

THE TRUTH  
WITHIN



DADAJI

## The Essence of Dadaji's Message



Truth is One. Reality is One.  
Humanity is One. Religion is One.

Truth manifests Itself. Truth is living Existence. Love is the Essence of Truth. You are yourself the Creation of Truth, in fact One with Truth.

God is within, in the form of the two sounds of Divine Name. One sound, Gopal, appraises you of the Supreme; the other sound, Govinda, of the Beyond. This Mahanam is your real Self.

Eternal Religion is Love, which becomes manifest as one remembers Mahanam with complete self-surrender. Divine Name is the only path. You are free in your spiritual pursuit and need not depend on anyone.

Love is the answer. We have come here to make love to Him, to be bathed in His Love and to vibrate His Love through the actions that come our way.

Do your work and enjoy everything as you like, but your only duty is to remember Name. He and His Name are One. By remembering, you realize. Keep patience and let God do the rest.

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# Comments

from readers of "The Truth Within"

October 1989 - "I feel overwhelmed by the beauty and simplicity of Dadaji and the message conveyed in THE TRUTH WITHIN. Please accept my gratitude for the book, which I read every day. There is something I want to share with you. Early in the morning of June 27, 1988, I awoke suddenly from a very colorful dream and right away became aware of a deep, rich Aroma and I felt a presence of Dadaji, although I did not see him. I sat up in bed, wide awake and enjoying the experience. This lasted 15 minutes, but I stayed awake a long time."

--- Dr. D. MacLean, Illinois USA

May 1988 - "THE TRUTH WITHIN, Dadaji, has moved me profoundly. I have always believed that Name is the highest and most direct path to God. I used to follow the various traditions of many masters, but found the teachings are steeped in the Guru/disciple relationship, plush Ashrams, and money taking traditions with controversy over succession. I became discouraged and left. Thank heavens for the saving Grace of Dadaji amidst all the confusion."

--- N. Turlock, British Columbia CANADA

May 1987 - "I am of a curious nature, so I yearned for a book like THE TRUTH WITHIN that revealed Dadaji's message. However, this book is not for reading -- rather to be consumed by its message."

--- C. Detloff, Oregon USA

August 1988 - "Last month while driving, an Inner Voice told me to go to a bookstore that I had not gone to for years; there I found your book by Dadaji, THE TRUTH WITHIN. I found Dadaji's teachings of Truth rang a sympathetic chord within me, because during my lifelong spiritual search, and after studying with many teachers and masters, I myself came to the realization of many of the same simple Truths within....although the long hard search took a terrible toll on me, Truth was there all the time."

--- J. Lee, Hawaii USA

May 2005 - I really thank you from the depth of my heart for passing on this truth of all of us through this website of yours. To me dadaji is no one else but birth of GOD in human form to give us the right answers, to show us the right path. What should I say, my life has completely changed now, I do my role happily now as its given by no one but by HIM and I have full faith in him and I feel HE is with me."

--- Anita Dahiya, AUSTRALIA

April 1988 - "I read THE TRUTH WITHIN with chill bumps, warm feelings, tears, joy and love. I met Dadaji in Los Angeles in November, 1987. Such a beautiful experience. I have never felt so much love. When I walked into his bedroom to meet him for the first time, His Aroma was present and I knew it was the same Fragrance I first experienced during a seminar in Hilton Head, N.C., over one year before. On that occasion, in June 1986, early one morning while sitting on the beach I was meditating about my spirit guide. I smelled the most beautiful and unusual Fragrance, one I have never smelled before. One I would never forget. I looked all along the beach for flowers, but I could not find anything the Fragrance may have come from. The wind was from the ocean, the opposite direction of any vegetation. Twice, later that day I smelled the same Fragrance. I asked other people around me if they could smell it and they replied no. I smelled it also upon returning home to Texas. I wrote to Ann Mills, who then worked for the organization that put on the seminar, telling her of my experiences with the Fragrance and she wrote back telling me about Dadaji. I have never met a man with so much love. I have much love for Dadaji. I am in good health, after having a heart attack in December 1987, I called on Dadaji to pull me through. Which he did. I am at peace with myself, for the first time in my life. I hope to share his love with everyone I come in contact with."

--- N. Estes, Texas USA

October 1987 - "I have received a copy of THE TRUTH WITHIN, which is really wonderful. While reading the book I almost felt that I was with Dada listening to Him. The book has been highly appreciated by the people in India and there is a great demand for it. Dada has highly appreciated your book and says that you are merged with Him. He says that it is unnecessary for Him to speak to you in the worldly manner, since He continuously speaks within you. Whatever you do or say is done and said by Him."

