

ACHARYA GURUDEVA

Shree Vijaya Shantisuri Shwarji Bhagvant.



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PREFACE

Your enlightened aphorism dedicated at the sacred feet of His Holiness Shree 1008 Sri Shantivijayaji Bhagwan which you kindly read in your own unimitable and beautiful voice, must most certainly bring unabating and lasting peace to all those who shall be fortunate to peruse these divine lines so well written and so deeply inspired, words are too poor to praise your genius. I simply bow my head to you.

SRI GEORGE

INTRODUCTION

Shri Vijaya Shanti Surishwarji was an illustrious Jain Sadhu who had practised immense austerities and penances in the sacred Abu hills and developed great Yogic powers which he never abused. He attained enlightenment just when on the threshold of bearded manhood and ever retained it by continuous meditation. Having achieved the summum bonum of existence, his understanding became a kind of natural almanac. In his mind's eye he saw what had happened and what was to happen 'as in a map the voyager his course'. His fame spread far and wide, and the spiritually-minded people flocked to him from the East and the West seeking his guidance. The King of Nepal honoured himself by conferring on him the title of "Nepal Rajguru", and scores of Rajas and Maharajas looked upon him with profound reverence and vied with each other in offering their heart's devotion and worship at his feet along with the humble flock on the occasion of the festival of Gurupurnima, which falls in the month of June. Limitations of castes and creeds did not weigh with him as he himself was born of humble but spiritually advanced parents and had in Samadhi realised the fundamental Unity of all life.

Even man of other faith recognised him as a great saint and a sage and in times of stress and strains made their obeisance to him. His magestic personality radiated peace and goodwill to all creatures as the sun radiates life and light. His life was the gospel of love and selfless service.

Mr. Mordia has penned a sheaf of verses in memory of this great Yogiraj whom I had the honour and privilege of knowing intimately and the aroma of whose electric personality is still fresh in many greatful hearts and I am certain this hymn of praise will be greatly appreciated and admired by a host of admiring deciples he has left behind him and by all the lovers of Peace and Security both at home and abroad.

I join him in paying my humble tribute of loving homage to this striking Indian of the 20th century who truly belonged to the immortal company of those few who have been exalted to the rank of Thirthankaras by succeeding generations as he saw life steadily and saw it as a whole.

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Nagpur, India.

DEDICATED

at

THE LOTUS-LIKE-FEET

of

His Holiness, The Jagatguru, Acharya Samrat,
Great Yogiraj, Sadgurudeva, Shri 1008 Shri.

**SHREE VIJAYA SHANTI
SURISHWARJI BHAGWANT.**

By

His Most Humble Bhagat
The
Author.

GURUDEVA BHAGWANT

A Glimpse of His Life and His Work

His Holiness the Jagat Guru Acharya Gurudeva Shri 1008 Shri Shri Vijaya Shanti Suri Shawarji Bhagvant was born on the Maha Sudi Panchmi (Vasant Panchmi) of Samwat Year 1946, in the family of Ahirs at Manadar (Jodhpur State, Marwar). His father was Bhima Tola and His mother Vasumati Devi. The family in which Gurudeva is born is famous from times immemorial for its services and sacrifices for the mankind. They are called Rayakas meaning thereby that they are from the ruling clan and pure Kshtriyas, busy and devoted always in the protection of cows and those who come to their shelter and security. Many great men are born in this family, who did a lot to improve and ameliorate the conditions of the poor and the peasants. Gurudeva from the very beginning was very simple and self-devoted. There was one idea and one only looming large in his mind from the very early days of his childhood and that was as how to ease the worries of the world and give "Om Shanti" to all that live and free the soul from the mortal coil and lift it up to immortal soil. He loved

