

Sai Pearls of Wisdom Part 31 D

AMBROSIA

May 6, 2022

Om Sri Sai Ram Prasanthi Sandesh

That year (1999) one day it so happened that Prasanthi Nilayam appeared to be very, very busy. A few of the students were seen running here and there. We also found some security officers around. What's all this about? Curious as I am, I made some enquiry. I came to know that a member from the royal family, maybe of the rank of a queen, from Greece, arrived here to have darshan of Bhagavan. She stayed in there and we were all watching, and towards the end of the *bhajan*, she came out of the interview room, wiping away tears on her cheeks. Well, are they tears of joy or tears or what. I wanted to know. On enquiry, I came to know that the royal family was given an interview by Bhagavan.

After having had a long chat, the lady requested a private audience with Swami. In other words, she wanted to talk to Swami privately. Therefore, other family members left, and she and Swami only were there. Evidently, she wanted to share with Swami something which she didn't want her family members to know. See that. Bhagavan is the dearest friend. Bhagavan is the father. Bhagavan is the mother. Bhagavan is totally Divine. With whom else can we confide other than Bhagavan?

Well, after some time she came out. Later I learnt that she was crying because her security people had informed her earlier that there was no accommodation in Prasanthi Nilayam, there was no airport, and so it was not possible to reach Prasanthi Nilayam, and therefore the best thing was to return immediately after interview, back to Bangalore. In fact, the lady wanted to stay here for one or two days more. But because of the wrong information given, she could not stay here. For security reasons she had to oblige them and return. This is an eye-opener to many that Swami is closest of all, and that Swami draws people from far and near, who want to spend more and more time with Him. This was true of the royal family from Greece.

Then I would like to share with you another very important event. One year, maybe close to Christmas or so, there's some people talking, and I wanted to know what they were speaking about. It seems that a bishop from France came on a visit to Prasanthi Nilayam, and that he would be staying here for a week. And surprisingly enough, the bishop joined Swami at the dinner table. He had breakfast with Swami, lunch with

Swami, snacks with Swami and dinner with Swami. After morning bhajans and after evening bhajans, Swami used to take the bishop in His car and go for a ride. It all seemed to be 'bishop' season.

Everybody was talking about him. How is that Swami is giving him such an importance? Why? But I had no chance to see him. I really wanted to see him. What could I do? He sat in the front, very close to the door leading to the bhajan hall, way in the front, while I'm in the back. Well, how can I see him?

Somehow, it so happened that it was Sunday. Swami called some group for an interview and closed the door, so I could venture to walk from behind to the front, only with the intention to see the bishop. I could see him: a man of golden complexion with white beard and a bald head, wearing a black gown or black robe. By his side I saw his disciple who was quite tall, who also was in black! He was also a very handsome man with a pointed nose. I thought that he would make a very good actor if he were to play the role of Jesus Christ. I could see both of them.

Unexpectedly, Swami opened the door and came out. "Anil Kumar, why are you here?" What am I to tell Him? I walked all the distance from behind to the front, only to see the bishop. Now Swami asked me, "Why are you here?"

Well, I was very honest and told Swami, "Swami, I wanted to see Bishop."

Immediately Swami remarked, "When the bishop came to Swami, you have come to see the bishop. That is your situation." Everybody on the veranda laughed.

And then after some time, Swami granted an interview to the bishop and his disciple, and also called in two ladies. They hailed from the royal family of Belgium, the mother and the daughter. So, the four of them were called in for an interview. They went in.

Immediately, after a couple of seconds, Swami opened the door and asked me to come into the interview room. I went in. Then Swami said in Telugu, "You wanted to see the bishop? You can see him. Now see him thoroughly, completely, to your satisfaction." I smiled, "Thank you, Swami."

When all of us were seated, Swami started speaking, "The bishop from France wanted to travel across this country of India, from Kashmir to Kanyakumari, visiting all interesting places. But, having come to Prasanthi Nilayam and having met Swami, he decided not to go anywhere. He decided to spend all his time in Prasanthi Nilayam until the last day."