--- G. Mukerjee, Calcutta INDIA

February 1988 - I have just read with great interest your book on Dadaji. Please let me know when he will be in London as I very much want to meet him."

--- J. Stuart, London ENGLAND

November 1988 - "It is hard to believe it is almost three years since I first met you and you told me briefly about Dadaji. I must confess my doubts concerning Him in the beginning. During this span of time Dadaji has quietly found a front row seat, smack in the middle of my heart. At first my little selfish mind was prone to believe maybe this teacher, or whatever he is, will give me a magic key to the stage door of life's play. Like many, I was convinced that someone or something out-there-somewhere had the combination to the inner doors of my being. Somewhere deep within I now know and accept the simple fact, that the true temple doors have no locks, only imagined chains of fear and doubt. One can march around one's own temple, screaming for God, or quietly open the door, come to the alter of the heart and share communion. This is where, I think, Dadaji waits."

--- J. Axelrod, Delaware USA

Via email - December 1999: Thank you for the books. First time I read THE TRUTH WITHIN was on the internet. That night the room was filled with His Fragrance. I had to get the books! Having read most of THE TRUTH WITHIN and FRAGRANCE OF THE HEART, I have only warmth in my heart, which was once very bitter. I'm only 20 years old, a full time university law and science student, but longing and searching for the Truth was something that I did more than my studies...since I was young I knew that my upbringing in the catholic church wasn't the way or what He intended...it was when I was 18 that I first came across your internet page, it was the most important and enlightening moment in my life...surprisingly it is two years later that I actually ordered the books...but i already had what i needed to know at that time, it was within. After reading the books I realise the truth really is within. As my life takes its ups and downs, it doesn't really get to me, it does to the point that as a human with emotions, life gets to you, however knowing he steers the ship in whatever situation i am in is a huge help.

--- Daniel Mammone, Melbourne AUSTRALIA

Via email September 2002 -- Dear Ann,  
This book radiates divine feelings. The content is simple and that makes it credible because the Truth is to be understood by all. Its teachings are love promoting, and my belief is that Love is the greatest Truth we may grasp on earth. I will read its pages often. Thank you very much! Hoping to hear from you soon.

--- Glynn Davies, Bruxelles BELGIUM

December 2003 - Amazon.com by danielm79

The Truth Within is a remarkable book about life, love, happiness, truth and God -- some of the most quintessential questions we face. Have you ever asked yourself the following questions: Who am I? Where did I come from? Why am I here? How do I find God? Then this book will surely help you answer those questions and more. The book is easy to follow and provides a wonderful journey with a most humble guide, that person being known as Dadaji (elder brother). Edited by Ann Mills, The Truth Within illustrates Dadaji's message; simply, that you don't need to retreat to the Himalayas and become an ascetic to realise God, nor do you have to become a vegetarian or practice meditation for hours on end to relish in His love -- God is within and so very near, all we have to do is remember Him. That's it! I particularly enjoyed reading this book as it covered numerous topics such as, life, truth, God, God's name, death, meditation, yoga, wealth, desire, attachment and detachment, the future, relationships, space & time, reality, and love. It also includes personal accounts and newspaper articles about Dadaji. Dadaji challenges notions of organized religions, priests, gurus, rituals, mantras, spiritual techniques, the New Age, and asks people to simply look within - it doesn't cost anything and you don't have to go to India, a temple, a mosque, a crazy cult, or church to do it! If you have been searching for answers, and have tried everything, you won't regret reading this book, as I think it will reveal to you that, in Dadaji's own words: "Truth is One. Almighty is One. Humanity is One. Religion is One. Language is One. God is within as Mahanam (God's Name) and available to you the moment you remember His Name, Gopal Govinda."

Via email May 2004: Today, as I searched the Web for a simple summary of spiritual truth, I came upon the Dadaji material. "Remember Him, Do Your Duty, and Enjoy His Play" is about as simple as it gets. It is interesting that I read "Truth Within" several years ago and appreciated Dadaji and his simple truth then. Was it a coincidence that I came upon them again today? I think not. Thanks for the reminder! --- John Wilson, USA

January 2004 - What a treasure this book is! I will enjoy it forever. Thank you for collecting and recording all of the wisdom Dadaji shared for the world. You'll never know all the lives you have touched and the fire you have ignited in the world by your efforts. --- Sande, Illinois USA