sincerity in thoughts and words and sanctity in action. The atmosphere in which he was brought up was not at all suited to his taste and as such he did not mix much, with his fellow friends and decided to devote himself in deep meditation introspectively to find out the real secret of soul-happiness, Great men always forecast their shadows beforehand so did our Gurudeva. He at the very early age of his sixteen firmly decided to renounce the world and took Diksha at the hand of great Mahatma and Tapasvi Acharya Shree Tirthvijayaji Maharaj, the padhar of Jain Acharya Shree Dharma Vijayji Maharaj. The Diksha ceremony was performed on the very day of his birth i.e., on the Vasant Panchmi of the S.Y. 1961. Both these father-Guru and grand- father—Guru of our Gurudeva had a long record of Tapascharya Yogic performances, and omniscient and omnipresent Shakti. Within a very short time of the Diksha, Gurudeva Shree Shanti Surishwarji showed to the world that he was born of great powers and possesses faculties to understand where others failed to do so and could read persons by their very face and tell them without their putting questions even, as what they had in the mind of their minds and heart of their hearts. He, therefore, spent not much time in reading books or studying scriptures, but devoted himself heart and soul in the deep Tapascharya, meditation and contemplation, to find out the secret of success, both in this world and world to come. Service to humanity was His Motto and to free the world of all evils of Karmas was His Maxim. To give Shanti (Peace) to the world and to

all the living beings was His Life-slogan. He made universal-love and universal-brotherhood as his pet-words, and the Mantra of "OM SHANTI" as His Message of Peace, Plenty and Prosperity. He loved all and hated none.

Gurudeva lived in oneness of life and oneness of Love. Devotees began to pour from all parts of the world for his Darshan, but he spent much of his time in the caves and hills of Mt. Abu and surrounding hills of Vindhya. He got self-revelation and the Acharyapad was conferred on him on the Magsir Sudi Dauj 1990 S.Y. Later he was honoured with the title of Purandhar Bhattaraka and Acharya Samrat etc., He was a great Yogiraj. He made his whole life and time available to all and finishing his worldly career took Nirvana on the Asoj Vedi Dasam 2000 S.Y. at Mt. Abu, leaving behind him millions of his devotee, admirers and worshippers.

A very brief glimpses of what Gurudeva was, what he did and for what he stands now, is given above. Readers will find much in the text of the book and in the appendices, I need not repeat them here and request the gentle readers to go through whole of the book for themselves with Shradha, Bhakti and Love and find for them selves SHANTI, SHAKTI and SOLACE both to the mind and the body and make their life happy, pure and pious as was that of Shree Gurudeva's.

"OM SHANTI" "OM SHANTI" "OM SHANTI"

Let The Poet Present His Poem

Our tokens of love
Are for the most part
Barbarous cold and lifeless;
Because they do not
Represent our life;
The only gift,
Is the portion of Thyself.

Therefore let the Farmer
Give his corn;
The miner a gem;
The sailor coral and shells,
The painter his picture;
And the poet his poem.

Emerson

ACHARYA GURUDEVA

Gurudeva-Vendana

I

JAI Gurudeva! Jai Gurudeva!

Jai Gurudeva, Jai ho!

Jai ho, Jai ho, Jai ho!

Jai Gurudeva Jai ho!

Jai ho, Jai ho, Jai ho!

Jai Gurudeva Jai ho!

Jai Gurudeva Jai ho!

Jai ho Jai ho! Jai ho!

Jai Gurudeva Jai ho!

Jai ho Jai ho, Jai ho!

II

O saviour of humanity!
O light of the light!
O soul of Shanti!
O abode of peace!
We bow to Thee!

O saviour of humanity!
O lover of humanity!
O lover of all and equality!
O our Shanti Gurudev!
We bow to Thee!

III

O Vijai Shree Shanti Surishwarji !
O Jagat Gurudev!
O Acharya Bhagwant!
O Purandhar Bhattarak !
O Param Pavitra Yoghiswara !
O Param Paropkari Gurudev !
We bow to Thee!
O at Thy lotus- like-feet
We bow to Thee !
O Acharya Samrat! We bow to Thee!

IV

We bow to Thee O Lord!

O born of mother Vasudeva!
And father Rayaka Bhima Tolla!

O born in Manadhara,
In the family of Ahiras!

O brought-up in Marudhara!

O blessed in Mewar!
O Lord of the lords!

We bow to Thee! O Shanti Guru!
We bow to Thee!

V

O Shanti Guru! O Shanti Guru !

O saintliest Shishya!
O Shishya of Shree Tirthvijayaji!
Acharya Tirthvijayaji—O Patdhar of
Shree Dharmvijayaji—the Light of the East!

O we bow to Thee!

O purest preacher of the Path of Peace
We bow to Thee!
We bow to Thee O Shanti Guru!
We bow to Thee!

