
SHIV BABA – MY SON

– BK Usha, Pitam Pura, Delhi

I was born in a rich family and enjoyed ample amenities and comforts. As my family had great faith in God, I also developed firm faith in Him. At dawn, when everybody was asleep, I would get up, take bath and spend my time in prayers and other religious activities.

Consequent upon my marriage, I gave birth to three daughters over a period of time. Everyone in the family aspired to have a son, an heir. This void brought me close to God. When my fourth daughter was born, the entire house plunged in deep despondence and pain but somehow I summoned great power and explained to everyone that we are bestowed with Durga and should celebrate her birth. At that time my devotion was at its peak. I would recite ‘Om Namah Shivaya’ incessantly and followed many religious activities. I would fast for 40 days and eat food without salt as it is a devotional ritual. I would observe fast on Navratras and adorn all goddesses. While performing all these rituals with

love and dedication, a voice resounded in my ears, “Mother, I have come to take away your sorrow.” But my question was: “Why can’t I see you?”

Adversity brings us closer to God

I had complete faith in my destiny and believed that whatever was happening, was for the good. I kept on telling God, “You cannot part with me.” At this juncture, an elderly woman became instrumental in introducing me to the B.K. philosophy. Gradually, she started bringing Murlis for me. I would get a great respite and relief after reading Godly versions. Encouraged by her, I also completed the 7-Day Rajyoga Course. I would lock my youngest daughter in the custody of God, lock the house and go to do the course. When I would come back, the child was always safe and cheerful.

Mother, I have come to take away your sorrows

One day, at the Gita Pathshala I was told that Avyakt BapDada, i.e. God Shiva (Shiv Baba) and

Brahma Baba would come at Madhuban. “You must remember Him in the evening.” I was such a novice in *Gyan*. When in the evening, I sat down to remember Him, all I could say, “Baba, I don’t know, how to remember you. You are here on the earth; just show me the path to reach You.” At that very moment, Brahma Baba manifested as a little boy and keeping His hand on my head, said, “Mother, I have come to liberate you of your sorrows.” The tears started flowing from my eyes. These were tears of love, bliss and peace. Since that day, I have forged the relation of Mother and son with Him. He is my heir! Just imagine my fortune. I started enjoying new and unique experiences. When I offered Bhog to my little Baba, I experienced as if He was saying, “Mother, there is no salt in the food. I will anyway eat but your other children will refuse.” I tasted and realised that really there was no salt.

I’m proud of my son, who is with me in this life and after the life, who is incorporeal unborn, selfless and so very egoless! When I get tired, He massages my head and relaxes my feet. He sings lullabies for me and makes me sleep in His lap.

God is my son

My youngest daughter is peace personified. She

celebrates her birthday at centre. She is a teenager now and her every birthday is celebrated at both the centres 'Shakti Nagar' and 'Pitam Pura' with Bhog. She visits Madhuban every year and dedicates all her pocket money in 'Yagya service.' She has won many prizes for cultural and extra-curricular activities in Om Shanti Retreat Centre (ORC). All my four daughters have made Shiv Baba their brother. They celebrate His birthday with great pomp and show. Brahma Bhojan is organized for BK Brothers and Sisters. People start congratulating me a week prior to Shivratri. All relatives feel proud of me for the fact that my son is none other than God.

Baba fed me

Once I offered milk and fruit to Shiv Baba for Bhog. In the evening when I again kept fruits before my son (Shiv Baba); He said, "Mother, will you sleep hungry?" I want to eat proper food." My eyes were welled up with tears because there was nobody at home and all had gone to attend a function. He knew that I had not cooked for myself.

Received letter from Dadi Prakashmani Ji

My role was that of Bounded Gopika (Bandheli Gopika). After my role of Gyan began, I used

to write letters to Baba once or twice a month. I had never been out of the house before but after receiving the Gyan, I started going to post office myself for posting my letters and sending monetary cooperation. I would, in turn, get a return slip from Ishu Dadi ji. It continued for about four years. My joy knew no bounds when I got a letter and Toli from Dadi Prakasmani ji. I kissed it in reverence. Dadi ji had written, "Oh, True Gopika! Remain merged in the ocean of bliss and adoration. In the fire of supreme thoughts and good wishes, burn all your bondages and present yourself before Baba!"