# THE TRUTH WITHIN

by Dadaji

Ann Mills, Editor

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## About the Book

The moment I first heard about Dadaji stands out in my memory. In 1979, a friend who is a clinical psychologist told me about her meeting with him. When I asked her about his name she explained that "Dada" means Elder Brother and the suffix "ji" shows respect and affection. I was fascinated when she mentioned Dadaji seemed to know her without ever meeting her before, telling her she was a "seer of consciousness." She told me that Dadaji had asked her why she was wearing a religious symbol on a necklace and said it was unnecessary. That night she set her necklace on a table beside her bed and the next morning it had mysteriously disappeared. My interest grew when my friend shared Dadaji's simple message, "Truth is One. Humanity is One. Religion is One." I wanted to meet Dadaji, however by then he had returned to India.



Ann Mills

Three years passed. My longing to know about Truth intensified when during the summer term at graduate school, I became painfully ill and was diagnosed with a growth the size of a grapefruit in my lower abdomen. I refused "exploratory" surgery and struggled within for the meaning of life. In dire circumstances, I remembered Dadaji and inquired about him from Harvey Freeman, who brought Dada to the West for the first time in 1978. I was told Dadaji had just returned to India. I looked for a book with his message of Truth and found Dadaji doesn't write books.

Intent on meeting him somehow, I wrote and sent a small photo of myself (left) to Dadaji at his home address in Calcutta and was surprised when he replied to my letter. It surprised me even more when within a few months I went to Bombay, India, to meet him. I never thought about going to India and I was extremely cautious about getting involved in any kind of religious organization claiming to have the only way to God using prescribed rituals, learned dogma, enforced discipline and individual displays of "spiritual" searching and achievement. All and always for a price.

It was an unforgettable moment when I first saw Dadaji in person at the airport in Bombay when he arrived from Calcutta. Mr. G.T. Kamdar garlanded him with a full garland of colorful flowers that hung nearly to his knees. When he saw me, he smiled, walked over, removed the garland and put it around my neck. He looked in my eyes with love like I'd never seen or experienced in my life. Dadaji was staying in the home of Indian film star, Abhi Bhattacharya, who has traveled with Dadaji for years. I was also a guest in Abhi's home and somewhat skeptically watched Dadaji from a distance.



Ann with garland from Dadaji  
Bombay 1982

One day I was sitting at the dining room table involved in conversation, when someone silently came up behind me and put both hands over my eyes. I was startled, and turned around to discover Dadaji standing there smiling like a mischievous child. Looking back, this first direct encounter with Dadaji was revealing, although on the surface it appeared casual and playful. As he uncovered my eyes then, in the ensuing years, veils of blindness and confusion have gradually lifted to reveal glimpses of Truth. I know now what it's really like to be aware of God's presence and feel unconditional love daily. I hope you have a similar experience as you meet Dadaji now.

From Bombay, Dadaji invited me to join a small group going with him to Gujarat then on to Calcutta. Throughout the months prior to meeting Dada and for I continued to suffer pain in my abdomen due to the sizable growth. It didn't occur to me to ask

Dada for a healing, yet a few weeks after meeting him suddenly one day I realized the pain and the growth were gone entirely. I had no idea this was just a beginning of countless so-called "miracles" I've experienced and witnessed over the years. Invitations to travel with him came on many occasions in the following years.



Dada and Abhi 1983  
Portland Oregon USA

While traveling, Dadaji was accompanied by Abhi and by Roma Mukerjee, who prepared his favorite Bengali dishes. Abhi first met Dadaji in 1954 when Dadaji was a famous Indian movie producer. He again met Dadaji in the early 1970s and thereafter was Dadaji's traveling companion and close friend. Before his death in 1993, Abhi wrote a manuscript, mailed it to me and asked that I edit and prepare it for distribution. It is available online at web link [www.dadaji.info](http://www.dadaji.info).

In 1967 Roma Mukerjee met Dadaji in her home town of Calcutta. Roma served him faithfully for over 20 years until her marriage to Tom Melrose of Boulder, Colorado, in 1988. She cooked Dadaji's favorite Bengali dishes while they traveled, and handled his personal correspondence in Calcutta for many years. Until the last tour in 1988, Dadaji regularly visited cities in India, Europe, England and America. He stayed in private homes and met with people individually and in small family-like gatherings. Whenever I was along I made it a point to listen carefully to every word Dadaji said and to closely observe everything he did.