VI

LORD, O Lord, O lofty Lord!

O Lord of the Lords!

In Thy sweet smile was hidden

O hidden the secret of Love—

O hidden the secret of salvation—

O hidden the secret of Emancipation,

O emancipation from—

O from all trials and troubles of the worlds!

Lord! O lofty Lord!

We bow to Thee!

VII

O Lord: O Lord: O noble Lord!

O from Thy noble heart—

O from Thy noble heart.

Ever flowed—O flowed

The fragrant fountain of Shanti!

O the fountain of "OM SHANTI".

Om Shanti—Om Shanti—

The Shanti to protect and patronize,

O patronize all the living beings

Of all the climes. We bow to Thee!

VIII

LORD! O Lord! in Thy eternal eyes

Were ever seen—O seen,

O seen by one and all

That great and glorious light

That light that lightens the world,

WITH the light of Universal Love,

O the Universal Love and Universal
Brotherhood,

O Universal Brotherhood and Universal
Fraternity.

O Lord of such eternal eyes!

We bow to Thee!

IX

O Lord! in Thy head—

O in Thy humanitarian head

Was ever seen O seen—

O seen from internal eyes

The counting of Thy beads.

O the beads of Thy Rudraxmala—

The Mala to do good to all

Both in the East and the West.

O Lord of such glorious head!

We bow to Thee!

X

O Lord! O Lord of the Lords!
O Lord of free-thinking!
O of free-wording and free-acting!
We bow to Thee O Lord!
O Lord of Freedom, Power and Plenty!

WE bow to Thee!
To Thee O Lord of Equity,
O Equity combined with Law and Justice,
O Law and Justice. O Law and Good
Conscience!
We bow Thee.

XI

O mighty Lord of Mt. Abu!
O mighty Lord!
O uncrowned king of Mandolinager!
The birds and the beasts and all living beings
Of these Arravally Hills and around them
Are all looking eagerly,

O looking eagerly for Thy Darshan O Lord!
Give them Darshan, O Darshan O Lord!
Who are looking for it like the Chatak for
Swatiwater—

O the water of Shanti—"OM SHANTI"
We bow to Thee!

XII

LOOK! Look look O Lord!

O look from the window—
O the window of high heaven,
Where all the Gods headed by God Indra
Worship Thee: O Thee O Lord!

O God of the Gods!

O Lord of the Lords!

We worship Thee!

We worship Thee O Lord!

We bow to Thee!

XIII

TO Thee all were equal O Lord!

O all the rich and the poor,
The prince and the peasants,
The high and the low, and
The coloured and the uncoloured, all were
equal.

TO Thee O Lord! all were Equal.

The Hindus, the Christians and the Sikhs,
In brief people from all 'Isams' equally worshipped
Thee,

O universally-loved! Lord of such equality!
We bow to Thee!

XIV

THY Bhakttas stand here O Lord!

With flowers in their hands,
With tears in their eyes,
With Mantras in their mouths, and
With songs from their souls, Thy Bhakttas
stand here.

Look O Lord! Thy Bhakattas stand here!

O Lord of their head and hearts!
O see Thy Bhakttas stand here,
To welcome Thee O Lord! Thy Bhakttas
stand here,
We bow to Thee!

XV

COME! Come! Come! Come O lord!

O come to this Mandolinager!
O come on this Vasant-Panchmi-Day,
The day of Thy birth O Lord!
The Panchas and we invoke Thee to come!

HERE stand O Lord! Thy Puran Bhakattas:—

O Bhakattas—Krishna and Rukmani!
O Chunni and Shanta. O Sir Shanti and Lady Das.
O here O Lord! see,
Seth Shikher and Sethani Dhanna. We bow to Thee !

XVI

HA! this side please, see our generous George,

O George—the seeker of Truth divine.

O see to-wards the East too, O see! Seth Simpani
and Lodha.

O see Thy old pupils- Sethias and Kotharis,

O Hira and Kanwar Bai,

O Motilal and Champaklal, O Umedraj and Nainmal.

O Shantilal and Shivaji. Here O Lord!

On the West see! Dhirajlal, Jivabhai
and Keshri Chandji,

O see towards the North too O Lord! here are,

Motiwalas and Mehtas. O Chatur, Shinghis
and Bhandaris,

And thousand others O Lord! stand here. We
bow to Thee !

