

## **Chapter 2**

### **Salutations to Siddhanatha Who is compassionate to His devotees**

Who has incarnated on earth as  
Lord Shiva,

Who has done His *Leelas* with the  
dull-witted and

Who has dispelled my ignorance  
and Who is my Protective Master.

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O Gracious Master, salutations be unto You. Your remembrance alone destroys all our obstacles. Such a man as that of You make me write this book through my hand. The merciful Siddharudha, who has abided and engrossed in the Brahman, has incarnated in the human form on the earth for His devotees. India has been graced since time immemorial by incarnations, rishis, saints and sadhus. These great souls have been patronizing the seekers, who are on the path of God realization. Thus, the Supreme Reality, Siddharudha was born in the rustic village of Chalakapura in Bidar District of the Nizaam Province to Gurushantappa and Devamallamma. Both his father and mother were religious minded and they were the ardent devotees of Lord Shiva. They were fond of the saints and sages. They had their family Guru called Veerabhadraswami. Sheltering him at their home, they worshiped him. In return, he preached them the importance of *Shunya-Sampadana*. Besides, holy books were introduced to the couple. As a result of constant listening to him, they attained *Swaroop-Bhava*.

Three sons were born to this couple. Siddharudha was the third among them. He was born on *Chaitra Sud Navami* day, *Samvat* 1758. As a child, Siddha would sit with His mother to listen to *shastras* preached by Veerabhadraswami. So, He became an expert in *shastra vichara* when He was just three years old. Once, during the *Shravana* time, the idea of *Lingaikya* (liberation) was told. He pondered the matter and He

Himself made up His mind to gain liberation. Consequently, He began

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to look at all the creatures equally.  
The rich and the poor, the high and  
the low were the same to Him.

Sidharudha, as a little boy was in the habit of playing with His friends in the streets. One day, some of His friends asked Him for sesame seeds. Assuring them, He took them to His house. Entering the kitchen He found a small earthen pot containing the seeds, hanging from the ceiling. It was too high to touch. So, He took a stick and pierced at the bottom of the pot. Suddenly the seeds started cascading down through the hole. The boys collected them as much as they could. On hearing this news, the others also came and collected the seeds. They thought that it was nothing but the glory of incarnate Siddha Who appeared in the form of a little boy. A huge

heap of seeds was left on the floor  
just below the pot. In the  
mealwhile, His mother came.  
Seeing the large quantity of seeds,  
she asked Him, 'Dear child, how  
did it happen?' He replied, 'Mother,  
I did nothing. This definitely  
happened because of your  
incomparable service to the great  
Guru. The sesamum oil pot itself is  
the body of a *jnani*. The seeds  
which come from it are the wise  
words of advice. Though the wise  
words of *jnani* do not reach the  
hearts of the fools, they certainly  
make them happy'. On listening  
these words, Devamallamma felt  
herself blessed, and thought that  
Siddha was Shiva's incarnate. She  
felt proud of her son and rushed  
towards Him to hug. However  
escaping from her, He ran away to  
play with His friends.

Once His mother said to Siddha,  
'My son, You are now five years  
old. You should go to the school to  
get knowledge. Siddha replied,  
'Mother, what kind of job do you  
assign me? I've that school in me  
both internally and externally  
everywhere. I'm ever blessed fully  
in my school where I see  
*Parabrahma* in my internal heart  
and also see the same in external  
things. Your school makes one  
forget one's own *Swaroop* and fall  
into the

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bondage which is the riddle of birth and death. What's the use of your school, mother?' Devamallamma listened to Him and she was greatly surprised. From then onwards, she made Him do *shravana* at the feet of Guru.

On another occasion, when little Siddha was playing with the boys, He saw a buffalo, got on it and said to His friends, 'Imagine that I'm riding an elephant and you play the musical instruments. Let's march in a procession to the village'. The boys were excited, and producing the sounds of various musical instruments, they began to move in the procession, but the buffalo did not move. The boys tried to make the buffalo move but in vain. Enraged Siddha cursed, 'Buffalo, die'. Suddenly, it fell down dead. The boys ran to Siddha's mother and said to her, 'The moment Siddha cursed your buffalo, it died'. Hearing this shocking news, Devamallamma terrified with grief came running to Siddha. She asked Him, 'What did you do? Why did you kill the buffalo? Oh, my God! Shiva, Shiva, what do I do now?' Feeling pity on her, Siddha said, 'Mother, if you really want the buffalo, why should you become so sad?' He chanted the *Panchakshara mantra*- '*Om Namah Shivaya*' and touched the buffalo. All at once it stood up. The nearby people said with a great surprise. 'Oh, this is really unusual.' Some others said, 'He has come in the form of *Ishwara* or *Vishnu* or any other sage for the welfare of us'. Siddha said to them, 'Oh blessed ones, listen to me *Aham buddhi* (egoistic-intellect) itself is a buffalo. Though *Atma* alighted on it to destroy *tamoguna*, it didn't move at all. The moment *Atma* willed, this *Aham*

died suddenly. The unreality, (illusion) who protected *Aham* for long time came running and requested *Atma* to make *Aham* alive. Having heard this, *Atma* saved *Aham*. Now, that *Aham* behaves peacefully in the world'. Listening to this profound thought, they went back saying this, 'Though small He is, His knowledge

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is beyond logical reasoning and His mother is really blessed and we too are blessed in the company of this great soul'.