I discovered Dadaji's words and actions are definitely not casual although they may seem so. As I listened and watched, the mystery surrounding Dadaji compelled me to know more. I saw him refuse efforts to organize him and generous offerings of money and property. He said again and again he is nobody, yet unexplainable "miracles" happened in his presence and amazing transformations occurred in those who met him and experienced Mahanam.



Dada and Roma in Boulder, Colorado 1984

Increasingly fascinated, I was always on lookout for information about Dadaji and eventually collected numerous books, newspaper articles, personal accounts, videotapes, unpublished letters, and tapes of discussions and conversations. For years the idea of a book containing Dadaji's complete message as he revealed it hovered in my mind and in the summer of 1986 while traveling with him in America, Dadaji suggested to me: "Write something." THE TRUTH WITHIN is the result. It presents the essence of Eternal Religion. Dadaji did not lecture, so most of the selections contained in the book are taken from actual conversations. They may vary slightly in syntax because they were compiled from a variety of sources. Dadaji's choice and economy of words

is significant. He spoke simply so everyone could understand. The passages are rich with meaning. The sayings are alive and do their work in the mind regardless of one's initial response. THE TRUTH WITHIN is a lifetime resource that will continue to provide a deepening personal experience of Truth with every reading.

The book is designed so you can either read it through or skip around. Short passages are separated by a line space, longer ones are joined. Some passages are repeated in more than one subject area, as necessary to present the topics fully. Certain passage very similar to others, are

included if they enhance understanding. And, to help you further understand Dadaji's use of special words and phrases, I have usually included brief translations within the passages. Longer definitions are found in the glossary at the end of the book. It was prepared with the scholarly assistance of Dr. Nanilal Sen. You will find it helpful and very informative to at some point read through the glossary. My deepest gratitude to Dr. Sen, and to Tom and Roma Melrose, Gautam Mukerjee, Al Crowe, for their help in producing the book. In addition, my appreciation to my daughter Kris Mills Bancroft for her enduring encouragement throughout the years my destiny with Dadaji required unusual patience and understanding



Ann Mills on first trip with Dada to Bhavanagar India 1982

The Introduction is written so you can imagine what it is like to meet Dadaji in person and experience Mahanam. The book is divided into seven parts, with the heart of Dadaji's message contained in Parts I, II, and III. Dadaji reveals the simplicity of Truth. It isn't a complex philosophy or achieved realization available to few after lifetimes of effort. It doesn't require mental or physical gymnastics of any kind. You will discover the one simple answer to all your questions, the one practical, effective solution to all problems is simply to remember Mahanam. Maha means great, Nam means Name. Mahanam is the Name of God. Dadaji says, "Name and the Named are One. Just remember Mahanam, live a natural life and do your work. Enjoy everyone and everything as His Creation and you will feel His Love. Love is the answer."

Part IV includes a biographical sketch of Dadaji; a section containing references Dadaji has made to himself; many personal accounts by people who have met him; and, a television interview and newspaper articles. Part V presents what Dadaji has said about those he brings closest to him whether directly in person, or indirectly through books such as this one. Part VI contains what Dadaji has said about miracles. And, Part VII includes descriptions of miraculous occurrences and extraordinary phenomena that have occurred to people who have met or have simply heard about Dadaji. They range from the simplest, most endearing reminders of Dadaji's presence, to the most unexplainable and awe inspiring events imaginable.



Dadaji and Ann Mills



during his last visit to USA in 1989



Los Angeles, California



Dadaji (with oxygen tubes) and Ann in Los Angeles 1989



Harvey Freeman, Dadaji, Ann Mills  
Calcutta 1990

After years of traveling with Dadaji throughout the world, and talking with many who have had, and continue to have, incredible experiences with him, I can say without hesitation that Dadaji is everywhere present and knows everything. Since Dadaji's death in 1992, I've received hundreds of letters and emails from people all over the world who meet Dadaji via books or on the internet sites I developed in 1996. Every person has a unique, very personal and profound story to share of being touched by Dadaji in some way. Often they tell of experiencing Dadaji's fragrance, appearance of fragrant nectar, manifestation of fragrant Charanjai water, and most often feelings of intense overwhelming love and peace when looking at Dada's picture or reading his words or simply by remembering Mahanan, Gopal Govinda.

It is not by chance you have this book. In it you can find out for sure who you are and why you are here in this world. This is and will always be Dadaji's one and only purpose, to remind you of the Truth within.

--- Ann Mills – La Center, Washington 2006

## What it's Like to Meet Dadaji

As Dadaji enters the informal living room of the home where many have come to meet him, the easy-flowing, lively conversation of the group quiets. Some people stand respectfully, some radiate with an outpouring of love, some smile broadly with obvious joy, some look on skeptically, some are wide eyed with curiosity. No one looks on with disinterest.