XVII

O Lord O Lord of the various Rajas and
Maharajas!

O See at Thy Feet all these are bowing and
bowing low in all humility.—

O here is Udaipur. O here is Bikaner,

O there is Jodhpur, O there O there, Jaipur
stands.

Ha! there stands Alwar and there O Lord Limbdi.

THERE on the other side O see Thy devotees.

Nepal, Palanpur, Jammu, Sirohi, and
others.

O see! all are in their usual Gurupurnima-
Panchavadi in their hands;

O in hands to offer Thee O Lord!

We bow to Thee.

XVIII

O Vishvopkari!

 O Vishva—Kalianaka

O Param Dayal!

 O Punit—Prem-ras Samundra!

We bow to Thee!

WE bow to Thee!

 We bow to Thee O Jagat-Guru!

O Lord! O free this world,

 O free this war-torn world! O free it
From all bonds, bombs, bullets and bloodsheds.

 We bow to Thee !

XIX

THE world to-day is forgetting O Lord!

 O forgetting the high hymns of Vedas,
O the sweet sermons of Jesus Christ!

 O all - embracing tenets of Arhantas!
O the blessings of universal brotherhood of
 Mohammed!

O the pure preachings of Lord Budha!

 Lord! O Lord! O Shanti Gurudev!

O infuse in the weary veins of the world again
 The spirit of "OM SHANTI" O! Om Shanti,
 Love and Reverence! O we bow to Thee !

XX

O love and reverence,

O love and reverence for each other,

O which can turn this unhappy earth again

Into blooming Cosmos,

Where every one is equally free.

O free to think. O free to speak. O free to act.

O free to act and free to move and merry,

O merry, making the life thereby healthy
and hilarious,

O full of sympathy and sweetness. We bow to Thee

O Shanti Guru! We bow to Thee !

XXI

O Lord! O great benefactor

O the interest of all the living beings

Was equally secure in Thy heart.

O all had their protection at Thy just hands!

O the Pinjarapol-the Animal Hospital at Mt. Abu!

AND other humanitarian institutions at other
places owe their existence to Thee.

They are the living examples of Thy great
liberal mindedness.

O Lord of such Librality, Equality and
Fraternity!

We bow to Thee! O Shanti Guru!

We bow to Thee !

XXII

O Lord! O omnipotent!

O omniscient! O omnipresent!

O Lord! there are thousand and one examples

As how Thou hast protected Thy Bhaktas,—

O Bhaktas fallen in the deep recesses—

O the deep recesses of Fire, Air and Water,

O Lord of such supreme Shakti!

O Shree Shanti Gurudeva!

We bow to Thee in golden silence as speech
is silvern.

O great savour and soother of Thy Bhaktas!

We bow to Thee !

XXIII

O the world in general

And India in particular.

Need much Thy Message O Lord!

O the Message of "OM SHANTI",
At this particular juncture.

WHEN one brother is at daggers drawn

O daggers drawn against another,

O against another, to cut the very throat of the other

O save us O Lord! O save us from this mutual
distrust and hate,

And from this self-imposed calamity, O we bow
to Thee !

XXV

WE want to live and let othe live O Lord!

We are no enemies to any Nation or
any individual,

World knows this and very well the world
knows this O Lord!

The English, the Americans, the Russians and all—
O all are our friends and we love them all
O Lord!

O bless us O Lord! when times come we may lay
our lives—

O our blessed lives for them; for are not they,
the members

Of the same family—O the family of that
mighty Lord!

The Lord-that was, is and would be always
One,

O preacher of such Oneness in this workd, We
bow to Thee !

XXVI

IN all Thy institutions even to-day

We see and feel, O feel the all-pervading
ideas

For which Thou hast stood for all Thy life.

O the ideas of world-liberation, universal
brotherhood,

Librality, equality and fraternity which are being
seen and seen every where.

THE spiritual, the social, the economic, the
educational,

The industrial, the religious, and what not?

O all in all these.

O for the up-liftment of all these, Thou hast
made Thy contribution

O Lord of such views and such contributions!

We bow to Thee !

XXVII

O Thy Shantisadan at Mt. Abu,

O Thy Guru Mandir at Mandolinagar,

O Thy Shishushala at Udaipur,

O Thy Gurukul at Bamanwara,

And—and Thy Padukas at Gurushiker;

ALL these and others are the real glimpses of

Thy real vision.

