last paragraph, "Swami I heard that you are not well. Now, how are you Swami? I hope you are alright by this time." After reading the letter, the author gave back the letter to Yogi. There was a deep silence for some time.

Yogi commented, ***"You people address this beggar as 'God', 'Guru' and 'Paramatma'. And then you suddenly ask, how are you Swami? What is this?"***

Yogi was silent for some time and then said, ***"This beggar died at the holy lotus feet of my Father Swami Ramdas in 1952. After that my Father alone exists. In this Form and Name my Father alone exists. How could you ask Father, God, "How are you, ye***

God?” There is a group of people systematically making false propaganda against the people like this beggar. Even this friend also doubts about the health of Father. No, you shouldn’t ask Father ‘How are you ye God?’”

The whole day Yogi was responding, if anybody came and prostrated him, **“You know this beggar is still alive, living. He is not dead. You go and tell everybody.”**

Yogi never considered or recognized himself as a mere mortal body. Yogi considered his body, his whole being, as his Supreme Father, God. He is always one with his Father, the Supreme God.

“Remember any gesture of this beggar. That is meditation. This meditation will take you to the abode of my Father. Do you know this beggar is always blessing? If this beggar talks, it is a blessing, if this beggar eats, it’s a blessing, if this beggar sleeps it’s a blessing, if this beggar keeps silence, it’s a blessing. This beggar is all the time blessing. His very existence is a blessing to the whole humanity. This beggar’s body always radiates and works. The Name and the Form of this beggar are my Father’s Name and Form. Whoever remembers this Name and Form will reach my Father. Have faith my friend, have faith. My Father can never be sick.”

Yogi uttered those words with great energy. It thrilled the devotees there.

42. The Chakku Swami



In the early eighties, one day the author was staying with Yogi Ramsuratkumar in the Sannathi Street house for a week. Every evening, a sadhu, covering his body with jute sacks (Chakku in Tamil) would visit Yogi. The sadhu had a huge jata (matted hair). He had tied it with a piece of cloth and had covered the same with a small jute sack. He had a wild beard also. He seemed to be not taking bath for several months. He carried a jute shoulder bag. He used to walk in a slow pace. While walking, his packed matted hair would swing in all the directions. Despite his ugly look, his eyes were shining with divine bliss. The stray dogs of the street would follow him and bark but keep a safe distance from him out of fear.

He used to come in the evening exactly at 5 o' clock. He would stand in the street before the gate of Yogi's house for a few minutes. If Yogi would come out and invite him, then alone he would get inside the house. Otherwise, he would not disturb Yogi and would walk away. So, Yogi would alert the author at 4.45 pm. Yogi would ask the author to sit in the verandha of the house and watch whether Chakku Swami had come. As soon as the Swami came, the author should open the gate and take him to Yogi inside the house.

The author did not know about the Swami and had not seen him earlier with Yogi. It seemed the Swami was visiting Yogi daily for several days. Normally he would not talk to anyone. He stayed in a remote cave on the Hill and every evening he would come down to beg his food and to see Yogi.

The author was fortunate enough to witness a strange facet of both Yogi and the Swami. As soon as the Swami entered the house, Yogi would disperse all other devotees except the author and would close the main door. Yogi would instruct the assistant boy to wait in the verandah and tell the devotees, who would come to see Yogi that Yogi was busy, and the devotees could come after an hour.

One evening the sadhu came and stood before the gate of Yogi's house. The author opened the gate and took him inside the Sannathi Street house. Yogi welcomed the sadhu with all joy and requested him to sit on the mat, where usually the lady devotees would sit.

The sadhu sat on the mat and opened his shoulder bag. He took out a broken piece of mirror, an agarbathi and a match box. He lighted the agarbathi. As soon as the agarbathi released the scented smoke, he held it in his right hand. He picked up the mirror in his left hand. Yogi sat just before the sadhu with all the attention on the sadhu.

The sadhu raised the agarbathi and saw its burning tip in the mirror. He moved his hands with the agarbathi and the mirror in round from left to right in front of Yogi and Yogi raised his hands in blessing posture and moved along with the sadhu's hands without touching. The sadhu did several times from left to right and then shifted to right to left, all the time rounding both his hands with the mirror and agarbathi, seeing the image of the lighted agarbathi in the mirror. Yogi moved his blessing hands along with the hands of the sadhu. Both Yogi and sadhu sat for more than 45 minutes doing that strange action with all concentration.

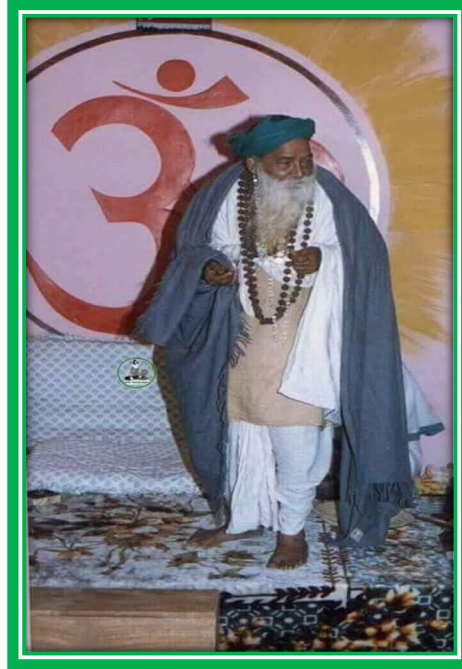
After the agarbathi extinguished, the sadhu put the mirror in his bag again and smiled at Yogi. Yogi also laughed loudly and blessed the sadhu. The sadhu's face blushed on seeing the appreciating joy and the blessings of Yogi. The sadhu then wanted to move. Yogi offered some fruits to the sadhu as prasadam, which the sadhu accepted with great reverence. The author is not able to understand till now, what sort of Yoga the Chakku Swami performed.

The sadhu, during the last day of the author's stay with Yogi, asked Yogi, after completing the routine rituals, whether he should go somewhere else. Yogi asked the sadhu to stay on the Hill for some more days.

The sadhu complained that the people at Tiruvannamalai came to him and touched his feet, calling him Swami. Yogi laughed and said, ***“Oh, you are a Swami, and the people should call you Swami.”***

On hearing the words of Yogi, the sadhu blushed. Yogi insisted the sadhu to stay on the Hill for some more days and the sadhu finally accepted. Then the sadhu took leave of Yogi and walked towards the Holy Hill slowly. That was the last time the author saw the sadhu with Yogi.

43. A Starving Sadhu



There was a Gandhian living in Adi Annamalai, situated on the main road around the Annamalai Hill. He was in his eighties. He had participated in the freedom struggle. He was a disciple of Seshadri Swamigal. After India got freedom, he had been running a tea stall at Adi Annamalai.

He used to wear a Gandhian cap on his head and dressed in pure white khadi clothes. He had great love and reverence for Yogi Ramsuratkumar. Yogi also had great love for him. This Gandhian led a simple life and he used to entertain Sadhus and Sanyasis in his tea stall. He offered tea and other eatables to the roaming Sadhus and Sanyasis of Tiruvannamalai at free of cost. But in due course, his age did not permit him to run the tea stall anymore.

After the closure of the tea stall, almost he would visit the Big Temple daily. He would occasionally meet Yogi at the Sannathi Street House which was nearby the temple. If he found Yogi was busy with the other devotees, he would not disturb Yogi. He would return to the temple again. He had great fascination for the wandering Sadhus and Sanyasis. If he happened to meet anyone, he would offer them some eatables.

One day in the early 1980's, the Gandhian brought a unique sadhu to Yogi. He narrated to Yogi that he happened to meet that sadhu on the hill. He offered some eatables to the sadhu, but the sadhu refused to take. The Gandhian tried to persuade the sadhu to take some bananas, but the sadhu did not show any interest. For three whole days the Gandhian watched the sadhu not eating anything. He got frightened. He took the sadhu forcibly to Yogi Ramsuratkumar.

He thought that the Sadhu wanted to kill himself by starving. He narrated his fear to Yogi. The Sadhu was there in the gate without showing any interest on the happenings. He wore a half trouser and a dirty shirt. His look was focusing nowhere, and he was seemed to be totally vacant.

Yogi caught hold of the sadhu's hand and took him inside the Sannathi Street house. Yogi accommodated the sadhu to sit near him. Yogi enquired the Sadhu's name. The Sadhu told his name. Then Yogi showered his compassion on the Sadhu by touching his head and back. Yogi again caught hold of the Sadhu's hand and both were in deep silence for some time.

Breaking the silence Yogi asked the Sadhu whether Yogi could offer some bananas to him. The Sadhu gestured as if he accepted Yogi's offer. Yogi asked the author to fetch a bunch of bananas, which had been there, offered by some devotees. The author picked a bunch of bananas and gave it to Yogi. The latter peeled off the bananas one by one and gave them to the sadhu. The sadhu ate all the bananas offered by Yogi.

On seeing that, the Gandhian became furious. He told the Sadhu that for three days he was trying and trying to feed him with some eatables, but the Sadhu refused. How then the Sadhu could take the bananas from the hands of Yogi?

Yogi laughed on seeing the Gandhian's outburst. The Sadhu also presented a broad smile. The Sadhu replied with a single word in Tamil "ANBU", which means LOVE. A few minutes passed in total silence. After some time, Yogi requested the sadhu to remain on the Hill for some more days. The sadhu shook his head as if he said yes.

Then Yogi took the sadhu and the Gandhian to the gate of the house and sent them off.

44. The Food Offered with Bakthi



In the early 1980s there were a lot of devotees sitting in front of Yogi in the Sannathi Street House. Among them there was a couple who came from a far away town carried a covered vessel with them. Yogi saw every one of the devotees with great compassion and blessed them. When his attention turned to the couple, the wife offered the vessel at the feet of Yogi.

Yogi asked her, **“What is this Amma?”**

The devotee replied, “Swami it is rice mixed with cow’s milk. I also have kept some boiled vegetables Swami.”

Yogi took the vessel in his hand and opened it. The rice with milk and the boiled vegetables were fresh and warm. They have brought the food vessel in a bigger flask. They thought Yogi would accept their offering and would eat immediately. But to their disappointment, Yogi kept the vessel nearby him and said to the lady that he would take it later.

For another three days there was heavy rush of the devotees. The couple had to leave the same day they had come. They were in tears. So far Yogi had never ignored the food they brought for him. But that time Yogi had not even touched the food. They took leave of Yogi and

went to their place. Two more days passed. So far Yogi had not taken any food. Five days had passed. The vessel contained the food was just near Yogi's feet.

The fifth day there were only a few devotees present there. Yogi said, ***"The beggar feels hungry."*** Yogi's look fell on the vessel given by the couple.

"Oh, this food was brought by the friend. This beggar has forgotten this. Today this beggar shall take this."

Yogi opened the vessel. The food had been spoiled already. Very bad smell emanated from the food, and it covered the whole hall of the Sannathi Street House. But Yogi didn't bother, He was about to eat the food. One of the devotees who was sitting there, shouted, "Swami the food was spoiled. It has become rotten. Now it is equal to poison Swami. So don't take it Swami."

Yogi said, ***"Oh the food has been brought by the great devotee of Somasundareshwara and how could it become poison? Don't worry nothing shall happen to this beggar."***

So saying Yogi took the food and ate it. While eating the food, Yogi remembered the devotee who had brought the food. Yogi cherished the food. Suddenly Yogi called the author.

"Parthasarathy, will you partake the food with this beggar?"

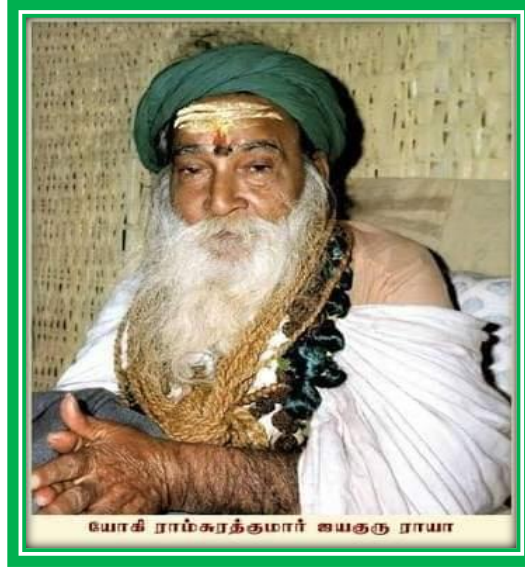
The author said yes. Yogi gave a handful of rice with some vegetables. The author received the food from the hand of Yogi and put it in his mouth. Oh, there was no fouling smell. Instead, it was so tasty, and it kindled the author's appetite. Yogi gave a few more food balls to the author. The author ate it with great joy.

The other devotees had covered their nose with some cloth because they couldn't withstand the fouling smell. But the author didn't feel any fouling smell. The food was very tasty and fresh. It was filled with Yogi's grace. The author raised his hand again to Yogi to get some more food.

Yogi said, ***“No, no, no. This beegar won't give you anymore. That devotee brought the food only for this beggar. This beggar shall not partake with you again. This beggar gave you enough.”*** Yogi refused to the author's request and had finished the food himself.

Even though the food had been offered to Yogi five days earlier, Yogi's grace and the devotee's immense bakthi (Love) had kept the food fresh and tasty. Yogi's grace had removed the poisonous fouling smell of the food and made it a healthy food.

45. *Granted Death*



The author was then sitting in the Sannathi Street house with Yogi Ramsuratkumar during the early 1980's. Yogi's personal attendant informed Yogi that the postman had come to deliver letters and money orders.

Yogi came out to the verandah. The postman came in and delivered some letters and money orders. Yogi gave some fruit as prasadam to the postman as usual. Yogi came inside the house and sat on his seat. Then Yogi had a glance over the letters and sorted them.

Yogi picked up a postcard among the letters, gave it to the author and asked him to read it. The letter came from Bombay. The author read the letter loudly.

The content of the letter was as follows: "My Swami, I am now 85 years old. I have lived my life. I have finished all my work in the family. Now my body suffers due to multiple ailments. I do not want to be a burden to my children. Swami, please grant me death. This is the only boon I pray from you. Please Swami, kindly grant me death."

Yogi listened to the content of the letter very attentively. Yogi paused for a few minutes. Yogi asked the author to read it again. The author again read the letter. Yogi asked the author to read the letter several

times. The author read. Yogi listened to every word of the letter with all attention. There was a long pause.

After a few minutes Yogi said, ***“This beggar listened to his prayer. This beggar grants him death. Let the friend have a peaceful end.”*** Yogi’s face was glowing with divinity. Yogi radiated graceful compassion. Yogi asked the author for time. The author replied it was 12 noon.

The next day, in the early morning around 7 o’ clock, the attendant boy told Yogi that a telegram had come. Yogi went outside and received the telegram. Yogi came inside and gave the telegram to the author to read it.

The author opened the telegram. The telegram conveyed the death message of the friend, who had been granted death by Yogi on the previous day. The friend’s son had sent the telegram.

The message was as follows: “Father expired at 12 Noon. End was peaceful. Thank you, Swami.”

As soon as Yogi granted the death boon to the friend, the death happened instantly. The author looked with awe at Yogi, who was mischievously smiling at the author.

46. Raw Milk



The milkman would come early in the morning every day to deliver cow's milk to Yogi at the Sannathi Street house. Yogi then had been taking raw milk every morning regularly, during the middle of 1980's, for a few months. Yogi would pay for the milk. The milkman would receive the money with all reverence.

During one of the author's stays with Yogi, one day Yogi enquired the author whether he had the habit of taking raw milk. The author told that so far, he had taken only boiled milk and not tried raw milk. Yogi told the author to try raw milk then with Yogi.

The author was then staying with Yogi for more than a week. Daily Yogi would procure milk for both. The author throughout his stay with Yogi drank raw milk regularly from the hands of Yogi. It was so tasty and nutritious. After a week Yogi allowed the author to return to his place.

During that time, according to the instruction of Yogi, the author used to be alone in an isolated, remote location or in a dense forest for three days every month. As he had then been used to take raw milk, he thought he could live upon the raw milk. So, he went to a forest area and arranged half a litre of raw milk daily from a nearby village.

The first day he took the raw milk. In a short while there was severe dysentery, and the author became very weak. In another two days he could not eat or drink anything. With great difficulty he reached his home and got treatment from the doctor. In a few days he became normal.

After 15 days, the author visited Yogi again. On seeing the author, Yogi asked, ***“Are you alright now? How is your health?”***

The author wondered how Yogi knew about the ailments he suffered. The author replied that then he was alright, but two weeks earlier he had suffered with severe dysentery due to taking the raw milk.

Yogi laughed and laughed and said, ***“Parthasarathy, here you can take anything from the hands of this beggar. My Father will see it will not harm you. But in the outside, you should be careful.”***

47. Do Not Criticize



One day in the mid 1980's, there were several devotees sitting with Yogi Ramsuratkumar in the hall of the Sannathi Street house. Yogi talked about several saints and acharyas of India. The talk turned to the teachings of Acharya Rajinish. Yogi was casually explaining the teachings of Acharya Rajinish.

While explaining the teachings of Acharya Rajinish, Yogi was in great joy. Yogi was laughing and spreading bliss all over. The loud joyful laughter was contagious, which enabled all the friends sitting there enjoying the blissful atmosphere.

The author had witnessed on many occasions that when Yogi laughed, everybody around him would be in joy; when Yogi kept silence, everybody around him would feel the peace; when Yogi was angry, the whole atmosphere would be dreadful.

On that day Yogi was joyfully explaining the teachings of Acharya Rajinish. An old, orthodox, learned Brahmin friend, who was sitting there, took the liberty to tell Yogi that Acharya Rajinish was preaching and living erroneously and thus doing a great sin to the religion.

Yogi became furious on listening to the Brahmin's words. Immediately Yogi responded to him, ***"You are talking ill of Acharya Rajinish? How dare you talk ill of Acharya Rajinish before this beggar! You should write 108 times daily Jaya Jaya Rajinish, Jaya Jaya Rajinish. Otherwise, you will go to hell. Yes, this beggar says you will go to hell. Remember it."*** The Brahmin

devotee was scared on seeing Yogi's anger. Yogi immediately sent him off.

After the Brahmin had left, Yogi said, ***“Talking ill of Acharyas, Sadhus and Sanyasis, is not good. It will prevent one reaching Father. Father comes in all these forms. Criticizing the forms of Father is a serious mistake and this beggar does not like his friends to commit this mistake. If you do not find the teachings of an achariya suitable for you, go away from him, but do not criticize.”***

Yogi paused for some time. Then seriously he expressed his views on saintly persons, by saying, ***“You can have the reverence on all the saintly persons, Acharyas, Sadhus and Sanyasis, but you should have the faith only on your Guru.”***

Yogi's look was deep within and there was a serene peace.

48. Vedas



Yogi had great reverence on Vedas and the Vedic Scholars. If any Vedic Scholar had come to meet Yogi, Yogi would receive them with all joy. He would give great regards to them and treat them with high respect. Yogi would request them to chant Vedic Mantras and when the Scholars would commence the chanting Yogi would listen to them in a divine trance mood.

One day in the Sannathi Street House, Yogi was talking about the Vedas. There were some serious devotees sitting before Yogi. Among them there were some Vedic Scholars too.

“There is still Dharma prevailing in India due to the Vedas. The Vedas has been protected by a sect of Scholars for hundreds of years. Such great Scholars should be protected and supported. The Vedic Scholars also should live their life for the well being of the whole creation. My Father so far has protected the Vedas, the Puranas, and other Scriptures. In future also my Father will preserve these divine works of the ancient Rishis and Saints. By doing so, my Father protects the Human Virtues and Culture.”

Yogi was in a great ecstasy. The Vedic Scholars felt elated on hearing the words of Yogi. There were some serious Seekers also sitting before Yogi.

“Swami, we the ordinary people do not know Sanskrit. All our Vedas and other Holy Scriptures are in Sanskrit Language. It is impossible for us to learn the language at this age. Is there no scope for us Swami?”

One of the devotees had expressed his disappointment. Yogi was smiling. He was looking at the devotee seriously.

“They say to learn all the Vedas and other Scriptures completely, it will take 32 years. After completing the learning, do you know what one will understand? They will understand the Value of my Father’s Name. So, remember Father’s Name right now. You can easily attain my Father. You need not spend 32 long years in learning the Vedas to become one with my Father. Father loves those who always remember Father’s Name. Father and His Name are one and the same. Father will absorb those devotees, who remember His Name all the time.”

Yogi’s words had soothed the devotee. He ecstasytically sang, “Yogi Ramsuratkumara Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Raya.” All other devotees followed him.

Yogi was Divinely smiling on seeing his devotees’ great faith on Father’s Name, **‘Yogi Ramsuratkumar.’**

49. The Way to Remember Guru's Name



Yogi was sitting in the verandha of Sannathi Street House. There were scores of devotees sitting there and chanting Yogi's Name loudly.

“Yogi Ramsuratkumara Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Raya.”

A middle-aged lady led the chanting. She was chanting in a loud voice and the rest of the devotees also chanted Yogi's Name in loud voice.

Yogi had been closing his eyes for some time. His head was swinging here and there. He opened his eyes and looked at every devotee intensely. That encouraged the lady devotee and the others. They began to chant Yogi's Name still more loudly. Yogi's face expressed displeasure. He stared at the leading lady devotee. He gestured her to stop singing.

Yogi took a cigarette and lighted. He smoked deeply in his unique way. His face became reddish, and it clearly indicated that he was angry.

“Yogi Ramsuratkumar is not this beggar's Name. This is my Father's Name. My Father has invested in this Name. Whoever

remembers this Name, my Father assures, He would rush to rescue them from their difficult situation. So, remember this Name all the time.

Chanting this Name is good. But the chanting should be with the devotion on my Father. It should not be mechanical. Chanting Father's Name is calling my Father. Chanting should not be a shouting to attract and to impress others.

You all are chanting the Name loudly and this beggar's head is bursting. My Father Ramdas says the chanting should be with great devotion. God's Name is a treasure, and one should keep it in the deep core of one's being. While remembering Father's Name there should be total attention and devotion. Shouting the Name doesn't help."

Yogi again looked at the devotees sharply. The devotees understood and began to chant in a low tone but high devotion. Yogi's face expressed the satisfaction, and he was showering his grace to everyone assembled there.

50. Srirangam Rajagopuram



We three friends used to visit Yogi together, after our friendship had been bonded tightly by Yogi. The friendship was developed by Yogi, in the presence of Yogi at Tiruvannamalai.

Even though each one was in different status in the society, one was very rich and raise, another one was considerably rich, and the other one was a pauper roaming on the streets struggling for a wholesome meal in a day and a roof at the nights, the friendship among them was amazingly sincere and honest. The friendship among the three friends had the real love and they had the concern for each other. They treated each other equally and it had become a talking subject on those days among the devotees.

Yogi strengthened their friendship and asked them to be together for three days every month in a solitude place and remember Father (Yogi) all the time. Whenever the friends met, their talks would be mainly on Yogi, his leelas, his teachings and his life. The friends didn't get tiredness even though they repeatedly talked about Yogi. While walking, they remembered Yogi, while eating they would remember Yogi, while sitting on the roadside they used to share their

experiences with Yogi, there was Yogi, Yogi, Yogi all the time with them, within them and without them too. Oh, those blissful days..... The friends' lives had been totally blended with Yogi.

One day while the friends were talking together in a remote jungle, their talks turned towards Yogi's wandering life. The friends too wanted to have the experience of wandering by walk in remembrance of Yogi.

One day without informing their families, they started their venture walking to Tiruvannamalai. They started their expedition in the night. At the daybreak they had walked almost 18 kms. Their legs got swollen. They felt severe pain in their whole bodies. They took rest in the shadow beneath a tree. After taking rest for some time, they again started walking slowly. They managed to walk another 20 kms. The pain became severe, and the friends could not walk. Again, they took rest below a small tree.

In a few minutes there was a cloud burst and they all were drenched. They all shivered in cold. They couldn't cope up with terrible situation. So, they decided to stop their venture and return to their homes. They wrote a letter to Yogi and posted it in the nearby town post office. From that town they dispersed. It took a week for them to heal their physical and psychological pains. They realized that wandering like a monk was not a child's play.

In another two weeks they reached Yogi at Tiruvannamalai in the car. Yogi received them with great love and joy. The friends explained their plights while walking on the road. Yogi was laughing heartily, and they all were felt shy. Anyhow, Yogi taught the friends some technics to walk. First Yogi taught they should not fix the goal. If they would walk with the remembrance of Father, they would get enormous energy in their mind and body. Yogi also asked the friends to split the distance into three phases. Yogi also recommended the friends to

have a gap of three weeks between the phases. Finally, Yogi taught them to have unshackable determination (Vairagya) to reach the destination. The friends understood the tips Yogi prescribed. After a few days stay with Yogi, the friends returned to their place.

A few days later they again commenced their walking expedition to Tiruvannamalai, but this time they informed their families. The family members didn't either discourage them or try to stop them. Instead, they encouraged them. The friends had decided to adopt the tips Yogi had given to them. The journey became very joyful. All the time they talked about Yogi and walked without any goal. Whenever they felt tired, they took rest beneath a tree on the roadside. Whenever they felt hungry, they ate whatever they would get from the villages on the way. In the night they slept under any tree or any small temple's verandha on the way.

They divided the distance between their place to Tiruvannamalai into three parts. They had decided to cover the distance between Tuticorin and Tiruvannamalai in fifteen days. In the last stretch, the family members also joined them and walked with them. It was a new experience for them, and they enjoyed the new expedition. Particularly the children enjoyed and the women, even though they felt painful, they somehow managed to reach their destination, Yogi's Sannathi Street House.

With Yogi the friends and their family stayed for a few days and refreshed themselves both physically and spiritually. They were in great bliss in the presence of Yogi. After some days, Yogi relieved them to go to their places. The friends reached their places.

The friends had the hang over of the bliss they enjoyed during the walking expedition. Then they were well experienced in long distance walking. They informed Yogi over postal letter about their plan to

walk again to Tiruvannamalai. This time they splitted the distance into three stretches.

After completing the first stretch, they wanted to see Yogi. It was the festival time at Tiruvannamalai. Since some years the friends didn't get the opportunity to witness Yogi's interaction with the other devotees. Every time the friends visited Yogi either in the Sannathi Street House or in the Sivakasi Nadar Chatram, Yogi didn't allow anyone to be with them. So, they wanted to see the durbar of Yogi. They wanted to sit in a corner, and enjoy Yogi's interaction with the other devotees.

They boarded a bus to Tiruvannamalai. They reached the Sannathi Street House in the next day early morning. As soon as Yogi saw the friends, he took the friends inside the house. He informed the assistant boy not to allow anyone into the house. He locked the door and another five days till the festival was over, Yogi didn't open the door to see anyone. There were floods of devotees to have the glimpse of Yogi, but Yogi didn't allow anyone into the house. The devotees were continuously knocking the door. Yogi took the friends to the backyard of the house.

The next five days, Yogi and the friends were alone, in all joy. There was conversation about everything from politics to spirituality, from history to geography, from the Saints to scientists, from the Scriptures to the rituals, to tell in short about the whole creation. Those five days the friends and Yogi didn't take any meal. They ate some fruits and biscuits which had been already there. Even Yogi didn't allow the friends to think about coffee or some eatables. He said that the friends should not waste time talking about the food because they were doing God's works.

The festival was over. Yogi instructed the friends to walk next time upto Srirangam Yogi asked the friends to stay at the Amma

Mandapam, at Srirangam situated at the bank of River Kaveri. At this place Papa Ramdas stayed for a night and the next morning Papa totally renounced and became a Sannyasi. From that day Papa Ramdas started a life of wandering Sadhu. The friends considered that place Holy. The friends felt immense happy on hearing Yogi's instruction to stay in the same place where Papa Ramdas stayed.

Yogi gave a one-rupee coin to the one of the friends. Yogi said, ***“In Srirangam after take bath in Kaveri, you friends should go to Dasavadhara Mandapam where one Akobila Mutt Jeeyar Swami stays. The Swami is very old and at his old age he has undertaken the work of building Raja Gopuram to the Ranganatha Swami Temple. You people should visit Jeeyar Swami, convey this beggar's pranams to him and hand over the coin to him.”***

The friends said yes to Yogi and saluted Yogi. Then they left for their place. Few days later they again started their walking expedition and within three days they reached Srirangam in the late evening. They took rest at the Amma Mandapam. A lot of Sadhus and beggars were there taking rest. The friends also got a small place where they could lie down and sleep.

In the early morning the friends woke up. They took bath in the Kaveri River. After finished the path they enquired the way to the Dasavadhara Mandapam. Some devotees guided them to the Mandapam. There the friends met The Jeeyar Swamigal. He was a Saint, and he had a good number of followers. The friends went near the Swamigal and prostrated before him.

One of the friends offered the one-rupee coin to the Swamigal and told Swamigal that their Guru Yogi Ramsuratkumar at Tiruvannamalai had directed them to the Swamigal and had

instructed them to offer this coin to the Swamigal. The Swamigal took the coin in his hand and saw it for a long time.

He said, "From this one-rupee coin I could understand your Guru's interest in this divine work of building Raja Gopuram for the Ranganatha Swamy Temple." Swamigal paused some time, He again said, "I am getting old. I want to finish this divine work in my lifetime. So, will you please ask your Guru to direct his devotees to help me in completing this work?"