Dadaji (center right in blue shirt) in Portland Oregon 1983

Dadaji's walk is youthful and energetic. He moves with a grace that commands attention. His age could be anywhere between forty-five and sixty, yet people say Dadaji is over eighty. His features are refined. A powerful, smooth, and glowing forehead, distinctive nose, broad mouth, and a firm, slightly cleft chin give his youthful face both charm and authority. His hair, cut in the current fashion, is black with traces of silver. As he walks by, Dadaji momentarily looks deep

into the eyes of several people, embraces a few, and affectionately slaps one or two on the back. His gaze holds something wonderful, exhilarating, timeless, completely indescribable, yet somehow familiar. From his thickly lashed, large, dark brown eyes flow an immense commiseration and compassionate love. A gentle, almost shy smile lights up his otherwise perfectly serene face.

Dadaji wears a simple but elegant white short-sleeved Indian shirt and a brightly colored silk Lungi (traditional skirt-like attire). In the Indian custom, Dadaji's feet are bare. As he reclines casually on the sofa, some notice the unusual perfection of his feet, skin smooth, toes even and straight, nails healthy. The group of twenty or thirty men, women and children make themselves comfortable on the floor in front of Dadaji.



Dadaji with gathering in Boulder Colorado 1984  
Ann Mills on his right, Tom Melrose on his left

Those gathered represent a wide variety of ages, occupations and lifestyles. E

Everyone's gaze is riveted on Dadaji. They seem to be basking in his presence and maybe hoping he will look their way with his eternal look of love. As everyone savors the silence, a beautifully sweet fragrance that hints of sandalwood and roses drifts through the room. Coming from no discernible source, the aroma becomes quite strong for an instant and just as quickly as it came, it disappears leaving a few newcomers mystified.



Kris Bancroft greets Dada 1988

A visitor enters the room and Dadaji smiles warmly and gestures for her to come and sit near him. She navigates carefully through those seated on the floor and Dadaji lovingly gathers her in his arms. They have a brief conversation. As they talk his hand rests affectionately on her back. For these few intimate moments there are just the two of them. Dadaji slaps her soundly on the back and those in front move over to accommodate her as she sits down at Dadaji's feet. There is respect, reverence and rapport, but obviously there is no distance, fear or barrier

between Dadaji and those who come to see him. Someone sitting to Dadaji's left asks, "Dadaji, who will show us the way to Truth?"

Dadaji smiles compassionately and remains silent for some time. Then, as if suddenly infused with power, Dadaji sits bolt upright, gathers his feet under him assuming an agile cross-legged position and says, "Humanity is One. Religion is One. Truth is One. Language is One. After that, all is mind creation. That has no connection with Him. His Truth is One." He stops, his beautiful eyes gazing upward momentarily, then he looks back at the group and continues. "Your work is your penance. Carry on. Do your duty. If you remember Him, that is enough. Follow or not?" He looks inquiringly at the man who posed the question.

"Just try for your job, whatever it is, and try to maintain your family. And, remember Him." Dadaji's lilting almost melodic, Bengali-accented English is not difficult to understand. Gathering volume and momentum, Dadaji says, "Other than Name, there is nothing. Name is the Supreme Authority. Name is the Guru. Name is God. Name is the Almighty and Truth. No need of going to anybody, anywhere to any Ashram. Why are you people bothering with superstitions? You have come with the full Diksha (initiation) within you. Why are you running after all these things? Ashrams, temples, institutions, priests, Gurus, Bhagawans...all moneymaking business only."



Dadaji talking in Los Angeles 1986



Los Angeles 1986



Boulder Colorado 1986



Los Angeles 1989

Dadaji's mysterious eyes widen, his brow gathers authoritatively and he leans forward. Looking the gentleman straight in the eye, Dadaji points to him and asks, "Guru? Who is Guru? If I am Guru, then you too are Guru, everyone is Guru. If I am a saint, you are also saint, everyone is saint. Understand or not?" Without waiting for a reply, Dadaji says, "Human being cannot be Guru. Guru is deathless and Eternal. All these Yogis, saints, Sadhus, Godmen, Gurus, this, that...all, each and every one are bluff, full of bluff. Their only interest is to collect money and make institutions and five-star hotels. It is this vanity or egoism which has divorced us from Truth. God within you is your only Guru." Dadaji becomes even more forceful. "I am not a Godman, Guru, saint, Sadhu, or anything. I have no religion, temple or Ashram. I am an ordinary family man running a toy shop in Calcutta. I cannot give you anything, I cannot take from you anything. I have got no right!"