To reach these all there are no barriers

O Lord!

O in these all and O over them all O Lord!

The world sees the very light of Thy life.

O great and glorious Gurudeva! We bow to Thee !

XXVIII

WE bow to Thee O Shakti-incarnated Gurudeva!

O Bhakti- incarnated Gurudeva! We bow
to Thee!

O Lord! O simplicity- personified-Bhagwant!

O saviour of the Tirth of Shree Keshrianathji!

O Kesharianathji who is always keshria and kind.

O Saviour of the Tirth of Shree Keshrianathji!

O for which Thou hast staked Thy very life
and took Anshana,

And there Thou hast shown to the world, of
what simple

But the stiff stuff thou wert built of and to
what

Great heights, Thou hast reached in Yogic
Kriya and Tapascharya. We bow to Thee !

XXIX

O Lord! who knows not that the Maharana of
Udaipur-O Bhupal the Generous,
Had himself come to the historic Fathasagar Lake,
To offer Kshir for Thy Parana. O for Thy Parana
In the famous Motimahal Palace. O the Palace near
That mighty Motimahal Hill, where Rana Pratap.—

O dreamt the dream of the restoration of the
glory of Mewar back,
After the battle of historic Haldighat. We bow
to Thee!
We bow to Thee O helper of the helpless!
O Yogindrachudamani! O Tirthodharaka!
We bow to Thee !

XXX

LORD Thy name is immortal!
Lord! Thy glory would continue to shine
O would shine, as long as the Sun and the Moon
above
Continue to shine over this and that globe
above too.
We bow to Thee O sparkling and shining Lord!
O Lord! Thy fame is growing from more to more
And Thy name is being uttered from door to
door.
O Lord of the Lords! we bow to Thee!
We bow to Thee at Thy lotus-like-feet, O Lord !
O we bow to Thee !

XXXI

TO understand Thee O Lord!

Is the mystery in itself,

For Thy life itself was a mystery of mysteries and

Full of miracles. O miraculous and unknowable
one!

To speak or sing about Thee, requires strength
superhuman,

WHICH I possess not, O Lord!

How can I describe thy virtues divine then,

O Lord' of such miraculous and mysterious life!

O Lord of such great and mighty powers!

We bow to Thee !

XXXII

O ascetic of the ascetics!

O Jainacharya Gurudeva!

O Vijayashanti Surishawarji the great!

We bow to Thee! O greatest of the great.

For thou seemed to be

BUILT-up, O built-up from the most ordinary
calibre,

Like the coconut from the outside;

But when gone into, Thou showed that

Thou art the very seat and substratum of all
spiritualism:—

Of all spiritualism and sanctity. We bow to Thee !

XXXIII

OUR humble homage is at Thy feet O Lord!

O purest of the pure!

We lay our life at Thy feet.—O Lord!

O at Thy feet for its purification.—

O purification from the Karamic Avaranas.

O greatest of the great Yogiraj!

O Sadguru! O Samadhist Bhagawant!

O life us up-up-up O Lord!

O up in to the realm from where there is no
re-birth.

We bow to Thee O Param- Utthanaka !

XXXIV

LORD! how to worship Thee!

We know not.

Lord! Thou art Shiva and Shakti.—

O Shiva and Shakti combined in one.

O in one O Lord!

Thou art Christ and Krishna joined in one.

THOU art highest of the highest

And the greatest of the great O Lord!

O Thou wert and at Yug—Pradhana!

We bow to Thee O Shanti Guru!

O we bow to Thee !

XXXV

O purge us from our sins O Lord!

O purge us of our impurities of the Past!

O purge us out O purge us out,

O purge us out from the faults that we do
to-day!

O purge us out, O purge us out,

O purge us out from the lust of gold that girts
us all around.

And purge us out O Lord!

O purge us out from the evil thinking

That envelops—O envelops our very lives, O Lord!

We bow to Thee!

XXXVI

O Yogendrachudamani!

With Thy great Yogic strength,

Thou hast flown from the North to South,

And from South to North Thou hast flown.

O Lord!

To help Thy Bhakatts in their needs.

HA! Thou hast flown from East to West,

And from West to East Thou hast flown O Lord!

