

## OM SHRI SATNAM SAKHI

**"Bhakti Bhakta Bhagwant Guru, Chatur maanvapu ek!**

**Tin ke pad vandan kiye, naasahin vighna anek!!**



Devotion, devotee, God and spiritual master. Although all these names are seemingly different, they somehow connote the same form similar to the water ripples and waves in the sea. Though they appear to be different, they are part and parcel of the same sea. This is the truth in the oneness of the life of Sri Radha Rani.

Shri Kishori or Shri Radha Rani, daughter of Shri Vrishbanu, was observing a beautiful flower in a forest, together with her friend Lalita. Admiring the beauty of the flowers and the forest, Shri Radha Rani joyfully asks her friend, " What is the name of this beautiful forest?" Lalita responds by exclaiming, " This forest is known as Krishna Kaanan or Krishna forest." Upon hearing the name of Lord Krishna, a dish full of flowers slips from the hands of Radha Rani and falls on the ground. Uttering Shri Krishna 's name with a trembling voice, Shri Radha Rani becomes engrossed and returns to her house.

Visualising Lord Krishna in her innermost heart, she goes and sits in a garden in the evening. At that very moment, the air is filled with the sweet music of a flute. The enchanting melody of the flute produces such soothing effects on Radha Rani. It seemed like snow was falling during the winter. Stunned, she tries to locate where the sound is coming from. By the time Lalita and Vishakha could assimilate what had happened, Shri Radha Rani enters from plain bliss to supreme bliss. After some

time, the sweet sound of the flute suddenly faded. Radha Rani then anxiously opens her eyes and sees her friends. She tells her friends that " I wish I could see the sweet flute player with these eyes of mine," and then she shuts her eyes. Deep inside her heart, she surrenders all her mind, body and soul with the promise that regardless as to whether she gets to behold sight of the "flute-player" she decided to live the rest of her life by the memory of the sweet music of his flute.

Lalita then shows Radha Rani a photograph that she has brought. Upon seeing the photograph, Radha Rani loses her consciousness. When she returns to her senses, she tells her friends, " Please do not touch me. I am very lowly and impure. Go away from me." Her friends ask her, " What is happening to you?" Radha Rani then replies, "Listen, when I first heard Shri Krishna 's name, I surrendered my heart to him and then when I heard the sweet melody of the flute, at that time, I surrendered my entire mind to the one who showered that nectarine ambrosia. I don't even know who this Shri Krishna is and nor do I know who the flute player is! And now, when you showed me this picture, he has enveloped the entire breath of my heart! My mind is so impure and lowly, one that has surrendered every bit of herself on three men. It is better to die rather than to live such an impure life like me." Saying thus, Radha Rani starts crying loudly. Streams of tears begin to flow from her eyes. But now, Lalita and Vishakha recognise the signs of her selfless love. Feeling full of joy, they say, " Oh my dear simple Radha Rani, you are really crazy! We never knew that you are so simple-hearted. Oh crazy Radha Rani, Shri Krishna, the flute player and this photograph, are not different from each other. They are all one and the same."

Similarly, our Reverend Sadguru Swami Teunramji Maharaj tells us in his ambrosial sayings: " Sant Ram mein bhed nahin, Sant Ram swaroop,

Kahe Teun rat Ram ko, Bhaye Ram ke roop."

For the premprakashis too, Acharya Sadguru Swami Teunramji Maharaj, Sadguru Swami Sarvanandji Maharaj, Sadguru Swami Shantiprakashji Maharaj, Sadguru Swami Haridasramji Maharaj and our present spiritual head, Sadguru Swami Bhagatprakashji Maharaj, are all the same like Sadguru Swami Teunramji Maharaj. They can be compared to the rays of the sun which can not be differentiated from the sun itself. They are all one and the same!

Suresh Saanwal Prem Prakashji

Prem Prakash Ashram, Muraina.

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