"Therefore, I am giving him all that he deserves for his prayerfulness and for his devotion. Moreover, today happens to be his birthday. So, I wanted to bless him. And hence I gave them interview." Now all my doubts were cleared and the matter was clearly known to me.

Please believe me, Swami started speaking on the Holy Bible to the bishop from France. I was a student of a Christian college and also on the faculty, so I am having a good acquaintance with the Holy Scripture, the Bible, for over thirty years. That's fine. I heard many sermons from the pulpit. I heard many Christian missionaries talking to us. But to my utter astonishment, I saw Bhagavan speaking on the Holy Bible, mentioning several anecdotes there, giving a new interpretation, a new meaning, a unique explanation.

Then it was left to the bishop, who was simply nodding his head, exclaiming, "Oh, oh, Swami! Oh, is that so? Oh, oh, oh, Swami!" He was thrilled, excited, and ecstatic to come to know these secrets and the gems from the Holy Scripture, the Bible. And Swami was very happy with the entire group, and introduced them to me, and He introduced me to them.

I was fortunate enough to translate His Divine discourse in the interview room. And at the end of the interview, Swami materialized a very small cup, a golden cup, with a gold spoon. And that gold cup was full of *amrut* or ambrosia or elixir, full to the brim.

And Swami wanted me to hold that cup. I was holding it in my hand and Swami, with that gold spoon, told each and every one of them assembled in the interview room, "Open your mouth."

"Ah!" They opened. And then He gave them one spoon of *amrut*. He poured one spoon of *amrut* to everyone, one-one each. So, all of them had *amrut*, the two here from France and the two from Belgium. They had one spoon each of *amrut*. They were very, very happy.

Then I was doubtful, 'Swami, would you give me or not?'

Immediately He looked at me and said, "Jealousy? No, no, I will give you too. Open your mouth." Then He gave me one. He poured out one spoon of *amrut* into my mouth. But still some more *amrut* was left in that small gold cup.

Well, what will happen to this remaining part of *amrut*? I was just questioning myself. Swami immediately turned around and said, "Anil Kumar, you speak a lot. I will give you the remaining portion of *amrut* also. Open your mouth." He poured out the entire lot to me. I was very, very happy.

But one thing is, because I was holding the cup, some drops fell on my palm, and it was feeling very sticky, very, very sticky, something like gum.

Well, Swami was blessing everybody, and sending everyone out, after giving *vibhuti prasadam*, Swami looked deeply into my eyes and said, "About fifty years ago, I materialized *amrutam*. Only today I again materialized for this bishop. Now I tell you, don't tell anybody. Do you understand? Now you go." said Swami.

I came out of the interview room. My fingers were stretched out because they were sticky. So seeing I had to stretch my fingers, the *seva dal* people could come to know that something went on inside the interview room. I know most of the *seva dal* members because I have been in the organization for the last fifty years. At the gate, the *seva dal* members came to me and said, "Sir, what happened inside?"

Swami said, "Don't tell." What am I to do? But one thing is this: my palm was smelling like a scent, like a Paris champagne, a very good smell like any other scent, aromatic, fragrant. So, what I did was, without answering them, I kept my palm very close to the nose of each one of them. They could smell. *Appa!* They were very happy.

Then I could answer myself this way. Swami said, "Don't tell." But He did not tell me, "Don't smell." "Don't smell," He did not tell me. He only told me, "Don't tell." So, I did not tell anybody and allowed everybody to smell.

Then I came home. Watching me, my wife saw the fingers stretched, and she asked me, "What happened to your fingers? Why are you doing like that?"

I said, "Everything is sticky with *amrut* Swami materialized. Therefore, I must wash my hands now."

She said, "Don't do it now. Just wait." She brought a plate and wanted me to wash my hands there.

Friends, believe me, the fragrance and the smell remained for a fortnight -- for a fortnight, fifteen days, most surprisingly!

This I wanted to share with you to let you know about the Grace of Bhagavan.

Sai Ram. We'll meet later.