The friends said that they would convey Swamigal's message to Yogi. The Swamigal gave prasadam to the friends and relieved them. When the friends next met Yogi, they conveyed the message to Yogi.

"Father has not given that work to this beggar. Anyhow Jeeyar Swamigal would complete this work in his lifetime, by my Father's Grace." Yogi responded.

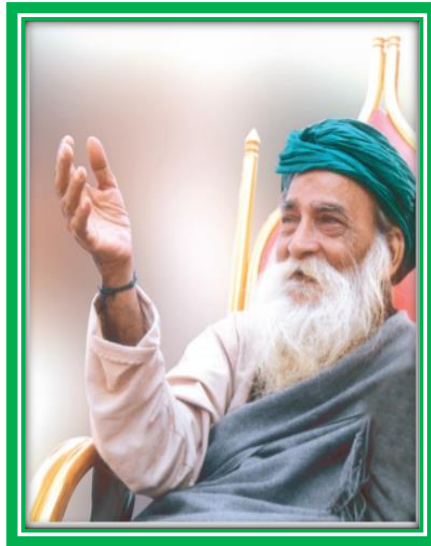
On the same day one devotee offered some money to Yogi. It should be in thousands. Yogi asked one of the friends to send the money to Jeeyar Swamigal for the use of the Temple Gopuram construction. The friend sent the money to the Jeer Swamigal.

The Raja Gopuram work was struck at the seventh stage due to the fund shortage. But within a week time, after Yogi blessed the work, one of the devotees of Yogi gave the full amount required for the completion of the seventh stage of the Gopuram. It was a great relief for the Jeeyar Swamigal.

After the completion of the seventh stage of the Gopuram, the remaining stages of the Gopuram were built without any financial problems. The Kumbabishekam of the Raja Gopuram was conducted in such a grand way in the presence of Akobila Mutt Jeer Swamigal. Only a few friends of Yogi knew about Yogi's contribution in the

completion of the divine Sriranganatha Swamy Temple Raja Gopura work.

51. The Friends of Yogi



“Swami, apparently, it seems, you are not teaching anyone. You are not instructing people any dos or don’ts. You are not recommending any rituals to attain Father. Still, the common devotees are standing in long line to see you and getting immense peace, joy and secured. Swami, how it all happens? What do you do? I am anxious to know about it Swami.”

The serious sadhaka enquired Yogi. He was very near and dear to Yogi. Yogi didn’t respond for a long time. He maintained deep silence. All the time he was looking at the sadhaka intensely and smoking continuously.

After a long time, Yogi smiled beautifully and put off the cigarette. He saw the sadhaka with great love.

On seeing Yogi’s smile, the sadhaka got a little more courage and asked again, “Swami, please pour your grace on us and teach us to attain your Spiritual Wholeness.” The devotee joined his palms and prayed again to Yogi. Yogi was sitting like a divine rock. He didn’t respond for some time.

After a few minutes, Yogi said, ***“This beggar died at the Holy Lotus Feet of my Father Swami Ramdas in 1952. Thereafter my Father alone exists. Nobody else. Nothing else. This beggar has no free will. In every word and deed of this beggar, My Father alone exists. My Father is the doer of everything and this beggar is a mere puppet in my Father’s Hands. My Father does all the things and gives the credit to this beggar. The real doer is my Father. Everything happens, happens by the will of my Father. This beggar knows nothing. My Father knows everything, my friend.”***

Yogi was in great joy. The whole atmosphere was filled with divine bliss. Yogi was continuously laughing, and all the devotees were in great ecstasy. Still, the sadhaka who asked Yogi for salvation didn’t satisfy. He again asked Yogi to teach him to attain God.

“Through the forms of the ancient Vyasa to present J.Krishnamurti, my Father has revealed all the secrets and also had shown the path to reach Him. What else this beggar can add? Everything has been explained by the great souls of yester and present years.

My Father has given a specific work to this beggar. My Father has sent some friends too to help this beggar to do that work. Whenever this beggar comes, those friends would also come and help this beggar to complete Father’s works. As soon as the work is over this beggar shall go and the friends also follow one by one. When my Father again requires this beggar to do some works, this beggar again comes. His friends would also follow this beggar like Sivaganas follow Lord Siva.”

“Swami will you please talk about Father’s work and your friends?”

The sadhaka asked with great expectation.

Yogi shouted. ***“See this friend tries to pluck words from this beggar’s mouth.”***

Yogi laughed loudly and continuously. There was joy, joy everywhere.

Yogi asked the friends to sing Yogi’s Name. Everyone chanted with great enthusiasm. “Yogi Ramasuratkumara Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Raya.”

52. Rice With Bottle Gourd



We, the three friends along with our family members had been staying with Yogi for more than two weeks at the Sannathi Street House. We all, including the children had great time with Yogi. There were stories and songs for children. Saints and their teachings were for the gents. Devotional songs, food and other household matters were for the ladies. The time was swiftly flying without our knowledge. Yogi was there directing everyone, and we were enjoying every moment with Yogi.

That day the talks were about the Food Offerings to the Sadhus in North India. Yogi told that generally the people in North India used to prepare Rice with bottle gourd and offered to the Sadhus. The food would be light, with enough nutrients, easily digestible and delicious. It would not harm the health of the wandering Sadhus. Yogi said that during his wandering life in North India, he would get that food almost in every place where there was a temple. The food helped the Sadhus in great way to continue their search for God.

Yogi's information had developed a desire in the friends' heart to prepare the rice with bottle gourd at the Sannathi Street House. So

far, during their stay with Yogi, they got their food from the hotels suggested by Yogi.

The friends expressed their desire to Yogi to cook rice with bottle gourd at the Sannathi Street House. Yogi allowed the friends to cook rice with bottle gourd, but with a condition. The male members of the families should prepare the food and they should not demand the help of the ladies. The friends accepted the challenge.

They prepared a list for a camp kitchen. They listed down to purchase cooking stove and other essential utensils. But they didn't have the idea of the quantity of rice, bottle gourd and other spices needed. They begged Yogi to recommend to the ladies to help them with the needed grocery list. Yogi accepted and requested the ladies to give them the list of required things to prepare Rice with bottle gourd. (Suraikkai Soru in Tamil).

The ladies dictated the needed stuffs and one of the friends wrote them down in a paper. For the children it was a nice game, worth to watch. The friends after taking the permission from Yogi went to the bazaar. They purchased everything as per the list. Within an hour they finished the purchase and came back to the Sannathi Street House. So far, the friends had never did this sort of venture in their life. They felt proud of themselves as they were going to cook for Yogi and the family members. They were so happy. Yogi also joined the friends and suggested major tips in making the food.

As per the suggestion of Yogi, the friends arranged their temporary kitchen at the backyard of the house. One friend made the stove ready. Another friend cleaned the rice and bottle gourd with water. The third one cut the bottle gourd into small pieces. Yogi was sitting on the big washing stone nearby the well. The ladies and children were sitting on the backyard platform and watching the friends cooking with great delight.

The stove was lit. The cooking process started. With the valuable tips and suggestions of Yogi, the friends completed the cooking. Finally, Yogi asked them to pour ghee and finish. There came a wonderful aroma which surprised everyone. The rice with bottle gourd was ready. Next the friends prepared a coconut chutney as a side dish. Everything was ready to serve.

Yogi asked the ladies and children to sit in line. Yogi also sat before them and asked friends to serve the food. The friends already had brought banana leaves from the bazar. They spreaded them before everyone. The bigger one was for Yogi. They served the food to Yogi first. Then they served to everyone including the assistants of Yogi.

Yogi was in great joy. Yogi appreciated the friends for their skill. Yogi said the food was very tasty. The ladies and children were astonished. They wondered how the food had such a divine taste. The friends felt proud. Later the friends took the food. The friends also wondered whether it was the nectar of heaven.

We understood that the divine taste of the food was because of the presence of Yogi and not due to the ingredients of the food and our skill in cooking. Yogi's grace had ever been a nectar. We realized that we all had been blessed to attain such a great GURU and HIS GRACE.

53. Seeing Father Face to Face



“How to see Father face to face?”

One day from morning till evening Yogi Ramsuratkumar was going on asking this question to everyone who visited him in the Sannathi Street House.

“This beggar knows, he is sitting on the lap of his Father. But still this beggar is not able to see Father face to face. How to see Father face to face?”

Yogi repeated this question a few minutes once. Even though Yogi repeated the same question, it did not sound a mere repetition. Every time Yogi repeated the question, it sounded fresh, filled with different emotions.

The devotees who assembled there, tried to answer Yogi’s question. But none could satisfy him. One devotee said, “Swami you are Father, and you alone exist. So, Father cannot see Father face to face.” Yogi ignored the answer of the devotee and asked the same question again in a very serious mood of probing. The devotees went on telling several answers and religious theories, but none could convince Yogi.

The whole day Yogi was repeating the same question. The devotees got puzzled. The author was then sitting with Yogi the whole day. He did not attempt to answer the question even though Yogi asked the question to him several times personally. The author thought that Yogi was about to explain something very crucial and essential for everyone. So, the author was patiently waiting to get the answer from Yogi Himself.

But, Yogi went on asking the same question with all the seriousness and not giving the answer for this puzzle. Nobody knew what to answer and how to satisfy Yogi. Everyone got baffled, but Yogi didn't stop asking the same question repeatedly to everyone.

The whole day passed with the same question. It was evening around six O' clock. Yogi turned his attention on the author and asked the same question, ***“Parthasarathy, this beggar knows that he is sitting on the lap of his Father. Still this beggar is not able to see his Father face to face. How to see Father face to face Parthasarathy?”***

The author lost his patience. He almost shouted, pointing to Yogi, “Swami we have seen our Father face to face. If you are not able to see your Father face to face, it is your fate Swami. What can we do?”

On seeing the author's flare-up, Yogi laughed and laughed for a long time that amused everybody. The roaring laugh of Yogi changed the whole serious atmosphere and again there was joy all over. Thereafter Yogi did not ask the question again. There was no question, no answers, but there was bliss alone blossomed.

54. Vasantha Vihar



“This beggar wants you to stay in Vasanta Vihar at Madras for three days.” Yogi told the author when he visited Yogi in late 1980’s after J.Krishnamurti passed away in the US.

J.Krishnamurti used to stay in Vasanta Vihar whenever he visited Madras to give talks. The author hesitated as he didn’t have enough money for the journey and his stay in Vasantha Vihar at Madras. But he didn’t inform Yogi about his financial condition.

To the surprise of the author, Yogi said as if he had read his mind, ***“If you do not mind, this beggar will give you some money to meet out the expenses for your stay in Vasanta Vihar.”***

The author wondered how Yogi knew about the author’s financial condition. Yogi gave him sufficient money and requested the author to come back again from Madras to Tiruvannamalai to see Yogi. The author accepted the suggestion of Yogi and went to Madras.

The author went directly to Vasanta Vihar, met the manager, and told him that he wanted to stay in Vasanta Vihar for three days. The manager asked the author why he wanted to stay in Vasanta Vihar. The author replied that his guru Yogi Ramsuratkumar of Tiruvannamalai wanted him to stay in Vasanta Vihar for three days and so he was there.

The manager was baffled. J.Krishnamurti throughout his lifetime apparently disapproved the authority of Guru and there stood a man,

in J.Krishnamurti's place, with a demand to stay there because of his Guru's command. The Manager was silent for some time.

There was an elderly man, who was very closely associated with J.Krishnamurti for decades, sitting in the office room in a corner. The elderly man had seen the author several times in Vasanta Vihar. The author used to visit Vasanta Vihar to listen to J.Krishnamurti's talks during the winter every year as per the suggestion of Yogi.

The elderly man asked the author who his Guru was. The author replied, Yogi Ramsuratkumar of Tiruvannamalai was his guru. The elderly man immediately recognized Yogi. He asked the author whether Swami Ramdas of Anandashram was Yogi's guru? The author replied in affirmative and asked the elderly man how he knew that. The elderly man said that he had visited Yogi as well as the Anandashram in Kerala. Then he recommended to the manager to allot a room for the author for his comfortable stay in Vasanta Vihar. The manager immediately gave a room to the author.

During the lunch, almost all the inmates of Vasanta Vihar and the guests would take food together in the dining hall. While eating, the administrator of Vasanta Vihar asked the elderly man whether he visited the hospital to see his wife. The elderly man replied that he visited his wife in the hospital and the doctors said that his wife's condition was critical.

The author was worried on hearing the conversation. The author knew the wife of the elderly man. She was a good stenographer and editor and most of the books of J.Krishnamurti published in India were possible only due to her great and hard work.

Both the husband and wife dedicated their whole life in the service of J.Krishnamurti and his mission. J.Krishnamurti loved this couple. Even though the couple belonged to a traditionally rich family, they lived a simple life, staying at Vasantha Vihar and serving J.Krishnamurti. The couple was a living example of J.Krishnamurti's teachings.

Such a great noble lady was critically ill. There was a silent pain in everybody's heart. The elderly man did not show any emotions on his face. After the lunch, the group dispersed. The author was roaming inside the compound of Vasanta Vihar. He remembered the old places of J.Krishnamurti giving his talks and hugging the author with great love.

During lunch time on the next day, the elderly man said, "Now the doctors say, she is responding to the treatment, but still in critical stage. Let us see." There was a deep silence among the group.

In the next day, the elderly man conveyed, "The doctors are saying, she is out of danger. She will soon become normal." Everybody was relieved on hearing this. In the same night, the elderly man said, "The doctors say, she is almost normal, and they are thinking of discharging her from the hospital." While conveying the news, the elderly man, as usual did not exhibit any emotions on his face. But the whole inmates of the foundation rejoiced on hearing the recovery of the great devotee of J.Krishnamurti.

The next day, the author took leave of everybody in the foundation. The elderly man came near the author and got hold of his hands. He whispered to the author, "Please convey my pranams and thanks to Yogi." A sense of gratitude appeared in the elderly man's voice and gesture. The author was thrilled. He wondered how Yogi knew about the sickness of the lady, who was a great devotee of J.Krishnamurti.

The author went back to Tiruvannamalai. He knocked at the door of Sannathi Street house. Yogi himself came and opened the door. Yogi took the author inside and made him sit besides Yogi on the same mat.

Yogi enquired the author, ***"Is there any news in Vasanta Vihar?"***

The author narrated the event and Yogi listened with great attention. Yogi finally said, ***"My Father saved her. You know she is a great devotee of J.Krishnamurti?"*** The author nodded. After some time, Yogi thanked the author and relieved him to proceed to Sivakasi.

55. Go To Anandashram



“This beggar would like you both to go to Anandashram and stay there for three days, 72 hours. This beggar heard Mataji Krishnabai is not well. You go there and enquire Swami Satchidananda about Mataji Krishnabai’s health. After three days come again to Tiruvannamalai and inform this beggar, about the health condition of Mataji Krishnabai.”

Yogi requested the friends Sri Sivasankaran and the author when they visited Yogi at Tiruvannamalai in 1985. The friends accepted Yogi’s suggestion and started directly for Anandashram from Tiruvannamalai.

They reached Anandashram in Kerala in the next day morning. They met Swami Satchidananda. The friends told Swami Satchidananda that they had been sent by Yogi to know about the health of Mataji Krishnabai. Swami Satchidananda arranged for the friends’ stay in the ashram. Swami requested the friends to take rest for a few hours and meet him after the breakfast.

The friends went to the room and finished their morning ablutions. They took their breakfast in the dining hall and then went to Swami’s room. Swami Satchidananda was waiting for the friends. Swami told the friends about the ailments of Mataji. He also narrated about the homeopathy treatment the Swami himself administered to her. Swami said that despite the best treatment, Mataji was still in a critical condition.

There were a lot of devotees standing in a line before the Mataji's room. They were anxious to see Mataji. Swami Satchidananda took the friends through the private path to Mataji Krishnabai's room. The friends saw Mataji Krishnabai lying in the bed. Her face was glittering like gold. Her body was so weak and thin, just skin upon the bones.

Swami told Mataji that Yogi had sent the friends to see Mataji. On listening to Swami, Mataji looked at the friends and saluted them. The friends prostrated before Mataji and stayed there for a few minutes in the room. The friends were shocked on seeing the condition of Mataji. Swami Satchidananda was also worried about Mataji's alarming condition.

In the next day, when the friends met Swami Satchidananda, the Swami told cheerfully that Mataji had a sound sleep during the previous night. The Swami said that it seemed the medicines had begun to work. The Swami took the friends again to Mataji's room through the private path. The friends saw Mataji sitting on the cot. They prostrated before her.

Mataji enquired the Swami whether the friends were comfortable at the ashram and whether they took their food in the ashram. Swami Satchidananda told that the friends were staying in the cottage, and they were taking food in the ashram. Swami told Mataji that he would personally take care of the friends. Mataji saluted the friends by joining her palms together. Then the Swami took the friends to his room and explained the improvement in Mataji's health condition.

The friends then participated in the ashram bhajan for some time and roamed in and around the ashram the whole day. The next day also Swami Satchidananda took the friends to Mataji, and she seemed to have recovered from the ailments. She was able to speak freely. Mataji again enquired Swami Satchidananda about the comfortable stay of the friends in the ashram. Swami again assured Mataji that he would personally take care of the friends.

After 72 hours, the friends informed Swami Satchidananda that they should go back to Tiruvannamalai to inform Yogi about Mataji's health condition. Swami took them again to Mataji, who had become

normal by then. The friends prostrated before Mataji and told her that they were leaving for Tiruvannamalai. Mataji asked the friends to leave only after taking the breakfast in the ashram. Mataji also requested the friends to convey her pranams to Yogi Ramsuratkumar. Mataji offered prasadam to the friends and Yogi. The friends again prostrated Mataji and left.

Swami Satchidananda told the friends to convey his pranams to Yogi. We were all coming out from the Mataji's room. Suddenly Swami Satchidananda stopped and whispered into the ear of the author, "Convey my heartfelt thanks to Yogi." The author nodded yes. The Swami arranged an auto for the friends to reach the railway station and saw the friends off. Earlier he had arranged train tickets for the friends.

The friends came back to Tiruvannamalai on the next day morning and went to the Sannathi Street house directly. Yogi was sitting on the staircase of the house, as if Yogi was waiting for the friends. As soon as Yogi saw the friends, Yogi expressed his joy and took the friends inside the house.

The friends prostrated before Yogi and gave him the prasadam given by Mataji. Yogi with great reverence took the prasadam. The friends narrated their visit to Anandashram elaborately. The author conveyed Yogi, Swami Satchidananda's thanks to Yogi. Yogi said, "My Father Swami Ramdas saved Mataji." Yogi was all in joy and thanked his Father. Yogi also thanked the friends and asked them to go back to their place Sivakasi.

56. Adayar Banyan Tree



In the year 1989, a severe cyclone had devastated Madras. Huge damage had occurred in the whole Madras City. A very old, about 400 years old Banyan Tree had been standing majestically at the Theosophical Society, in Madras. It was such a huge Tree, which had spreaded its branches covering more than forty thousand square feet.

The cruel cyclone with its high speed had uprooted the mother trunk of the huge Banyan Tree. The people, who had known about the tree were all sad on seeing the uprooted Tree. They thought it was the end of the Tree.

I had visited Yogi at Tiruvannamalai after two weeks of the cyclone hit at Madras. I reached Sannathi Street House in the early morning around 5 O' clock. Yogi was sitting on the staircase as if he was waiting for me. I prostrated before Yogi and Yogi took me inside the house. There Yogi sat on his seat and asked me to sit just opposite to him.

“Do you know my friend the great Banyan Tree at the Theosophical Society had been uprooted due to the cyclone

which had hitted Madras two weeks ago? Somebody told this beggar that only the mother trunk was uprooted. This beggar also heard that the Theosophical Society Members had engaged some horticulturists to replant the mother trunk at the same place and try to revive the tree.

Parthasarathy, will you help this beggar? You go to Madras right now and visit Theosophical Society to see the tree there. There try to contact the horticulturist who is treating the tree and get the information about the chances of the survival of the tree from them. Then come again to Tiruvannamalai and inform this beggar.

Do you know, J.Krishnamurti had played under this tree with his friends. Mother Annibeasant, Mr.Leadbetter, and several other saintly persons had sat beneath this great tree to discuss about several things related to my Father. A lot of Sadakhas had been sitting beneath that tree and meditated on my Father. This beggar too had been sitting there for long time in the remembrance of Father. This beggar wants this tree should be saved. You go there, see the tree and its condition. You talk to the horticulturists who have undertaken this job to revive the tree. Know their opinion. Then come again to this beggar and inform this beggar. Will you do it my friend?"

I said, "Yes Swami."

Yogi immediately relieved me to go to Madras. I reached the bus stand. There was a bus ready to go to Madras. I got a convenient seat in the bus. In another four hours, I reached Madras. I engaged an auto taxi and went directly to Theosophical Society. I got down from the auto taxi at the gate of Theosophical Society and walked towards the tree. The tree was a kilo meter away fro tne main gate. I went near the tree.

The mother trunk was already installed in its original place. I couldn't find any difference in the tree. It seemed to be like the same before the cyclone. There were some horticulturists inspecting the tree. I went near the chief. I introduced myself to him. I told about Yogi to the horticulturist and informed him Yogi's wish for the great tree. I also informed him that Yogi had sent me to get the firsthand report about the tree's present condition.

The horticulturist got enthused on hearing a great Yogi's interest and concern on the tree. He talked to me freely. He took me near the mother trunk and showed me the fresh small leaves sprouting on several places of the trunk and its branches. He said the tree had responded to their treatment in a very positive way. He also said that there was no need to worry about the tree thereafter. It would survive and become healthy as before.

I was very happy on hearing the great report of the horticulturist. The horticulturist conveyed his Pranams to Yogi and thanked Yogi for his concern for the tree.

Immediately I came out of the Society complex and engaged an auto taxi to reach bus stand. I got a bus to Tiruvannamalai. I reached Tiruvannamalai at around 8 O' clock in the night. Yogi was sitting on the staircase of the Sannathi Street House, as if he was waiting for me. I prostrated before Yogi and Yogi took me inside the house. He sat on his mat and asked me to sit near him. I explained the report of the horticulturist to Yogi. I also conveyed his Pranams to Yogi.

Yogi became very happy.

“My Father has saved that Huge Holy Tree. We all should thank Father.” He also said, ***“Thank you Parthasarathy for conveying this great news to this beggar.”***

For another two days I was with Yogi and then Yogi relieved me to go to my place.

57. A Real Devotee



“Swami nowadays my Father-In-Law is very much worrying. Particularly after he lost in the General Election, he seems to be very miserable, Swami. I think he is in financial crisis. He is not eating and sleeping properly. Swami should bless him to bring him back to normal.”

A caring Son-In-Law expressed his concern on his Father-In-Law. Yogi was annoyed on hearing the words of the Son-In-Law.

Yogi was sitting in his Sannathi Street House. The Son-In-Law was sitting just opposite to Yogi. The man was looking at Yogi expectantly. Yogi was smoking continuously. He remained silent for a long time.

“Have you ever seen your Father-In-Law sitting near the Samadhi of his Guru?” Yogi asked.

“Yes Swami, I have seen several times.” The Son-In-Law replied.

“Have you ever seen him worrying while he was sitting near his Guru’s Samadhi?”

The young man was astonished. He had never seen his Father-In-Law worrying while he was sitting near his Guru’s Samadhi. He had

seen his Father-In-Law sitting near his Guru's Samadhi with smiling face and in deep meditation.

“None and nothing could disturb him. He is under his Guru's protection. His Guru has merged him into his divinity. He is always with his Guru and his Guru will take care of him. You need not worry. You can go now.”

Yogi picked up a banana, gave to the Son-In-Law and sent him off.

In a few days the Father-In-Law came with his wife to Yogi at the Sannathi Street House. Yogi received them with great joy. Whenever Yogi saw a great Guru Baktha, his joy would overflow and the whole atmosphere would feel Yogi's ecstasy.

Yogi caught hold of the Guru Baktha's hand and asked the Guru Baktha to sit near him. There was joy and joy all over. The Guru Baktha saw Yogi wearing very dirty kurda and dhothi. Yogi's dress had blackened due to the dirt because of wearing the same dress for months together. He couldn't tolerate to see Yogi with the dirty dress. He got up and went near his wife. He demanded some money from his wife. She gave some money to him. Without informing to Yogi, he was about to leave the place.

“Where are you going?” Yogi asked him.

“Swami, within a few minutes I shall be back.” Saying so he went out.

Within a short time, he brought a new dhothi and kurda for Yogi. He gave them to Yogi and asked Yogi to change the dress immediately.

“This beggar would not change the old dress. This dress was given to this beggar by Periyasamy Thooran with great love. So, please do not ask this beggar to change the old dress.”

Yogi had pleaded with the folded hands before the Guru Baktha.

The Guru Baktha was adamant. He was firm that Yogi should change the dirty dress.

“If you are serious that this beggar should wear the new dress, I shall wear the new dress over the old dress. This beggar doesn’t want to remove the old dress, because it has been given by a great devotee Periyasamy Thooran. What do you say?” Yogi asked.

“Alright Swami, do whatever you want. But wear the new dress.” The Guru Baktha had finally yielded to Yogi’s wish.

Yogi wore the new dress over the existing old dress. Yogi was glowing in the new white dress. Everyone, who was there was in great joy. In a short time, Yogi sent away the other devotees by giving them some fruits, as prasadam. Only the old couple and the author were present there with Yogi.

There was a deep silence prevailed there for some time. Yogi got up from his seat. He went to the left side room, which was locked. Yogi gestured the author to come. I went near Yogi. The latter took out a key from his side pocket and gave it to the author. Yogi asked the author to open the room. The author opened the lock and the room. Yogi went inside the room. The author too followed Yogi. Several gunny bundles and old dresses of Yogi were scattered there. The room was full of dust. Yogi showed the author a big gunny sack and instructed the author to bring the bundle to the hall. The bundle was very heavy. Somehow the author managed to bring it to the hall. The gunny sack’s mouth was tied by a rope.

“The friends are showering this on this beggar. This beggar doesn’t need this at all. This has become an unneeded burden for this beggar. So, this beggar wants to give this burden to you. Please take this away with you.” Yogi told the devotee.

“What is this, Swami?” The devotee enquired Yogi.

Yogi asked the author to open the gunny sack. The author unwinded the rope and opened the sack. The sack was full of currency in different denominations. The devotee was seeing the bundles of rupees, for a few seconds.

“Swami you said that this is unneeded for you. You also said that you do not wish to have this burden with you. Then how could this be helpful to me Swami? Give me your divine state, Swami. These things may come and go, but the real thing, God, who is always with you, I want that Swami. The eternal, all pervading God, the complete divinity, that is what I want, Swami. Already I have suffered enough due to the possession of these silly things. I am tired of these things, Swami. Please forgive me, Swami. I will not accept this.”

The devotee and his wife both prostrated before Yogi. Tears were flowing from their eyes. Yogi’s eyes were also about to shed tears. Yogi asked the author to keep the gunny sack again in the room and lock the room. The author put the gunny sack again in the room and locked the room. The author gave the key to Yogi.

Yogi had shown the author a real and rare living God-Seeker. The author was feeling blessed.

58. The Illusion



He was an educated businessman. He had high devotion on Yogi. His whole family was devoted to Yogi. He had great knowledge of the various Saints' and Sages' biographies and their teachings. He could talk about any Saint and their teachings elaborately.

He was always talking only about the teachings of the Saints and their philosophy. He could not talk about other casual and transient things with anyone for more than a few minutes. He had been immersed in the lives of the Saints and their teachings. Yogi used to call him as an educated scholar.

He had been introduced to another devotee by Yogi himself. That devotee was also highly devoted to Yogi. Yogi had initiated him with his own Name "Yogi Ramsuratkumar". From the date of initiation, the devotee was totally transformed. Almost every moment the devotee had remembered Yogi and always he was in a wonderful ecstasy.

Both the devotees became good friends, and their friendship was based on Yogi. The friends and their families jointly visited Yogi and spent several days with Yogi, either under the Punnai Tree or in the Theradi Mandapam or in the corridor of the vessel shop or in the Sannathi Street House. Both the families had become very intimate to each other, including their children. Yogi encouraged the

friendship among those families. Yogi would spend his whole time with the families whenever they visited Yogi.

In due course, there happened a friction between the friends regarding a small matter. The friction became very serious, and they stopped talking with each other. Both the friends informed their stands to Yogi. The friend who was initiated by Yogi, as usual, visited Yogi frequently with another friend. Yogi had received them with the same love and spent great time with those friends.

Yogi requested the friends to visit Anandashram and stay there for three days. On the way back, Yogi requested the friend to have the darshan of one Koti Swami, at Puravipalayam near Coimbatore. The friends went to Anandashram and stayed there for three days. There Mataji Krishnabai and Swami Satchidananda had showered their love on them. Swami Satchidananda and Mataji Krishnabai revealed several things about Yogi's early life in the Anandashram.

After three days, the friends started from Anandashram and reached Puravipalayam, the place of Koti Swami. Sri.Koti Swami had also shown his extreme love and grace on the friends. In due course the friends returned to their homes.

In another two months, the friends had visited Yogi twice and both the times Yogi was concentrating on the friends. Yogi blessed the friends in more explicit way and the friends were in great ecstasy. During the last visit, Yogi mysteriously had indicated something which was beyond the comprehension of the friends. The friends had felt that as if they had merged with Yogi. They didn't want to leave Yogi, but they had to return to their homes.

Yogi sent them off after three days. Yogi hugged the friend with great love and saw him off, standing on the road, till the friends had disappeared at the corner of the street.

