

**O Master, You send Your
devotees for the good of the
world**

You Yourself go there and solve
their difficulties

You take delight in treating them.

You earned the title as `the
Protector of the devotees' in
mundane world.

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Kathamrita

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Chapter 36

O Supreme purifier, keeping my head at Your Lotus feet I pray to You that you should inspire me to describe Your life-story.

Remaining at my heart, You Yourself describe Your story, otherwise I do not know what to do. If you favour me, there is nothing impossible for me in all the three worlds. Staying in my heart firmly, Grace me. All wishes will be fulfilled if one chants Your name (*Naam*). If it is true that You are really kind, come immediately to my internal heart.

O listeners, now listen to this beautiful story. There was a man called Parashuram Pant in Hubballi. One day, he stood with folded palms before Siddharudha and said, 'I am an ignorant man. I suffered a lot in mundane existence. I travelled widely and met many people seeking peace but I did not get peace of mind. So, I am here, at Your Feet. I surrender. You are the protector of the poor. Placing my head at Your Feet, I request You to be my protector. O Gurunatha, I'll serve You lovingly until my death'. Siddharudha asked him to come near Him and told him that he was already liberated from the mundane existence and the pain of *sansara* would not harm him. He also told him to tell the life story of Sadguru to the people and uplift them by his speech. Speaking thus, Sadguru placed His hand on Parashurampant's head. Light appeared suddenly on his face. The moment Sadguru touched him with

His hand, he became something
divine.

A great devotee of God,
Parashuram Pant once said to
Siddharudha, `O Sadguru
Siddhamata, You have induced me
lovingly to do some service. I want
to compose Your life

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story. So, I seek Your kind
permission. If You permit to do so,
I'll feel blessed. If You Grace me,
nothing harm will happen. My
purpose is to write the story in
Marathi. I want to publish it as
early as possible. Siddharudha
happily ordered him to do so.
Saluting Siddharudha, he went to
his native. Having written the work
within a month he dedicated it to
Sadguru's to feet. Sadguru listened
to the most elegant book. Then, as
per the order of Sadguru,
Parashuram Pant went to Goa etc.
to narrate the story. The people
listened to the story-narration, and
they became the devotees of
Siddharudha. Seeing Pant's sincere
service and his good conduct
people worship him as Guru-
Bhava.

According to the order of Siddha Sadguru, Parasurampant had to go to Ron. There, it was decided to celebrate the festival of Sadguru and read the life story of Siddharudha. The devotees of Ron gave invitation to Pant and they returned. Next day, taking the permission of Siddharudha, Pant went with his wife Janakibai and his devotee Mangesh. They came to Hubballi Railway station. As there was a big crowd he could not get tickets. If they missed the train on that day, they would not reach Ron and attend the festival. At this time, Pant worried much 'O Sadgururaya, I don't know what to do now. Show me a remedy'. He prayed thus. Meanwhile, a man came to Pant and asked him, 'Where are you going? And why are you standing here?' Pant replied, 'We all three are going to Ron. But we didn't get the tickets. We're in urgent need of going there. We don't understand how to get there.' Having heard this, the man said, 'I have three tickets going to the same station. We've cancelled our trip. Take these three tickets.' The man gave them and immediately disappeared among the crowd. He did not ask even the fare of the train. Pant understood that this was the work of Sadguru. Then, they reached Mallapur in time. But Ron was a few miles away

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from Mallapur. It was very dark. So, they could not move on. There was no place to stay near the station. At the same time, it started raining. All these things worried them. A man came and asked them where they were going. Pant told the stranger that they were going to Ron. We needed a place to stay tonight and we go to Ron in the morning. The stranger brought a lantern immediately and took them to a house nearby. He spread a fine carpet in the hall and told them to spend the night there. They asked his name and he replied, 'Siddappa' Janakibai said, 'This is, no doubt, Siddharudha Himself. I know that it is Siddharudha Himself who comes to our rescue. Siddappa went inside the house and brought some bananas, sugar and a small pot full of milk. Pant asked him if he belonged to Hubballi. Siddappa said, 'No, you can't understand my place. Spend the night here and go to Ron tomorrow morning.' Speaking thus, he disappeared in the dark. They were all surprised and said, 'This is verily Siddharudha' Mangesh enquired about Siddappa with the householders. They asked him 'Why did you come here?' He detailed everything to them. They were surprised and said, 'That man does not belong to us. We don't know who you are. We kept quiet thinking that you were acquainted with the head of our family, otherwise we could not have given the shelter to you Tell us who you are. Are you the devotees of Siddharudha? If so, be here fearlessly'. Then, Parasuram Pant asked, 'If you don't know us, how did you send us fruits, sugar milk with him? They asked, 'Who sent them? He did not come to our house. They may be deceitful

things. As you said it, He might be Siddharudha. It was confirmed that Siddharudha had come there in disguise because He was the protector of His devotees and He always thought of His devotees.

The house-holders said to them, `Help us to have darshan of Siddharudha. We have had the company of his

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unequalled devotees. So, we're really blessed. We're very happy that you came to our house. When you go back to Hubballi, we will come with you and take darshan of Sadguru. Parasurampant and others went to Ron the following day and the house-holders helped them in every way. Then, having participated in the celebration of the festival, they came to Mallapur and spent the night there. They took all the members of the family to *Siddhasrama*. Parasurampant narrated all the events that had happened to Sadguru. Siddharudha said, `Keep the entire burden on Sadguru, he will definitely lessen it. If He does not cope with, who is there to protect his devotees? Hearing the words of Sadguru, they

all did jayakar and the voice they made filled the sky.

O listeners, now hear the secondary meaning of the story. Parasuram Pant himself is discrimination. His wife is peace and Mangesh dispassion. Ron is in the form of *Sansara* (mundane existence). The people in it are senses. All the three go to Ron to preach them. Sadguru Himself comes and gives tickets as *niskam* and makes them sit in the train as *mano-rupa* (in the form of mind). When they alighted from the train, it was a rainy dark night. Rains and darkness delayed their journey. Here, dark stands for ignorance and rains for non-self. Then, Sadguru came and took them to *swarupa griha* (to their real nature) He nourished them with fruit, milk etc to them as *ananda* (happiness). Having taken the rest, there, they went to preach Vedant to the *jeevas* (individual souls)

Pains, sorrows etc of *sansara* (mundance existence) will flee by hearing the greatnes of Sadguru. Here Shivadas dedicates the thrity sixth chapter of `Sri Siddharudha Kathamrita' at the Lotus feet of Sri Siddharudha, which burns all the sins by just hearing.

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Sri Ganeshaya Namah | Sri
Sadguru Siddharudhayanamah ||