

# Part IV

## On Dadaji

(January 13, 1910 - June 7, 1992)

Your Dadaji, Amiya Roy Chowdhury, says do not try to test the Supreme Being. Do not try to understand Him with the help of your mind or intellect. Ever follow the Truth. Then and then only, you are in communion with Him.

### 1 A Biographical Sketch

Amiya Roy Chowdhury was born on January 13<sup>th</sup> in the prosperous village of Fultali in Comilla (kōmīl`ə) on the Gumti River, now in East Bangladesh. Comilla is an administrative center on the main railroad and highway linking the harbor city of Chittagong with Dhaka, and a collection point for hides and skins. It has a cottage industry in cane and bamboo basketry. Other industries include jute milling and a thermal power station. Comilla has eight colleges affiliated with the Univ. of Dhaka.

The year of Amiya's birth is uncertain, however, the year 1910 was on his passport. His grandfather was Raja Ramsharan Ray. His father was the highly respected physician Dr. Haranath Roy Chowdhury and his mother, Saratkamini, was known to all for her charity and hospitality. Dr. Roy Chowdhury was a person of sharp intellect and enormous courage. He had a wonderful eloquence and gift of conversation. Without him, the local gatherings would become dull. As a physician he was dear to all and his reputation spread throughout Comilla. Mrs. Roy Chowdhury was a simple, unostentatious woman full of religious devotion, who always had a charming smile for everyone.

One day before their child was born Saratkamini Devi felt the presence of a saint who predicted that the Divine Himself was going to be incarnated through her. Dr. Roy Chowdhury also had this perception. At the time of the birth, the Divine Fragrance filled their house and inspired them with great reverence for the child. He was named Amiya Madhab.

While Amiya was growing up, there were often congregations of saints and Sannyasins in Dr. Roy Chowdhury's house. Amiya was unusually curious to know why the saints and Sadhus had matted hair and wore ashes on their bodies. He asked them, "Are these the means of finding God?" Such wise, penetrating questions being asked by a young child left them speechless, full of wonder and often embarrassed. One day Alek Baba, the famous 200 year old Sannyas of Varanasi came to visit. Dr. Roy Chowdhury yearned for the blessings of this great saint and took his son Amiya before him. The child asked the saint what was the utility of preserving his body. Alek Baba kept silent for some time and then prostrated himself before the child.

Over the years amazing and often mysterious incidents occurred around Amiya. When he began attending the village primary school, the perspicacity of the child perplexed his teachers, and his handsome appearance, the glowing luster of his body and engaging personality charmed them all. Amiya did not care much for the classroom lessons, yet he was at the top of the class in all subjects. His profound knowledge stupefied everyone. Amiya recited Slokas in Sanskrit from the Ramayan and explained them elaborately, spellbinding everyone with his elucidations.

At the age of six, Amiya explained the Gita and the Bhagawata to his father. One day at about that time, the young Amiya dined at the home of his Muslim neighbor Yasam Ali. This breach of tradition led to a great commotion in the orthodox Hindu society. Pandit Bhattacharya, a learned scholar, advised ceremonious atonement for this, but the boy refused to comply. An altercation ensued between the Pandit and the boy. Amiya tried to convince the highly respected intellectual that social inequity between people is abominable and meaningless. The boy insisted all the Shastras and rituals are a matter of the mind and laden with superstitions, saying, "Forsake

all these social customs and prejudices and devote your mind to Him. He is within you, do not forget it. He makes no distinctions between one person and another. Try to realize Him and become aware of Truth. Sanatana Dharma preaches that Truth is One, Language is One. There is but One human race. God is Eternal and an All-pervading Entity."

Amiya did not pursue conventional education for long, and at the age of nine years he disappeared. After traveling various places the boy reached Uttarakasi where he met Sri Ram Thakur. After two years, just before the Durga Puja religious celebration was to be held, Amiya returned home. In the presence of his elders, once again an altercation ensued between Amiya and Pandit Bhattacharya, this time regarding the practice of Bali (sacrifice of animals for religious ceremonies). The young Amiya, citing the interpretations of several Slokas from the Shastras, explained that Bali did not mean the sacrifice of animals on the alter to please a deity, but rather the annihilation of the ego in a person with the extinction of the six Ripus (lust, anger, greed, infatuation, vanity and jealousy) within a person.