Within a month the friend had passed away. The highly educated friend who had the friction with the other friend felt guilty. He realized that the friction was only due to his egoistic attitude. He could feel

the loss of his friend only after his death. He cried silently within and stopped talking to anyone.

He wanted to talk to his dead friend personally. He wanted to convey his regrets for his silly behavior. But, how to contact the dead friend? He searched for some mystical books and collected them. He seriously went through the books and tried to practice certain methods prescribed in those books. Day by day he immersed in practicing those methods. In a few days his attitudes and behaviours were all changed. His talks also were not normal. He couldn't sleep for several days and nights.

In a few days he declared that he had met his dead friend personally and apologised to him for his misdeeds. He said that his friend had also forgiven him. It was strange for the family members and friends.

In another few days he declared that Yogi had merged in him, and he had become the Yogi. He also said that the Yogi at Tiruvannamalai was mere physical body, and the spirit was with him. In another few days, his attitude had turned into violent and nasty. His relatives were all shocked. They didn't know how to handle him. So, they decided to seek Yogi's guidance. Some family members went to Tiruvannamalai to see Yogi.

On hearing the episode of the friend, Yogi said, ***"This beggar is very much alive here. How could his spirit go there?"***

After some time, Yogi said, ***"One should remember my Father all the time. If your attention turns towards the spirits, your consciousness would be damaged, and you will become insane. My Father's Name is there. My Father is everywhere. You can always remember my Father's Name. By remembering my Father's Name, you can communicate with my Father. Why do you want to talk to the spirits? Instead, you can try to communicate with my Father. My Father is everywhere and in everything."***

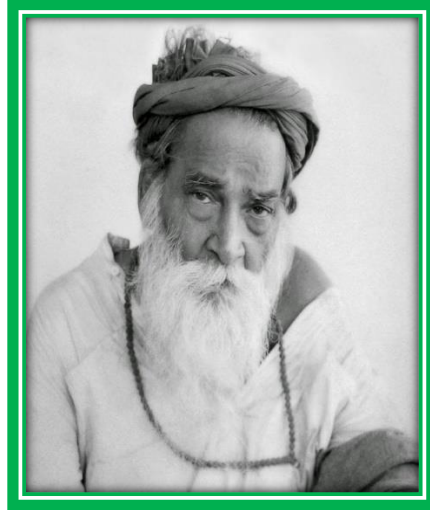
Yogi took a cigarette and gently lighted it. He was silent for some time. After a few minutes Yogi again said, ***"Some friends do this***

kind of mistakes, trying to think about the spirits and talk to the spirits. They forget Father and they suffer. They have become the reason for the suffering of the whole family too.”

Yogi again stopped talking for a few minutes. Yogi said after some time, ***“Alright, with the help of a doctor give him tranquilizers and then admit him in a hospital. My Father’s Grace, he will become normal again.”***

The family members took leave of Yogi and returned to their place. They informed Yogi’s suggestion to other family members. With great forcible effort the friend was administered some tranquilizers by the doctor. He was admitted in a hospital. He had to stay in the hospital for a couple of months. Some horrible treatment had to be applied. After the treatment he became normal. Thereafter he stopped totally practicing contacting the spirits.

59. All pervading Yogi



He was an orthodox Brahmin. He gave discourses on scriptures of Hindu religion, God, and saints. It was his profession. He was an orator of very high caliber. The Paramacharya of Kanchi Matt, Sri Chandrasekhara Saraswati Swamigal gave him the title 'Sugabrahmam'. Listening to this great orator was really a blissful experience.

An industrialist devotee of Yogi made a contract with Sugabrahmam to give discourses about the saints and sages and the Hindu scriptures, throughout Tamilnadu. The industrialist devotee arranged a van in which Sugabrahmam should travel and visit every village to give discourses on Yogi and other saints as well as the stories of Rama and Krishna. The industrialist also accompanied him, but in his own car. He would also give lectures about the saints. They used temples of the villages as their venue to give discourses.

During their visit to Tiruvannamalai, they stayed at Sivakasi Nadar Chatram and visited every village around Tiruvannamalai in the evening to give discourses. They would return to Tiruvannamalai in the night.

During the daytime, they would visit Yogi in his Sannathi Street house. Yogi loved to be in the company of Sugabrahmam. Yogi would ask him to give a talk before Yogi and other devotees and

Sugabrahmam would immediately give a talk in such a beautiful and enchanting way that would enable the listeners to go into trance.

During that time, one day, his wife came to Tiruvannamalai to see her husband. She was a great bhajan singer. The people, who listened to her songs, would naturally get into a blissful, meditative mood. Yogi would ask her to sing songs whenever she visited Yogi.

Both the husband and wife were really blessed. Throughout their lives they sang on God, talked about God and glorified the saints alone. Yogi loved them and used to tell the industrialist to treat the couple properly.

One day Sugabrahmam, his wife and several other devotees including the author were in the Sannathi Street house, sitting before Yogi. Yogi asked Sugabrahmam to sit besides Yogi on the same mat. Sugabrahmam was a childlike man. He was an innocent man even though he was in his early sixties.

One day the industrialist devotee had brought a huge tape recorder, a spool type. Yogi asked the wife of Sugabrahmam to sing songs and asked one of the devotees to record the same in the tape recorder. The lady sang several songs both in Tamil and Hindi. The songs thrilled everybody. Yogi was in great ecstasy. He was pouring his grace upon the couple.

During the singing, Yogi danced with divine bliss, and it was a divine feast for the eyes of everybody sitting there. There was great joy in the atmosphere for more than an hour, due to the divine music of the wife of Sugabrahmam. All the time Yogi was dancing and laughing in divine bliss.

After an hour, Yogi arranged coffee for everybody sitting there. Yogi wanted to test whether the tape recorder had properly recorded the songs. So, Yogi asked Sugabrahmam to locate a particular song in the tape and to play the same. Sugabrahmam, who was not well versed with the new, modern electronic recording instrument, struggled to locate the song for a long time. Yogi was all the time

looking at Sugabrahmam and encouraging him to handle the modern tape recorder.

Yogi asked him not to bother and he could take time to locate the song. The industrialist, who was sitting just before Sugabrahmam instructed him through gestures how to operate the instrument. But Sugabrahmam was not able to catch the point. Yogi was compassionately looking at Sugabrahmam. A few minutes passed. Still Sugabrahmam was not able to locate that song.

Yogi got up, took a friend by hand, and went to the backyard of the house to attend the nature's call. Before going, Yogi asked Sugabrahmam not to panic. Yogi said that he could leisurely locate the song.

As soon as Yogi left to the backyard of the house, the industrialist scolded Sugabrahmam, saying that the latter did not have the sense and devotion to do a small work for Yogi. He was going on abusing Sugabrahmam till he heard the sound of the opening of the rest room door.

On seeing the humiliation her husband suffered, the wife of Sugabrahmam was shedding tears silently. The other devotees were annoyed on seeing the rude behavior of the industrialist, but they could not muster courage to control the industrialist in the durbar of Yogi.

Yogi was coming back with the friend from the rest room. It was a narrow and a long passage. Yogi was in great joy, and he was dancing while he was coming back to the hall.

Yogi was about to enter the hall. Suddenly Yogi stopped. Yogi stood at the doorstep. Yogi asked the friend to sit in his place inside the hall. All the joy and laughing of Yogi had gone. Yogi became very serious. From the place where he stood, Yogi looked inside the hall. Yogi hesitantly put one step forward and peeped through the door. He looked at the roof and walls of the hall. Yogi became serious and also furious.

Yogi stepped into the hall. Yogi walked slowly for a few minutes between the back door and the main door inside the hall. Then he stood at one place near a pillar. It seemed as if Yogi was listening to some mysterious beings in the hall about the happenings in his absence.

Slowly Yogi came near Sugabrahmam and stood behind him. Yogi put his hand on the head of Sugabrahmam. On feeling the touch of Yogi, Sugabrahmam could not control himself. His pain and emotions, which were suppressed so far gushed out through a loud crying by the touch of Yogi. He cried and his huge body was trembling.

On seeing her husband weeping, the wife of Sugabrahmam also cried uncontrollably. All the time Yogi was patting Sugabrahmam on his head and shoulders. There was pin drop silence. The whole atmosphere was dreadful. Yogi's face became red with fury. The crying of both the husband and wife was gradually declining. In a few minutes it stopped. There was a terrifying silence.

Yogi still touching Sri Sugabrahmam said in a thundering voice, ***“This beggar will bear all the insults and abuses throwing on him. But he will not tolerate anybody insulting his friends and the real devotees. These people are doing my Father’s work. Throughout their lives they are glorifying and worshipping my Father, my Father alone. And these people are being insulted in this beggar’s place!? No, this beggar will not tolerate such events happening in his place. My Father will not tolerate such persecutions on his devotees.”***

On hearing the words of Yogi, the industrialist silently went to the backyard of the house. The industrialist's elder son, who was also there, got frightened and wanted to leave the place. He prostrated before Yogi and offered one bundle of 100 rupees currency. Yogi was least bothered about the son of the industrialist. Yogi picked up the bundle of currency and gave it to Sugabrahmam. The son of the industrialist left the place.

The whole day Yogi pacified Sugabrahmam and his wife by focusing all his attention on the privileged couple. In a few weeks Sugabrahmam was relieved from the contract of the industrialist.

60. An Aggrieved Wife



There was a farmer living with his wife and two children near Annamalaiyar Temple in Tiruvannamalai. Everyday, early in the morning the farmer would go to his farm, which was situated in a village nearby. He would work in the farm till evening and return home. The children were studying in school. The farmer, his wife and children were highly devoted to Yogi Ramsuratkumar.

The wife would get up early in the morning and prepare food for her husband and children. Her husband would go early to the farm with the food prepared by his wife. After her children also took the food and left for the school, she would again prepare some food exclusively for Yogi. She would reach Yogi's house with the food for Yogi. She would be always permitted into the house. Yogi would accept her pranams and would request her to sit near other lady devotees. The lady would chant Yogi's name with the other devotees sitting there.

During the lunch time Yogi would ask her, what she had brought for him. She would reply to the details of the food. Yogi would ask her to serve the food. Several times, along with Yogi, the author also had the privilege to partake that delicious food.

Till evening the lady would sit in the presence of Yogi with great devotion. In the evening Yogi would allow her to leave, as her children would return from the school. Yogi would give her some fruits as prasadam. She would receive the prasadam, prostrate before Yogi and then leave for her home.

The farmer had engaged a teen aged boy to assist him in the farm. The boy belonged to the local village, where the farm was situated. One day the farmer asked the boy to do certain work in the farm. The boy in his playful mood did not do that work. The farmer got angry. He scolded the boy severely. The people from the nearby farms were watching the event. The boy felt bad. He thought that he was humiliated. He was weeping continuously. He was restless. He didn't communicate with anybody. In the evening the farmer advised the boy to behave properly and dispose the works correctly. Then the farmer returned back to his home.

The farmer reached his farm in the next morning. There was a huge crowd in his farm. The boy hanged himself in a tree in the farm. The police were there enquiring the people. The police were told about the previous day's event. The police took the farmer into their custody for enquiry. The police did the investigation. The relatives of the boy suspected that the farmer had done something to the boy. So, the police investigated the case in the angle of murder. They suspected the farmer and arrested him. The police took the farmer to Tiruvannamalai Police Station and kept him there.

The farmer's wife heard about the event and went to the police station. She pleaded with the officials there to release her husband. She said that her husband was innocent and he could never harm anybody. But none listened to her. She went to the VIPs of the town Tiruvannamalai, but none was ready to help her.

Three days passed. The farmer was still in the police station. All the three days the lady did not take food and water. She could not sleep at all. The fourth day she came to Yogi.

There were several devotees sitting with Yogi, including the author singing Sri K.V. Jagannathan's songs. The lady went straight to Yogi and caught hold of his legs. She shouted, "Yogi Ramsuratkumara, I want my husband back. He is in the police station. You know well that he didn't commit any crime. You know he is innocent. Please save him. You alone could bring him back to me. I want my husband, Yogi Ramsuratkumara. I want my husband."

Yogi had heard about the whole incidence through Sri Perumal already. Yogi tried to pacify her. Yogi asked her to sit in the place, where the other ladies were sitting. But she refused and sat just in front of Yogi and caught hold of his legs. She again repeated her plea.

Yogi said, ***“Everything will become alright, amma. Your husband is safe and he will come to the house soon. You need not worry. My Father is there to help us. My Father will bring back your husband safely. Now you can go to your house.”***

But the lady did not relent. She wanted her husband right then. She believed that Yogi could bring her husband instantly with his yogic power. She went on saying that she wanted her husband to come out of the police station immediately. She loudly pleaded that Yogi should release her husband immediately. Yogi got up from his seat and came straight to the author. He instructed the author into the latter’s ear to chant Yogi’s name loudly.

The author chanted Yogi’s name loudly and all other devotees joined the author. The chorus sound sank the lady’s voice and the lady shouted at the author to stop chanting. The author closed his eyes and chanted the name loudly. The lady got up with anger and came to the author. She ordered the author to stop chanting. The author continued the chanting. The lady hit the author on his head and commanded to stop singing. The author did not stop. Then she pathetically requested the author with tears in her eyes to stop singing so that she could talk to Yogi. The author couldn’t help and continued singing. Again, the lady hit hardly on the head of the author. It was painful for the author both physically and psychologically. But he was helpless. He closed his eyes and continued chanting in the same loud voice.

Yogi was walking again and again in the hall in between the main door and the back door. The lady followed Yogi and begged him to release her husband. She was thinking Yogi was God and everything was in his control.

Yogi went to the outside gate and summoned Sri Perumal, who was sitting in the Mandapam opposite to the house. Sri Perumal came.

Yogi asked him to bring the children of the lady. Sri Perumal went to the lady's house to bring her children. Yogi came inside the house and sat in his seat. The lady again sat before him and caught hold of his legs. She pleaded him again. Tears were running like a stream from her eyes.

Soon the children came. The daughter, who was the eldest, came to Yogi and prostrated before him. Yogi enquired her whether her mother ate anything. The daughter replied that since from three days her mother did not take food and water. She also did not lie down and sleep, the daughter said. Yogi gestured the author to stop singing. The author stopped.

Yogi asked the daughter and the son to sit near their mother. Yogi asked the lady whether she would take some fruits if he would offer. The lady replied that if Yogi would give she would take. Yogi asked the author to collect some fruits, apples and bananas and bring a big leaf. The author brought the same and placed them before Yogi. Yogi took the small knife and cut the fruits into small pieces. He placed them on the big leaf.

Yogi gave the pieces of the fruits one by one to the lady. The lady silently took them. Occasionally Yogi gave her children also some pieces of fruits. Yogi cut more than four apples and six bananas and fed the lady and her children.

The lady became calm. But again, she prayed to Yogi to release her husband. Yogi assured her that no harm could be done to her husband and her husband would come to her soon. Then Yogi asked the daughter to take her mother back home and look after her well. The lady at last went home with her children.

“Swami, how dare this lady behaves like this before you? She should not be allowed here again Swami.” An old devotee, who was sitting there all the time commented.

“Stop” Yogi shouted, **“What you know about her? Do you know the seriousness of the problem? This is a problem of her life.**

This beggar is here to do Father's work and not waste time with you."

Yogi picked a banana before him and gave it to the old devotee, saying, ***"Now this beggar leaves you. Hereafter you need not come to this beggar."*** The old man ran away from the place.

Yogi asked the author to chant again. Laying down on his mat, Yogi maintained silence the whole day. The next day the farmer had been released from the police custody. It had been proved that the boy had committed suicide. As soon as the farmer got freedom, the whole family visited Yogi.

The lady caught hold of Yogi's legs and washed them with her tears. She told that she had disturbed her God and her God Yogi Ramsuratkumar should bear her mistakes and forgive her.

Yogi told that the lady had not done any mistakes and Father was pleased on seeing the devotion of the lady. The lady also said sorry to the author, who still felt the pain on his head.

Both Yogi and the author laughed and the whole episode ended in great joy.

61. Faith



There was an ardent devotee of Yogi Ramsuratkumar. She had immense devotion on Yogi. She belonged to a very orthodox Brahmin community. Whenever the lady visited Yogi at the Sannathi Street house, Yogi used to bless her by saying, **“Amma, you are Sowbhagyavati, Dheerghasumangali. My Father is always with you.”** The lady would feel ecstasy on listening to Yogi’s blessings. Her husband was a retired man and he too had great devotion on Yogi.

In a few years the husband passed away due to old age. The lady had suffered severely due to the loss of her husband and it had affected her health adversely. To make her cheer up and face the reality of life, her daughter brought her to Yogi at Tiruvannamalai.

The lady prostrated before Yogi. She told Yogi about the sudden demise of her husband. She cried pathetically. Her daughter tried to pacify her. But Yogi prevented her by gesture. The old lady was shedding tears. After some time, she was able to control herself. She became calm and looked at Yogi with great expectation for solace. Yogi was looking at her with great compassion.

A few minutes passed. Suddenly Yogi blessed her as usual, **“You are Sowbhagyavati amma. You are Dheerghasumangali amma. My Father is always with you amma.”**

The lady was shedding tears in joy on listening to Yogi’s words. Her daughter had brought flowers for Yogi. Yogi took the flowers in his

hand. He looked at the old lady with all compassion. Yogi offered the flowers to the lady. He instructed her in gesture to wear the flowers on her hair. Without any hesitation the lady got the flowers from Yogi's hand and wore the flowers on her hair. She became highly elated and was in great ecstasy.

In their community, if a woman had lost her husband, she is not supposed to wear flowers on her hair or apply kumkum on her foreheads. She should cut off her hair. She should remain tonsure for ever and adopt severe austerities in the day-to-day life.

She said to her daughter with great joy, "I am not a widow. My God, Yogi Ramsuratkumar has told that I am not a widow. Have you listened to what he said? I am not a widow. Your father has not died. He is alive in me. He is not dead. I am not a widow."

A few months passed. The author heard about this incident. This incident had touched the author's heart. He wanted to darshan that great devotee of Yogi. It so happened that he had to visit the city where that old lady lived. The author got the address of the devotee and went to her house. He met her in their house. The lady received him with all kindness. She narrated the whole episode. She was then wearing flowers on her hair and had a big kumkum on her forehead.

She said, "My Swami, God, told that I am a Sumangali. So, I am a Sumangali. The rules for the widows are not applicable to me. All our relatives opposed me to wear flowers on my hair and have kumkum on my forehead. I plainly said to them all, "Don't try to change me. I will not listen to you. If you do not like my way of life, then you need not come here." The author was astonished on seeing the great faith of the Yogi's devotee.

62. Importance and Respect



Yogi was sitting in the verandah of the Sannathi Street house. There were some devotees sitting with Yogi. Yogi's attendant was standing at the grill gate of the house. There were a lot of devotees standing in line outside the house to have the darshan of Yogi. Yogi's attendant Sashi was sending the devotees one by one to Yogi and Yogi blessed them by giving a piece of sugar candy.

Suddenly a police constable came and told Sashi something. Sashi came to Yogi and told that a higher police officer wanted to have darshan of Yogi. The police officer had sent the constable to fix an appointment with Yogi. Yogi told Sashi to tell the constable that Yogi had requested the police officer to come right then. Sashi informed the constable.

Within a few minutes the higher police officer came. Sashi informed Yogi about the arrival of the higher police officer. Yogi asked Sashi to stop sending the devotees inside the house for some time.

Yogi slowly got up from his seat and went near the gate. The police officer was waiting near the gate. Yogi caught hold of the police officer's hand and brought him inside.

A constable was carrying a big basket full of fruits and standing behind the police officer. Yogi enquired the police officer about the basket. The police officer said that it was the offering from him to Yogi. The constable unloaded the basket before Yogi, who touched the same. Then Yogi said to the police officer that Yogi gave the same

as prasadam to the police officer and his family. Yogi requested the police officer to keep the basket in the car. The police officer asked the constable to put the basket in the car.

Yogi sat on his seat and asked the officer to sit near him. Yogi again caught hold of his hand with all love and patted him. Yogi enquired him about his family. Yogi asked the police officer whether Yogi could do something for him. The police officer replied that he came to receive the blessings of Yogi. On hearing him, Yogi laughed and blessed him by raising both his hands.

After some time, Yogi relieved the police officer and went with him upto the car to send him off. After the police official had left, Yogi again came inside and sat on his seat. Yogi gestured Sashi to send the devotees again one by one.

“Swami, there are a lot of devotees waiting in the hot sun to see you. But you made them wait and spent a good deal of time with the higher police officer. We are not able to understand your actions, Swami” a devotee who was sitting there commented.

Yogi paused for some time and then responded, ***“There are people who come to this beggar for bakti, wisdom. There are some other people who want this beggar to alleviate their sufferings. There are also some people who want this beggar to give importance to them before the crowd. The people who come for bakti, wisdom and to become free from their sufferings can wait for this beggar. But the people who demand respect and importance from this beggar cannot wait. If this beggar asks them to wait, they will not turn up. My Father wants this beggar to see them. It is not that difficult for this beggar to give respect and importance to these people. After all, this beggar is doing his Father’s work. That’s all.”***

The devotees were coming inside and saluting Yogi who as usual gave sugar candy to them as prasadam.

63. Family Life Is Also a Path to Reach God



A middle-aged man had visited Yogi at the Sannathi Street House. He had brought his wife and three daughters. The age of the daughters should be from five to ten. The wife and the daughters were seemed to be in great pain and insecured. Fear could be seen vividly on their faces.

The man was apparently seemed to be calm and serene. His lean physical body had indicated that he regularly had been fasting and observing celibacy since from a long time. He was weak. He didn't wear shirt. He had covered himself with a piece of white cloth.

Yogi requested the mother and daughters to sit in the place allotted to the ladies and asked the man to sit just in front of Yogi. The man within a few minutes had closed his eyes and he seemed to be in deep meditation.

On seeing the man meditating, his wife cried, and her daughters also wept with their mother. Yogi was silently smoking. His attention was

on the man who was meditating. It seemed Yogi's attention had brought the man to this world again. He opened his eyes and saw Yogi staring at him. He got up and prostrated before Yogi. Yogi didn't talk to the man. A mystical atmosphere prevailed there. Yogi was totally silent and going on looking at the man intensely. The man went back to his seat and sat there.

"Swami, he is always doing like this in the house too. He doesn't talk to anyone. He eats very little. He stopped looking after the business. He does not talk even to the children, Swami. He doesn't care for the family. If we ask, he says he is doing penance to reach God. We don't know what we should do. We are in severe pain and fear, Swami." The wife was crying uncontrollably. The children also were weeping. Yogi didn't respond to the man's wife. All the time Yogi was looking deeply at the man.

"Swami, they are ignorant. They do not know anything about the penance. The purpose of the life is merging with God. To merge with God, one should do penance. If we remember God, God shall look after all our works and responsibilities. Isn't so Swami?"

The man didn't value the emotions of his own family. He seemed to be proud of his attitude. He thought that Yogi would appreciate his way of thinking. Yogi maintained deep silence. All the time he was looking at the man and smoking continuously.

"Father has given an atmosphere to every individual. We should learn to live in harmony with the atmosphere of the life and the connected relationships. It is our duty to look after the family which has been provided by Father. My Father will be happy if we dispose our duties perfectly."

Yes, the union with Father should be the aim of the life. But there are several paths to reach Father. Leading a virtuous

family life is one of the paths to reach my Father. If we neglect our family, Father shall neglect us. If we take care of the family with loving attitude, Father shall become happy. You cannot make Father happy by being a reason for the miseries of the family. If you can't make your own family happy, how could you make my Father happy?"

Yogi's words had pierced the man's heart. His face had become darkened. He couldn't say a word. He was looking at Yogi sadly and suddenly he became unconscious and fell on the floor. His wife and children rushed to him. They cried loudly. Yogi got up from his seat and went near the man. Yogi touched his forehead for some time. Within a few minutes the man became conscious and sat again.

"Take your husband to the room at the Lodge. Let him take some rest there. After he gets refreshed bring him here again. Let the children be with this beggar here," Yogi said to the wife of the man.

The husband and wife left for the Lodge. Yogi asked the children and the other devotees to chant Yogi's Name. We all had been chanting the Mantra for more than two hours. The couple returned from the Lodge. The face of the lady was bright and filled with joy. There was no trace of sorrow in her face. The husband had become free from the unneeded concepts, which were not at all connected to his life. It seemed, Yogi had shown him, his own path to reach Father.

Yogi sent them off. The couple thereafter lived a responsible, loving life. At the old age the wife had her last breath on the lap of her husband. In another few months the husband also passed away peacefully.

On another day Yogi said, ***"Out of his madness this beggar had committed a great mistake. He had run away from his family***

to remember my Father all the time. But this beggar is so happy on seeing you friends. Even though you are remaining in the family, you are remembering my Father all the time. You have not committed the mistake which this beggar has committed. Thank you, Friends.”

There was an European friend for Yogi. The friend used to visit India every year, particularly Tiruvannamalai. Yogi was his Guru. He would stay in the Ramana Ashram and almost daily would visit Yogi at his Sannathi Street House.

Yogi was very fond of the European friend. Whenever they met, Yogi would converse with him about the Saints and their teachings of the whole world. A few months the friend would stay in Tiruvannamalai and then go back to his country. He was a French man.

After reaching his place, the friend would talk to his associates only about India and Yogi. He would give discourses in small arranged spiritual gatherings. During his discourse in the small assembly, he would declare that India was his Mother and Yogi Ramsuratkumar was his Father. One of his friends who was also had the contacts of Saints in India, didn't like his friend's propagation about Yogi. He too had seen Yogi during his visit to India. But he was not impressed. Yogi's dress, his uncleanness, the dusty atmosphere at the Sannathi Street House and Yogi's smoking habit, those all didn't allow him to see the glowing divinity in Yogi. But he didn't reveal his opinion on Yogi to his friend.

Once the man who disliked Yogi visited Tiruvannamalai. He had stayed at the Ramana Ashram. In Ramana Ashram also he heard the glory of Yogi from some devotees of Ramana. He got irritated. He wanted to test Yogi.

He went to the Sannathi Street House. There he was allowed to get in and meet Yogi. There he saw the same dusty atmosphere and the smoking Yogi. He developed an aversion on Yogi in his heart, but he didn't exhibit it. He bowed before Yogi. Yogi asked him to sit before him. Yogi enquired about the welfare of him. Yogi also enquired about

his friend. The man said that the friend was always thinking and talking about Yogi. There was a deep silence for some time.

“Swami, will you please initiate me?”

The friend suddenly asked Yogi.

Yogi didn't respond. He got up from his seat and stood before the foreign friend. Some dense minutes passed.

“You can once again ask for the initiation from Anandamayi Ma of Calcutta.”

Yogi responded.

The foreigner was shocked. He was the disciple of Anandamayi Ma. He already got the initiation from his Guru. He wanted to test Yogi. He demanded Yogi to initiate him, even though he was already initiated by Anandamai Ma. On hearing the response of Yogi, he was amazed. How did Yogi know? No one knew about the initiation. Even his friends and family had not known. How it was possible? He was thrilled. He felt guilty. He also got fear. He fell at Yogi's feet. With choking voice, he apologized for his behavior.

“Swami, I already got the initiation from Anandamai Ma of Calcutta. I wanted to test you Swami by demanding initiation from you. Forgive me Swami. Now I understand your divine state Swami.”

“My friend, you can salute all the saintly and divine persons. But you should have the faith only on your Guru. Your Guru knows everything. Do not underestimate your Guru. Without the grace of your Guru, you cannot reach your goal the God Realisation. Have faith on your Guru. Your Guru is everything for you.”

Yogi kept silence for a few minutes. Yogi took a cigarette and lighted it. He deeply smoked. But he didn't release the smoke out. Yogi joyfully laughed. He saw the friend intensely and said, ***“This beggar is a mere beggar who begs, eats, smokes, and sleeps. What is there in this beggar to test? Nothing my friend. Here this beggar is not at all existing, my Father alone exists.”***

Yogi's words had struck his heart. He understood the divinity of Yogi. He realized his Guru's grace which enabled him to see Yogi. With tears in his eyes, he bowed before Yogi and left the place.

64. The Doubting Devotee



There was an European friend for Yogi. The friend used to visit India every year, particularly Tiruvannamalai. Yogi was his Guru. He would stay in the Ramana Ashram and almost daily would visit Yogi at his Sannathi Street House.

Yogi was very fond of the European friend. Whenever they met, Yogi would converse with him about the Saints and their teachings of the whole world. A few months the friend would stay in Tiruvannamalai and then go back to his country. He was a French man.

After reaching his place, the friend would talk to his associates only about India and Yogi. He would give discourses in small arranged spiritual gatherings. During his discourse in the small assembly, he would declare that India was his Mother and Yogi Ramsuratkumar was his Father. One of his friends who was also had the contacts of Saints in India, didn't like his friend's propagation about Yogi. He too had seen Yogi during his visit to India. But he was not impressed. Yogi's dress, his uncleanness, the dusty atmosphere at the Sannathi Street House and Yogi's smoking habit, those all didn't allow him to see the glowing divinity in Yogi. But he didn't reveal his opinion on Yogi to his friend.

Once the man who disliked Yogi visited Tiruvannamalai. He had stayed at the Ramana Ashram. In Ramana Ashram also he heard the glory of Yogi from some devotees of Ramana. He got irritated. He wanted to test Yogi.