To help Thy Bhakttas and give them Thy

Darshan

Even in their very hearths and homes, thou
hast flown.

O such Param Paropkari Gurudeva! We bow to Thee!

XXXVII

O Bhagwan of the Bhagttas!

Thy Bombay and Bilashpur miracles,
Thy Kishan and Keshrvijaya surprises,
Thy Udaipur and Umedpur happenings and others
Lead one to believe, O believe

THAT Thy life, like the great Avatars of the past
Was ever dedicated and devoted, O devoted
and dedicated

For the deliverence of the devotees. O the devotees of
Satya, Dharm and Ahinsha!
O we bow to Thee !

XXXVIII

O all-mighty Lord of Marudhara !

O Achal of Achalaswer !

O marker of the impossible possible !

O Lord of the life and the light !

We bow to Thee O Lord !

O Lord of Chatur and Vasantmalaji and of
Ishwara and Swaroop !

O Lord of Suman ! Shushil and Saroj! O Lord of
Anju and Fateha! O of Varsha and Gopal,
O Lord of Yugraj and Suraj! O of Kunwar
and Sampat!

We bow to Thee O Lord! we all brothers
and sisters stand here

At Thy lotus-like-feet, we bow to Thee!

XXXIX

O Prophet of the prophets!

Thy prophecies were always true.

O Lord! Thou hast taught us and taught us

That Love is God

And God is Love.

AND thus to love each other

Is to be one with God;

And thus laid the solution

O the solution of Vishva-Prem and

Vishva-Shanti,

To solve the problems of the world, O we bow to Thee!

XL

LORD ! the great leaders—

O the leaders of both the East and the West
Are all in search of a formula—

O the formula to keep away the great fear of Death,
O the fear from the minds of the peoples of the
world.—

O the fear of Atomic Bombs, and all-round
bloodsheds,

O the fear of mutual distrust and mutual dislikes,

O the fear of man-made-Laws and man-made
barriers,

O give them the formula, O Lord of the Lord!

We bow to Thee !

XLI

O Lord ! the great statesmen ! the O great
statesmen

And all the politicians of both the East and the
West,

Are in search of a solution to keep away
from the minds

Of the peoples of the world, the fear of racial
Discrimination and they all look abroad for the
path—

O Lord of the Lords ! for the Path of Peace,
they look.

Lord ! see they are very eagerly looking
towards Mandolinagar and Mt. Abu
For Thy message—O the Message new, and
bright.

O give them the Message, O Messenger of
Peace !

O mighty Lord ! we bow to Thee !

XLII

O Lord ! the great philosophers, the great
educationists,

O the great scientists and savants of the age,

Are all in search to invent a theory, a theory
Whereby they can ease and end the miseries of
the world—

O the miseries and the worries of the world.—

O the worries and anxieties which are eating
the very life-blood,

O the Life-blood of our Nation. O the very
life-blood of our Society.

Ah ! the life-blood of our very existence.
give them

O Lord ! give them the theory which they
require most,

O we bow to Thee !

XLIII

LORD the great saints and sages

O the sages of all the ages are all

Engaged in their great discovery

O the discovery to find out a direct road, O the
direct road

Which can lead them to their political, social,
Economic and spiritual salvation.

WHERE all is one and one is all,

And where strength is derived not from
matter but from soul.

O guide them to that discovery. O guide them
there O Lord !

O great pilot of the pious Plane of Peace
We bow to Thee !

XLIV

O Lord ! the great Mahatamas and the Mahants !

O the great Priests and Pujaris !

O the great Savaks and Sanghs !

O the great Clergymen and Khudai Khidmatgars !

Are all busy in bringing forth some new weapons
By which they can very easily shoot away,

O shoot away the great Vultures of Violence,
hatred and fanaticism.

O the dangerous dragons of dogmatism and
narrow nationalism, that separate,

O separate artificially the creation of the
same red blood

Into thousands of funny fragments and factions.

O give them the weapon O Lord ! we bow to Thee !

XLV

O Lord ! the world is divided to-day.

O divided and divisioned to-day into
thousands of peculiar classes,

O into thousands of man-made creeds and
colours to-day,

And the reformists and revolutionists of to-day
Are all in burning need of some Messiah.