Any desire for consuming meat, the boy Amiya explained, should not be satisfied in His Name, but should be fulfilled naturally as a part of a normal diet. He also explained the real meaning of the word Puja, saying it is the identification of the worshiper with the worshipped. Therefore, without this identification with the Supreme Being, no worship is possible by ritual sacrifices, offerings or observing rigid religious conventions.

As a result of these discussions, the custom of offering animal sacrifices in God's Name was abolished in the Roy Chowdhury household. This touched Pandit Bhattacharya deeply and much later in 1941, he was the first person to receive Mahanam on a Billa Patra (a leaf in Dadaji's presence). Saratkamini Devi, Dadaji's mother, was the second person to receive Mahanam. His father, who had always been devoted to the Supreme Name and who was fully aware of his son's Divine Nature, left this world when Dadaji was still a young boy of five or six years.

From the earliest years, Amiya very often disappeared from home. He was totally disinterested in the comforts available in his royal parental home. As a young boy, he wandered about in the dense forests and jungles, and in the cold mountainous regions of the Himalayas solely to extricate Yogis and Sadhus from the false path of Tapasya they had undertaken and put them on the natural path for realizing Truth. He told them, "Why are you here? For Truth? Show me Truth. Truth is within. Go home." Dada, himself, was Truth Eternal in that time also, although he was born through his mother's womb for the present worldly Advent.



Amiya Roy Chowdhury – 1940s



Amiya Roy Chowdhury – 1950s



Amiya Roy Chowdhury – 1950s

As Amiya grew into adulthood, he began to develop his gift for music. He went to Samarendra Pal, the eminent musician of Comilla, to learn the art of singing. Ardently devoted to

music, within a short time Amiya achieved great skill in singing and became his teacher's favorite student. When his music studies in theory and performance were completed, Amiya began taking part in various musical concerts throughout India. His handsome appearance coupled with a sweet and sonorous voice soon brought him into the limelight as an artist of great repute. From 1929 until 1944, Amiya Roy Chowdhury was associated with All India Radio in Calcutta as a distinguished artist and advisor on art and music. He was also well known in the world of theater and the movie industry.

During this time extraordinary events continued to occur. Amiya was seen simultaneously in different places by various people. Although he looked the same physically he was known by different names in different localities, and he was playing different roles. For several years, he was seen in Varanasi at Pataleshwar, living in a small cell of a Mosque where both Muslims and Hindus came to him reverently. He was well known to great saints and scholars who came to hear him talk about the deep issues of life and about Truth. Numerous simultaneous appearances of Amiya or Dadaji have been documented over the years.

To whatever role and work Amiya Roy Chowdhury put his hand, it appeared easy and was successful. In any activity, field, or subject, all ability and knowledge just came to him and he could achieve whatever he wished easily and quickly. In business ventures he was extremely successful, earned high income and gave generous gifts to those in need. When he entered the fields of banking and insurance, he was incomparable. For all appearances it would seem he had no knowledge of banking, yet Amiya Roy Chowdhury became a highly successful manager of one of the largest banks in India. The same success occurred when he entered the field of life insurance and held a top position. Although he did not complete traditional schooling, he was for a time a respected professor teaching Sanskrit to Comilla Victoria College students. Amiya Roy Chowdhury freely changed his field of activities not for earning money, for he had enough family wealth and property, but to show that normal work is a must and to live a normal natural life is the only way to realize Truth. In the 1970s, until it burned down, he owned a toy shop which he named Ivy Stores after his daughter in New Market Calcutta.



Amiya Roy Chowdhury's toy store in New Market, Calcutta



In 1946, Amiya Roy Chowdhury married Miss Amita Dasgupta. After the bridal feast, he mysteriously disappeared from home. After two years, he came home for a brief time and left again. His daughter Ivy was born. Amiya was gone again for over four years. He returned and the birth of his son Abhijit followed. During the years of his disappearance, he was seen in many places throughout India and was known to confront Sannyasins telling them that privation should not be undertaken as the path for realization of Truth. He convinced

them to lead normal lives. In 1967, after the passing of his mother Saratkamini Devi, Amiya Roy Chowdhury became known as Dadaji (Da'da-jee; Beloved Elder Brother). He began revealing himself and traveling worldwide as our universal Elder Brother establishing Truth with Mahanam and Divine Fragrance. As Dadaji, he first traveled to Orissa, Uttar Pradesh, Madras, Maharashtra, Bombay, Punjab, and Delhi, India in the late 1960s and early 1970s.

