

Lotus feet of Sri Siddharudha,
which burns all the sins by just
hearing.

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Sri Siddharudha
Kathamrita

Sri Ganeshaya Namah | Sri
Sadguru Siddharudhayanamah ||

Chapter 11
Abandoned the body-conscious
(I am the body' idea)

Establishing in His own self ,
Siddharudha endures pains

He manifests Self-Knowledge
among people through His conduct.

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Chapter 11

Siddharudha's conduct itself is advice to the world. His life itself is a message of advaitic philosophy to the mankind. Such a great teacher is wandering on this earth. The man who follows him, his bondage goes away. The world has never tolerated the saints and the sages. Though he is tormented by the wicked, he behaves peacefully with them. He shows the world that as if the body pain is happiness to the mind. Sadguru Himself thinks of the best remedies to make people eternally blissful, and to cross the river of bondage (a cycle of births and deaths).

In the previous chapter it was mentioned that while living at a lonely place in Vijapur (now Vijayapura), Siddharudha made many wonders that left the people dumb founded. After a few days, celebrations of the Moharam festival started, some naughty boys made Siddha sit on the yoke of the bullock cart, having carried it on their shoulders, they were collecting money by going from house to house. When Siddharudha alighted from the yoke for a moment, they beat Him. Tolerated all this, as He sat on the yoke for a long time, His legs swelled up and he could not walk. After their work was over, those heartless fellows left Him without caring. The tolerant Siddharudha came to a Masjid and said to Himself, 'God did me the favour. When the body moves, the mind becomes fickle, but living at a particular place helps to stay in *Nirvikalpa Samadhi*'.

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In this way, days, months, passed. God supplies food and water there itself to *Mahatmas*. Young boys would come to Siddhamuni and he would play with them. Siddharudha played games such as ball, top, kite with the boys. The boys were really fond of Him. The words of Siddharudha pleased them very much. Having heard the news of Siddha, a devotee called Tulajappa came there. Having bowed down his head, he stood up. Seeing the divine face of Siddha, he said to himself, 'If I get an opportunity to serve this great man, I'll be lucky enough'. Then, he called some boys and told them to bring Siddha to his house. He also promised them to give chickpea and jaggery provided they did so. About ten to twenty boys, playing *Chandinata* (game with the ball) with Siddha came towards Tulajappa's house. When *Mahatma* came before his house, Tulajappa holding Him by hand hand took Him inside the house and made him sit on the cot. Then, Tulajappa gave the boys chickpea and jaggery and sent them away. The devotee, Tulajappa got Him shaved and bathed. Then he made him sit on the divine-peetha (seat) and he worshiped Him. He treated Him with delicious food. After meals was over, he made Him sleep on the soft bed. The devotees began to come to Him daily. They would discuss *Vedanta Vichara* with Siddharudha and their doubts were cleared by Him. The news of Siddharudha as *Brahma jnani* was

spread throughout the city and *Jijnasus* (desirous of knowing) would come to have a darshan and *shravan* from all the corners of the area. Siddha said to Tulajappa, 'You have kept me in a cage here. It is something like the flying bird has been made captive. I'm not happy here. Leave me in that Masjid'. Then Tulajappa did so. The people enquired Siddha's whereabouts and they began to come to the place where he was living. Having had the

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darshan of Siddhamuni, the people like *Brahmins, Kshatriyas, Vysyas, Shudras, Lawyers, Police sub inspector, Tahashildars* etc, repented much and they fell at His Lotus-like feet. Pain and pleasure, honor and dishonor were alike to him. Adorable Siddhamuni spoke kindly to all the people. They all felt blessed. If there was anyone diseased in any house, he would be brought before Siddha. All of a sudden their diseases would be cured.

There was a playground in front of the place where Siddha was sitting. In the ground people belonging to different castes were debating that their castes, *Varna* were greater than the other. Finally they brought

their dispute to Siddha. Siddha's answer was Gods are not many but only one. God is for all but to attain Him. Just as there are many ways to reach a village or a town in the same way to reach God there are different thoughts. No doubt God's Grace is possible for everyone. Hearing this, they gave up their argument and went home making obeisance to Siddharudha.

Thus, spending some days in Vijapura, Siddhayati again began his journey. The devotees met and prayed to Him, `Sadgurunatha there is no one here to guide us. We took your darshan here every day and we were naturally blessed'. Hearing these words, Mahatma said, `Hey devotees, hear, you have taken the seed of knowledge. Later, it sprouts. The sprout born in the heart should be protected by your good conduct and your effort. Nurture it with your undivided devotion and bring it up with meditation on the self. With the help of these endeavours, you certainly achieve the highest Good. Your both mundane life and spiritual life will be enhanced. The devotees living in other places have been waiting for me. This body goes towards them in order

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to advise them. Treat the saints and sages well as you did to me so that you get a peace of mind'. Hearing this immortal speech, tears of joy came down their cheeks and throat faltered, they could not speak. Merciful Sadguru assured them after some time that he would live in a nearby place. So saying, Saduguru walked towards the south. He would go to the villages in order to beg alms. He was spending the rest of time in the forest. There he was playing with cow- boys. He gave up the company of the people to attain Supreme Soul.