He went to the Sannathi Street House. There he was allowed to get in and meet Yogi. There he saw the same dusty atmosphere and the smoking Yogi. He developed an aversion on Yogi in his heart, but he didn't exhibit it. He bowed before Yogi. Yogi asked him to sit before him. Yogi enquired about the welfare of him. Yogi also enquired about his friend. The man said that the friend was always thinking and talking about Yogi. There was a deep silence for some time.

“Swami, will you please initiate me?”

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Yogi didn't respond. He got up from his seat and stood before the foreign friend. Some dense minutes passed.

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“Swami, I already got the initiation from Anandamai Ma of Calcutta. I wanted to test you Swami by demanding initiation from you. Forgive me Swami. Now I understand your divine state Swami.”

“My friend, you can salute all the saintly and divine persons. But you should have the faith only on your Guru. Your Guru knows everything. Do not underestimate your Guru. Without the grace of your Guru, you cannot reach your goal the God Realisation. Have faith on your Guru. Your Guru is everything for you.”

Yogi kept silence for a few minutes. Yogi took a cigarette and lighted it. He deeply smoked. But he didn't release the smoke out. Yogi joyfully laughed. He saw the friend intensely and said, ***“This beggar is a mere beggar who begs, eats, smokes, and sleeps. What is there in this beggar to test? Nothing my friend. Here this beggar is not at all existing, my Father alone exists.”***

Yogi's words had struck his heart. He understood the divinity of Yogi. He realized his Guru's grace which enabled him to see Yogi. With tears in his eyes, he bowed before Yogi and left the place.

65. A Simple Grahastha



In the Sannathi Street House Yogi was sitting in the hall on the mat spread between the two pillars. There were several devotees both men and women with children. All the devotees were singing Yogi's Name. Yogi had raised both his hands and blessed all the devotees.

Yogi's attention turned to an elderly devotee who was sitting just opposite to Yogi. He was struggling to sit on the floor. Due to his old age his legs had lost the power of flexibility. He might have gone through immense pain in sitting on the floor. Yogi was watching his struggle.

“Father, you can stretch your legs and sit freely.”

Yogi requested the elderly devotee with all love.

“No, Swami. I am alright. I can manage Swmi.”

The elderly man responded. He didn't want to stretch his legs in front of Yogi.

Yogi got up slowly. He went near the elderly devotee. He sat before the old man. Yogi gently pulled the elderly devotee's legs which had enabled the old man to stretch his legs. The elderly devotee became very emotional.

“Swami, you are touching my legs. No Swami.....”

The old man was shedding tears.

“Don't bother Father. Are you feeling alright now?” Yogi asked.

The old man wept uncontrollably. Yogi massaged the old man's legs. Yogi's touch was so soothing, and the pain of the old man had been reduced considerably.

The old man's daughter and her husband had been accompanied him. Yogi asked them, to take the elderly devotee, to the Lodge to take rest. The couple took the old man to the Lodge.

The son-in-law had never expected that Swami would show that much compassion on his Father-in-law. He thought that his father-in-law was an ordinary merchant, who didn't know anything except money and wealth. He assumed that his father-in-law didn't have the knowledge of God or Guru. He wondered, how his father-in-law could deserve Yogi's love. He thought Yogi's love was due to his father-in-law's old age.

Both husband and wife came back to Yogi after they left the old devotee in the room. On the way the husband expressed his thoughts to his wife. His wife didn't respond, but she was sad on hearing the remarks of her husband.

They sat before Yogi. Yogi was looking at the couple for some time. Then Yogi talked to the daughter.

“In the present-day circumstances, it is very difficult to do business honestly and earn money. Not only earning money, but also, your father saved it and spent for the marriage of his four daughters and two sons. This is not an easy task. He also invested in some properties out of his earnings for his children. He didn’t take loan from anybody. My Father blesses such great girahasthas, who have done their duties with all the sincerity. It’s very rare to see such great souls, in the present-day world. My Father loves such great devotees. You should remain grateful to your father Amma.”

The daughter shed tears. The son-in-law realized the greatness of his father-in-law. He was feeling shy. His notion towards his father-in-law had changed. Yogi was just laughing in joy on seeing the transformation of the son-in-law.

66. Yes, to both



Two elderly brothers from Tuticorin became ardent devotees of Yogi. Both were in early seventies and had immense reverence for Yogi. Their ancestors had built a Murugan Temple in their native place. It was a small temple but filled with divinity. Their ancestors had installed Lord Murugan's beautiful statue in the sanctum sanctorum. The whole temple was radiating divine vibration.

In the temple there was a granite pillar that blocked the devotees to have a direct vision of the sanctum sanctorum. So, one of the brothers wanted to remove the pillar. The other brother objected it saying that the ancestors might have built the pillar for some specific reason and so they should not remove the pillar.

The brothers decided to get Yogi's advice. So, the elder brother asked the younger brother to go to Tiruvannamalai to see Yogi and get his advice. The younger brother, who wanted to remove the pillar, came to Tiruvannamalai. Yogi had great love and regards for the brothers.

Yogi received the younger brother with love and enquired him whether he wanted to tell something. The younger brother narrated the discussion between the brothers. Yogi asked for the younger brother's opinion, for which the younger brother replied that he

would like to remove the pillar. Yogi said that they could then remove the pillar.

The younger brother went back to his place and met his elder brother. He conveyed that Yogi had accepted his suggestion to remove the pillar. The elder brother was not able to accept Yogi's verdict. He strongly felt that the pillar should not be removed. But at the same time, he did not want to make it a dispute between the brothers.

So, in the next week the elder brother went to Tiruvannamalai to meet Yogi. There he met Yogi and informed with disappointment that his brother had conveyed Yogi's suggestion to remove the pillar. Yogi observed the disappointment of the elder brother.

Yogi paused for some time and then enquired the elder brother about his opinion regarding the pillar. The elder brother said that their ancestors had built the temple with all devotion and dedication. He felt that they could not have committed any mistake and there should be a definite purpose behind the erecting the pillar there. Yogi listened to the elder brother. Yogi paused again for some time and then told that they should not remove the pillar. The elder brother felt so happy and went back to his place.

As soon as he reached his place, he called his younger brother and narrated the conversation he had with Yogi at Tiruvannamalai. The younger brother was shocked to hear the elder brother. How could Yogi convey two different suggestions about one matter? Both the brothers got confused. They wanted to sort it out before Yogi himself.

In a few days they came to Tiruvannamalai together. They immediately set out to see Yogi, who was in the Sannathi Street house. Yogi took both the brothers inside the house and Yogi was in great joy seeing the brothers together.

The younger brother told Yogi that Yogi suggested to remove the pillar to the younger brother and not to remove the pillar to the elder brother. Then what they should do, the younger brother asked.

Yogi was looking both the brothers intensely for some time. Then Yogi requested both the brothers to discuss among themselves before Yogi

about the issue and conclude the matter. The brothers discussed among themselves, and both got convinced that they should not demolish anything in the temple, which was built by their ancestors. They arrived at that conclusion and informed the same to Yogi, who expressed his immense joy. Yogi blessed both the brothers and the brothers went back to their place.

Later Yogi narrated about this event, ***“This beggar said yes to the younger brother to remove the pillar. When the elder brother came, this beggar said yes to him also to keep the pillar intact. Suddenly both the brothers came together. Somehow my Father saved this beggar. The brothers were so pious and generous. They were able to sort out the problem by themselves.”***

Yogi would never say no to the pious, old and good people. Whatever be the demands from the old, pious, and good people, Yogi would listen to them with all concern and compassion and would always say yes to them.

67. Who Are You Swami?



“Who are you Swami?”

A European asked this question to Yogi at the Sannathi Street House. For the past few days, he visited Yogi at the Sannathi Street House and sat with Yogi from morning till evening. All the time he would observe Yogi passionately. He would never divert his attention from Yogi. He didn't talk to Yogi even.

On that day Yogi asked him whether he wanted to say anything. The European devotee had bursted out with chain of questions with great emotions.

“Who are you Swami? I know you are not a monk. You are not a Sannyasi. You are not a religious preacher playing with words. You are not teaching any rituals. You do not belong to any traditions either. You don't have the smell of any religions. You are not propagating any theory or philosophy. You are neither doing any meditation, nor any Yoga and you never recommend them to anyone. You are not doing any rituals, either religious or spiritual. Why, you do not even take bath. You are not preaching to anyone. Who are you Swami?”

Without my intention, there comes a passionate impulse from my deep core of the heart, to see you and remain with you all the time. There comes within me a desire that I shouldn't part from you not even a single moment. Your Name is something special. No other Gods' Names have enchanted me like your Name. Remembering your Name brings me a divine joy and solace. I crave to remember your

Name all the time. I wonder how it all happened. Without apparently doing anything you have transformed me. When I see you, oh God, I lose myself without any efforts from my side. All my thoughts cease to exist in your presence. Who are you Swami?”

The highly sensitive European went on asking questions to Yogi. Several other devotees were sitting there. Yogi was all the time looking at the European compassionately and smoking continuously. There was a total, thrilling silence for a long time.

Yogi’s attention was focused on the European. He was staring at the European continuously. At the same time Yogi was smoking cigarette, one after another. Finally, he dropped the cigarette on the ash tray.

He got up from his seat. He walked for some time from the front door to the back door. Suddenly he stood before the European and smiled at him. The European touched Yogi’s feet with great reverence.

“You asked this beggar who he is. Look at this beggar and focus your mind on this beggar. Let all your thoughts revolve around this beggar. The people like this beggar comes to this Earth once in hundreds of years. So, look at this beggar and imprint this beggar’s form in your heart.

You remember any posture of this beggar, walking, sitting, eating, sleeping, laughing, weeping, talking, getting angry and keeping silence, any posture; that is meditation. That is doing penance. It is the “Seeing” God. Don’t lose this opportunity my friend. Swallow this beggar. Consume this beggar. Make this beggar your own. In due course this beggar shall absorb you.”

Yogi put his hand on the head of the European devotee. The devotee was shivering in devotion. Tears rolled out of his eyes uncontrollably. He again touched Yogi’s feet. Yogi blessed him with a broad smile. The devotee slowly got up. He saluted Yogi and walked away. Yogi sat on his seat.

“What happened here Swami? Why he wept? Why did he go away?” A long-time devotee asked Yogi in Tamil. He was not able to

understand the English conversation between Yogi and the European devotee.

“Out of his madness this beggar talked something. That friend couldn’t tolerate and ran away.”

Yogi was laughing and laughing for a long time. The soothing sound of Yogi’s blissful laugh is still ringing in my ear.

68. A Depressed Devotee



There was a rich man. His childhood and youth time had all passed like that of any other normal rich children, immersed in worldly pleasures. His parents had put him in a highly disciplined school managed by the Hindu religious monks. Even then, he had his own way of life.

He got married and had to wait for seven long years to get his first baby. This long waiting for a child transformed him a little. He took charge of the family business after the elders of the family passed away. It was a very big organization.

In a few years the big organization struggled due to financial crisis. The rich man did not know what to do. He was affected psychologically, not only due to the financial crisis, but also due to some mysterious sorrow in his deep being.

He felt lonely. All the time he felt as if he missed some precious unknown thing in the life. He couldn't share his unknown sorrows with anybody. The pain due to the unknown reasons was greater than the financial crisis, which he was able to manage. He did the introspection to find out the reason for his unknown sorrows. During the introspection, he observed his own past life. His way of past life terrified him. He lamented and felt ashamed of his past. He craved to get released from his sorrows.

The education he got under the monks helped him to probe the need of the hour. He realized that he needed a spiritual Guru. A spiritual

Guru alone could remove his sorrows and ignorance, he realized. He then began searching for a guru. He visited many popular, famous Saints and Gurus. He also went to several famous temples and fervently prayed to God for a guru. Finally, he got the opportunity to meet Yogi Ramsuratkumar in Tiruvannamalai.

The very first meeting with Yogi impressed the rich man and he realised Yogi was his Guru. Yogi also showered his love on the rich man. Yogi initiated him with his own name 'Yogi Ramsuratkumar'. In a short while after his meeting with Yogi, the financial crisis disappeared. Money from all directions poured in. The rich man believed that it was all due to the grace of Yogi. His faith on Yogi increased.

Yogi suggested the rich man to go through various Saints' works and biographies. As per Yogi's suggestion the rich man went through several Saints' lives and teachings, particularly Swami Ram Thirtha, Papa Ramdas and Swami Vivekananda. The teachings of the Saints gave him a great transformation. His life pattern had been totally changed. Thereafter the only ambition of the rich man was to become one with God. He was stubborn in his concepts.

The rich man, after his meeting with his guru, had a severe disciplined life for another few years, remembering all the time the Guru Mantra. He felt nothing had turned out. He was not able to see God. He could not realise God, the Supreme State he aspired. He was upset. He was disappointed and depressed.

During that period, he had to be away from his place to a big city near Tiruvannamalai for some business engagements. He was staying in a luxurious hotel. His depression was so severe that it drove him towards his old habits. He could not tolerate the pain of the depression. He grumbled that even though he was remembering the Guru Mantra all the time nothing had dawned on him. "What went wrong?" he questioned himself. He was not able to know of his shortcomings. He felt helpless. Out of the vexation and grumbling, he determined to return to his old way of life.

In the hotel, he ordered for alcoholic drinks. He consumed liquor after a very long time. He was fully drunk. He called his favourite call girl. The whole night he spent with the liquor and girl. In the morning when he saw himself, he got ashamed and pained. Tears flowed down like a stream from the eyes. The sorrow of his fall had been more severe than his painful inability in merging with God. He could not tolerate the pain due to the immensity of the sorrow. It was a strange and severe suffering.

His sorrow transformed into anger against Yogi. He believed Yogi was the reason for his downfall. He thought that Yogi should see his present condition. So, with the intoxication and the girl, he went to Tiruvannamalai in a taxi. He reached in the evening. As soon as the gate boy saw the rich man, he immediately informed Yogi about the arrival of the rich man. Yogi himself came out of the house to receive the rich man, who was still in the grip of the intoxication due to the liquors.

Yogi took both the rich man and the girl inside the house. Yogi asked the man to sit near him on the same mat. All the time Yogi was holding the rich man's hand. Yogi asked the girl to sit in the place meant for ladies. Yogi touched the man's head to toe with all compassion. The rich man was sitting silently. He could not utter a single word.

Yogi's touch was so soothing. The magical touch of Yogi removed all his pains and sorrows. All his intoxication due to the liquors also had gone. The touch of Yogi brought him to his old self. The rich man broke down and he cried. Yogi caught hold of his hands and was patting him with great compassion.

Yogi asked the girl to light agarbathies (perfumed sticks) and requested her whenever the agarbathy went off, she should light another one. The girl lighted agarbathies and put them near Yogi's mat. Yogi asked for her name. The girl replied. Yogi enquired about her family and blessed her and her family. The rich man was surprised and moved on seeing Yogi's generous treatment to the girl.

Yogi focused his attention on the rich man. The rich man was about to confess the sins he committed, but Yogi intervened and stopped him. Yogi said, ***“My Father wants you to go through this sort of experiences. It happens even in the lives of the Saints. Do not bother my friend. My Father is always with you. Whatever happens happens by the will of my Father. So, nothing is wrong. Everything is perfectly alright.”*** Yogi paused for some time. He again said, ***“My friend, see God in everybody and in everything. My Father alone exists. You have not committed any sin, my friend.”***

The rich man was shedding tears on hearing Yogi’s soothing words. Yogi in his melodious voice commenced chanting, ***“Yogi Ramsuratkumar, Yogi Ramsuratkumar, Yogi Ramsuratkumar, Jaya Guru Raya.”*** The other two also joined Yogi and for another one hour, the chanting was going on. The rich man’s agony, disappointment, guilty consciousness, and sorrows all were wiped out once for all. After a few hours Yogi allowed them to leave for the city from where they came. The rich man with the girl went to the city.

After that extraordinary event, there was a tremendous transformation in the life of the rich man. He was least bothered about God Realisation. He said, “Being one with Guru and dissolve one’s being at the feet of the Guru is the real goal of mankind.” He used to say, “God will guide you to a Guru’s holy feet and the Guru alone can dissolve you into his immortal being which is nothing but GOD.”

The rich man’s life got the desired transformation. After that strange event, it was a benediction to see him. He became rich, in all aspects. The habitual lust and desires disappeared from him. He was always sitting alone radiating peace and bliss. In a couple of years, he passed away. Yogi commented, ***“The friend attained my Father. Now he and my Father are one and the same.”***

69. The Initiation



It was midnight. Yogi was sleeping on his mat in the Sannathi Street House. The assistant boy was lying down on the floor near the big wooden main door. A young devotee was sitting before Yogi and chanting Yogi's Name. "Yogi Ramsuratkumara Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Raya." His chanting didn't disturb either Yogi or the assistant boy.

The young man was with Yogi for the past ten days. His lean, weak body indicated that he was suffering from the severe problems of life. He had come to Yogi for the solution of his problems. Yogi listened to his problems earlier. His problems were severe in nature and highly complicated. Yogi didn't show the way to come out of his problems. Yogi instead asked him to stay with Yogi for a few days.

For the first few days Yogi had asked him to come in the daytime. During the daytime, the young man would serve Yogi in all the ways, by bringing coffee and other eatables from the hotels for Yogi and his friends.

Most of the times Yogi would ask him to chant Yogi's Name. The young man would lead the chanting and the other devotees followed him. Yogi had looked after the young man's food needs. Whatever food the devotees offered to Yogi it would be shared with the young

devotee by Yogi. All the time Yogi would ask the young man to sit near him and eat food with Yogi. Sometimes both Yogi and the young man shared the food from the same leaf.

The young man's mind gradually became calm. He didn't worry much about his problems. He was not able to feel the time, space and casuation. He was always with Yogi. His mind was attending only to Yogi's interaction with the other devotees and Yogi's words of wisdom. He almost had forgotten all his problems and pains. His tired and vexed face began to glow in peace in a few days. He was able to laugh. He had not been happy since from a long time. Yogi's nearness and chanting of Yogi's Name had transformed him without his knowledge.

One day, Yogi asked him to come in the night around 9, O' clock. He reached Yogi at nine in the night. Yogi took him inside the house. Yogi locked all the doors of the house. Yogi began to chant "Yogi Ramsuratkumara Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Raya". Yogi gestured him to continue the chanting and lay down on his mat.

The young man continued the chanting of Yogi's Name. Yogi was in deep sleep. The time passed on. The chanting was continued without break. It should be around 2 O' clock in the night. He felt very tired. He wanted to lie down. Without Yogi's permission he couldn't lie down and sleep. He somehow managed to sit erect and chant the holy mantra continuously. The time was very slowly passing. He found it very difficult to control the yawning.

Suddenly Yogi got awakened. Slowly Yogi got up from his bed and stood before the young man. He was looking at the young man for some time. After a few minutes Yogi sat before the young man. Yogi gestured to stop chanting. The young man stopped chanting. The young man could feel that Yogi was looking at him intensely. The young man focused his look at the holy feet of Yogi.

“Repeat what this beggar utters,” Yogi commanded. The young man nodded.

“Yogi Ramsuratkumar,” Yogi uttered the holy name word by word. The young man repeated. Yogi uttered thrice the holy mantra and the young man repeated. Yogi put both his hands on the head of the young man. The young man could feel that something had happened to him. Yogi got up. He went to his bed and layed down. Before Yogi layed down he commanded the young man by gesture to continue the chanting.

The young man continued the chanting. Thereafter he couldn't feel any tiredness. He became fresh. His mind was filled with the mantra and the same came out of his mouth with a mysterious beauty. A few hours passed. Yogi got up again and asked him to go to the Sivakasi Nadar Chatram and take rest. Yogi asked the young man to come again in the evening. The young man prostrated before Yogi and went to the chatram.

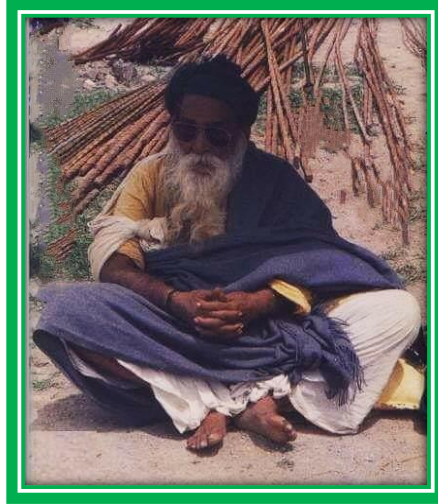
The whole day the young man was totally empty. His mind, thoughts, his intellect, and consciousness had all gone away. The young man couldn't feel his existance. He was not there. He had disappeared. In the evening he was pulled to Yogi's place. He was standing before Yogi. On seeing him Yogi was explicitly expressing his joy. Yogi asked the young man to sit near Yogi. The young man obeyed.

“Have you eaten anything?” Yogi asked. The young man didn't answer. Yogi took some bananas and peeled it one by one and fed it to the young man with his own hands. The young man swallowed.

A few days passed. Yogi mysteriously merged the young man into his immense divinity totally. In another few days Yogi relieved him again into the world. The young man's fear of the world had been wiped away once for all. All his mundane problems were solved in

mysterious ways. The pains had gone permanently. He was given a new life, which had been dedicated only for the service of Yogi. Nowadays he is living in a corner of the world.

70. A Militant Sadhu



Once when the author was sitting with Yogi alone in the Sannathi Street house, the attendant boy of Yogi came and said a sadhu with ochre cloth came and wanted to see Yogi. Yogi paused for some time and then asked the boy to bring the sadhu inside. The attendant brought the sadhu inside.

Yogi requested the sadhu to sit on the mat before him. The sadhu sat before Yogi. The sadhu talked in chaste Hindi. He said, “Maharaj, I have come from Rishikesh. I had the darshan of Lord Arunachala. Now I want to go to Rameswaram.”

Yogi saluting the sadhu with great humility asked the sadhu what he could do for the sadhu. The sadhu said authoritatively, “Don’t you hear what I said? I want to go to Rameshwaram. Make arrangements for that.”

Yogi picked one rupee coin beneath his mat and offered the coin to the sadhu. On receiving the coin, the sadhu got annoyed and said, “I told you that I must go to Rameswaram, and you are offering one rupee. Don’t you know one rupee is not sufficient to take me to Rameswaram?”

Yogi replied, **“Swami take this coin and remember my Father. My Father will take you safely to Rameswaram.”**

The sadhu got angry and shouted, “You are insulting me. Give me enough money to reach Rameswaram.”

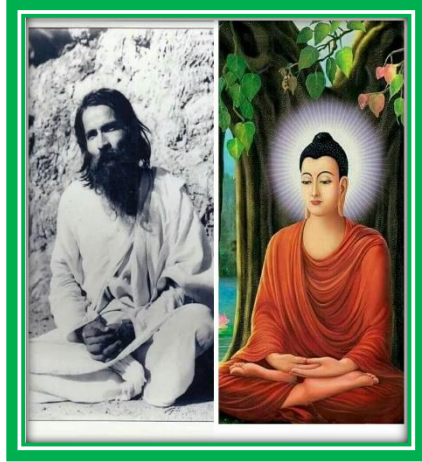
Yogi replied with all humility, **“Swami, this beggar could offer only this. Take Ram Nam and have faith upon my Father. My Father will take you where you want to go.”**

The sadhu got up from his seat and shouted, “You have insulted me. If you want to escape the wrath of God, you should give me enough money or get back your money.”

Yogi with all the politeness said, **“This beggar is a beggar and if you offer the coin to this beggar, this beggar would gladly accept.”**

On listening to the words of Yogi, the sadhu ran away from the place with great anger but didn't give back the coin.

71. Sri Sadophaya



Sri Sadophaya was a Burmese Saint, living in the US. He had innumerable followers throughout the world. He was a Buddhist Monk. He preached Buddhism and Yoga to his students. He might be around 80 years old when he visited Yogi Ramsuratkumar at Tiruvannamalai.

He used to visit India with his students to see several places related to the life of Buddha. Some of his devotees were living in Pondichery also. Whenever those devotees from Pondichery invited the Saint, he would visit them and stay with them briefly.

In 1982, Sri Gnanagiri Ganeshan, a devotee of Yogi, was living in Pondichery. There he got the opportunity to have the association with Doctor Sarkar, who was a devotee and disciple of Sri Sadophaya. Doctor Sarkar and his three sisters were totally dedicated their life in service to God and their Guru. The whole family had been in the US and then for some reasons they chose to live in Pondichery. Later, Doctor Sarkar's younger sister Sri Reena became a Monk initiated by Sri Sadophaya and went to the US. She lived in his Ashram. In due course, she also became a teacher and had several students. After a few years, the whole family went to the US and settled there.

Sri Gnanagiri Ganeshan had developed a good friendship with Dr. Sarkar and his family. He used to talk about Yogi Ramsuratkumar to Dr. Sarkar and his family. On hearing Ganeshan narrating about Yogi, Dr. Sarkar had developed a desire to see Yogi. He requested Sri

Ganeshan to take his family to Yogi. Sri Ganeshan took the family in his car to Tiruvannamalai to see Yogi. On seeing Yogi's blissful divine wholeness, the whole family became ardent devotees of Yogi.

The family frequented Yogi, as Tiruvannamalai was hardly two hours journey by road from Pondichery. Yogi showered his abundant grace on Dr.Sarkar and his sisters. Dr.Sarkar informed his Guru Sri Sadophaya about his visit to Yogi Ramsuratkumar. Sri Sadophaya expressed his desire to see Yogi Ramsuratkumar during his visit in the winter of 1982. Dr. Sarkar told Sri Ganeshan about Sri Sadophaya's wish to see Yogi.

In the winter of 1982, Sri Sadophaya reached Pondichery with his students. After a few days stay in Pondichery, Sri Ganeshan took Sri Sadophaya, Dr.Sarkar and his sister Sri.Reena in his car to Yogi Ramsuratkumar at Tiruvannamalai. Earlier he gave a telegram to Yogi on the previous day, informing the visit of Sri Sadophaya. Yogi received the telegram.

The author, his wife Rathika and other friends were with Yogi then, for a week staying with him in the Sannathi Street house. As soon as Yogi received the telegram, he informed the author about the proposed visit of Sri Sadophaya to Yogi.

The author had never heard about Sri Sadophaya earlier. Yogi told him that Sri Sadophaya was a great Buddhist Saint and had innumerable followers throughout the world. Yogi rearranged the hall of the house to receive the great Saint. Yogi asked Perumal to bring a big piece of gunny sack. Perumal brought the gunny sack and with the help of the author, he spread it upon the floor of the hall. Yogi also arranged a cane chair for Sri Sadophaya, as Yogi thought that the saint could not sit on the floor due to his old age.

In the next morning, Yogi and other friends were anxiously waiting for the arrival of Sri Sadophaya. Yogi suddenly asked the author, ***“Parthasarathy, will you write a song on Sri Sadophaya?”***

The author was bewildered on hearing Yogi. Because he had never heard earlier about Sri Sadophaya. So, the author kept quiet and did

not answer. Yogi didn't insist the author. After some time, Yogi said, **"No Parthasarathy. My Father says you should write songs only on this beggar. So, you need not write songs on the saint."** The author got relieved.

Sri Sadophaya reached Sannathi Street house around 10 o'clock in the morning. Yogi received him at the gate and took him inside the house and requested him to sit on the cane chair. Yogi sat on his mat and was looking at the Saint intensely. The Saint was also observing Yogi silently.

Dr. Sarkar bowed before both the Saints. Touching their feet he said, "It is a great benediction to see the Great Souls of the Earth together." Both Yogi and the Saint laughed. Sri Sadophaya talked in Burmese language. Dr. Sarkar translated the Saint's words to Yogi in English.

The Saint suddenly asked Yogi, "What sort of meditation you teach your students?" Yogi laughed and said, **"This beggar does not know anything about meditation. The friends come here and feed this beggar. Here we eat and smoke. That's all."**

The Saint smiled when he got the meaning of the words through Dr. Sarkar. Sri Sadophaya told Dr. Sarkar, "Oh, the Yogi is a Golden Man, very rare to see." Both the Yogi and the Saint remained in deep silence for some time. The deep peace and bliss had been radiated by the Saints and the same could be felt by everybody present there.

After some time, both laughed, and Sri Sadophaya got up from the chair. Yogi caught hold of his hand. Both walked towards the door. Yogi himself opened the door and saw the Saint off. Sri Sadophaya walked towards the car. Dr. Sarkar and his sister Sri Reena both saluted Yogi and went with the Saint.

Sri Edward, the Christian driver of Sri Gnanagiri Ganeshan was standing near the gate of the house. The driver had immense devotion for Yogi. He had composed several songs on Yogi. On seeing Edward, the driver, Yogi called him inside and embraced him.

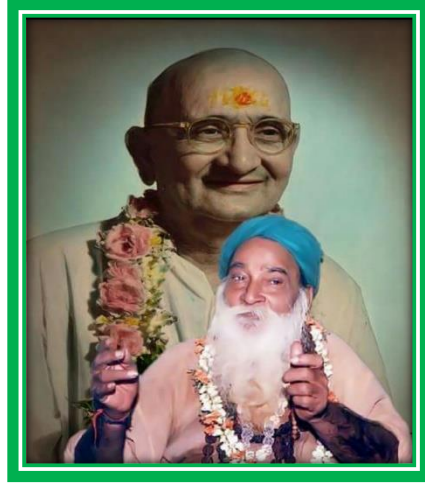
Sri Ganeshan was waiting to get permission to leave Yogi. But Yogi's attention was totally with the driver. So, Ganeshan went out to see

Sri Sadophaya and other friends. The saint and the friends were waiting near the car. The car was locked. The key was with the driver. The driver was in the grip of Yogi. Sri Ganeshan became restless and didn't know what to do. He mustered courage and went inside the house. He plucked the car key from the driver, who was still in the arms of Yogi and ran towards Sri Sadophaya.