Dadaji 1987

Dadaji's demeanor softens. He smiles lovingly to the people. As he looks around his captivating gaze catches a few and graces them with love. His voice becomes very tender. "From the time of my boyhood, I love Him. Because I know that other than Him, I am nobody. God is everything. I am full of Him. He is chanting in your heart 24 hours, inside of us, making love to us as Mahanam. Because you are breathing, talking, doing, you know He is within you."



Ann Mills and daughter Kris Bancroft with Dadaji  
1989 Los Angeles, California

Many in the group gathered at Dadaji's feet feel a special bond with him, a private channel of communication. Whenever his eyes meet theirs they merge into an inexpressible ecstasy of love. For some the love overflows in tears. Clearly touched by their genuine affection, Dadaji smiles charmingly, knowingly. His nearness is comforting. Leaning down on the couch Dadaji reclines casually on his left side, his head resting on his left hand. Radiating peace and tranquility, his attention seems to drift away. His vision turns inward and his eyes begin moving as if he is seeing something beyond the immediate environment, far beyond anyone else's ability to comprehend. Dadaji's presence is soothing and somehow deeply nourishing.

Breaking the silence, someone says, "Dadaji, I have a question." Dadaji's attention returns, focusing on the one speaking. "We hear so many accounts that Dadaji's Fragrance is received at very distant places, even by people who have not heard of him or met him directly. How does it happen?" A beautiful smile blossoms on Dadaji's face and he says, "The sound of His flute is His Fragrance. It is All-pervasive. It is the Fragrance that reminds one of Him. This all happens by His Will." Looking shy and unassuming, Dadaji looks and gestures to someone sitting nearby and says, "You tell something."

After a slight hesitation, he begins. "The Fragrance of Dadaji is known by hundreds, even thousands around the world. He can fill you with Fragrance with a mere touch of his hand. A room, a car, a hall at some distant location will unexpectedly fill with Dadaji's Fragrance.

Whatever it is, once you experience this wonderful Fragrance you will never confuse it with anything else. And, you will find it, as Dadaji says, like the flute of Lord Krishna, calling you to remembrance of Truth, reminding you that God is within.



Darshana Jambusaria and Dadaji 1988 Los Angeles

"Dadaji manifests through His Fragrance. If you try to surrender yourself to Supreme Being, whether it's partly or fully, and if you try to love Him, you will know His presence by His Fragrance. In some cases it happens frequently, in others at rare intervals. It happens by His wish alone. Time, space, religion, or status cannot get in the way. It happens because only through love and complete surrender of your ego, you keep God in mind as you go about your normal daily activities. In other words, your life is the way to Truth.

"Dadaji is Love Incarnate. If you are a genuine Truth seeker, not a self-seeker, you will have the experience of Divine Fragrance. Simply by remembering Him you keep yourself ready, and when Dadaji desires Fragrance comes to you anywhere in the world. Over the years, thousands of people from all parts of the world and all walks of life have come to Dadaji. Hundreds of articles have been written by highly respected people telling of extraordinary experiences.

"When intellectuals, scholars or scientists have come to visit Dadaji, unimaginable manifestations and inexplicable phenomena often occur. Numerous accounts testify that Dadaji heals various life-threatening ailments; heals whether or not the sick person is in his presence or in distant places, whether or not anyone tells Dadaji about the illness. Many times, while wearing only a T-shirt and Lungi, Dadaji has manifested objects out of nothingness. Written accounts mention things like apples, pineapples, flowers, cartons of foreign cigarettes and bottles of whiskey. Gold watches have appeared from nothingness and Dadaji engraves them with a touch of his finger. Silver lockets appear out of nowhere and he transforms them into gold in an instant. Dadaji is known to casually alter weather, calm storm-tossed seas, waft His Fragrance to distant lands, manifest messages of Truth by blowing his breath on blank paper, and even bring the dead back to life. Dadaji has been seen simultaneously in different places and upon investigation the multiple manifestations of him self have been verified many times.



Dadaji and Judy Bamber 1986 Los Angeles

"What he says to us in these small gatherings often reveals glimpses of incomprehensible Truth beyond the reach of the mind. Occasionally when learned intellectuals come to see him, Dadaji speaks Sanskrit verses unheard of, remarks about thousands of years of unrecorded history, speaks eloquent passages and gives interpretations of ancient languages, and hints about the coming apocalyptic years and the coming Age of Truth.