I kissed the grounds of Madhuban

Soon I got freed from all my bondages. Leaving my four daughters with their maternal grandmother, I reached Madhuban to have a rendezvous with Baba. Baba said, "Mother, your son is waiting for you! I want to see you; will you come or not?" I forgot all my comforts, had no appetite and there was only one thing in my mind that my son was waiting for me. When I reached Shakti Nagar centre, the concerned BK sisters and other brothers and sisters were showering flowers to bid adieu; there was a lot of

hustle and bustle to make last minute arrangements but I was completely lost in my own thoughts of Baba. I kissed the land of Madhuban when I reached there because my son, my own Baba had come there. The tears of joy rolled down my eyes and we kept admiring each other. I wanted to stay there. Dadi gave me Teacher's badge at Madhuban. Those days Baba used to walk down the stage; He came down and gave me the blissful *drishti* (gaze) and filled me with tremendous powers. It was the most blissful union with God – the union of Mother and Son who had parted to meet in the Confluence Age.

Yoga healed my eyes

My eyes had got infected to such an extent that my cornea was affected by it. All the doctors had given up. When I sat next to Baba, He said, "Supreme Surgeon is with you; why are you running from pillar to post?" For eleven consecutive days, I sat in yoga at *Amritvela* (Nectar Time) for the recovery of my eyes. The magic of the magician Baba worked and my eyes got absolutely normal the fourth day.

You are Shiva's Mother

I don't forget the days when I would step out for the centre and father-in-law would speak

harshly and would stop me from going to the Centre but I would go out stealthily from the back door. Yet, my father-in-law would get to know the truth. One day, I firmly but lovingly asked him, "Have you got my death's guarantee card?" After that he became comparatively peaceful. Once he had a heart attack; I assured him that he would be alright and encouraged him to offer Bhog to God at the Centre. He went to Ashram and liked it so much there that he committed to offer Bhog from his side every month. From then onwards, Bhog has been offered every month, although he is no more.

All I could say that his Great Grandson (Shiv Baba) had liberated him by doing his last rituals. When my father-in-law left his body, I used to cook all the three meals for forty people, during the day. I used to ask Baba, "How will it happen"? Baba said, "When your Brahma Mother could make arrangement for 400 children without any hitch, why do you worry?" And it was incredible that I could cook savoury food and that too so very accurately. No doubt he does everything for us.

I'm blessed to have the most powerful, most fortunate son in the world, nay in the entire universe! I hope and wish that everybody gets to have such an heir! He is indeed the apple of my eyes! ●

THE LIBERATOR

– **B.K. Bhabagrahi**, Odisha

Quote He, "I'm the Liberator in unseen guise,
O little one! Come and listen to what I sermonize.
My task is unique and wonderful,
I come here to make you too peaceful

My world is above the physical World,
There being no air, not even heat and cold.
There no Sun, Moon, planet, or star is visible
No dimensional concept of time and distance possible.

The place is silent, still and ever unchangeable,
Full of golden-red light, but grossly invisible.
The World being neither gross nor subtle,
Beyond all, it's called – The World Incorporeal.

That's the World of peace – my home original,
Where ye all souls eternally live – all so beautiful.
The world now you live in is thoroughly vicious,
As the ten-headed demon makes you body-conscious.

You all are filled with gloom by notorious vampire,
It transforms heaven into hell, snatching divine empire.
Your heavenly kingdom gets turned into a den of vice–
Lust, Anger, Attachment, Ego and Avarice.

Descended onto earth from highest heaven,
Manifested in this old man's flesh
since Nineteen Hundred Thirty Seven.

Leaving His seat of spirit with Heavenly agreement,
Chose Brahma to be His sole-instrument
Lovingly He gazed! Caressingly touched!
As if put spell upon me

He murmured! "O my darling! My Love!
Am I to you yet unknown!"
Love me! Remember me! I'm thine!
You are mine!"

He continued His loving-hymn
Until I was lost, completely surrendered
Bewildered! Thrilled! Memory opened!
Meanwhile the core of my being, stolen I felt!
It is only He! I see! Who is ever mine!
Only My beloved! liberator of mine!