O the Messiah who can blow the conch of
awakening

And give to this control-crushed and
confused world

A new Life and a new world-order O Shanti-
Lord !

O give the world the Messiah

O we bow to Thee !

XLVI

LORD ! O Lord to-day the life has gone from
 bad to worse,
 And one seems disgusted to live it.
The killing control-calamities,
 The production, supply and distribution—
 difficulties,
The throat-cutting and hard competition,

O the divide and rule policies,
 O the artificial way of eating and drinking !
O living and dressing, O dressing and pressing,
 Have all becoming unbearable, and intolerable.
O free us from these devil-dragons;
 We bow to Thee !

XLVII

LORD ! how to think,
 We know not.
Lord ! how to speak,
 We know not.
Lord ! how to act,
 We know not.
Lord ! how to give vent to our feelings !
 We know not.
Lord ! teach us to know these and to know Thee !
 O We bow to Thee !

XLVIII

LORD ! O Lord Shree Shantisuri Shaverji !

Our heads are all loaded,

Lord ! O Lord ! O Puja Gurudeva !

Our hearts are all sinking,

Lord O Lord ! O Lord ours !

O see our hands are all hand-cuffed,

O hand-cuffed O hand-cuffed.

Lord ! O Lord ! O Lord of the Lords !

Our legs are all chained see !

O free us from this bondage slavery of Karmas,

O Lord ! we bow to Thee !

XLIX

LORD ! we are all in bondage,

O in the bondage of curious Karamas.

O free us O Lord ! we pray again to Thee !

We Thy Bhakattas stand here

O ! here with folded-hands and up-turned eyes.

O infuse in us perfect love and loyalty,

O love and loyalty to all that is to be loved
and adored.

Free us, from the evil Karams O Lord !

We bow to Thee !

L

LORD ! Seth Kishan and Devi Rukmaniji !

They seem two, in body, but are one in
soul see !

How busy are they in giving polishing touches

To this their-erected lofty Thy Guru Mandir.—

O great and glorious Guru Mandir.

O the Guru Mandir—the seat and source of all
Shanti—

O the seat and source of all peace and
prosperity,

Where thousands of pilgrims come, O see !

From distant lands for Thy Darshan O Lord !

Give them Darshan O Lord ! we bow to Thee !

LI

O hark ! O hear ! O see O see !

In this Mandolinager.—

Nay-nay in this Shree Shantinager.

Rests in Shanti the spirit of Lord Dharma !

O rests in Shanti the spirit of Lord Tirtha !

HA ! Ha ! rests in perfect Shanti the spirit of
Lord Shanti.—

O Lord Shanti spiritualising the air, earth
and the heaven.

O Lord of such great spiritualism !

O Lord of such great Shantism !

We bow to Thee !

LII

COME ! Come !! Come !!!

O come Ye seekers of Truth and Non-Violence !
Come ye seekers of Security and Safety,
Come, come ye seekers of salvation and
spiritualism.

Come, come ye all leaders, statesmen and
politicians !

O come ye too, all priests, scientists, sages and
others :

O come to this seat of Shanti, come.

O ye lovers of freedom, sit a bit here and see
in thyself

O within thyself and with His blessings
have your all objectives.

And ideals realised. O come, come to this seat
of Shanti come !

LIII

SILENCE ! O perfect silence ! O the Lord speaks :

“Om Shanti” “Om Shanti” “Om Shanti”.

O see it echoes and reechoes from
every nook and corner of the world.

“Come, sit here. “Om Shanti”. “Om Shanti”.

O love all that you see all around.
Are not all built-up with one blood see.

“KNOW Thyself that all are one.

He runs in all like the thread in the
garland of flowers.

O the flowers of Satya, Dharma and Ahinsa !

O stick them to thy Dharma as the air, fire
and water stick to “their’s”

O silence ! perfect silence Lord speaks !

LIV

“O Samyak Ghayan, Samyak Darshan, and
Samyak Charitra's path.

Is the path straight O straight and certain, to
salvation.

O hit not, O hurt not, a single soul,
Even in your thought, word and deed.

O remember “Navakarmantra” and see the
light.—

THE light that dispels darkness O the
darkness of Ignorance,

Adharm and A-vivek. O out of the twenty
four hours at thy disposal,

O devote at least two, for thy soul and Satsangh
and see thy success sure;

Remember ! one who forgets oneself forgets
all. O keep all

O hinder none, even if thou canst help none.