In 1978, Dadaji began his annual journeys to the West, traveling to England, Europe and the United States. His sole purpose being to remind brothers and sisters everywhere that Truth is One, Humanity is One, Language is One and Religion is One; that no mortal being can be an intercessor to God; and no temples or rituals are needed to realize God, Who is within everyone as Mahanam.

Paying his own expenses, Dadaji did not allow an organization to be built around him, collected no money, refused donations and gifts. He said, "There are so many people who told me



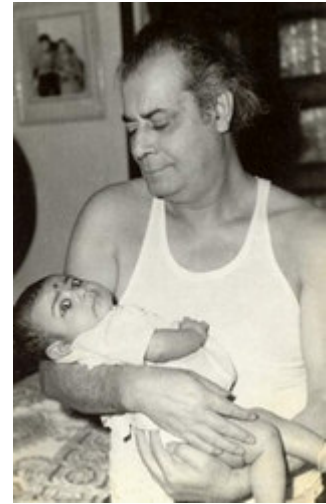
Dadaji at Utsav 1977



Dadaji at Utsav 1977



Dadaji and wife Boudi 1980

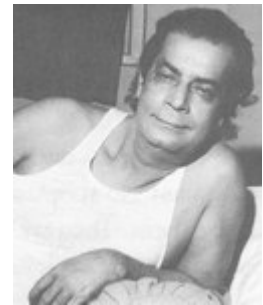


Dadaji – 1980 Calcutta

they would give me an Ashram (land and living quarters for a religious community) and properties. All the universe is my Ashram. No need for all these things. Why should I go for buildings? Ashram is also one kind of cheat. In the name of Him we have no right to take anything. Is there anybody who can challenge that in the world?"



Dadaji in Bombay India 1970s



Dadaji spoke strongly against the people who make a business out of God and take advantage of innocent people seeking Truth. He said, "I want to tell you, do not accept me as your Guru. God is in you. Do not seek a guide or instrument. No mortal being can ever be a Guru. All these God-men, all, each and every one are bluff, full of bluff. Their only interest is to collect money and make institutions. God alone is the Guru. Don't bother running after Gurus, Yogis or priests. No person can initiate or guide you to God. Look within."





Dadaji 1971



Dadaji after illness Bombay 1973



1973



1977

Dada

From the early 1970s through the end of 1990, Dadaji traveled throughout India, Europe, Great Britain, and to many cities the United States. Dada stayed in private homes where in the morning and late afternoon he talked privately with those who came to meet or visit with him. In the evening small gatherings were held where he occasionally spoke or, in the later years, sang lovely Indian devotional songs.



Dadaji meeting with gathering of people in private home in Portland Oregon 1983

Annually in October in Calcutta, a large hall was rented and hundreds of people gathered from around the world to see Dadaji and experience Utsav. Lasting three days, people came to Somnath Hall in the late morning and early evening to sing and hear brothers and sisters share their experiences with Dadaji and Truth. Dadaji often talked casually with those gathered near him. He said that Utsav is not limited by time or space. Utsav happens anytime, anywhere, because it is the personal, inner experience of rejoicing in intimate communion with the unity of life. The essence of Utsav is expressed in Dadaji's message: "Almighty is One, Humanity is One, Religion is One, language is One and Truth is One."