In the meantime, Sri Sadophaya, with the friends walked towards the temple. Yogi released the driver only after Sri Ganeshan left the place running behind the US saint. After the driver left, Yogi closed the door and in two jumps he reached his seat.

Yogi said, ***“One drama is over.”*** Yogi paused some time and then said, ***“The saint asked such a critical question to this beggar about Meditation. Somehow my Father helped this beggar to manage the situation. All glory to my Father.”***

72. Yogi and Horoscope



A middle-aged couple, with their young daughter came to Sannathi Street House to get the blessings from Yogi for their daughter. Since from some months they were searching for a good bridegroom for their daughter, but they were not able to find a suitable match for their daughter. If they liked the boy, the horoscopes didn't match. If the horoscopes got the match, the boy was not upto the mark. Since from some months it was going on like this.

They worried about their daughter's marriage. They finally decided to get the blessings of Yogi. So, they took their daughter with them to Yogi. They prostrated before Yogi. They garlanded Yogi and offered a piece of jasmine flower at the feet of Yogi.

The young daughter also prostrated before Yogi. After prostration she knelt before Yogi and joined both her palms saluting Yogi. Yogi was looking at her for a few minutes with compassion. He picked up the jasmine flower and gave it to the girl. Yogi asked the girl to put it on her hair. The girl with tears in her eyes got the flowers and put it on her hair. She again saluted Yogi. Yogi raised both his hands and blessed the girl. He asked her to sit near her mother.

The mother came to Yogi and put a small book at the feet of Yogi.

“What is this Amma?” Yogi asked.

“It's my daughter's horoscope Swami. Please bless her Swami, to get a good groom for her. So far, we couldn't find proper match for her.

If Swami blesses her, she will get a good match for her.” The mother pleaded to Yogi.

Yogi took the horoscope book and kept in his hands for a long time. All the time he was looking at the horoscope book. Occasionally Yogi also saw the girl with great compassion. Yogi’s loving look kindled her emotions and she started crying. Yogi raised his hands and blessed her.

Yogi called the mother. The mother came running to Yogi and knelt before Yogi.

Yogi handed over the horoscope book to the mother and said to her to show the horoscope to a good astrologer.

“My Father blesses your daughter to get a good match soon, Amma. So don’t worry.” Yogi again blessed the whole family.

The family with great confidence and joy took leave from Yogi and went to their place.

“Swami do you believe in horoscopes? I am an astrologer Swami. Shall I predict your horoscope Swami? You just give me your date of birth and time. The rest I shall calculate and predict everything for you Swami.”

An astrologer who was sitting there, with great enthusiasm expressed his desire to Yogi.

Yogi laughed gently. He took a cigarette and lighted it beautifully. He took a deep smoke in his unique way. Yogi enjoyed his cigarette. He didn’t answer for some time. There was a deep silence there.

Breaking the silence Yogi said, **“Once a great astrologer visited my Father Swami Ramdas. He requested Swami Ramdas to allow him to study Swami Ramdas’ horoscope. He said that he could predict Swami’s life past, present, and future accurately. My Father said ‘Ramdas plays football with the planets. So, there is no need to see the horoscope.’ You know this beggar is the son of his Father Swami Ramdas?”**

The astrologer got disappointed.

“So, you do not have the belief on the astrology. But Swami you asked the family to consult with a good astrologer. How is it Swami?” Yogi just laughed.

“This beggar listens only to his Father. Whatever my Father wants this beggar to say, this beggar says. That’s all.”

Yogi kept silence for some time. He smoked deeply.

“My Father is everywhere and in everything. Without my Father nothing could happen. Everything happens by the will of my Father. My Father knows everything, and He knows how to do the things. So, everything is perfectly alright.”

Yogi gave a banana to the confused astrologer and sent him off.

73. Yogi Plays with Words



Yogi had an enjoyable sense of humor naturally. He handled words of any language, to express his sense of humor. The devotees used to enjoy on seeing Yogi's skill in handling the language. Even though Yogi talked Tamil Language like a small kid, he played with Tamil words which would enchant the normal people. It was a great beauty to watch Yogi talking in humorous way.

Once, a highly educated friend visited Yogi along with his family. He offered Yogi a bunch of bananas to Yogi with great reverence. He said, "These are the fruits from the banana tree in our house, Swami."

Yogi was looked at the fruits and took them in his hands. The fruits were well riped was ready to consume. Yogi again looked at the fruits and asked the friend where the banana tree was grown. The friend innocently said it had grown in their house. Yogi again asked the friend and the friend replied to the same answer but with little hesitation and confusion. Why Yogi asked the question repeatedly, he was nervous and had a little fear.

Yogi was again looking at the fruits for some time and suddenly asked the friend, "**Where do you grow the banana tree my friend?**" The friend was about to reply, "In the house Swami....." Yogi

interrupted, ***“Where in the house, in the hall, bedroom, or in the kitchen?”***

The friend understood his folly and his face was flushed with shame. He immediately responded, “No, no Swami, we have a small kitchen garden in the backyard of our house and the tree was grown there. The fruits are from that tree Swami.”

The highly educated devotee felt shy. Yogi beautifully smiled at the friend. He peeled off the skin and ate the fruits with great joy. The friend was relaxed, and his sweating stopped.

One day a popular story writer visited Yogi. He brought his family and introduced them to Yogi. Everyone prostrated before Yogi and Yogi blessed them all.

The story writer wanted to impress Yogi and get Yogi’s attention on him. He said, “Swami so far in my life I have been deceived by the bogus and frauds in the garbs of Saints and Yogis. This is the first time I am seeing an original Yogi. I am so happy Swami.”

Yogi instantly responded with a broad smile, ***“Oh my friend, again you have been deceived. You are seeing one more fraud here. Oh God, you have wasted your time by seeing again a fraud.”***

The popular story writer’s face was darkened on hearing Yogi’s words. He tried to apologize, but Yogi didn’t allow him. He repeated the same words, ***“Oh, you have wasted your valuable time by seeing again a fraud.”*** The story writer was ashamed and sitting there for some time. Then he left the place with his family. He didn’t turn up again.

A popular singer visited Yogi in the Ashram. She was highly devoted to Yogi. Yogi asked her to sing devotional songs. She sang Kabir, Mirabai and still several other saints’ songs. Her songs were filled

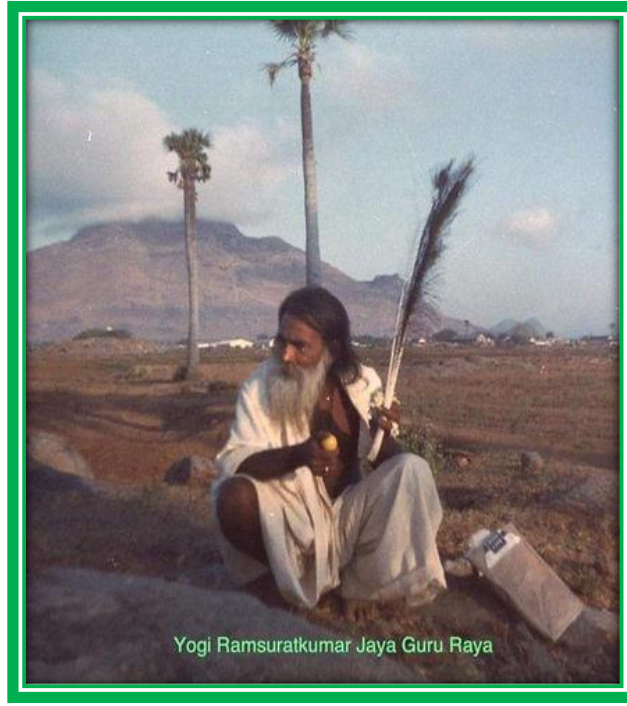
with great bakthi, and the listeners had slipped into trance involuntarily. Yogi too enjoyed her singing and blessed her raising both his hands. He offered her some hot milk which enabled her to sing more songs. Her name was Smt.Vani Jayaram.

After spending considerable time with Yogi, Smt.Vani took leave of Yogi. She was moving towards the door. Suddenly Yogi remembered that he didn't give her prasadam. So, he called Smt.Vani.

“Vani”, Yogi called her loudly. Smt.Vani turned back and saw Yogi.

“Vani, VA NEE,” Yogi splitted her name and it's meaning is “Ye, you come here” in Tamil. Yogi played with Tamil words, and it gave enormous joy to everyone sitting there. Everyone had a hearty laugh. Smt.Vani also laughed in ecstasy and came near Yogi. Yogi gave her some fruits as prasadam. Smt.Vani received the fruits with great reverence and saluted Yogi again. She left the place with great joy.

74. The Incognito Devotees



Yogi once was talking about Ramana Maharishi to the author in the Sannathi Street house. It was around midnight. Yogi started narrating an event happened in Ramanashram.

“Usually, the devotees in Ramanashram take their meals in the presence of Ramana Maharishi. Ramana Maharishi also would take his meals with the devotees. One day all the devotees were waiting in the dining hall, but Maharishi didn’t come there. Some of the devotees set out to look for Maharishi. They could not find him in the ashram complex.

One of the devotees went to the hillside in search of Maharishi. There he found the Maharishi sitting with some so-called downtrodden community women under a big tree. The devotee rushed to the place to invite Maharishi for lunch.

He was shocked seeing Maharishi partaking the downtrodden women’s food under the tree. There was joy and laughing among the divine assembly. The devotee so far had never heard Maharishi’s loud laughter. He was astonished to hear Maharishi laughing in great joy with the poor women there. He was annoyed. Somehow, he went near

Maharishi and said, “Bhagavan everybody is waiting in the dining hall for you. The lunch is ready in the Ashram, Bhagavan.”

Ramana Maharishi didn't respond to him. The devotee raised his voice and said, “Bhagavan, there all the devotees are hungry, and they are waiting for you.”

Ramana Maharishi smiled and said to the devotee, “These mothers fed this body while it was sitting alone on the hill. Due to these mothers' love, care and concern you people can see this (pointing to his body). It finds greater taste in this simple food of these mothers than your ashram food.”

Great Masters like Ramana and Yogi are all the personifications of love and gratitude. They never had forgotten the downtrodden people, who had fed them whenever they were hungry. The crowd of the devotees came to the feet of the Masters' only after the Masters had become popular and were believed to possess mystic powers.

The so-called downtrodden people, who were full of love, shared their food with the Masters, sometimes offered their whole food to them without expecting anything in return from them. Such great souls did not know anything about religions, scriptures, spirituality, philosophy, God, and Gurus. They least bothered about them, and they had no time for them. They knew only love and sharing. They would just salute the great souls whenever they met them and would never disturb the Masters, and their works. They would never try to rob the valuable time of the Masters.

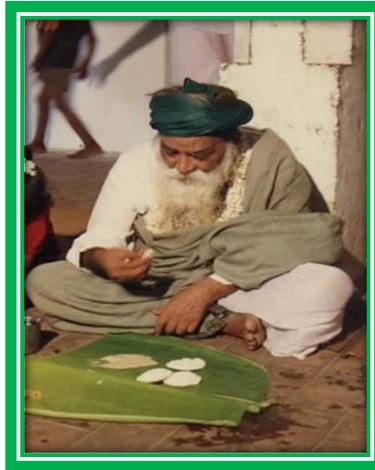
Such great people saved scores of Masters, by feeding them with their simple food regularly. God has arranged these selfless people to feed the Masters. Remembering such great souls, who had fed and protected the great Masters, like Yogi and Maharishi Ramana, is the simplest way to reach selfless state. Every Master has such a divine group with whom the Master feels at home.

Usually, the devotees run behind the Masters. But in contrary, the Masters, remembered those blessed people often. Whenever the Masters, found time they visited these privileged devotees' huts. Very

rarely the Masters, took some of their confident devotees with them and introduced those great souls to them.

The present-day ashrams have no inclination to remember and adore those great souls. The so-called downtrodden people also never have claimed anything from the ashrams. They do not even talk about their proximity with the Masters. They remain incognito. In a way they are better than the so-called devotees. Yes, these people are not the products of the ashrams. They are the real products of Supreme God with a definite purpose of serving and protecting the Masters.

75. Food



Yogi was sitting in his Sannathi Street House. A devotee's family was sitting before Yogi. The devotee had immense devotion and faith on Yogi. His wife and children also had the great devotion on Yogi. Almost every month they used to visit Yogi. Whenever they came to Yogi, they would bring some food for Yogi. That time also they had brought some chappathies for Yogi.

“Swami, everytime the devotees bring some conventional food like rice with milk or rice with curd or chappathies. My wife wants to bring something new for Swami. What shall we bring next time Swami?” The devotee asked Yogi.

“This beggar eats anything offered with love from anyone. This beggar doesn't have any preferential likes for food items. So, let us not worry about the food. We are here to remember Father. Let us talk about Father, let us remember Father and let us sing the glory of Father.” Yogi told the devotee with a broad smile.

Anyhow, the devotee was not satisfied. He wanted to offer Yogi some sort of modern tasty food.

“Swami my wife prepares very good cakes. Shall we ask her to prepare cakes next time, Swami?”

The devotee enthusiastically asked Yogi. Yogi didn't answer. In mean time the wife of the devotee whispered something to her husband. The husband's face had lost its charm.

“Swami, she says, without adding eggs we cannot prepare cakes. So, we have to think of other things.” The devotee told in a sad mood.

Yogi smiled. He was silent for a few minutes. Then Yogi casually narrated an incident happened in the life of Swami Ram Thirtha.

“Once a devotee of Ramthirtha visited Vivekanandha. There he saw Vivekanandha eating non-veg foods. He was annoyed. How a Sannyasi could eat non-veg food? He came back to Ramthirtha and complained about the eating habit of Swami Vivekanandha. Swami Ramthirtha told the devotee not to watch what goes inside Swami Vivekanandha's mouth, instead listen what words come out of his mouth. Then alone you shall learn something.”

Yogi paused sometime.

Again, Yogi said ***“This beggar doesn't see any differentiation in the foods. This beggar sees only the love behind the food. Anyhow let us not waste time talking about the varieties of food. Instead let us talk and think of Father. We need food but it should not be an issue. So bring food as usual whenever you come to see this beggar. That's enough.”*** Yogi closed the topic regarding the food.

Another time, Yogi was sitting in the verandha of the Sannathi Street House. A devotee's family was sitting in front of Yogi. The husband,

wife, three children and the devotee's father, the whole family was there. Yogi had known the family since from early 1970's.

The devotee was childlike, and he would talk to Yogi freely without any hesitation. He would talk whatever appeared in his mind about any subject. He was a businessman and was studying Kamba Ramayana as per the instruction of Yogi.

In a few days the businessman could recite a few hundred songs of Kamba Ramayanam byheart. Whenever he visited Yogi, Yogi would ask him to recite Kamba Ramayanam. Initially Yogi asked him to study Kamba Ramayana, but, when the devotee recited the poems byheart before Yogi and told the meaning in English, Yogi encouraged him to byheart a few songs daily in Kamba Ramayanam.

Such a great devotee of Yogi used to take non-veg food daily. Without taking non-veg food, his meal was not complete he felt. On that day he wanted to take non-veg food.

“Swami, today my father wants to take non-veg food. What should I do Swami?” He asked Yogi.

The devotee's father was shocked, and he was about to talk something, but his son stopped him. Yogi was looking at both the son and father for some time and finally said they could go and eat whatever they want.

The family went to a non-veg hotel and took their meal there. They returned to the Sannathi Street House. Yogi asked the devotee what they had in the lunch. The devotee innocently elaborated about the food he consumed.

“You have taken very heavy food. You need to take rest for some time.” Yogi told them

“Yes Swami, it’s good if we take some rest in the chatram.” The devotee answered.

Yogi allowed them to leave to the Sivakasi Nadar Chatram to take rest. They went to the chatram.

“You have come here to remember Father and be in a different atmosphere where you can be away from your routine worries and problems. Oh God, here too your habits prevent you to remain in my Father’s remembrance. What to do? You lose your valuable time. Alright. All are Father’s will.”

Yogi’s voice was filled with deep grievance. The devotees had missed the divine taste of Yogi on that day.

76. God Realization and Pakoda Formula



Once, a highly educated, middle aged lady visited Yogi at His Sannathi Street house. She was known to Yogi since from a few months. She was a spinster. She regularly visited Yogi every week.

She was a woman of imagination. She thought that she had great inclination to realize God. She wanted to have the guidance from Yogi to realize God. She believed that Yogi could initiate her into Divinity. So, whenever she visited Yogi, she would demand Yogi to initiate her into Divinity.

Yogi had not responded her till then. Whenever she started talking about God Realization, Yogi would keep mum. This time also she was insisting Yogi to make her a God Realized Soul. She wanted Yogi to prescribe a formula to reach God. Yogi didn't respond. She again and again pressurized Yogi to give her directions to realize God.

At that time, a youth was passing on the road, pushing his handcart decorated with colored glass pieces. He was a smalltime mobile vendor of sweets and snacks. His prime product was pakoda, a spicy eatable.

Yogi called the youth in a loud voice. The youth parked his cart on the left side of the road and came to the gate. Yogi asked the assistant boy to open the gate and summoned the youth inside. The youth came inside and prostrated before Yogi with all reverence.

Yogi enquired the youth about his business. The youth replied that the business was not going well. The daily production of the pakoda could not be sold on the same day. Everyday some stock would remain unsold, get spoiled and so the vendor met with loss.

Yogi asked the youth how he prepared pakoda. The youth explained the formula of making the pakoda. Yogi listened to him carefully with all attention.

“Now this beggar understands how you get loss in your business.”

Yogi asked the youth to sit before him. Then Yogi elaborately explained to the youth how to make pakoda. Yogi said that the pakoda should be half fried in the first day and should try to sell it on the same day. If it was not possible to sell the pakoda on the same day, then in the next day the same pakoda should be fried again, so it would not get spoiled. Thus, the youth could sell the same on the next day and could avoid loss in the business.

The youth listened carefully and became cheerful. He was convinced with the new idea and told Yogi that he would adopt the advice of Yogi in his business. Yogi gave an apple to the youth as prasadam and the youth went with great joy.

After Yogi sent the youth, Yogi presented a mysterious smile to the lady. The highly educated lady, who witnessed the discussion for more than half an hour, on how to make pakoda, got irritated initially. But later she realized that Yogi would volunteer to help those, who were really deserved, even without their asking for his help and grace. She felt shy.

If Yogi found a person deserved to realize His Father, Yogi would go all out to help that person and would see that person becomes one with his Father. For the casual enquirer, Yogi would try to impress with the rules of dharma (virtues) of life. Yogi would quote several things from the scriptures to the devotees and direct them to tread on the path of dharma. For a non serious enquirer, knowing the formulation of making pakoda (knowing the virtues of life) from Yogi

is better than getting the initiation from Yogi. In a way it's also an initiation, initiation into a virtuous life.

77. Faith Cures



He was a great devotee of Yogi. His Guru had introduced him to Yogi before he attained Mahasamadhi. His Guru had great regards and love for Yogi.

The devotee had immense bakthi and faith on Yogi. He was living with his wife in a small town near Tiruvannamalai. The couple had no children and it had never been an issue in their life. Their whole life was dedicated in remembering their Guru and doing services to their Guru. They were happily living their life even in their advanced old age.

The couple would visit Yogi twice or three times every month. Yogi would keep them with him for the whole day and in the evening, he would send someone to escort the couple to their place. Yogi would never allow them to go alone to their place after the nightfall.

The old devotee once came alone to the Sannathi Street House to have the darshan of Yogi. It was around noon. The gate boy of the house informed Yogi the arrival of the old devotee. Yogi instantly got up from his seat and went to the door. Yogi caught hold of the

devotee's hand and brought him inside the house. Yogi asked him to sit just opposite Yogi.

The devotee sat before Yogi, leaning on the wall. It was explicitly visible that he was not at all comfortable in sitting on the floor. His sitting posture had indicated that he had some health issues. But the devotee didn't complain about anything to Yogi. He offered Yogi some eatables which his wife had sent for Yogi. Yogi took the eatables with great joy and blessed the couple.

Till evening Yogi was conversing with the devotee about various subjects. Most of the time both the devotee and Yogi remembered about the devotee's Guru. It was 4 o'clock in the evening. The devotee wanted to go home.

Yogi had been offered a parcel of black grapes a few days back by a devotee. Yogi didn't open it since it had been offered to Yogi. Yogi wanted to give the black grapes to the old aged devotee. Yogi slightly opened the parcel and instantly a fouling smell emanated from the fruits. Yes, the fruits had been rotten. Yogi was keeping the parcel in his hands for some time.

“My friend, this beggar would like to give these rotten fruits to you. Will you take this and eat? It was here for several days, and this beggar didn't notice it. Now my Father wants this beggar should give the fruits to you. What you say?” Yogi asked.

“Swami, this is Prasad from my God's hands. How could I say no to it. It is really soaked in the divinity, Guru i.e, you Swami. I am really blessed to get such a valuable Prasadam from your hands Swami.” The devotee told with great reverence and tears in his eyes.

He struggled to get up from his seat and with great difficulty he prostrated before Yogi. He received the fruits from Yogi. At that time

someone was about to leave. He prostrated before Yogi. Yogi asked him to drop the old devotee in his house which was on the way to the former's place. The other devotee felt happy to take the old aged devotee with him in his car. Yogi sent them off blessing both the devotees.

In a week time the same old aged devotee came again with his wife. Yogi was in great joy on seeing the aged couple. Yogi abundantly showered his grace on the couple. The old lady was in great ecstasy.

“Swami, last week I sent my husband forcibly to you. He had been suffering from piles severely at that time. He said that he would not ask anything to you. I said, ok. I know Swami knows everything. Here Swami gave him those divine rotten grapes. My husband ate the grapes daily and within three days he consumed all the grapes. To my wonder his disease also has gone within three days Swami. It's all due to your immense grace Swami.” The old lady said with tears in her eyes. Her husband also wept like a small child.

“It's all your faith Amma. Faith on Father cures everything Amma. My Father blesses you both.”

Yogi was also in tears. The couple prostrated before Yogi.

The whole episode was divine, and one should have been blessed to witness such a great Guru, great Devotees, and the Divine Grace of the Guru. I am really blessed.

78. Yogi's Fury



A managing director of a paper mill came to the Sannathi Street house along with his wife and his young unmarried daughter. The whole family was in great anxiety. Yogi enquired the managing director whether he wanted to tell something. The managing director gave a letter to Yogi. It was an anonymous letter, threatening the managing director. Yogi asked the managing director to read the letter.

In the paper mill there was unrest among the workers, who demanded several additional benefits from the management. The mill was running in loss and so the management was not able to fulfill the demands of the workers. The managing director had explained the union leader about the financial situation of the mill and sought the workers' co-operation to run the mill smoothly.

But some militant workers formed a group and wrote that anonymous letter to the managing director. In that letter they threatened the managing director, if he would not fulfill the demands of the workers they would kidnap his unmarried younger daughter, who was then studying in a college. On seeing the letter the parents were afraid to send their daughter to the college. The daughter was also in great fear. So, they rushed to Yogi.

The managing director read the letter. Yogi became very serious. Yogi focused all his attention on the young girl. The girl was shivering and weeping.

On seeing the girl crying, Yogi got up from his seat and walked here and there for some time. Then he stood before the girl. Yogi looked at the girl with great love and concern. Yogi majestically assured the girl, saying, ***“You need not worry. My Father is there to protect you. If anybody attempts to do any harm to you, this beggar will burn this whole world. This beggar is always with you. You just remember this beggar’s name. None can harm you.”***

On hearing the assurance from Yogi, the parents and the daughter felt safe. The parents and the daughter with all devotion chanted Yogi’s name. A few hours later, Yogi sent them back to their place. The daughter completed her degree in the same college. None could do any harm to her, and the workers’ unrest also had disappeared mysteriously.

79. Atma is Pure and Holy



A middle-aged couple with their daughter came to Yogi Ramsuratkumar, at the Sannathi Street house.

“Swami, for several days my daughter is continuously crying all the time. She does not eat properly. She is not attending the college. She confines herself in her room. She does not talk to anybody, even to her mother. We tried our best to make her normal. But we failed. We tried to take her to a doctor. But she refused vehemently. Finally, I asked her whether she would be willing to see Yogi Ramsuratkumar at Tiruvannamalai. She said yes. So, we are here Swami.”

The father explained. He was in great anxiety. His wife was silently shedding tears. The young daughter was uneasy and trying to suppress her emotions and pains. Her struggle was visible to everyone.

The girl was in her early twenties. Her face was swollen. Continuous weeping had changed her beautiful face. Her eyes were reddish filled with tears. She was trying to control herself not to exhibit her acute pains.

There were several devotees sitting in the hall. Yogi disposed them one by one. Yogi also sent his attendant to sit in the verandha of the house. Yogi instructed his attendant to send the devotees who would come to see Yogi to the big temple as Yogi was busy with someother devotees. The author alone was sitting there with the paents and daughter. Yogi did not mind the author’s presence.

Yogi focused his attention on the young girl. The girl, on seeing Yogi's attention had fallen on her, started crying uncontrollably. Her parents were also shedding tears silently. They attempted to pacify their daughter. But Yogi prevented them and asked them to sit calm in their places by gesture. For more than fifteen minutes the girl went on crying. Yogi was seriously looking at her. Yogi was continuously smoking and silently listening to her sobbing.

Finally, the girl stopped crying. She slowly raised her head and saw Yogi hesitantly. Yogi presented her a warm broad smile, which was reciprocated with a shy smile by the girl.

“Will you take coffee?” Yogi asked her.

The girl nodded in affirmative. Yogi asked the author to bring coffee for all from the Udupi Hotel. The author went to the hotel and brought coffee for all. He placed two cups of coffee in front of Yogi. Then he placed one each before the parents and daughter. Yogi asked the author to place one cup for the author at his place. The author put one cup at his place and sat down.

Yogi poured the coffee into his coconut shell and sipped slowly. Yogi gestured to all to take coffee. Everybody took coffee and placed the empty vessel in front of them. Yogi kept a small quantity of coffee in the coconut shell. He gestured the girl to come near him. The girl came near Yogi. Yogi gave the coconut shell to her and gestured her to drink the remaining coffee in the coconut shell.

The girl hesitated for a while, but somehow, she took the coffee with great reverence. She wanted to wash the coconut shell, but Yogi got the coconut shell back from her and called the author by gesture. Yogi gave the empty coconut shell to the author. The author got the empty coconut shell from Yogi. He went backside of the house to the water tap. The author washed the coconut shell carefully and brought it back to Yogi who kept it by his side.

Yogi again presented a caring smile to the girl. The girl then was a little bit relieved from her deep sorrow. She was able to smile and see Yogi face to face.

The whole place was filled with a strange, but powerful energy that radiated a divine peace. Yogi was looking at the girl and showering his grace. He was smoking continuously.

Suddenly Yogi recited a Sanskrit Sloga in his melodious voice. After completing the verse, Yogi explained the meaning of the verse in English.

“The Atma is pure and holy. None can spoil it. None can dirt it. None can hurt it or harm it. Atma remains pure forever. We are that Atma. We all are that Atma.”

Every word of Yogi was loaded with pure divinity and compassion. On hearing those words, the girl again sobbed. There was a deep silence. The sound of the girl’s sobbing alone was audible.

There was a strange vibration filled in the entire atmosphere. Everybody was able to feel the divine energy emancipated from Yogi. The girl stopped sobbing after some time. She became calm and all her attention was on Yogi. There were no words for the next few minutes. Yogi was continuously smoking and looking at the girl intensely.

After some time, the girl said, “Swami, I have been ruined, deceived. I lost my chastity. I wanted to commit suicide. But somehow, I could not. I did not inform to my parents about the incident that had happened to me. I do not know what to do. I do not know whether I could come out of this shock and pain.” The girl again wept, and the tears wetted her beautiful face.

Yogi maintained the silence and radiated deep peace. The parents were shocked. They also cried uncontrollably. They tried to ask something to their daughter. Yogi stopped them. There was a deep silence. Only the parents’ and the daughter’s sobbing sound was audible.

After some time Yogi again recited the same verse and told the meaning in English. Yogi beckoned the girl near him. She went near Yogi and sat before him.

Yogi sprinkled some water on the girl and said, ***“You are pure Amma. You are that pure Atma. You cannot be ruined. My Father says you are eternally holy and pure. You are always under the protection of my Father. You need not worry about the past.”*** Yogi’s words went straight into her heart. She regained the confidence. The deadly sorrow left her. Her face glittered with hope and beauty.

The parents were shocked on listening to the whole conversation. The father of the girl said that then alone he could understand what had happened to his daughter.

Yogi interrupted, saying, ***“Whatever happened, happened by the will of my Father. Whatever happens, happens by the will of my Father. Whatever will happen, will happen by the will of my Father. Remember my Father. Everything will be alright. Remembering my Father is Life. Forgetting my Father is death.”*** Yogi repeated these words several times.

There were no ugly questions like, who, how, when, and where. Yogi mysteriously understood the pain of the girl and pacified her with the opt and soothing words. Yogi’s words gave her hope and courage. Her guilty consciousness had gone from her once for all.