On still further occasion, Siddha asked His companions to come to the tank with Him to have a bath. Over joyed with the idea, they followed Him. They were ready to take their bath. But one of them had a great fear of water. So he stood on the bank of the tank. But Siddha wanted to remove his fear and dragged him forcibly to the deep water. When the boy began to shout frightened with fear, the others asked Siddha many times to leave him but He did not. However, they tried to hold Siddha, he escaped from them and drowned

the boy in deep water. As soon as Siddha came to the bank his companions said to Him, 'O Siddha, You killed the boy! We don't know anything'. Siddha said to them, 'Why do you make commotion? His fear has been removed and from now onwards, he never feels sorrow'. In return they said, 'Yes, it's true because when he is no more, where is fear?' Some of them went to the boy's mother and informed her about what had happened in the tank. Hearing the news of her only son's death, at once she came to the tank and said, 'What kind of wickedness this is!' Siddha replied her, 'O mother, your son is engrossed in *Paramatma*, who is in the form of water. He is now fearless'. Listening to this, she said angrily, 'enough! enough! Stop your *Vedanta*, you've really killed my son. Bring back my dead son from the tank'. Merciful Siddha said, 'O mother, don't get frightened. Your son is alive enjoying the bliss. Now call him with his name, certainly he will come out'. The mother shouted, 'O Devadatta, come.' At once the billow was raised from the water, and the boy appeared on the surface, came swimming to the bank. His mother rushed towards him and embraced her son tenderly. She asked him where he had gone. She thought that he was dead. The boy told her mother with a smile on his face that he was experiencing the eternal

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bliss and now again the mundane enticements surrounded him. Then, the mother with tears in eyes said to him, 'It's good that you've survived. If not, I would have also died by falling into the tank'. She embraced him again and again. Seeing this, all the people were perplexed at the act of Siddha. Siddharudha said to them, 'O virtuous men, hear me. This boy himself is a *Jeeva* (individual soul) in the state of ignorance. He is afraid of abiding in Brahman by leaving *upadhi* aside. As he is full of fear, he can't escape pain'. So, the kind Sadguru made him engross in Brahmananda first and made him abandon the body-conscious. Thus, listening to the wise words of Siddha, 'They all said, 'This is really incarnate of Mahadeva, otherwise how's it possible to get such a knowledge and greatness?' saying thus, they came to prostrate at the Lotus feet of Siddha but He ran home escaping their salutes.

On another day, Siddhanatha took His friends to a place where *Jambu* trees were there. As soon as they entered the place, His friends began running here and there in search of good and tasty fruits. Siddha stood at a particular spot and told Himself, 'Attracted by *maya* (illusion), engrossed in senses and sensual pleasures, they have forgotten Me, Who is the creator of the whole universe. Now, having dragged them towards Me, I must preach them something about *Viveka* (discrimination)'. The wonder Siddha made was as soon as he threw a *Jambu* fruit, a heap of fruits was created. He called his friends. They were pleased to see the huge heap of *Jambu* fruits. They exclaimed with joy that those were better than any other fruit

they had seen. They asked him how  
He had got them. Speaking thus,  
they picked the fruits and ate them.  
They made small bundles of them  
and began to start for home. Siddha  
told them that they had eaten fruits  
to their satisfaction but they had  
forgotten Him Who had created  
them. They agreed and told

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Him that God had created them and  
they had forgotten Him. And they  
decided to leave bundles there.  
Siddha said to them, `O brothers,  
you may leave the fruits but your  
mind's eye will see them and  
desires to have them. You have to  
conquer your mind. The mind  
always runs after the senses. You  
may close your eyes but can't close  
the mind. The body conscious is  
always firm. Therefore, one must  
meditate to give up *Aham*. The  
means like *upasana*, *tapa* etc.,  
won't help. Meditation leads to the  
Knowledge of Self. First know the  
self. This will help you to know the  
Brahman (Super soul). Once you  
are engrossed in Brahmananda  
(eternal bliss), sense-thought does  
not remain. Now, you can take as

many fruits as you can'. Then, they collected and started moving. They were walking behind Siddharudha. Seeing a snake on the way, they ran in all directions as they could but Siddharudha stood near the snake and called them. 'Don't fear, this is a dead snake'. Though Siddha said this, they feared to come near. In spite of many calls, they were hesitant to come near. He picked up the snake and showed it to them, and then they came near. At that time, Siddhamuni said to them, 'See, the people are scared of seeing the mere sight in the world but this is wrong. The internal state of all objects can be seen in stable purified mind. The people don't think of this. After the advice of Guru, the internal sights open *Swaroopabhava* in all, and then there is nothing to fear'. The moment they heard the thought-provoking words of Siddha, a new way of thoughts was generated in their little hearts. Then, they reached Siddharudha to His house, and they went home well pleased.

Sri Siddharudha's greatness is immeasurable. *Veda* retards to describe His glory. One, who describes the quality of Siddharudha will cross the ocean of birth and death. Here, Shivadas dedicates the second 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||

### **Chapter 3**

**Siddha Sad-Guru wore  
detachment from His childhood,**

**Showed the worldly people how  
one faced difficulties in the  
search of Guru**

Worship of *Jnani* is greater than  
the worship of images

Thus, little Siddha advised the  
ignorant.

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