Dadaji at Utsav Celebration in Somnath Hall, Calcutta 1988



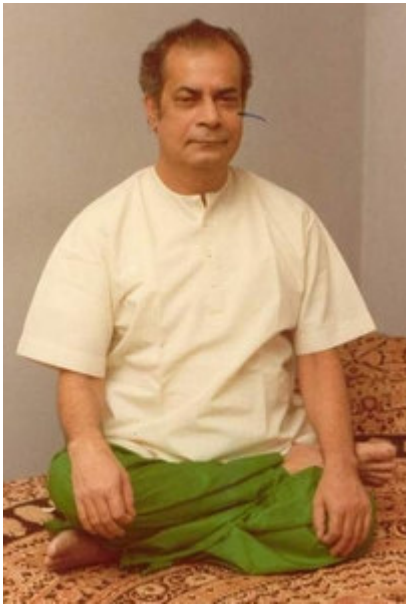
Satyanarayan portrait dripping with Divine Nectar

Dadaji is known worldwide for a Divine Fragrance, a beautiful unique Aroma hinting of roses and sandalwood. Manifesting from no discernible source, Dada's Aroma becomes quite strong and as quickly as it manifests, it disappears. Occasionally it appears as fragrant Nectar which lingers for years.

Those who meet Dadaji often experienced the Fragrance or the Nectar in his presence or at far distances from him. Dadaji's Aroma continues to manifest to those who meet him through books, websites, friends and relatives.

One has no doubt about the recognition of Dadaji's Fragrance, even though one may have not met him personally and may have no rational frame of reference. One remains mystified, yet somehow comforted by the experience. Dadaji said, "It is the Fragrance that reminds one of Him. This all happens by His Will." Fragrance has continued to manifest throughout the world in the years since Dadaji's death.

Over the years, thousands of people came year round to meet Dadaji wherever he stayed. They came from all parts of the world and all walks of life. In the various countries he traveled, hundreds of articles were written by highly respected, well-known scientists, politicians, educators, and by professionals in law, medicine, and business. Published in books, journals and newspapers, and more recently on websites, they tell personal accounts of extraordinary experiences, unimaginable manifestations and inexplicable phenomena occurring with Dadaji. Accounts relate personal experiences of healing of life-threatening illness, returning the dead to life, and objects manifested out of nothingness while Dadaji was shirtless (lockets, fruit, cloth, medications, bottles of whisky, cartons of cigarettes, etc.). Others tell of silver objects turned to gold, messages manifest on blank paper and engraving on gold watches at the touch of Dadaji's finger. People experienced Dadaji's ability to casually alter weather and calm storm-tossed seas. Many people have witnessed sealed bottles of pure water turn fragrant at the touch of his finger, and his fragrant water (called Charanjai) created simply by his wish in far distant places.



Dadaji in Bombay 1977



Calcutta 1978



Calcutta 1978

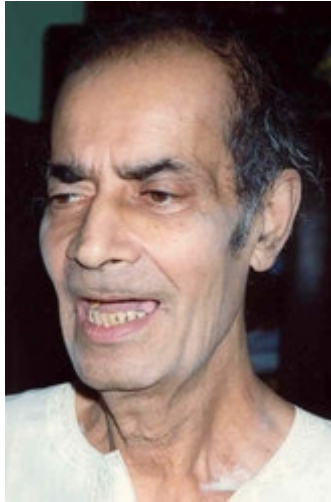
These are but a few of so many amazing experiences that occur to those who meet Dadaji. Yet Dadaji said, "They (miracles) are extraneous. They happen at His Will. They are not



important for those who seek after Truth. Your Dada does not know how they happen. Dada cannot do anything. It is He, who manifests Himself through Dada. Dada is nobody." Dadaji said, "God is everything. He is chanting in your heart 24 hours a day, inside of you, making love to you as Mahanam. Because you are breathing, talking, doing, you know He is within you. It is Mahanam that is the Supreme Power, nothing else. Complete surrender to Mahanam, which is the warp and woof of your existence, is the only way. The individual has nothing to do except call to mind that Mahanam. Name is Truth. Name is your own being. Remember Name." (Mahanam means God's Name, Gopal Govinda, manifest within as the bipolar vibration of life, the source of our heartbeat and breathing.)



Chandigarh India 1986



Calcutta 1990



Harvey Freeman, Dada, Ann Mills

Again and again people asked Dadaji how they could best live their lives and find God. In essence, Dadaji said, "Take refuge in none but God. Just try to remember Him and do your duty. Your work is your penance, your sacrifice, your worship. So go ahead, no need for worry. Live a natural life. Don't deny and don't indulge. Be of good cheer and enjoy! We have come here to relish His Love and to enjoy His Play. Just try to remember Him with love and remain in a natural state."