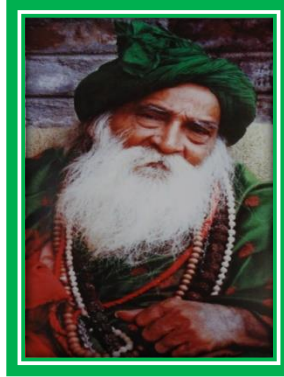
Her immense pain turned her towards Yogi. She took refuge at the feet of Yogi. Her surrender to Yogi brought her tremendous transformation in her. She was ready, it seemed, to face the world again with the courage and hope by the divine grace of Yogi.

Finally, Yogi asked the author to chant Yogi’s Name. The author chanted the name, ‘Yogi Ramsuratkumar’ for more than half an hour. The girl and the parents joined in the chanting of the Holy Mantra. The whole atmosphere had changed. The sorrow of parents and the girl had been totally wiped away. The girl’s face, which had been swollen with the sorrow, became normal with peace.

Yogi gave them fruits as prasadam. The girl bowed down and touched Yogi’s feet. Yogi touched the girl’s head. The girl smiled with gratitude and reverence at Yogi. Yogi asked them to leave, saying that they

should go back directly to their home. The family that had come with huge burden of sorrows went back with full load of hope and peace.

80. Death



The common people always have the fear, to think, talk and face the “death”, which is obviously part of the life. Yogi’s perception of death is amazingly an eye opener for the spiritual sadhakas as well as the commoners. Even though the physical death is imminent for every born creature, there is something beyond the state of this death, in which Yogi lived and taught about that state to his friends.

Yogi used to say, ” ***This beggar has died at the holy lotus feet of my Father Swami Ramdas in 1952. Thereafter my Father alone exists not this beggar.***”

Yogi lived his words till his body’s final breath. Even though he has dropped his physical frame, he is even now very much living. If anyone has the sincere longing to see Yogi in his physical body, Yogi is visible to such devotees with flesh and blood. Yea it’s true. Meditate on Yogi with one point vairagya (Conviction) and lo there comes Yogi with all his wholeness. Communication with Yogi is possible through sincere bakthi, love.

Yogi once said, “***If you face any crisis at a far away place and remember this beggar for help, my Father shall send someone to save you, protect you. So, have faith on this beggar my friend. My Father shall always be with you.***” Yogi’s this statement also indicates that he can take any form, at any place and at anytime to help and save his devotees.

There is also no need for Yogi to always carry his physical form to do his Father’s work. Even without a physical form or with an unknown

physical form he could protect his devotees and guide them to God in mysterious ways. The remembrance of Yogi and his Name will do the magic of alleviating the sufferings of the common devotees and guiding the spiritual sadhakas to the goal, God.

J.Krishnamurti, (fondly called Krishnaji) had elaborated the “Death” in his talks. He said,” One can die while one is very much alive. The state after the eradicating the content of the consciousness is death. There the past is absent. The future is absent. The self identification is absent. The accumulating and the possessing natures are absent. In short, the “I” is totally absent. The senses alone work when they need to work. Otherwise, one remains in the state of death.”

Ramana Maharishi also explained the state of death. He says, “One can witness one’s own death while one is alive. The experience of death shall open the gate of wisdom. There comes the total silence. In that state there is no mind and so there will be no thoughts and desires. There is absolute peace. The Arunachala absorbs such selfless people.”

A middle-aged lady came along with her husband to Yogi at his Sannathi Street House.

“Swami, my husband always talks about death. His talks scare me, and he doesn’t understand my feelings Swami.”

The wife narrated her husband’s habitual talks. Yogi listened to her and broadly smiled.

“Don’t worry Amma. He is talking about the death which Krishnaji and Ramana Maharishi explain in their talks. He is alright Amma. He will live long, long Amma. My Father blesses him with long life Amma.”

The highly knowledged lady got the solace and satisfied. Yogi asked her to sing Yogi’s Name. The lady melodiously sang,

“Yogi Ramsuratkumara Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Raya.”

Divine Peace and Bliss prevailed there.

Another day, a middle-aged couple came to Yogi with their two children. The father asked his younger son to handover an invitation card to Yogi and invite Yogi for their new housewarming function. The small boy gave the card to Yogi and invited for the function. Yogi received the card and looked at it for a long time. Then Yogi got hold of the small boy and put him on his lap.

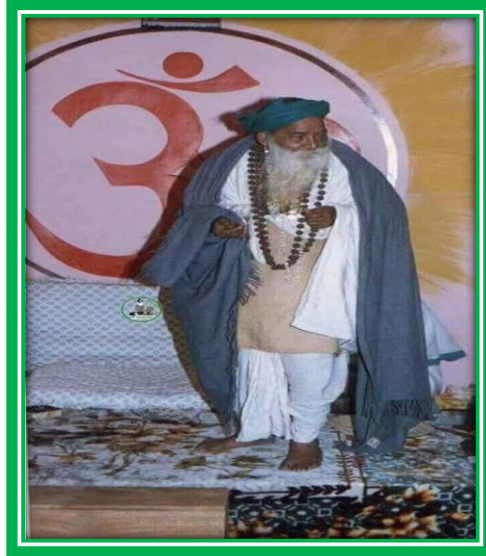
Yogi said, ***“Let your parents and brother go to the new house. We shall go to the Golden Palace of my Father. What do you say?”***

The small boy with great joy said yes. The boy’s parents also felt happy on seeing their son on the lap of Yogi. They thought it was a great blessing for their son. Yogi relieved them after some time.

A week before the couple entered the new house, the small ten-year-old boy died. He might have gone into the Golden Palace of Father.

Yogi is beyond the state of birth, growth, and death and at the same time he is astonishingly one with all the states from the birth to death. He is far far away from this transient life and totally one with His Father and at the same time he plays his role in the mundane life dynamically. His state is a perfect combination of static and dynamic at the same time, that’s why the common people find difficult to understand his real state. His perception of life and death is always beyond one’s understanding, and it remains a mystery.

81. The Ecstasy



“My Father alone exists. Nobody else. Nothing else. In the past, present and future, my Father alone exists.”

Yogi was repeating the same words throughout the day. He was not in a mood to talk about anything else. Even though Yogi said the same words, it did not seem to be a mere repetition. Every time the words were loaded with different emotions.

There were several devotees sitting before Yogi in the Sannathi Street house. Yogi did not seem to be bothered about the congregation of the devotees. Yogi was in his own unique state, totally one with his Father. His whole being was radiating ecstasy and divinity. All the devotees were in deep silence and almost all were being affected by the divine ecstasy of Yogi.

There was a learned lady devotee in that congregation sitting before Yogi. The lady suddenly intervened while Yogi was saying, ***“My Father alone exists. Nobody else. Nothing else. In the past, present and future, my Father alone exists.”***

She asked, “Yes Swami, it is true. But how to get rid of the ego, Swami?” Yogi slightly raised his voice and said, ***“My Father alone exists. Nobody else. Nothing else. In the past, present and future, my Father alone exists.”***

The learned lady again asked in a raised tone, “Yes Swami. But how to eradicate the ego?” Yogi again repeated the same words but still in a louder voice. The lady also raised her tone matching Yogi’s voice, asking the same question.

Yogi got up from his seat and shouted in a very high pitch, **“My Father alone exists. Nobody else. Nothing else. Now this beggar leaves you.”** Yogi picked up a fruit beneath him and gave it to the learned lady and showed her the gate. The lady went away silently.

At some other time, during one of the author’s visit to Yogi, Yogi was in ecstasy and saying, **“Parthasarathy, do you know this Name Yogi Ramsuratkumar is not this beggar’s name? It is my Father’s name. This beggar had died at the holy lotus feet of my Father Swami Ramdas in 1952. After that my Father alone exists. Not this beggar, Parthasarathy. Remember this name Yogi Ramsuratkumar. You need not worry about your spiritual growth. My Father will take care of you. My Father will absorb you.”**

At that time the author was alone with Yogi in the Sannathi Street house. Having said those words, Yogi began to chant his own name **‘Yogi Ramsuratkumar’** repeatedly in his melodious voice. In a short while Yogi got up from his seat and began to dance according to the tune of the chanting, in divine ecstasy.

The chanting and dancing continued for more than an hour. The divine ecstasy, joy and total selflessness of Yogi were contagious, and it caught the author too. The situation took the author to a different sphere of existence.

In some other time, Yogi was repeating the whole day, **“Remembering my Father is life. Forgetting my Father is death.”**

Yogi went on uttering those words as if those words were mantra. Whoever came, Yogi would say only those words. If any devotees expressed their anguish and problems, Yogi intervened and said,

“Remembering my Father is life and forgetting my Father is death. If you want to live, remember my Father.”

Again, and again Yogi went on repeating the same words. Yogi was in a deep samadhi state. The author could feel that those words came directly from the Supreme Father. Whoever listened to those words were in great ecstasy. Yogi was then glittering like the rising Sun throughout the day. It appeared as if The Supreme Father had descended in the form of Yogi. It's true that the Father and the Son are one and the same.

82. Death A Great Transformer



An industrialist was living with his family happily. He had wife, three daughters and a son. The whole family went on a picnic along with the families of the industrialist's brother-in-law and co-brother to a riverbed. The group enjoyed the family get together. There was joy altogether among them.

That part of the river was full of loose sand. There had been a sign board, which cautioned the visiting tourists about the loose sand. It also cautioned not to venture into the river to take bath. The party did not notice the sign board. The whole group of the families enjoyed themselves and the children played in the river water, splashing water on each other.

The youngest daughter of the industrialist ran into the mid of the river as there was not much water flowing in the river. Suddenly the child cried and shouted that she could not move, and she was going inside the loose sand. On seeing the plight of the girl, the brother in law's daughters and the co-brother's daughter went to the rescue of the girl. They also caught into the loose sand and all the four girls shouted for help.

On seeing the dangerous plight of the children, the industrialist went to the help, and he also was caught into the sand. The brother-in-law saw the horrible situation and went to the rescue of all and he also was trapped in the loose sand.

The industrialist and his brother-in-law, who were trapped in the loose sand, shouted at the other family members not to come near them. The remaining three ladies, the two daughters, the only son of the industrialist and the co-brother were shouting for help to save their dear ones.

None was there in that remote part of the riverbank. The ladies removed their saris they wore and throw it to the sinking people, but the saris' length was not sufficient to reach the sinking people.

Before the very eyes of the wives and the remaining children, the two elders and four children drowned into the loose sand. The industrialist and his youngest daughter, the brother-in-law and his two daughters and the co-brother's daughter all drowned.

The industrialist wife on seeing her dear ones drowning before her eyes, also wanted to jump into the loose sand, but somehow the other children and elders caught hold of her and prevented her from jumping into the loose sand. The drowned bodies were recovered after a long time. The bodies were brought back to the hometown and cremated.

The wives of the industrialist and his brother-in-law were on the verge of going mad. The brother in law's wife stopped eating and whenever she was forced to eat something, she would vomit. The industrialist's wife was all the time crying and crying and none could console her.

A few months passed. The industrialist's wife happened to see a magazine that had an article about Yogi Ramsuratkumar of Tiruvannamalai. On seeing the photo and article about Yogi, the industrialist's wife got an impulse to write a letter to Yogi. She wrote a letter to Yogi conveying her plight and expressed her desire to meet Yogi. She also wrote that she had then nobody to take her to Yogi. She posted the letter.

Within four days of posting the letter to Yogi, a relative came to her house. The elderly relative suggested that at such situations it would

be good to meet Mahatmas and such meeting would be a solace to the aching hearts.

While discussing about the saintly personalities, the relative mentioned about Yogi at Tiruvannamalai. The family members decided to visit Yogi and in another four days they were at Tiruvannamalai.

It seemed to be a miracle for the industrialist's wife that within four days of writing a letter to Yogi, the prayer had been responded in a mysterious way. She was not able to believe that she would see Yogi in a few days after writing a letter to Yogi. Yes, her prayer was listened to, and Yogi fulfilled her desire to come to Tiruvannamalai to have the darshan of him.

On the day the aggrieved family reached Tiruvannamalai, Yogi was with Dr. Radhakrishnan, and his group in the Sivakasi Nadar Chatram. The family was also staying in the Sivakasi Nadar Chatram.

The whole day Yogi was with Dr. Radhakrishnan group. In the meantime, the then ashram trustee Sri S.P. Janardhanan heard the sad story of the family. In the evening, while Yogi was ready to go back to the Sannathi Street house, Janardhanan informed Yogi about the family. Yogi asked Janardhanan to tell the family to come to the Sannathi Street house. Janardhanan informed the family that Yogi would be waiting for them in the Sannathi Street house.

The family went to the Sannathi Street house. There was a huge crowd in front of the Sannathi Street house. The family was standing outside and did not know how to get entry into the house.

Suddenly one Jayaram, who was then attending Yogi, came outside and called the wife of the industrialist by name. He said to her that Yogi asked her and her family to come into the house. The aggrieved family went inside and saluted Yogi.

Yogi accommodated them to sit before him in the verandah. Yogi asked the other devotees to disperse. Only the aggrieved family was with Yogi. The relative introduced the family members, who lost their beloved ones.

The ladies were weeping silently. Tears were flowing uncontrollably. Yogi was silently smoking continuously. The immense sorrow of the family filled the atmosphere. Yogi was silently looking at the family with great compassion and went on smoking continuously.

After a long time, Yogi asked the wife of the industrialist how that incident happened. The wife tried to narrate, but her great sorrows choked her voice. She cried in a loud voice. The other relative tried to intervene. Yogi stopped him and asked the lady to continue. The lady was not able to talk. Her emotions blocked the words, and she could not control herself. She continuously cried loudly.

Yogi waited till she could control herself. After a few minutes she slowly narrated the events with tears flowing from her eyes. She could utter only a few words and again her voice would be choked with grief. She could start again only after a few minutes. She could complete narrating the events in another few hours. All the time Yogi was smoking and listening. There was a deep silence. The sobbing of the lady was loudly audible.

In another half an hour the sobbing ended. The face of the lady was clear from the grief and a sense of expectation was visible from her eyes. Yogi got up, opened the big door and went inside the house. The wife of the industrialist could see a powerful flash of light filled the whole inside of the house. She could see the mass of light emanated from Yogi and filled the house.

Yogi came back with cigarettes and sat again in his place. The wife of the industrialist told Yogi that the people were telling that her husband, her brother, and the children were roaming as ghosts as they had unnatural death. She asked Yogi whether it was true. Yogi told her that all her dear ones had reached Father and they were not roaming as ghosts.

The industrialist's wife prayed to Yogi that she wanted to see her husband. Yogi told her that she could meet him in the next birth. Yogi was smoking continuously and pouring all the attention on the family. The lady innocently asked Yogi, why Yogi was smoking. Yogi

laughed and said that he smoked for the sake of her husband. The husband of the lady was a chain smoker.

After some time, Yogi asked the family to go to Sivakasi Nadar Chatram and come in the morning. It was around 9 PM when the family entered the Sannathi Street house, and it was around 1 AM when they left.

The next morning around 10 o' clock, the family visited Yogi in the Sannathi Street house. Yogi received them and asked them to sit before him in the verandah. Yogi poured his attention on the family, particularly upon the industrialist's wife.

A lot of devotees came one by one to Yogi and Yogi gave them sugar candy pieces as prasadam. Suddenly Yogi presented a one-rupee coin to the industrialist's wife. In a short while Yogi gave her flowers to put on the hair. It was a tradition that the widows should not wear flowers on the hair. But the lady did not hesitate and put the flowers on her hair.

Her heart, which had been feeling helplessness before her visit to Yogi, could feel immense security after seeing Yogi. She felt she was safe while she got hold of Yogi. Yes, Yogi took her into his realm. The other people around Yogi chanted Yogi's name. The family also chanted Yogi's name for the whole morning session. In the noon Yogi asked them to go back to their places. The heavy sorrows they carried became less, but only the industrialist's wife could carry the blessings and peace of Yogi.

In another six months the industrialist's wife had to face another huge shock of death. Yes, her only son met with a car accident and died. She pinned all her hope upon her son and the son also gone once for all.

She again went to Yogi and prayed to Yogi to release her from the bondage of life. She took her daughters also with her to Yogi. After the death of her son, she totally neglected everything including her daughters. She was on the verge of going mad. Both the mother and

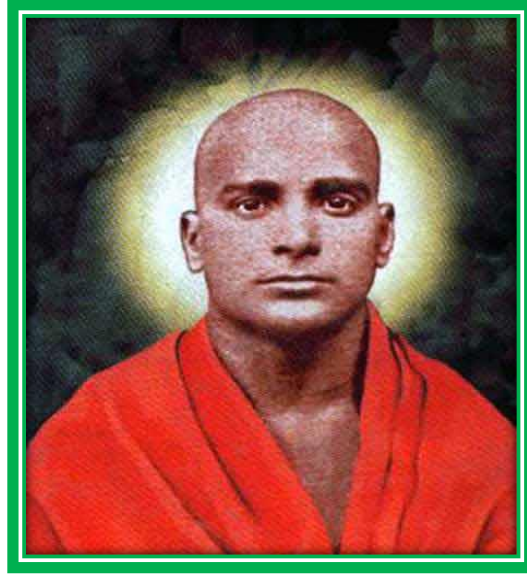
daughters cried before Yogi and Yogi silently listened to them, smoking continuously.

The deep peace and silence of Yogi affected the subconscious of the mother and daughters. The mother prayed to Yogi to make her the universal mother, seeing no difference at all. Yogi listened to her prayer.

Yogi did not use any word to console the aggrieved family. Yogi blessed them in silence the fortitude to withstand the great shock of the life, the death. Yogi gave them His Name, which till now gives them great hope, security, and solace in life.

The family once believed in worldly pleasures has turned into the path of God through their Father Yogi Ramsuratkumar. The mother till now calls Yogi Ramsuratkumar her Father. She feels as if she is on the lap of her Father. She had been transformed. The events of the deaths happened in her life awakened her soul and enabled her to understand the uncertainty of the life.

83. Swami Rama Thirtha



Swami Rama Thirtha was born in a poor family in a small town, Gujranwala, in Punjab, now in Pakistan. With great difficulties he completed his higher studies and became a Mathematic Professor. He was working in a college. He had great inclination on the Indian Saints and their teachings. He also passionately had gone through the Vedas, Upanishads, and other scriptures. The inspiration he got from the saints and scriptures enabled him to renounce the worldly life and become a monk.

Swami Ramthirtha was a contemporary of Swami Vivekananda. Swami Rama also toured around the World and preached Vedanta and Advaita Philosophy to the people. His talks, later compiled into an English book having seven editions, by the name “In Woods Of God Realization.” In the early 1900s the book was popular among the seekers alone. The public didn’t have the knowledge about the works of Swami Ramthirtha.

Yogi in his early age had got the opportunity to know about Swami Rama and His teachings. He got Rama’s books and went through them. He was totally absorbed by the teachings of Swami Rama. The teachings of Swami Rama inspired him and enabled him to move in

the path towards God. Whenever he remembered Swami Rama and his teachings, he got ecstasy and forgot himself. Swami Rama was a great inspiration to Yogi in his earlier sadhana days.

In later days Yogi recommended Swami Rama's books to his selective friends. He asked his friends to go through the works of Swami Rama carefully. Yogi then and there would ask those friends to tell something about the teachings of Swami Rama and ask them to tell the short stories which had been narrated by Swami Rama.

One day Yogi was remembering Swami Rama's famous quote and announced it to the devotees, ***"It is attachment that detaches."***

Yogi elaborated the meaning of the saying. ***"The attachment of something or somebody is the only reason for the detachment of those attached things from us."*** Yogi differentiated the attachment from the love.

"Love never demands. Love ever gives. Love gives freedom whereas attachment tries to bind, possess, and protect out of fear. Attachment gives anxiety and pain. But Love gives joy and bliss."

Another day Yogi told a short story of Swami Rama to his devotees at his Sannathi Street House.

"One day, in the darkness of the night, an old lady was searching for something on the street below the dimmed streetlamp. She was searching for a long time. On seeing her struggling a man who happened to pass on the road, asked the old lady what she was searching. She said she was searching for a one-rupee coin which she lost. The man took pity on the old lady, and he too began to search below the streetlamp.

But he couldn't find out the coin. He casually enquired the old lady where she had lost the coin. She said she lost it inside her house. The man got angry and asked the old lady how she could search on the road whereas she had lost the coin inside the house. She shouted at the man saying, "Are you blind? There is no light inside the house,

that's why I am searching under the streetlight." The man got shocked and went on his way.

Swami Rama explains the truth that whenever we lose something we always suffer within but, alas, we search reasons outside. The real reason is within us. But we feel easy and convenient to pass on the reasons to others outside of us. It aggravates the problems and it gives pains to the self as well as others in the immediate surroundings.

Yogi explained the moral of the story and it went straight into the heart of the devotees.

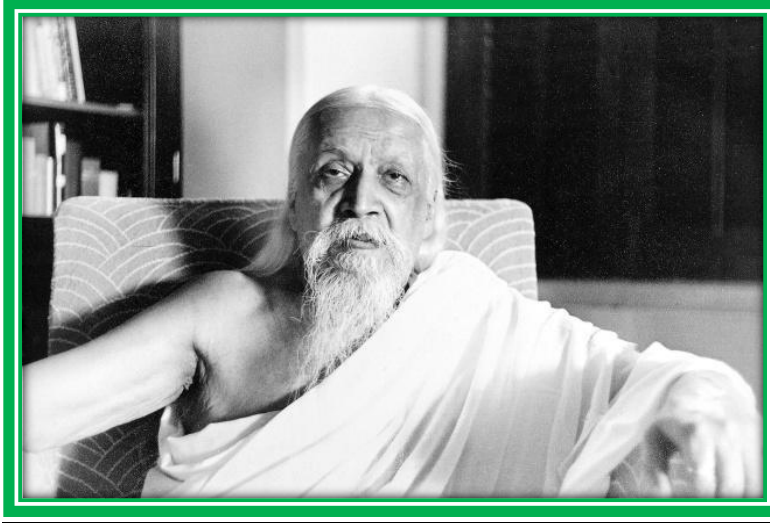
On the other day Yogi quoted a very famous sayings of Swami Ramathirtha. **"A Slave is a Slave because he is free."**

The author was sitting there before Yogi. He expressed his inability to understand the meaning of the quotation. So, he prayed Yogi to explain the meanings of the quotation.

Yogi said, **"A slave doesn't need to demand anything. His Master looks after all his needs. So, the slave is free from the anxiety of desiring anything for him. His Master shall take care of him. When you surrender to Master (Father), the Master (Father) shall look after you. You can remain totally carefree. That's the meaning of this famous saying."**

Yogi laughed divinely and everyone sitting there could feel Yogi's Immortal Divinity.

84. Evolution



Some devotees were sitting before Yogi Ramsuratkumar at his Sannathi Street House. All the devotees' attention was focused on Yogi. Yogi was fanning himself with his palmera leaf fan and looking at the devotees intensely.

Yogi talked about Sri.Aurobindo of Pondichery. Yogi considered Sri.Aurobindo also one of his Guru apart from Sri.Ramana Maharishi and Swami Papa Ramdas. On that day Yogi was talking about Sri.Aurobindo.

Yogi said, ” ***Sri.Aurobindo was a freedom fighter. His attention was seriously on the freedom of his beloved mother land, India from British Rule. In the process he participated in several protests. The British Govt arrested him and imprisoned him.***

There in the prison he was deeply meditating on his beloved Lord Krishna. All the time he was remembering Krishna. In a few days he was able to see Krishna everywhere. Even though he was in the prison the divine vision of Lord Krishna had totally transformed him.

Thereafter, he realized that his life was meant only for the remembrance of God. His mind turned inwards. He wanted to

do penance and merge in God. He was searching for an apt place to do his penance. God had guided him to Pondichery, which was also called Vedapuri. There he continued his sadhana and attained Father. He established Aurobindo Ashram in Pondichery. He wrote several books particularly "Savitri" a poetical epic, which helped a lot of Sadhakas to reach Father. His works transformed scores of sadhakas."

Yogi again said about Sri.Aurobindo's teachings. He said, ***"Sri.Aurobindo says, the real evolution is the merging of the human conscious with the Divine Super Conscious. It should be the only purpose of the life for every human being. In short, the human should reach Father and merge in Father. We should see Father, Father alone everywhere If we step forward towards Father atleast one step, my Father descends several steps to reach us and absorbs us."***

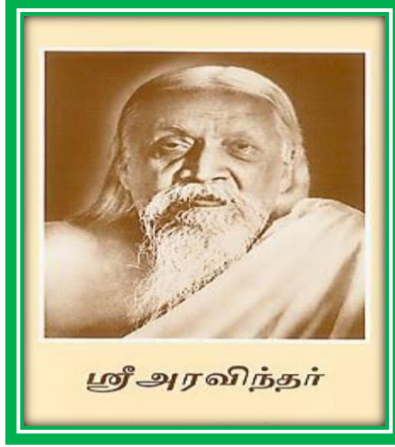
Yogi paused for some time. He took a cigarette and lighted it. He smoked deeply in his own unique way. It was amazing to watch Yogi smoking. Yogi inhaled the smoke but didn't release it out. There was no cigarette smell at all. When the devotees observed this unique way of smoking Yogi would divinely smile.

"Do you know how could we evolve to reach my Father? By remembering my Father's Name all the time, we can very easily evolve towards my Father."

Saying this Yogi started singing, ***"Yogi Ramsuratkumara Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Roya."*** All the devotees who were assembled there followed Yogi singing the divine Name.

The atmosphere was so serene and divine. Everyone there experienced the solid mysterious divinity in the presence of the great Yogi. There was the peace and bliss alone prevailed.

85. Sri.Aurobindo



On several occasions Yogi had shared his experiences with his Gurus to us.

He once said, **“People used to feel shy to admit that they have three fathers. But this beggar proudly declares that he has three Fathers. Ramana Maharishi, Sri.Aurobindo and Papa Ramdas are this beggar’s Fathers. Ramana Maharishi started the process, Sri.Aurobindo added a little more and my Father Papa Ramdas completed the process. This beggar is really blessed.”**

Whenever Yogi talked about the teachings of his Gurus, he would be in extreme ecstasy. He had shared his Gurus’ teachings with us. He simplified his Gurus’ teachings and explained to us briefly. Those are the unforgettable moments in our lives.

Yogi talked about the great Saints, Gurus, their teachings, Philosophies and Paramatma to the normal humans like us with great love and care. Really, we are blessed to get such a wonderful opportunity of listening to Yogi about the teachings of the great Spiritual Giants, Ramana, Aurobindo and Papa Ramdas. Yogi explained the teachings of those great souls and they went directly

into our hearts and permanently lived there. Till now it remains a secret, how Yogi imprinted the teachings of these Spiritual Giants in our hearts.

One day, Yogi explained shortly but wholly the spirit of the teachings of Sri.Aurobindo to us.

“The omnipresent Atma is also within us. The desires which cover and conceal the Atma are all coming from outside. Deep meditation helps to drive away the desires which have forcibly entered within us and concealed the Atma. Meditation helps to clean our mind. Moreover, we should have the guts to say to the desires, which try to enter us from outside, ‘Ye, stop there, I don’t need you. Go away.’ We need that conviction, vairagya to say firmly no to the desires which try to enter us. If we can do it, we shall be aware of the Atma within us and become one with It. Thereafter we shall see the same Atma everywhere.”

Yogi’s words went deep into our being. It’s there till now freshly even though it has been imprinted some forty years back.

Only the Gurus like Yogi alone can reveal the truth in simple words of the great saints’ teachings and share it with their dear appropriate devotees.

On the other day, the author visited Yogi in his Sannathi Street House. Yogi received him with love and asked him to sit near Yogi in the same mat. There was a book nearby Yogi’s bed. It was a big book.

Yogi said, ***“One friend from Pondichery gave this book to this beggar. This book “Savitri” is a poetic work of Sri.Aurobindo. It inspired several Sadhakas. This beggar wants you to go through the book.”***

Yogi gave the book to the author. The author received the book from the hands of Yogi reverentially. Yogi relieved the author after a few days stay with him. The author returned to his house. One day he took the book “Savitri” and tried to go through it. But, alas, he was not able to understand a single sentence. Despite his total attention and concentration, he was not able to grasp anything from it. For several days he tried, but everytime he failed to understand “Savitri”. He didn’t know what to do.

A few days later, the author visited Yogi again. He carried the book “Savitri” with him. He placed the book at the feet of Yogi and prostrated before Yogi.

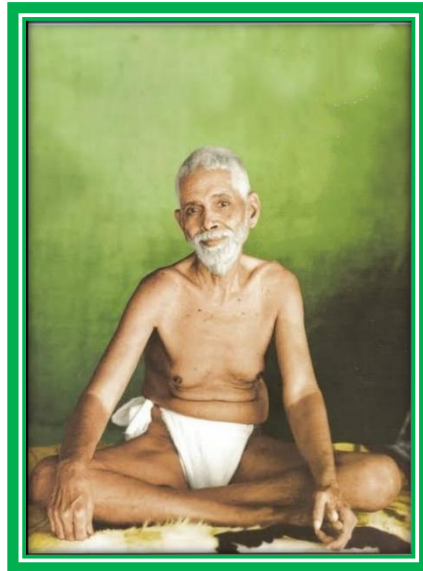
“Swami, I tried several times to go through this book “Savitri”, but I couldn’t understand it. So, I brought the book back to you Swami.” The author told in a regretting tone.