"These amazing feats are only for the purposes of Truth. Dadaji insists he can do nothing; it is all the Will of the Supreme. Unfortunately, far too many people come for miracles, rather than for Truth. This causes Dadaji great pain." The speaker looks at Dadaji and with a gentle smile continues. "What we call miracles happen, yet Dadaji insists he is not a holy man, Guru, Swami, or saint. He is not interested in establishing an organization. He wants nothing for himself. Even when he is offered symbolic gifts of fruits

and flowers he passes them on to others. He insists it is wrong to allow or promote a myth-building personality cult. And, those close to Dadaji live naturally and earn their livelihood in normal ways.



"Dadaji is with us for Truth. He is the last one to take anything from you. He simply wants you to love him as Elder Brother. His Love is unconditional and is there whether or not you love him in return. Look inwardly for a helping hand whenever you falter. Lean on him for support by simply remembering Mahanam. Become aware of His Presence as you go about your work and daily activities, and he will remind you of Truth with awareness of His Presence in surprising ways and occasionally His Fragrance in unexpected moments. All through the ups and downs of life, just remember Mahanam and leave the rest to Him."

Dadaji beams happily and reaches to a small table nearby to pick up a pack of Wills cigarettes. Opening the pack, he takes out a cigarette and with precision breaks it in half. Keeping the filtered half, Dadaji carefully returns the remainder to the pack and sets it back on the table. He picks up a small box of matches. His actions seem almost ceremonial. Striking a match stick, he cups the burst of flame in his right hand and lights the cigarette. He exhales a thick puff of smoke, shakes out the match with one vigorous stroke, and places it with utmost care in the ashtray. For a few moments the simple act of Dadaji's smoking a cigarette consumes everyone's attention.

Someone in the group asks, "I don't know what to do with my life, can you help me?" With obvious enthusiasm, Dadaji sits bolt upright his back always as straight as a young child's.



Dadaji 1983

"Through lecture it is not possible to understand anything. Lecture is question and answer. But, we do not know why we have come here to earth. That is the main thing. Why have we come and where will we go? Have we come here forever, or not? If not forever, there is Something that is doing everything. Actually there is no difference between people. Everybody is the same. Nobody is Godman or saint. Everybody is Godman because other than that Power, nobody is alive. Everything is within. He also is within. Only try to love Him. Love is the answer. Nothing else. Understand or not?" Dadaji draws one last inhalation from the extremely short cigarette and then crushes it out slowly. Looking directly at the person asking the question, he gently says, "Love is the only language that He understands. Even then, you cannot love Him. He only can love you, and that as Himself. You can only feel His Love, passively of course. His Love is Something. His Love is Infinite. Always He is chanting inside of you. That is His Love. That's why I tell you, Love is the only answer."



Dadaji 1987 Los Angeles

Dadaji leans back on the sofa and becomes quiet. His eyes once again have that far away look. His simple message is compelling even though it isn't a formal lecture or lengthy discourse on philosophical issues. Dadaji's remarks are obviously spontaneous and not meant for effect, persuasion or advocacy. He speaks Truth which creates its own effect and is its own best advocate. It's nice to linger over his words. They seem to resonate somewhere deep inside.

Suddenly, Dadaji points to a gray-haired professional looking woman standing in the back of the room. He calls her to come forward. She carefully makes her way through the group and stands in front of Dadaji. He gestures with his hand for her to sit down. Somewhat apologetically she explains she cannot sit because she has suffered for two years from extreme back pain and has recently been forced to quit her job due to her disability. Again, this time more forcefully, Dadaji

motions for her to sit down. She looks confused and tries to explain. However, Dadaji will hear none of it and insists she sit down. Obediently the woman slowly lowers herself to a sitting position and finds to her obvious amazement that her back pain has disappeared.



Dadaji with gathering of people in Chandigarh (Kashmir) India 1986

As if to answer the curiosity of onlookers, Dadaji says, "The Divine does all these things. A wish arose in Him. I am nobody. But, I warn you all, do not take miracles to be anything but external happenings. They are extraneous. Once you have faith in Him, you must forget about miracles and go beyond them in order to reach the only Guru, the Self within you. Miracle is every breath. The greatest miracle is our Existence." Dadaji smiles lovingly at the cured woman, radiating a loving compassion that enfolds everyone in the room. "It is

fait accompli. If it happens, well and good. If not, well and good. It does not touch your Dada at all. He cannot give you anything. He has no power, nor can your Dada take from you anything."