Dadaji sleeping during Utsav – Sept 1990



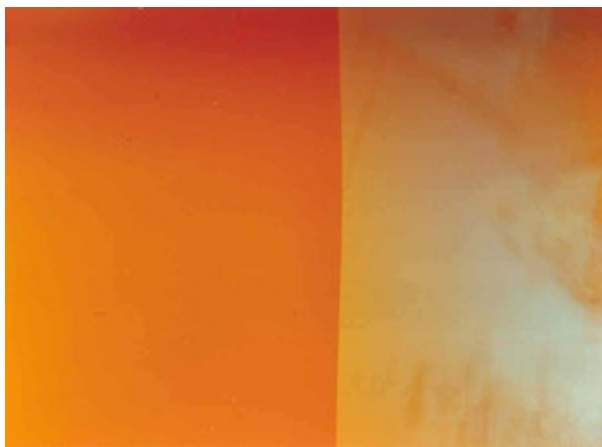
Boudi (wife) and Dadaji – Calcutta Sept 1990

Dadaji asserted time and time again, "This body must go. It is a mere appearance. You really see nothing." Beginning in 1987, Dadaji gradually became exclusive, seeing fewer and fewer people. In the ensuing four years, his behavior became unpredictable and appeared erratic, his health appeared to decline. In this way, Dadaji shed those who had been coming to him for selfish reasons, mental massage, and miracles.

The people he continued to see were genuine God lovers. He said, "They say people are deserting him (Dadaji). The prerogative of desertion is His alone. There has been much teaching. Now, he will slowly desert all. I am not bothered for anything because I am . . . I am. What you have received (Mahanam), stick to it. He always envelops you. Once He has held you, it is impossible to leave Him. He is your Nearest and Dearest of all."



This is Ann Mill's 2<sup>nd</sup> to last photo of Dadaji in his bedroom taken on her last trip to Calcutta 1990. The annual Utsav Celebration was held nearby although Dadaji did not attend in person. The unusual pink color on the right edge of the photo appeared mysteriously, then changed to red orange and golden shades in two successive photos (below).



Ann Mills last photo of Dadaji 1990



Prince Anwar Shah Rd. street sign after leaving



On the morning of June 7, 1992, Dadaji told his family that he would be leaving them in a few hours. They did not take him seriously. At 4:00 pm Calcutta time, Dadaji asked for a drink of coconut water. He drank it, smiled, reclined on his bed and stopped breathing.

As Dadaji wished and insisted, no ego-driven, money-making organization has been built around him or his simple message of Truth. There is no successor to Dadaji, nor will there be. A few books are being published and distributed, because it is the destined heartfelt work of a few individuals not for personal recognition or financial gain. As when Dadaji was here with us, individuals who publish books and web sites pay the costs and have full time jobs with which to earn a living.

"Truth manifests Itself," said Dadaji. So it is that knowledge of Dadaji and his message of Truth, Love and Oneness are spreading by word of mouth and books. Remarkably, the essence of Truth is appearing in countless ways throughout the world as the Age of Truth Dadaji described is gradually born of the destruction he forecasted many years ago. In the 1970s, when people who came to meet Dadaji were very concerned about the Cold War between East and West, and the possibility of nuclear war. Very outspoken in his views, in 1979, Dadaji said, "Soviet Russia will perish! It will be finished, it is a rotten system. No chance for the Soviet Russian system. Destruction will come another way." Dadaji described a vivid picture of the Russian people and indicated there would be no war between USA and USSR, but, nevertheless, America would win. So it is coming to pass. In 1982, while visiting Belgium, Dadaji said, "In the 1980s there will be minor troubles, but a real crisis, Nature's revolt, will start in 1991-92. There will be years of destruction, but at the same time years of breakthrough in realization of God. Those will fight each other who lived together in peace for a long time. Nationalistic and religious arguments will be used as instruments of manipulation. But, remember always: "Humanity is One, Religion is One." Events continue to prove that Dadaji spoke the truth.