LV

“O go not here and there,
 O sit a bit. O mediate a bit,
O keep the mantra of “Om Shanti” within thee.
 O close thy eyes and see not outside,
O open thy eye-lids and see inside,

O wake and see. He smiles within Thee” !
 O find and catch !
O sing the song !
 O the song of Shanti sing !
O sing, sing, sing, the song of Shanti sing !

LVI

O sing the song of Shanti.—
 O for Vishva shanti sing,
The song of shanti sing !
 Ye lovers of Shanti !
Ye lovers of Vishvashanti, sing the sing of Shanti sing !
YE Bhakttas ! know for certain I am not much
 pleased with memorials,
 O memorials in stones and bricks. O build
 my temple on the temple.
Of your hearts and see me sit always there. O
 there, O there, where the heart
 Hears and feels the cries of the poor, the
 disabled and the distressed,
O build my temple thee in hearts which have
 human-milk to pour”.

LVII

“O human-milk to feel for the needy, they go
from door to door for
Even to make their, both ends meet.
O build my temple there.
O feed them ! O dress them ! O kiss them all
up ! O serve the sadhus,
Whose lives are always for others, Ye
Bhaktas mine, know !

THE service to Tiyagis, is the service to me.
O serve not others only when others see thee,
But serve them at all times, when they need
Thy help.
Ye Bhaktas, I beseech ye, serve all, O love all !
O service to motherland is service to me”.

LVIII

“O service to children is service to me too,
Know ye Bhaktas for certain know.
Service to children is service to me.
For know ye for certain that children of to-day,
Are the measters, of to-morrow.

O open Shishushalas and Schools in hundreds
O Bhaktas mine
O help those that have already been opened.
O love not money much.
Ye Bhaktas mine ! O money is Thy creation.
O spend it
Liberally and get it liberally. O Bhaktas
believe me.”

LIX

THANKS O Lord !

For Thy message,
O Thy message so pure and simple
We Thy Bhakttas promise.
We will stick to it O Lord ours !

O stick to it firmly, O Lord ours !
We will follow it and follow it O Lord !
We promise, in its very letter and spirit.
Thanks. Thanks O Lord for Thy this
Message of "OM SHANTI."
We bow to Thee !

LX

WE bow to Thee !
We bow to Thee !
O bow to Thee O Gurudeva !
O at Thy lotus-like-feet. O Sadgurudeva !
We bow to Thee !

JAI Gurudeva !
Jai Gurudeva !
Jai Gurudeva ! Jai ho !
Jai hoi ! Jai ho ! Jai ho,
Jai Gurudeva Jai ho !
Jai ho ! Jai ho ! Jai ho !
Jai Gurudeva Jai Ho !

"OM SHANTI."

Saying and Sermons of Gurudeva

Acharya Gurudeva was not much fond of talking and preachings. He was a great Yogiraj. His personality and his Darshan were by themselves His saying and His Sermons. "OM SHANTI" was the secret of His sermon. His Ashirwad (blessing) and His hand on the head of his devotee (Bhakt) was the mute sermon of His mighty life. He was fond of quoting the great sages, and Savants of the past. He believed in all the great Prophers and Avatars that have gone away and that are to come. A few of what he used to quote in his brief Prayer-meetings and Pra-vachans are given below for the benefit of Bhakttas and their Atam-Shanti.

1. "OM SHANTI" should be the Key-note of life.
2. Love all, hate none.
3. To forget is human, but to forgive is divine.
4. Thou shalt not kill, not bear false witness, not steal, not commit adultery, not covet anything that is thy neighbour's.

5. God is love in essence; Love is god in solution.
6. Not learning, but doing is the chief thing.
7. To sing of the great is the path straight to salvation.
8. The association of the great, even for a second is like the boat to swim over the ocean of life.
9. Daya (generosity) is the mother of religion (Dharma).
10. Mere cutting of hairs would not make one a Sadhu (Sage).
11. He, who has Samata (equilibrium of mind) is the real Sadhu (Saint).
12. Where there is simplicity, there is self-realisation.
13. The achievement of non-violence is the negation of animosity.
14. Man can not get contentment through richness.
15. Crush the evil and return the good.

“OM SHANTI.”