Wandering from place to place, Siddharudha came to Siddhapur. He saw a wonder there - a *Jangama*, Hatayogi (a person doing a particular mode of Yoga) was hand standing. Siddha asked him, 'Why are you in hand stand position like this?' He answered, 'All the people of this village must do *Sahasra-Jangamarchana* (worship of Jangama) together. Then only, I will stop this otherwise I handstand in this way without food and water'. The villagers were worried. How could they eat when the jangama was fasting in their village? Observing the problem of villagers Siddha said to them, 'O good devotees listen to my words. Tell the Jangama that you perform *Sahasra-Jangamarchana* and then salute him. However, I'll satisfy him'. Then, the villagers told the Jangama that they would perform *Sahasra-Jangamarchana* and saluted him. Therefore the Jangama abandoned his practice of handstanding and sat down. Immediately Siddha came to him and said, 'The whole world is full of Jangamas, and which Jangama

do you feed? You say that there are some Jangamas. Tell me whether they are with *shadurmis* or without *shadurmis* (the six waves of existence). If they are the Janagma with *shadurmi*, they are changed and

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they are not worthy to be worshipped. If they are without *shadurmis*, they are eternally contented and the offering for them will be useless'. Hearing these, words the jangama became speechless. Then Siddha Sadguru took him to a lonely place and said', Give up this pompus. Once the people understand this, they will dishonor you'. Having heard this, the Jangama felt bad. Siddharudha gave him milk and sugar. Sadguru said to the people, 'The world itself is full of Jangamas. If you satisfy this Jangama, understand that the whole world is satisfied. Now you go home without worrying and engage yourself in your routine work'.

They all went home praising the Sadguru.

From there Siddhayativara came to Yadavada and stood in front of a house for alms. The women gave him a *Roti* (bread). There was a little quantity of *Bhaji* on the *roti*. Siddha told her that there was no *bhaji* on the *roti*. She, then spread the *bhaji* on it and gave it to Him. Siddha said to her, 'Now there is no bread to break'. Having heard this she smiled and thought that He was insane. Thus, showing the behavior of madness, He was travelling. Holding the bread in His hand, He went to a house where a man called Mallayya was telling the *purana*. He saw the state of madness and ordered his men to send out the *bhavi*. But Siddha persisted. The *purana* was going on as usual. It was of *Channabasava purana*. The *Puranika* was narrating Andhakasuraritwa -one of the leelas of Ishwara. While describing simile there was a mango tree like an elephant. Just in front of the tree Shankara was doing penance. At that time, the two birds named Madhu and Mitra were conversing with each other. In the course of his narration, the *Puranika* mentioned the word *Vidyullata* (lightening). Siddha asked the *Puranika* which is related to the word, *Vidyullata* (lightening)

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whether the tree or the elephant?
But the *Puranika* could not tell the answer and he remained silent.
Siddharudha continued, 'If that word, Vidyullata is related to the tree, the tree is inanimate and opposite. Hence how is it related to the elephant? Having heard this decision the *Puranika* thought that he was not mad as he thought. This person was different. He requested Sadguru to explain in detail.
Sadguru said, 'The Chidabhasa (the individual soul) reflects in the intellect of ants, elephant, human beings etc in movable beings. The simile of lightening is suitable to the individual soul. The lightening, which comes out of the fire of clouds in the dark night shows all the objects in a wink of an eye and suddenly it joins the clouds which supported it. Likewise the reflected the individual soul in his imagined intellect in the proximity of the Super Soul shines and joins his own real nature suddenly.
Therefore, this Chidabhasa (the individual soul) itself is a proper simile to the lightening'. Telling thus, Siddha kept the roti which was in his hand on the purana. The *Puranika* took the bread considering it as a great favour and touched it to his head. Saying, 'I'm a sinner I'm a sinner', he saluted humbly at the Feet of Siddharudha and said to Him, 'You are the Brahmanishta Sadguru. I've decided to go to Kashi please order me'. Siddha said to *Puranika*, 'The people, who went to Kashi don't come back. Why do you go there?' He replied, 'But I've decided'
Siddharudha said, 'If it is so go you'll get liberation there itself. Considering this as a blessing, the *Puranika* went to Kashi but he died there itself.

Then Siddharudha left the village and he was passing through the fort. It was night and very dark. At the same time,

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the sub inspector of police with his fellow policemen was patrolling. He saw Siddha and questioned him, but Siddha did not answer. Everybody appeared to be a thief to the sub inspector, whoever he saw. Therefore, he thought that Siddha was a thief, and ordered his colleagues to beat Siddha. They beat Him badly and sent him out of the village. Siddha came to a temple and slept there. The *Puranika* heard this bad news. He came searching Sadguru. He came to the temple where Siddha was sleeping. He found that Siddha was in pain. He requested Sadguru to come back to the village but He did not agree. He, therefore managed to fetch some offering for Sadguru, gave it to Him. He said, `O

Siddhaguru, I feel very sad. The irresistible fate is troubling You, I can't see'. Having heard this, Sadguru recollected the incident that took place in Bellary. This is nothing compared with that one. That is while in Bellary he stood in front of the house. The gate-keeper asked, `Babaji, who are you?' Sadguru did not reply. This silence enraged the gate-keeper. He angrily said, `You burgled my owner's house two days ago. I know that you are awaiting an opportunity to attack'. He pushed Siddharudha. Siddha Sadguru fell violently on the step-stone and began to bleed from the knee. Sadguru said to the *Puranika*, `I'm not sad The happiness, I get when I'm companionless, can't be gained in the company of the people' Thus, He comforted the *Puranika*. The *Puranika* spent the night with Sadguru. The next day morning, Siddha was ready to move. At that time the *Puranika* saluted at the Feet of Sadguru and went to his house.

There is a beautiful story in the next chapter. The listeners must listen to it with honour. This will be a means to achieve

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salvation provided people read this with love and affection. Here Shivadas dedicates the eleventh chapter of `Sri Siddharudha Kathamrita' at the Lotus feet of Sri Siddharudha, which burns all the sins by just hearing.