Although Dadaji is no longer available in person, meeting him through a friend, relative, book or website is a profoundly moving experience. Somehow Dadaji is here and now, a very real, intimate, and steady companion throughout the joys and turmoil of daily life. This is Dadaji's one and only purpose, to remind you to simply look within and find God, Truth and Love.

## 2 Dadaji on Dadaji

This section includes Dadaji's revealing comments on Dadaji, compiled from conversations, tape recordings, letters and previous publications.

Dadaji is no individual. Where all limitation evaporates, the Truth Absolute is manifested in the form of Dadaji for the redemption of humanity, which is wallowing in the quagmire of finitude and want.

Dadaji is the complete repudiation of ego. He is no person. The Will Supreme therefore displays an endless variety of fantastic miracles through him to iron out all atheism.

Sri Rama would address others as "Apne" (Oh, mine!), for all are His own. But Dada says, "Thou" and never "Apne" to anyone, for he is shorn of egoism through and through.

I am no Godman, no Guru, no Sadhu. I have no Religion, Temple or Ashram. I am an ordinary family man running a toy shop in Calcutta.

I am a family man. I have two children, grandchildren and a wife. I have a toy shop in New Market (Calcutta, India). From the time of my boyhood, I love Him. Because I know that other than Him, I am nobody. God is Govinda. He is everything. You can say God is Dadaji. Dadaji is God. 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. Sometimes I hear that chanting He is doing. He is always with me, with that Mahanam that He does inside of us. I don't know what He does but so many people saw that Mahanam, but not with these eyes.

Have you noticed your Boudi (Dada's wife)? How she is simple, like a child, full of Love within, beyond the afflictions of wants and demands.

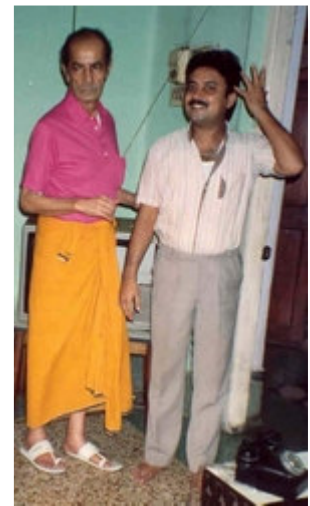
Your Boudi has withstood extreme hardships all her life with great patience unfathomable by anyone, all for the cause of Truth and for him (Dadaji).



Boudi & Dada 1987 L.A.



Dada with his daughter-in-law Madhumita 1989



son Abhijit Roy Chowdhury

People have seen how Dada, Boudi and his children have suffered so much but had patience. Dadaji shows how one should accept or face life patiently.



Grandson Raman Roy Chowdhury 1989



Maj Dutta, Ivy (Dada's daughter), Irene 1983



grandson Kumar Dutta 1990

All my relations and in-laws said, "He is a fool, he's a madman, he cannot do anything." Only Father says no. He (Dadaji) is not at all educated. All my relations are the highest educated and respected. Eventually, they all bow down before Dadaji.



Dadaji is presented an apple and embraced by his mother-in-law during 1984 Utsav in Calcutta



Irene and Kumar Dutta, Dadaji's grandchildren Calcutta 1985

This one is and is not at once a householder.

From my boyhood, Dadaji is Something.

In this Dadaji there is a Dadaji in you, in me and in all beings Omnipresent, at the Root of the vibration of Life.

In this state, He is in infinite worlds simultaneously.

He (Dadaji) has multiple manifestations simultaneously in different places.

Each and everybody is He, so I can't be separated from anybody.



I find only One, all else is naught.

Other than Him, I am nobody.

Grace comes directly from Him. Your Dada also has no role in this matter. Dada is just another person like you all.

He does not dispense anything like Grace. Rather, He comes along with it.

Here your Dadaji is nobody. Try to follow that Truth.

He can do whatever He likes. I cannot say I am Guru, God, or anything. I cannot give you anything, I cannot take from you anything. I have got no right.

The Shrine of all Shrines resides within my heart. His Reality is closest to me and none else can be closer.

I am everything. I don't claim any Religion. Religion is One. All over the universe is my Temple. I exist as long as you exist. I am your Existence.

Dadaji is in open manifestation with you all the time.