Yogi took the book in his hands and kept it on his lap for some time. He was smoking continuously.

“Parthasarathy, this book “Savitri” had been written by a great Gnani Sri.Aurobindo. Every word of this book had come from the Supreme Master’s mouth. So, just read it fully, whether you understand it or not, just read. This beggar wants you to pronounce every word of the book because all these words had come from the Master. So, just read it fully.”

The author said yes. Yogi again gave the book to the author. The author got the book from Yogi. After he reached his home, he read it loudly every word of the book “Savitri”. It took a few days for the author to complete the book. During his next visit to Yogi, he reported to Yogi that he had completed the reading of “Savitri”. Yogi was happy and laughed in great bliss for a long time.

86. Ramana Maharishi



Since from morning, Yogi was sitting in deep silence in the Sannathi Street House. Yogi's Head was involuntarily moving left to right and right to left continuously. He had closed his eyes. Generally, when Yogi was in deep contemplation, he would be in that posture. That posture radiated deep peace. On those occasions, 'self absence' naturally takes place among the devotees. There one could feel the explicit divinity which had engulfed everyone there.

Suddenly our eyes also would close, and all the thought process would be totally stopped. There would be no awareness of time, space and causation. The devotees' physical bodies wouldn't move at all, and no one would feel the tiredness. There would be a divine stillness. We would be in that state for considerably a long time.

After very long time Yogi would open his beautiful eyes. A divine smile would flower on his face. When Yogi opened his eyes, our eyes also would open involuntarily. We would be there with Yogi but without any thoughts. All our attention would be on Yogi.

One day we, a few devotees had the above experience. Yogi had brought us down to our natural conscious level. Yogi got up slowly. He rearranged his dress and the shawl. He looked at everyone.

He said, ***“Without a purpose my Father doesn’t do anything. But it’s difficult to understand my Father’s will. So, this beggar never questions Father’s will. This beggar just obeys his Father.”***

Yogi’s words were so soothing. It gave immense joy and enabled one to surrender to Yogi’s Holy Feet naturally.

Yogi said, ***“Father has given a work. Let us all go.”***

Yogi locked the house carefully. A friend had come in a big car. Yogi got into the car and sat on the front seat. We all sat on the back seats. The owner of the car sat on the driver’s seat. He saw expectantly at Yogi. After a few minutes pause Yogi asked him to go to Ramanashram. The car reached Ramanashram. The office bearers of the Ramanashram happily received Yogi with great reverence. They took Yogi to Ashram Office Room. There Yogi spent some minutes.

After some time, Yogi went to the Ramana’s Samadhi. He prostrated before the Samadhi. All the friends of Yogi also prostrated before the Ramana Samadhi. Yogi was standing there looking at the statue of Ramana for some time. Tears were flowing from his eyes.

We all spent some time in the Ramanashram. Then we all returned to the Sannathi Street House. Yogi sat in his place and the friends in their places.

“Do you know, Ramana Maharishi had absorbed this beggar with great compassion.”

Again, there was a deep silence. Yogi closed his eyes and was in deep contemplation.

“Do you know the teachings of Ramana? Self Enquiry is his teaching to attain God. He taught to enquire within “Who Am I?” and he asked the devotees to watch the answers coming from within. After deep contemplation one would negate all the answers coming from within. Finally, there comes no answers and there only deep silence prevails. The questions, the questioner, all the answers disappear. The “I” disappears. There remains only the Truth, God.

To do this great thapas one needs great conviction (Vairagya) and energy. Ramana says The Holy Hill Arunachala gives the vairagya and energy to do the penance. He asks to remember the mantra “Arunachala Siva Arunachala Siva Arunachala Siva Aruna Jada” and do the Giri Sanchara. The Holy Hill shall pour its grace on us and enable us to do the thapas and merge with God.”

We were listening to Yogi, nay, Ramana Himself in the form of Yogi. We felt blessed and understood the divinity of the Holy Hill and the Guru Mantra. We all chanted Yogi Ramasuratkumara Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Raya.

87. Ramanashram



Sage Ramana Maharishi and the Holy Arunachala Hill had pulled Yogi to Tiruvannamalai from a remote place Navalgad in Bihar State of North India. Sage Ramana had played very important role in Yogi's life. Ramana's great renunciation and his deep silence had shown Yogi another sphere of life. Whenever he sat before Ramana Maharishi, Yogi naturally slipped into deep meditation.

Earlier, Ramana was inside the Arunachala Temple premises for a few months. Then he shifted his place to the Virupaksha cave on the Holy Hill. After a few years he shifted to Skandashram, which was situated on the wild and higher altitude of the Holy Hill.

Initially, during his stay in the caves of the holy hill, the so-called low caste people, who came to collect the firewood fed Ramana with their simple food with great love. Later the devotees arrived in large numbers to Ramana, and they took care of his food. He came down from the hill a few years later and lived at the south foothill of Arunachala. Ramanashram came into existence there. The famous Iluppai tree was there under which Yogi used to sit whenever he was in Ramanashram.

Ramana had composed several devotional and philosophical poems on Lord Arunachala. His composition 'Atcharamanamalai' is one of the most precious gems in the devotional literature. Yogi came across this great work of Ramana. The great devotee of Ramana, Pundit

Sundaresa Iyer explained the meaning of Atcharamanamalai to Yogi. Pundit Sundaresa Iyer taught Yogi almost all the works of Ramana Maharishi. The works of Ramana had cleared several doubts of Yogi and inspired him to a higher level of consciousness.

In the late 1980's Sri Ganeshan, son of the then President of Ramanashram was looking after the affairs of the ashram. He had great devotion on Yogi too. One day Sri Ganeshan was walking in the streets of Tiruvannamalai. Sri Anuradha, another great devotee of Ramana was with him. Somebody called Sri Ganeshan by name from behind. It was Yogi.

Sri Ganeshan saluted Yogi, who caught hold of Sri Ganeshan's hand. Yogi reminded him saying, ***"Ganesha, this beggar has already requested you to arrange chanting of Atcharamanamalai in the ashram. But you are not arranging. Do you know how the people in the town call the ashram? They call the ashram as "Brahmana Ashram." It is very painful to hear such comments Ganesha. Arrange chanting of Atcharamanamalai in the ashram and you will see the people change their perception."***

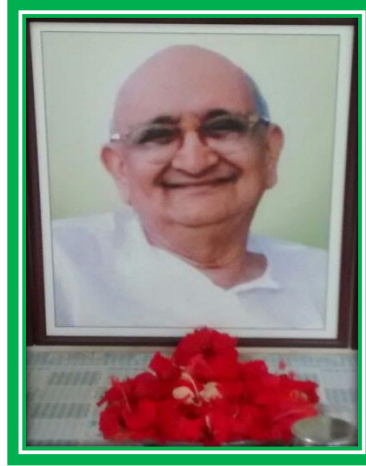
Sri Ganeshan responded that he couldn't find one to chant the Tamil verses in the ashram. Yogi instantly pointed Sri Anuradha and said, ***"She can do it."*** Sri Anuradha was shocked. Sri Anuradha had a great, majestic, and superb voice. Moreover, she had understood Atcharamanamalai word by word.

She didn't know Yogi then, but Yogi suggested that she could chant Atcharamanamalai in Ramanashram. It sounded strange to her. At first, she blatantly refused Yogi's suggestion.

Sri Ganeshan somehow persuaded Sri Anuradha to chant Atcharamanamalai daily in the main hall of Ramanashram at 5 O'clock in the evening. Her recital attracted several devotees. Slowly the recitation of Atcharamanamalai had become the prime attraction for the devotees. In due course, all the devotees joined in the chanting.

The joint chanting of Atcharamanamalai by all the devotees of Ramana irrespective of caste, creed, and nationality, nowadays entralls everyone. The difference between different castes has almost ceased to exist in the Ramanashram. The people of Tiruvannamalai almost have stopped calling Ramanashram as Brahmana Ashram. It's all due to the grace of Yogi Ramsuratkumar.

88. Papa Ramdas



“For my Father Papa Ramdas, this is Ram, that is Ram, everything is Ram, everybody is Ram, and all the creatures are Ram. My Father Papa Ramdas saw only Ram in everybody and in everything. That’s why he was all the time in supreme joy.”

One day Yogi remembered his Father Papa Ramdas. Whenever he remembered his Father Papa Ramdas, Yogi would become very emotional. His eyes would close by itself and produce tears. His voice would get choked. Still, he would find joy in talking about his Father Papa Ramdas.

Then and there he would pause for a few minutes. He would get lost in the old memory of his Father. His Guru Bakthi was amazing. It was a great teaching how to remember and love one’s Guru. Yogi’s emotional talks and silence pushed the devotees to an unknown world full of divinity and bliss. Yogi’s ecstasy was contagious, and it affected everyone there. There was Yogi alone and all others were disappeared, ne, merged in Yogi.

“By remembering Ram Nam, my Father attained Ram. You know, my Father Papa Ramdas and Ram are one and the same.

My Father was born in Hanuman Jayanthi. Like Hanuman my Father also all the time remembered Ram.

My Father Papa Ramdas believes, Ram Nam is the only solution for all the problems. Remembering Ram Nam purifies one's deeds. Chanting Ram Nam develops love for Ram (GOD). Ram Nam alone gives one Gnana (Wisdom). Ram Nam finally gives one salvation. My Father Papa Ramdas initiated this beggar with Ram Nam. The powerful initiation had transformed this beggar into madness, mad on Ram. Now this is not this beggar. This beggar had died at the holy lotus feet of my Father Papa Ramdas in 1952. Now, my Father Papa Ramdas alone exists."

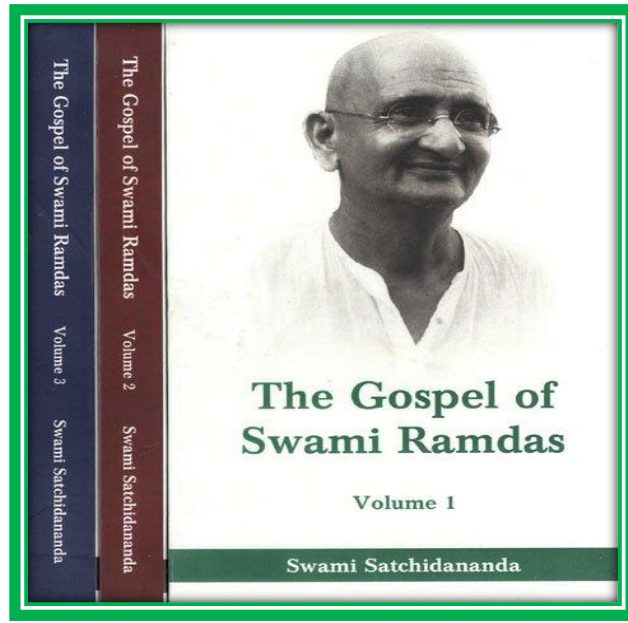
Mother Ganga was flowing from Yogi's eyes. He was in his own world for some time.

"Do you know nobody can love this beggar like my Father Papa Ramdas and nobody can torture this beggar like my Father Papa Ramdas. My Father killed this beggar because he loved this beggar."

Yogi was in great ecstasy. All the preveiled devotees witnessed this great facet of Yogi and wondered. They felt they were all in a world filled with divinity.

Yogi was continuously smoking. His look was on a particular direction. A divine smile flowered in his face. Even though we were all with Yogi but we couldn't be aware of our presence.

89. Gospel Of Swami Ramdas



The book “Gospel Of Swami Ramdas” reached Yogi in the early 1980s. One of the Anandashram friend had offered the book to Yogi. The book was near Yogi all the time. Yogi would take the book occasionally in his hands and keep it on his lap with great reverence. Sometimes Yogi would ask some friend to read a portion from the book and Yogi would listen to it with great attention.

During that time the author had visited Yogi. He was with Yogi for more than a week. Daily Yogi would talk about Papa Ramdas, Mataji Krishnabai and Swami Satchidananda. Yogi addressed them as the Holy Trinities of Anandashram. Whenever Yogi talked about Papa and Mataji, Yogi would shed tears with great reverence.

One night Yogi asked the author to read a story which was narrated by Mataji in the book ‘Gospel Of Swami Ramdas’. The author had read for some time and suddenly Yogi plucked the book from the author and began to read which was audible to me. At that time Yogi and the author were alone in the hall of the Sannathi Street House.

The story was about a prostitute, who had immense love for God, Sadhus, and Sannyasi. Once a group of Sanyasis visited the nearby village. The prostitute went to them and invited the Sannyasis to her house for bikcha (Alms). The Sannyasis accepted her invitation. Later when they knew about the profession of the devotee through the other villagers, they declined her invitation.

One of the Sannyasis did not want to break his words to the lady and despite the protests by his fellow Sannyasis, he visited the lady's house. There the lady served the Sannyasi whole heartedly by doing Pada Pooja and offering food prepared by her own hands. The Sannyasi accepted her service. In that great ecstasy of serving a God Child, she dropped her body in overwhelming bliss. She was living alone and so there was none to do the final rites of the lady. The Sannyasi was sitting beside the dead body and meditated on God.

The other Sannyasis were doing poojas, Yagas and Homas to please the Gods in the village temple. The deities in the temple were decorated beautifully by the flowers and the chanting of the holy mantras were going on in a grand manner. Suddenly from the eyes of the Gods' statues tears were flowing continuously. The Sannyasis and other villagers were shocked and were in great fear whether they had done anything wrong in the poojas.

At that time a divine voice was audible to everyone gathered there.

“One of my sincere devotees has dropped her body in the service of my beloved baktha. My baltha is protecting her dead body. He is sitting alone with the dead body and you people are lavishly doing rituals here and thinking that you are worshipping me. Is it the way of worshipping me whereas my dear devotees are alone there with no help?”

The divine voice stopped. The Sannyasis and the other villagers realized their folly. They rushed to the prostitute's house and with great reverence they did the final rites to the lady.

Yogi completed the reading. His voice was choked. Tears flew torrentially from his eyes. He just uttered, ***“What a bakthi, what a bhakthi!”***

Yogi laid down on his mat and kept the book on his chest. All the time he was crying with great devotion. The author's eyes were also moistened.

Yogi's devotion on his Guru Papa Ramdas and Mataji Krishnabai was deep, immense, and unique.

90. Sri.Rabindranath Tagore



Yogi was sitting in the hall of Sannathi Street House. There were several devotees were sitting and enjoying Yogi's company. Nearby Yogi there was a book. It was "Gitanjali" written by Sri.Ravindranath Tagore. This book got the Nobel Prize for Literature. The book was the Tamil Translation version. It was offered to Yogi by some devotee.

Yogi took the book in his hands. He opened the book and selected a page. He called the author near him and gave the book to the author. Yogi asked the author to read one of the poem which was translated into Tamil.

The author read the song. It was as follows:

"ஊர் ஊர் ஊர் ஊர் ஊர் ஊர்
ஊர் ஊர் ஊர் ஊர் ஊர் ஊர்
ஊர் ஊர் ஊர் ஊர் ஊர் ஊர்
ஊர் ஊர் ஊர் ஊர் ஊர் ஊர்."

The English meaning of the song is as follows:

Infinities are my desires
My crying is pitiable
Even though you refuse to give my wants
You are eternally protecting me.

The poem touched everyone's heart. What a practical Truth. The author tried to continue reading. Yogi stopped the author and got back the book.

The author was staying with Yogi another time for a few days in the Sannathi Street House. One day, Yogi took the Gitanjali Tamil Translated Book again and had a glance over it. He selected a page and gave it to the author and asked him to read it.

It was a story of a poor young girl who was begging on the roadside. It was a severe summer day. The Sun didn't show any mercy on anyone. There was none on the road. She was sitting beneath a big tree under its shadow, expecting someone who would give her something in the form of money or grains. Mostly she got grains from the passersby.

She was hungry. She used to imagine some fantasies and immerse in it to avoid pinching hunger. She would always imagine that a handsome prince would come in his Golden Chariot and take her to his palace. There he would marry her, and she would live a kingly life. That was her routine daydreams, and she believed her dream would become one day a reality.

As usual on that day also she was daydreaming, staring at the road. Suddenly, she could see a dust storm at the far away distance on the road. She thought perhaps the dust should be due to a golden chariot coming fast on the road. She thought the chariot should be driving by a young prince. The dust storm neared her. It was visible. Yea, it was a Golden Chariot. The chariot came still closer. To her wonder it

was really a Golden Chariot, and a handsome prince was driving the chariot. She thought whether the prince would stop the chariot near her. Oh God, the chariot had stopped near her. She again thought that he would get down the chariot and come near her. Oh God, he was getting down the chariot.

She thought whether he would come near her and take her in his chariot. The prince came towards her. On seeing the prince coming near her, her heart was pumping fastly and she was about to swoon. Somehow, she steadied herself and was looking at the prince. She expected the prince would catch hold of her hand and take her to the chariot.

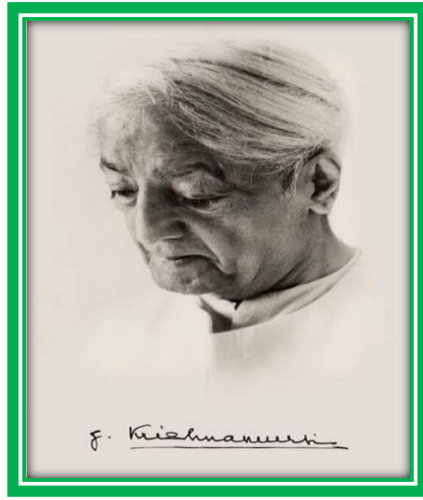
The prince stood before her. She was in great ecstasy and in terrible anxiety. Suddenly the prince asked her, "What do you have to offer me?"

She was totally disappointed. She was shocked and confused. She was still for some time. She didn't know what to do. She couldn't say no to the prince. She put her hand inside the sack where she stored the grains she begged from the passers by. She took a small quantity of grains from the sack. She gave it to the prince. The prince got it in his hands and laughed heartily. The beggar maid felt shy. The prince returned to his chariot and drove away. She was totally exhausted. After some time, she went back to her hut.

At the hut she poured all the grains she begged in a vessel. There she could find a piece of Gold equal to the size of the grains she gave to the prince. On seeing the Gold, she cried and said to herself, "Why I didn't offer myself when he asked what I had to offer him?"

On hearing this story Yogi had shed tears and all the devotees had understood something.

91. J.Krishnamurti



“I have found the next world teacher”

Sri.Leadbetter, an Australian had informed his friend Sri.Annibeasant, who was the President of The Theosophical Society, Madras. Sri.Annibeasant was then in UK. She was thrilled to hear the message from his friend.

Sri.Leadbetter announced to Sri.Annibeasant that J.Krishnamurti was the new savior of the world after Jesus. Both declared officially on behalf of The Theosophical Society that J.Krishnamurti was the New World Teacher. The members of the Society were all over the world in good numbers. All the members believed the announcement and rejoiced.

The members of the Theosophical Society formed a new organization to plan for the World Teacher to work on the world. Lot of money and property around the world had been donated for the purpose.

Krishnaji not able to withstand the pressure of the ignorant followers, within a few months, asked the organisers to dissolve the organizations running for him. He declared that he was not a World

Teacher. He also said that Truth could not be organized. Truth could not be institutionised. In a few months he left Theosophical Society. He travelled around the world. He gave talks in various platforms, about the secrets of the Truth and its infinite dimensions.

He sneered the religious rituals chanting of the mantras and the Gurus. Apparently, it all seemed like he was against all religions and Gods. But very few people had known that Krishnaji was a great Saint and He talked only the plain Truth. He really glorified God in different way, which the common people couldn't understand. The people like our Yogi understood him.

Still, Yogi had been annoyed on hearing Krishnaji talked ill of the Gurus and Mantras. He thought there should be a specific reason behind Krishnaji's such remarks. He wanted to find out the reason from Krishnaji, So, Yogi followed him wherever Krishnaji went in India. Finally, he got the opportunity to clear his doubts at Bombay during a question and answer session.

During the session an old devotee asked Krishnaji, "Krishnaji, you know very well how deeply we love our Gurus and Mantras. We know it is not your intention to hurt us by criticizing our Gurus and Mantras. But we are not able to understand why you talk ill of our Gurus and Mantras? We are hurt Krishnaji. Why do you do it?"

Krishnaji instantly answered the question.

"Why do you come here sir. It is not the place for the believers and the people of faith."

Krishnaji replied seriously. On hearing Krishnaji, Yogi got his doubts cleared. He understood, Krishnaji and his talks were meant for the non-believers and not for the people who have faith on God and Gurus. Yogi satisfied and left the place.

Yogi was waiting outside the building where Krishnaji conducted the discussion. After the discussion was over, Krishnaji came out and saw Yogi standing in a corner. He came directly to Yogi and patted on his back.

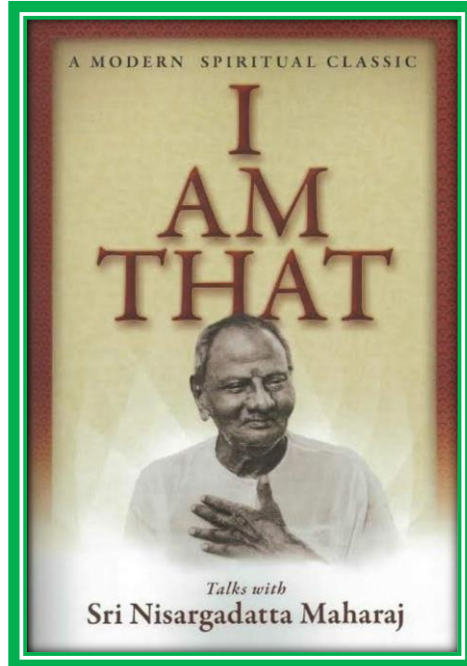
Yogi explained the incidence in his own words. ***“Krishnaji came directly to this beggar. He patted on the back of this beggar. This beggar slept.”***

These remarks clearly indicate that after the touch of Krishnaji, Yogi went into deep Samadhi state.

Yogi was talking about Krishnaji on some other time before his dear friends. He asked the friends to be near Krishnaji’s place during the latter’s visit to Madras and daily meet him. The friends went to Madras and stayed in a hotel near by Vasanth Vihar where Krishnaji stayed. Daily the friends met Krishnaji. During that time the author got the great opportunity to get a walm and loving hug from Krishnaji.

Some other day Yogi told the friends, ***“My Father has put Krishnaji in palaces, but He kept this beggar in the ditches. But remember we both are doing the same work of my Father.”***

92. Sri.Nisargadatta Maharaj



It was a beautiful morning at the Sannathi Street House in the mid of 1980s. Some devotees were sitting before Yogi and singing Yogi's Name. Yogi was in great joy and dancing according to the tune of the chanting. The devotees were in boundless bliss and sang Yogi's Name with still more joy.

There was a book near Yogi. Yogi took the book in his hands. He put it on his forehead reverentially. He looked at the book with the divine emotions. The book was the compilation of one Sri.Nisargadatta Maharaj's talks with his devotees. The book's heading was "I Am That".

Nisargadatta Maharaj lived in Bombay. He had vast followers both In India and abroad. One of the devotees of the Maharaj compiled the talks of the Maharaj in the book and published it in India.

A friend of Yogi sent the book to Yogi from Bombay through post. Yogi had a glance of some pages of the book. Yogi introduced the Maharaj to the anxious devotees sitting there.

"Nisargadatta Maharaj was a great Saint. He had numerous followers both in India and abroad. He worked as a laborer in

a weaving Mill in Bombay. He talked mainly in Marathi, his mother tongue. He used to smoke beedies. He was so simple. He lived in a small apartment in Bombay. In that small place he did my Father's work."

Yogi explained about the Maharaj to the devotees, who were silently listening. Yogi took a cigarette and smoked deeply. He was looking in a particular direction up in his left side.

Yogi narrated an incident happened in the life of the Maharaj.

"A foreigner asked the Maharaj how he got the God Realization. The Maharaj answered him, "My Guru told me, "YOU ARE THAT". I just believed my Guru and realized "I AM THAT". Now I am here, whole, sitting before you." The simple answer thrilled the questioner."

Yogi lit a cigarette and smoked deeply. A few minutes later he again said, ***"The unshakable faith on the Guru does all the miracles. Even though the Maharaj was illiterate, he attained God due to his faith on his Guru. Faith on the Guru is the only thing one needs to merge with Father. The biography of the Maharaj is the best example for it."***

Yogi's voice was choking with great emotions and a few drops of tears flowed from his beautiful eyes.

93. Sri Mayamma



There was a great soul wandering in the beach of Kanyakumari, the southern tip of India. The form of the great Mahatma was so wild and ugly. She was called Mayamma. There were several stories about her. Somebody says, long back, several decades ago the girl Mayamma with her husband visited Kanyakumari. The couple was from north India. The couple was taking bath in the sea. Due to the sudden turbulence in the sea her husband was drowned before her very eyes. The Sea didn't bring back the body to the shore. She thought initially that her husband would return soon. Her husband was a good swimmer. So, she believed that he would come back soon. She was waiting on the shore since then. Her husband didn't turn up. But she didn't give up her expectation that her husband would come again from the Sea. Years passed. In due course, by God's will, she was transformed into a great soul, a silent Mahatma. She chose to live in Kanyakumari Sea shores. As she seemed to be mysterious, people began to call her Mayamma. (Mysterious Mother)

She did not talk to anyone. Occasionally she would say some Hindi words. Whatever food she was offered by the people she would share it with the stray dogs of Kanyakumari. Mayamma was always surrounded by a group of stray dogs. People would offer all sort of food, sometimes even meat and fish. Mayamma would never bother and whatever food she was offered she would take it, sharing with her companions, the stray dogs.

The local people had great faith in Mayamma. If somebody had any problems related to their business or family, they would take Mayamma to their shop or home and would feed her with some eatables. In a short while, the problems would get solved. Gradually Mayamma became popular.

Sri.Rajamanicka Nadar the devotee of Gnanananda of Thapovanam had great fascination for Mayamma. Rajamanicka Nadar told people that he was directed to Mayamma by Swami Gnanananda.

One day in 1976, Sri.Rajamanicka Nadar went to Kanyakumari to have the darshan of Mayamma. He went by his car. On seeing Rajamanicka Nadar Mayamma came towards him and got into his car. Sri.Rajamanicka Nadar was thinking that Mayamma wanted him to take her somewhere.

He enquired Mayamma, where she wanted to visit, but Mayamma kept silence. He was not able to understand what Mayamma intended. He took her to several places in and around Kanyakumari, but even then Mayamma did not get down from the car. Rajamanicka Nadar was thinking that Mayamma wanted him to take her to some other places outside Kanyakumari town. First he took her to his house at Tuticorin. There also Mayamma did not get down from the car.

From there Rajamanicka Nadar took Mayamma to Sivakasi. In Sivakasi Rajamanicka Nadar took her to several places and people. Mayamma remained in the car. From Sivakasi Rajamanicka Nadar took her to Tapovanam. There the group stayed for some time. From Tapovanam the group came to Tiruvannamalai in the midnight to visit Yogi.

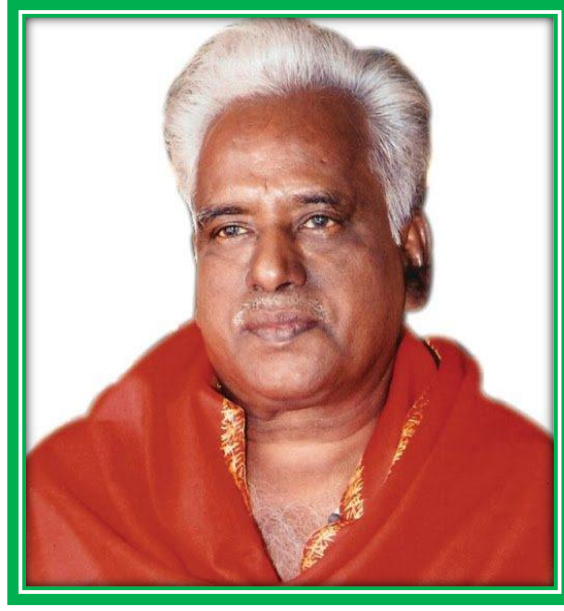
Sri.Rajamanicka Nadar parked the car in front of the vessel shop, where Yogi Ramsuratkumar used to sleep at nights. Yogi was informed about the arrival of Mayamma. Yogi went near the car and saluted Mayamma. Then Yogi went back to his seat in the raised platform of the vessel shop. There Yogi was sitting silently, watching Mayamma.

All the time Yogi was smoking. Mayamma was sitting in the car and watching Yogi. No words were used among them. The whole night passed. In the early morning Rajamanicka Nadar sensed Mayamma's intention to move from the place. So, with the permission from Yogi, he took her back to Kanyakumari. On reaching Kanyakumari, Mayamma got down from the car and again roamed in the beaches of Kanyakumari.

Sri Murugeshan enquired Yogi about the visit of Mayamma. Yogi said that Mayamma was brought by Sri.Rajamanicka Nadar and was sitting in the car for the whole night. In the morning she left. Murugesaji again asked Yogi whether Yogi had any communication with Mayamma. Yogi replied, ***“Oh Mayamma had come to bless this beggar. That's all.”***

People floated several stories about Mayamma's visit to several places, but how far those were true, God alone knows.