Dadaji looks in your direction and motions for you to come near him. "What if Sri Sri Satyanarayan the Supreme Creator of Truth wants to communicate with you? What if He sends you a memento?" Dadaji raises his right hand in the air and on his open, empty palm appears a medallion with an image of an elderly man. "It is Satyanarayan's gift to you," Dadaji says, "I am no one. It is all the doing of Satyanarayan." "What is your name?" Dadaji asks. As you tell him he takes the medallion, rubs the reverse side with his thumb and what had been a blank surface is now engraved with your name. A minute later, and as mysteriously as before, a gold chain appears in the palm of his empty hand. "This is to wear the medallion around your neck inside your shirt. Not for show." Dadaji tucks the locket inside and it rests over your heart. All this happens in a casual, almost playful way, without any ceremony or ado.



Satyanarayan Locket



Dadaji (far right) in Chandigarh, India 1986

"No, no, it is not my doing," Dadaji says as if in answer to the unspoken wide-eyed amazement of those present. "It is the manifestation of the Supreme Will of Satyanarayan to iron out atheism and to remind you that a person has no power. Your Dada is nobody here. This is a gift of Satyanarayan. Take it as a token of His Love. Do you call it a miracle? Are the sun, the

moon, the stars, miracles? It is a miracle of that sort. It is Nature, governed by Laws superior to the laws of science. All Laws of Nature are at His beck and call. Whatever He does may be superficial, but what He does is an expression of His Loving Will."



Duane Washchuck and Dadaji  
1989 Los Angeles

"Come with me," Dadaji says, leading you into the bedroom where he stays. "I tell you one thing, there are no Gurus. Each person is their own Guru. The way to Truth is through Mahanam. It can be in any language. You ask for it in your mother tongue." Dadaji hands you a small blank slip of paper. He guides you across the room to a large framed picture and indicates for you to sit in front of it. Then, he asks you to bow before the image of Satyanarayan and put the blank paper to your forehead. Dadaji passes his fingers ever so lightly down your spine. Energy vibrates through your body. It feels like the touch of the Supreme Creator filling your mind and body with full awareness of the vibration of life. Then Dadaji tells you to look at the paper. Mahanam is written in red on the paper you hold in your hand. Dadaji asks you to

read the words, "Gopal Govinda", and repeat the Mahanam several times.

"Remember what you have received," Dadaji counsels. He indicates for you to kneel before the picture of Satyanarayan and you discover Mahanam has disappeared from the paper you have been holding. Fragrant drops of honey-like nectar have appeared on your shirt where Dadaji has touched you. As you get up to leave, Dadaji places his thumb on your chest and His Fragrance envelops you. Affectionately he says, "Now go. You just remember Him, do your duty and enjoy Him."



People experienced Mahanam with Dadaji here on this rug before Satyanarayan portrait in Portland Oregon.  
Note bottles of fragrant Charanjal on right.

## Sri Sri Satyanarayan Portrait

In 1965, a group of people came to Dadaji and one of them said, "You say that He is in everything." Dadaji replied, "Yes, that is correct, He is in everything and everyone. He is everywhere. It's just that you have to be in tune with Him. As it is there is no difference between you and me." "That is not possible. We want to take your photograph," they protested. Actually, what they wanted to prove was that Dadaji would give his photograph for worship and he's also a Guru.

Dadaji said, "OK, bring the photographer. I don't mind that. But, there is one condition. The first photograph that comes out you can do whatever you like with that...you can pray, you can offer flowers, you can do whatever you like. But, the rest of the photographs, you will treat them as photographs of one of your family members." They agreed to Dadaji's conditions and were very happy to have succeeded in their ulterior purpose. The photographer came and Dadaji took a small table that was in his house and sat on it. The photographer kept on clicking photos for ten or fifteen minutes as he had a lot of difficulty with the flash attachment. After he had finally succeeded, they took the film for developing. Upon seeing the prints, they came running straight back to Dadaji. Showing him the first photograph taken, someone said, "This is not yours. This photo is absolutely different. You don't have a beard, you weren't wearing these clothes! Why did this photo come out?"

Dadaji said, "That I don't know. But remember your promise. I told you, you could do anything with this first photograph."

"Who is this?" they asked, obviously baffled.

Dadaji replied, "This is Satyanarayan, the Truth within everything and everybody. But remember Dada's photographs are not for Puja (worship) purposes. Remember, you must fulfill your part of the contract."



Sri Satyanarayan



Dadaji