94. Sri Bangaru Adigalar



Melmaruvathoor, a small village near Tindivanam on the Chennai Tirichirapalli National Highways in Tamilnadu state became very popular because of Bangaru Adigalar. Sri Bangaru Adigalar is a Sakti upasaka and people call him “Amma” with all reverence and love. Sri Adigalar made a revolution in the religious history, making the women folk doing all the religious rituals like homams and poojas to the Hindu deities.

Adigalar attracted thousands and thousands of people from all walks of life throughout Tamilnadu and neighboring states. Almost every town in Tamilnadu state has a registered place where the devotees of Sri Bangaru Adigalar congregate and chant the holy mantras prescribed by Sri Adigalar. Sri Adigalar is so simple, and his teachings would instill devotion in the hearts of the devotees on Goddess Sakti. Sri Adigalar also preaches the people to serve the humanity in all possible ways.

Whenever there is drought, Sri Adigalar would arrange mass homams, which would be performed by the women folk to please Goddess Sakti. Traditionally only the Brahmin purohits would perform the homams, but Sri Adigalar has 297 evolutionized this

tradition by performing homams through women folk irrespective of caste.

Melmaruvathoor, a small hamlet, now becomes visible on the Indian Map due to Sri Adigalar's revolutionary religious ways of performing the rituals. He gives great importance to the women folk and teaches the mankind to give due respect and regards to women. Even in western countries there are Sakti Peethams for the devotees of Amma to congregate and invoke Goddess Sakti.

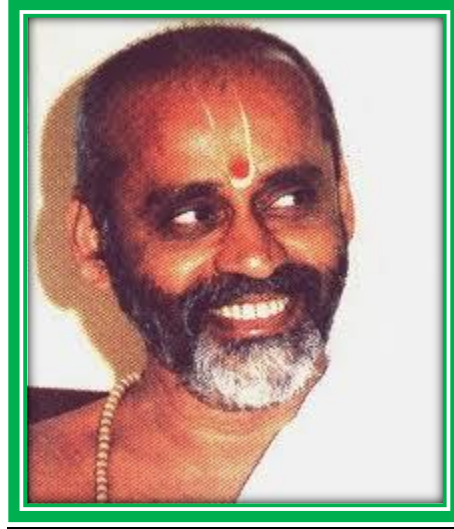
The Sakti devotees wear red color dresses. Many devotees make it a point to visit Melmaruvathoor Amma by walking from their far away places regularly. The Sakti Peetham runs several educational institutions and hospitals too.

In the early eighties, Sri Bangaru Adigalar visited Tiruvannamalai to start a wing of Sakti Peetham. Yogi Ramsuratkumar heard of Sri Adigalar's visit to Tiruvannamalai. Yogi went to the place, where Adigalar was sitting with his devotees.

The devotees of Adigalar hesitated to allow Yogi to go near Adigalar, because of Yogi's unique and dirty dresses. Yogi sat among the crowd. On seeing Yogi sitting among the crowd, Adigalar requested Yogi to sit near him. Yogi went near Adigalar and sat beside him. Yogi caught hold of Adigalar's hands for some time. After a few minutes, Yogi saluted Adigalar and then left the place.

Yogi met Adigalar three times at Tiruvannamalai and every time Yogi would catch hold of Adigalar's hands. After some time, Yogi would take leave of Adigalar and went to his place. Yogi as well as Adigalar never had used a single word and it seems they had communicated in a mysterious way. Yogi used to say, ***“My Father is very much in Adigalar's form and in his mission. Otherwise, such a huge mass of people could not be attracted.”***

95. Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal



Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal is living in a small village Paranur near Tapovanam. He also has residence in Srirangam. Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal is considered a great saint by a lot of devotees. He knows several languages and he spend his life by giving discourses about Lord Krishna all over India. He has huge followers. His followers see Lord Krishna in him. They used to call him “Anna”.

Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal is a great scholar of the Vedic scriptures and is a wonderful orator of high caliber in several languages. His followers would follow him wherever he goes to give discourses about Lord Krishna.

He is neither a sanyasi wearing ochre clothes nor a sadhu of any cult. He is a family man having wives and children, but he has dedicated his entire life in remembering and talking about Lord Krishna. He has written several Sanskrit slokas and several songs in several languages on Lord Krishna. It is a blissful experience to listen to his talks about Lord Krishna.

Even though the Swamigal never bothers about the caste and other social differentiations, the followers of the Swamigal have their own strict caste-based concepts, giving importance only to Brahmins. The Brahmins have their own eating and dwelling places in the Swamigal’s abode, and they do not allow people of other communities to sit with them to take food. People of other communities should

have their own eating and dwelling places in the Swamigal's places, be it Paranur or any other place, where the Swamigal gives his discourses.

Some devotees of Yogi Ramsuratkumar have great reverence for Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal too. They used to visit both Yogi and Swamigal. They had told Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal about Yogi. Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal had earlier seen Yogi at Tapovanam in the early 1970's.

Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal went to Tiruvannamalai in the mid 1980's to have the darshan of Yogi along with his immediate followers. On hearing the arrival of Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal, Yogi came to the gate of Sannathi Street house to receive him. The devotees around Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal were chanting then "Hare Rama Hare Rama Rama Rama Hare Hare, Hare Krishna Hare Krishna Krishna Hare Hare."

They were all standing near the grill gate of the Sannathi Street house. Yogi was enjoying the chanting of the devotees and opened the gate. On seeing the joy of Yogi, the devotees raised the pitch of the chanting. Yogi laughed and got hold of Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal's hand.

Yogi suddenly asked the devotees of Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal, "**Where is Krishna?**" The devotees immediately answered pointing Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal, "Here is Krishna, here is Krishna!" Yogi enjoyed on seeing the faith of Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal's devotees.

Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal was all the time looking at Yogi with a reverential smile. Both the saints were together for some time. All the time Yogi caught hold of Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal's hand and saw him intensely. After some time, the Swamigal took leave of Yogi and went away with his followers.

Some of the devotees of Yogi declared that Yogi was the Moolavar and Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal was the Urchavar. But Yogi never approved this concept. Yogi once told to a devotee, "**You can salute**

and shower the respect and reverence to all the saintly persons, but you should have the trust and faith only on your Guru.”

Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal had met Yogi a few more times at Tiruvannamalai. Once, Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal met with a road accident in Delhi. His leg was fractured, and he was hospitalised for several days. After the accident he visited Yogi at Tiruvannamalai and Yogi with great compassion touched his fractured legs. Till then there was a deformation in the leg and after Yogi’s touch the deformation disappeared and the Swamigal could walk as usual.

During Yogi’s sickness, Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal was called to request Yogi to accept the medical treatment. Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal came to Devaki’s house, where Yogi had stayed then. Yogi was informed about the arrival of Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal. Yogi expressed his dislike, but still Yogi allowed the Swamigal to meet him.

The Swamigal came with his devotees and saw Yogi. He could feel the intense sufferings of Yogi due to the disease. He caught hold of Yogi’s hand and prayed to him to allow the devotees to arrange medical treatment for Yogi, saying, “Swami, this body belongs to the devotees. So, you should allow them to give proper medical treatment to the body.”

Yogi did not respond and closed his eyes. After a few minutes Yogi opened his eyes and smiled at the Swamigal. Yogi put his hand upon the Swamigal’s chest for some time. Then Yogi saluted the Swamigal. The Swamigal with all liberty fondled Yogi for some time by touching the cheeks of Yogi. A few minutes later, he took leave of Yogi and left Devaki’s house with his followers.

In the hospital at Madras, before and after the surgery done to Yogi, Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal came to see Yogi. The Swamigal was with Yogi for some time and expressed his joy on seeing the recovery of Yogi.

Whenever Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal was flocked by Yogi’s devotees, he would immediately talk about the value of Guru and Guru Mantra. He would talk very high of Yogi.

After the Mahasamadhi of Yogi Ramsuratkumar, Sri Krishnapremi Swamigal suggested the administration not to bring in any religious rituals in the Samadhi of Yogi Ramsuratkumar and to give importance only to the chanting of Guru Mantra.

He said, “We people are here to adhere to the religious rituals, but the Samadhi of Yogi Ramsuratkumar should be free from rituals. That is the Samadhi of a great Mahatma. That place is meant for remembering Guru by chanting Guru Mantra. The devotees should have free access to the Samadhi to worship their Guru by offering flowers to the Samadhi.” He also suggested through his magazine that the ashram should not be dominated by Brahmins.

96. Kanchi Mutt Pontiffs



There were several devotees, who had great devotion both for the Seers of Kanchi Mutt and Yogi Ramsuratkumar. There was a schoolteacher in Tiruvannamalai. He too had great reverence for both Kanchi Seers and Yogi. In Tiruvannamalai. The schoolteacher would daily visit Yogi. Yogi would spend considerable time with the teacher whenever he visited Yogi. During his visit Yogi would enquire about the Seers of Kanchi. And, whenever the teacher visited Kanchi, the Seers would enquire about Yogi. The senior Acharya Sri Chandrasekhara Saraswati Swamigal had great affinity and regards for Yogi. The Senior Acharya would send prasadams to Yogi occasionally through the teacher.

In the early eighties, the teacher visited Kanchi Acharya at Kanchi Mutt. The Senior Acharya enquired the teacher about Yogi Ramsuratkumar at Tiruvannamalai. During the conversation the Acharya suddenly instructed the teacher to take Yogi to Govindapuram by a taxi to visit the Acharya's Guru's Samadhi. The Acharya asked the teacher to collect money from the manager of the Mutt for the taxi expenses. The teacher collected money from the manager of the Mutt and rushed to Tiruvannamalai in a taxi.

He directly went to the Sannathi Street House and met Yogi there. He explained Yogi about the wish of Kanchi Acharya. Yogi had great regards for the Acharya. On hearing the teacher, Yogi became very

serious and was silent for a few minutes. Then he said to the teacher that he would rather prefer to go to Kanjipuram to see the Acharya instead of going to Govidapuram to see the Samadhi of the Acharya's Guru.

The teacher was confused, but Yogi insisted to go to Kanchi. The teacher had to obey Yogi. He took Yogi to Kanchi Mutt in the same taxi. Yogi was taken to the Kanchi Seer. The latter was sitting in a hall giving audience to the devotees. On seeing the Acharya, Yogi prostrated before Acharya by keeping some distance.

The Acharya looked at Yogi for some time. Yogi all the time was standing and saluting the Acharya by joining the palms together. Suddenly the Acharya enquired Yogi which gotra Yogi belonged to. Yogi instantly replied that he belonged to Rama Gotra. The Acharya smiled on hearing Yogi as there was no such Gotra at all. The Brahmin devotees sitting there were laughing.

Yogi silently prostrated again and rushed back to the car. The Acharya asked the teacher to take Yogi back to Tiruvannamalai and offered flowers and fruits to Yogi as prasadam.

Later Yogi explained the events to the friends Murugeshan, Parthasarathy and Sivasankaran, during one of their visits to Yogi. Yogi told the friends, ***“The Paramacharya wanted this beggar to go to Govindapuram. But instead of going to Govindapuram, this beggar went to Kanchipuram to see the Paramacharya.”*** Yogi paused for some time and said, ***“This beggar was shocked when the Acharya enquired about this beggar's Gotra. This beggar thought, as he is all the time remembering Ram Nam, it would be better to say Rama Gotra.”***

Yogi had renounced everything including his self. He did not belong to a Gotra or a Religion or a Cult or Community or any Sect. He totally renounced his all identifications and merged in God completely. Throughout his life, Yogi lived for His Father, doing great service to the humanity by taking the mankind to his Father's Abode. He was never in fear. He had no demands or requirements throughout his life. Yogi astonishingly had exhibited his humility in all the

circumstances particularly when Yogi happened to meet the Religious and Spiritual People.

In 1995, when Ashram work was in progress, the Kanchi Seers both Sri Jayendra Saraswati Swamigal and Sri Vijayendra Saraswati Swamigal visited Yogi at the Ashram premises. Yogi asked the trustee to take the Pontiffs around the Ashram and show the places under construction.

After seeing the construction work of the Ashram, Sri Jayendra Saraswati Swamigal was taken to the Swagatam Hall where Yogi was sitting. Yogi had arranged to prepare a raised seat for the Pontiff. The Pontiff sat on the special seat. Yogi was all the time standing and saluting both the pontiffs.

Sri Jayendra Saraswati Swamigal wanted to talk personally to Yogi and went to a nearby room. Yogi and other devotees followed the pontiffs. The pontiff asked the people present there to go away except the Trustees of the Ashram and requested one of the Trustees to lock the room.

Sri Jayendra Saraswati Swamigal told Yogi that there were communal riots going on in the southern districts of Tamilnadu. So, he requested Yogi to come with him to visit those districts. He said that on seeing them together the people there would get the peace and the harmony would prevail among the people. He said that after the Aradhana of Paramacharya, he would come and take Yogi personally to the southern districts.

On hearing the words of Sri Jayendra Saraswati Swamigal, Yogi immediately raised his hands as if he blessed the Pontiff and said, ***“My Father blesses you to succeed in your mission.”*** After saying this, Yogi again remained in saluting pose to the Pontiffs with all humility and reverence.

Sri Jayendra Saraswati Swamigal enquired Devaki whether it meant that Yogi did not want to accompany the Kanchi Acharya. Devaki just translated Yogi’s words in Tamil and did not comment. The pontiff was disappointed and left the place.

97. Go To Russia



It was the time when Sri Gorbachev made several reforms to introduce democracy in the then USSR. Yogi Ramsuratkumar was closely observing the developments of the reforms, which had been organized by Sri Gorbachev in the USSR.

One day, the author was with Yogi in the Sannathi Street house. Yogi informed the author that the then USSR Government had allowed the Russian translated version of Bhagavad Gita into their country for the perusal of their people. Yogi expressed his joy over the journey of the Bhagavad Gita to Russia.

Yogi also told the author that the great Mahatma J.Krishnamurti's books were also permitted to enter Russia. Yogi explained to some of his friends about the purpose of the teachings of J.Krishnamurti that J.Krishnamurti's teachings were meant for the non believers, particularly the communist people.

Yogi was then continuously following the developments of the reforms happened in the political arena of Russia. Yogi appreciated the reforms done by Sri Gorbachev and quite for a few days Yogi was talking only about USSR and Sri Gorbachev.

The author was then with Yogi for a few days.

One day unexpectedly Yogi asked the author, ***“Parthasarathy, is it possible for you to go to Russia?”***

The author was shocked on hearing the sudden suggestion made by Yogi. He had no passport, and he never had any intention to go abroad. So, the author was silent.

Yogi after a few minutes said, ***“If you go to Russia, you should meet Gorbachev and convey this beggar’s salutation to him. He has done a great service to humanity. You should tell him my Father is always with him. Will you do it Parthasarathy?”***

The author said, “Yes Swami.”

But till date, the author could not do it.

98. Vibhuti And Kumkum



In 1993, Sri Janardhanan was receiving contribution from the devotees of Yogi, through money orders, drafts, and cheques for the purchase of land for Yogi Ramsuratkumar Ashram. He received a few money orders, cheques, and drafts almost every day. He was regularly sending the receipts to the devotees.

Somebody suggested Sri Janardhanan to send some vibhuti and kumkum as prasadam along with the receipt to the donors. Sri Janardhanan found the idea good. He bought some vibhuti and kumkum and took it to Yogi Ramsuratkumar. He requested Yogi to touch and bless the vibhuti and kumkum so that he could send the same to the donors as prasadam along with the receipts.

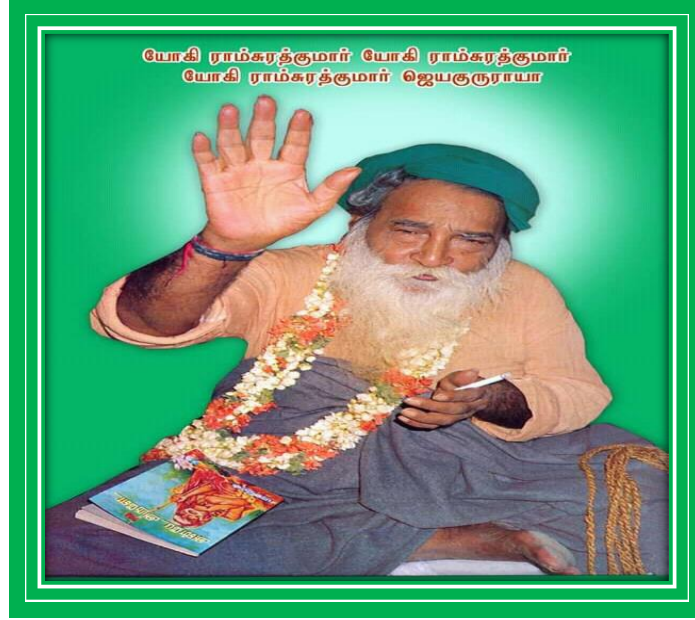
Yogi got annoyed on listening to Sri Janardhanan. He told vehemently, ***“Janardhana, my Father did not assign the work of giving vibhuti and kumkum to this beggar. My Father gave a different work to this beggar to help the friends. You need not send the vibhuti and kumkum to the devotees.”***

Sri Janardhanan was disappointed and went back to Sivakasi Nadar Chatram. Within a few hours after this conversation, one of the devotees of Yogi, Sri Krishna of Bombay came to Tiruvannamalai to have the darshan of Yogi in the Sannathi Street house. He was

carrying a big bundle. He placed the bundle at the feet of Yogi with great reverence. Yogi enquired about the bundle. Sri.Krishna replied it contained small, laminated photos of Yogi.

Yogi placed his holy hands upon the bundle and said, **“Krishna, Janardhanan may require this. He is in the Sivakasi Nadar Chatram. You go and deliver this bundle to him.”** As per Yogi’s suggestion, Sri Krishna took the bundle and delivered the same to Sri Janardhanan at the chatram. Sri Janardhanan understood Yogi’s point clearly. Thereafter the donors got Yogi along with the receipts.

99. Plucking And Merging



There are variety of devotees for Yogi Ramsuratkumar. Most of the devotees had been coming to Yogi for the mundane, material benefits. They imagined that begging Yogi for the worldly benefits was devotion. But there were also some devotees who had unshackable faith and devotion on Yogi and surrendered to him by submitting their everything to Yogi. They attained salvation by the grace of Yogi. They are totally merged with Yogi. They had disappeared from the world and remained incognito.

She was one among the devotees who was merged with Yogi. She was born in a wealthy family. She got married to a man who belonged to a still more wealthy family. Her mother's family had taught her to worship God in the temples and in some God's deities in the house. She was also taught some devotional songs. In the mother in law's house, the whole family was the followers of Saints and Yogis. Her husband had his education in a school managed by the religious monks. Strict disciplines were taught at the school.

She learned the spiritual texts in her in laws house. Her husband and her mother-in-law had the devotion on the Saints tradition. Her husband was in search of his Guru for a very long time. Finally, he could find his Guru. His Guru Yogi Ramsuratkumar accepted him and showered his grace on him. The husband was in great bliss in the company of his Guru. In that great bliss the husband dropped his body in the remembrance of his Guru. Before he dropped his body, he submitted his everything including his wife and children at the feet of Yogi.

Yogi undertook the responsibility of the family. The wife was bewildered. She was totally innocent of the mundane affairs of the life. So, she depended on Yogi alone for every small and big issues of the family. Her relatives looted most of her money and properties. Yogi asked her not to bother and to surrender Father totally.

By the advice of Yogi, she retained some properties with her. The properties helped her a lot to sail over her rest of the life. Earlier she completed her worldly duties by educating her children and got them married. Whatever she had, she gave it to her children, and she kept bare minimum for her survival. Yogi took her in his custody. She was given a separate cottage in the ashram by Yogi. Therafter she was living in the ashram and Yogi looked after her with all the care, concern, and love. She was all the time singing Yogi's Name in the ashram. She lived in the ashram by the grace of the Yogi.

Yogi passed away in 2001. Still, she was in the ashram for a few years despite several unneeded comments and criticism by the fellow ashramites. She didn't worry much about the negativities. She was always in tune with Yogi.

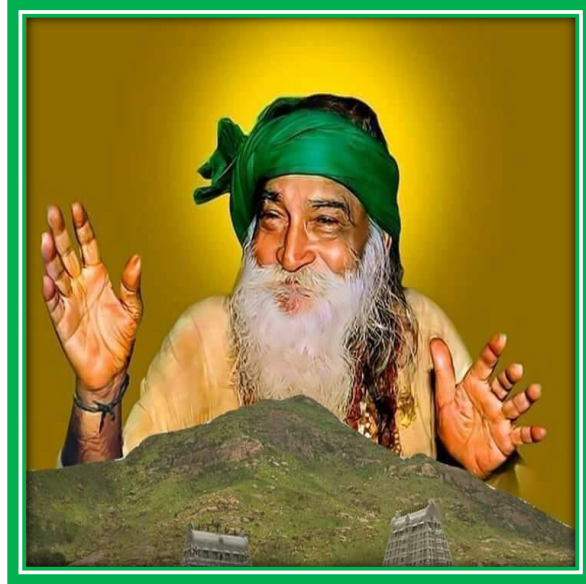
She lived very simple life and helped those who suffered. She almost gave all her ornaments and other belongings to the needy devotees. In a way she renounced everything she had. She got multiple diseases

too. Due to her ailments, she had to go to her daughter's house. Her daughter looked after her well. Finally, she merged in Yogi and dropped her body so easily.

Even though she lost crores worth properties, shares and cash, she least bothered. She thought that Yogi did everything for her spiritual growth. She had immense faith on Yogi and Yogi didn't disappoint her. She attained salvation. Even though she had lost her everything, Yogi gave her the wholeness of Life and God.

Yogi helped to attain salvation by giving plenty to someone and as well as he snatched everything to give the salvation to some other devotees. This aspect of Yogi is purely a mystery and miracle. Only He knows what to be done to the deserved devotees. Let us hail Him and remember Him all the time.

100. Concern For the Worker



After Yogi came to 'D's house to live in the late 1993, the three young boys with Sri Perumal Sadayan remained back in the Theradi Mandapam. They should sit near the gunny bundles and watch over them. In the night they should shift the bundles to the vessel shop and sleep there. In the morning they should again shift the bundles to the Theradi Mandapam and sit there watching the bundles.

Yogi arranged to give some money daily to those boys through a devotee. One of the boys, who had severe appetite, found the money not enough to satisfy his hunger. He was all the time complaining to the other boys about the insufficient money he got from Yogi.

One day he wanted to take up the matter to Yogi, who was in the Ashram at that time. He went to the ashram by walk. He was stopped by the gatekeeper of the Ashram. The young boy was not in presentable clothes. The watchman asked the boy what he wanted. The boy said that he was working for Yogi at the Theradi Mandapam, and he wanted to see Yogi.

The watchman seeing the ugly dress of the boy did not allow the boy to go inside. The then managing trustee came near the main gate at that time. The boy told him that he wanted to see Yogi. The trustee asked the boy to go away. The boy insisted that he wanted to see

Yogi. The trustee scolded him and tried to drive him away. The boy refused to go without seeing Yogi. The trustee lost his patience and got angry. He slapped the boy and warned him not to step inside the Ashram. The boy was shocked. He was weeping and standing near the compound wall of the ashram.

One of the old devotees Sri Laxman Chettiyar then came to the ashram to have the darshan of Yogi. He saw the boy weeping and standing near the compound wall. Sri Laxman Chettiyar knew that the boy was working for Yogi in the Sannathi Street house. He enquired the boy what had happened. The boy narrated the painful ordeals happened to him to the devotee.

On listening to the painful experience of the boy, he took the boy by his hand and stood in the line to have the darshan of Yogi. He informed the trustee that he knew the boy and he was working at the Sannathi Street House for Yogi. The trustee went away from there. The devotees' line was moving towards Yogi. When the turn of the boy came, Yogi called the boy near him. The boy went near Yogi and prostrated before Him.

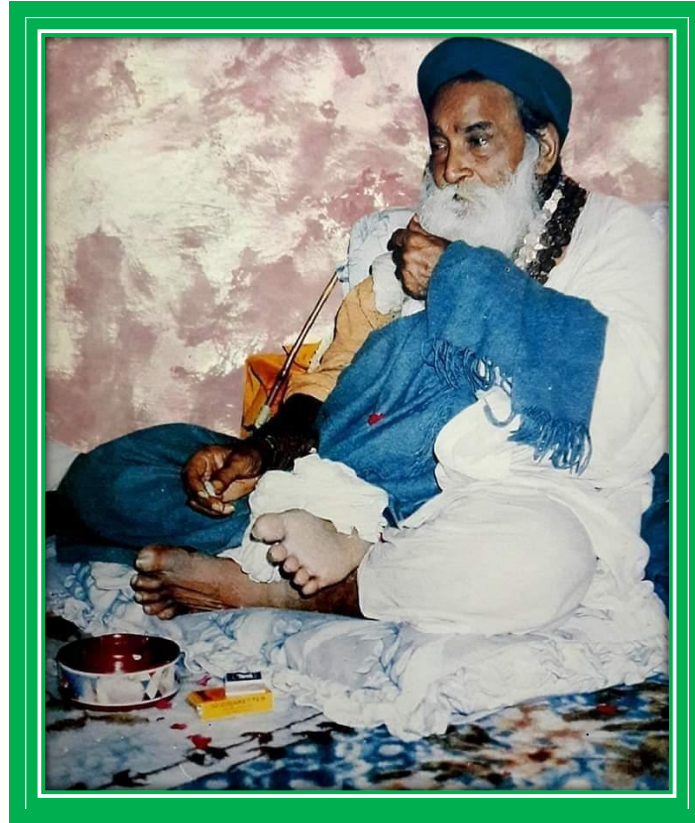
Yogi enquired the boy whether he wanted to say something. The boy explained about his appetite and told that the money he got was insufficient. He did not tell his painful experiences at the gate of the ashram. Yogi consoled the boy and told him that he would do the needful. Then Yogi gave a lot of fruits to the boy.

Yogi asked the boy how he came to the ashram. The boy replied that he came by walk. Yogi called the driver of the ashram car, which Yogi alone then used. The driver came. Yogi asked the driver to take the boy in the car and drop him at the Theradi Mandapam. The boy again prostrated before Yogi.

The driver took the boy in the car and the car went near the Ashram Gate. The watchman and the trustee thought that Yogi was coming in the car. So, they opened the gate and stood with all reverence near the gate. They joined their palms and bent their body to salute Yogi with devotion. When they saw the boy sitting in the car, they were

shocked and baffled. The boy was all in smile and reached his place majestically in the Ashram Car.

101. A Strange Incident



Yogi was conducting his durbar in the dining hall of the Ashram. Lot of devotees were sitting in front of Yogi. The women and the men were sitting in the left and right side of Yogi and singing Yogi's Name. The chorus chanting had brought joy among the devotees.

Suddenly a group of people entered the durbar hall. There should be around 30 members both men and women. The leader of the group was a controversial saint, and the others were his followers. The leader came near Yogi and saluted Yogi. It all seemed so dramatic and formal. He stood near Yogi for some time. Suddenly, he began to address the gatherings. He didn't obtain permission from Yogi to address the devotees.

He talked about his pilgrimage to Himalayas. He narrated briefly how he had the darshan of Lord Siva by the grace of Yogi. He also informed the gatherings about his darshan of other Gods in the Himalayas. He elaborately narrated the conversation between him and the Gods. His followers clapped their hands in great joy.

Yogi was just smoking continuously and didn't bother about the happenings there. He didn't see the controversial God Man not even once. Yogi was just going on smoking.

The drama continued for more than 30 minutes. The leader completed his lecture and saluted Yogi. Yogi was just smoking. The leader left the place with his supporters.

Yogi stopped smoking. He was looking at the devotees sitting before him. For considerably long time Yogi kept silence. A beautiful smile flowered in his divine face.

“This friend has visited this beggar once or twice. This beggar has no idea of what that friend has talked about. This beggar doesn't understand either what the friend has said. It's alright. You need not take this seriously. That's all. Now let us remember Father.”

Yogi asked the devotees to sing, “Yogi Ramsuratkumara Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Jaya Guru Raya.” All the devotees sang Yogi's Name and the strange incident had had not impressed the devotees. They almost forgot the incidence. False could never stand and settle before the TRUTH. The so-called God Man is now behind the jail bars.

102. Major Correction



“My Father’s work never goes wrong. Whatever happened, happened by the will of my Father. Whatever is happening right now is also due to my Father’s will. Whatever will happen, will happen only according to the will of my Father. This beggar has no doubt, that everything happens, whatever it may be, however it may be and wherever it may be, happens, only due to my Father’s will. My Father’s work is always perfect. My Father cannot commit any mistake at all at any point of time. My Father’s actions always bring goodness to the whole creation. We do not know which is good and which is bad. But my Father knows. Whatever he does, it will be good to the whole creation. So, have faith, my friend, have faith. My Father cannot commit any mistake at all.”

Some forty years ago, Yogi roared the above words in the dead of the night at his Sannathi Street House. The whole form of Yogi was glittering like Gold. I could visualize even now the words and form of Yogi vividly. It gives me ecstasy and I salute that great Yogi with all my being.

Nowadays, it seems, some major correction is going on. It affects the whole mankind. Only the mankind suffers due to this correction. The

uncertainty of life terrifies the mankind. The cruel death dances terribly everywhere in the whole world.

Almost all the creatures enjoy the freedom except the mankind. It is something beyond the comprehension of human mind. Surrendering to the Holy Feet of Guru is the only way, it seems. Let us all remember Guru and His Name and take shelter at HIS HOLY FEET.