When this Divine Being takes form (within Dadaji), the Will of the Almighty alone acts. In a second all the universe, in your language, can be traveled, even what happens anywhere can be seen. Also it can be known what will happen and what has happened can be told (by Dadaji). In that State, nothing can be compared or valued. Everything can happen at the signal of a finger, by the Will of the Almighty. He is Benevolent. These things are a matter of realization. It is impossible to explain this in words. The spiritual body rounds the endless universe in a second and knows everything in a moment too. Everything is there, again, nothing is there. That state of condition is full as well as void.

I am always with you. Though physically present near you, I may be also present somewhere else.

He (Dadaji) is verily in the realm of Nature and yet he is not in it. But, he has to abide by the Laws of Nature. Disease and decrepitude will assail him.

I am giving myself away without anybody's knowledge.

Rasa and beauty are not for him (Dadaji); the cup of sorrow is his elixir. I am shouting (Truth), and you people are wondering as to what I am after. This is not shouting, to be sure, it is weeping.

I have left myself in the grave yard.

Those who take the dust of the feet (touch Dadaji's feet) have mind. But, he (Dadaji) whom they bow to has none of it, so disease is easily transferred to him.

They are decorating me (with flowers), but whom indeed? That's Him. This decoration is calculated to please the devotee.



Utsav in Calcutta 1988 Dadaji returns garland of flowers to famous movie music director, Bhappi Lahiri



Dadaji at October 1988 Utsav gathering at Somnath Hall, Calcutta. Flower garlands removed by Ann Mills because Dadaji appeared oblivious to the heavy mass of flowers.



**I am in you, you are in me  
do not forget that.  
we can't be separated.**

Note: Words mysteriously appeared on photo when film was developed.

I shall always be with you. You are always with me.

There is no distance between you and me. He can extend His Love from any distance.

I am in you. You are in me. Do not forget that. We can't be separated.

I am with you always, whether you like it or not.

You will not get a better friend (Dadaji) in this world.

There is no escape from Him (Satyanarayan). Either Truth or Kali (destruction). Others will not get this opportunity.

Even he (Dadaji) also is impelled by desire while coming here. Otherwise, he cannot come. The Will Supreme is the desire. In fact, He has no body. He neither comes, nor goes.

Be with your experiences. This man (Dadaji) should not intrude upon them. He is an outsider, though expert in eavesdropping.

Whatever He (as Dadaji) says is the Veda (highest, infallible religious doctrine).

Do not ask any questions of him (Dadaji). I do not know. I do not say anything. It is only He Who speaks.

Whatever He says, there is none in the world can challenge.

How do you analyze him? Touch, Fragrance of limbs, impartial outlook and incisive look! Not that he is gazing that way, he is Plenitude without any gap. No demand. He has come along with stocks (provision). This (Dadaji) is a manifestation of the Infinite.

He has been thrust here with all provisions. The program was to reduce to submission Sadhus (holy persons), Sannyasis (renunciates) and Pundits (intellectuals).

Most people think He works directly. Actually, He works indirectly.

I will beat you! He strips one of all vestures (through, as Dadaji calls it, beatings), so one cannot even be an instrument.

Whoever will befriend him (Dadaji) in his or her suffering (beatings) of Prarabdha will surely go to Satyaloka (Bhuma, Infinite).

I will kill you! What is killing? It is nothing but shedding off egoism.

This one (Dadaji) stays not where there is no character, no equanimity, no evaporation of egoism.

He has neither any will, nor its reverse. He has profound Love only. Still, that He has come here through the Will Supreme is apt to deliver countless Jivas (individuals). There was no plan of mass contact.

Right from his boyhood, your Dada has been hammering on this so-called Gurudom (God business). This is sheer landlord's business, making five-star hotels. If I know Truth, then how will I be able to become a Guru? I am then you and you are me. Where does Guru come in?

I went to the Himalayas as a young boy. I told these people, "Why are you people doing Jap Tap (Name repetition, austerities)? What's the use? That is nothing. All false. Go, marry, because you have got desires. Give up this Jap Tap. Go and work." Because from my childhood, I know Something.

This person (Dadaji), met a number of Yogis and Sadhus doing Jap Tap in mountain caves. He asked them, "Where is the Guru? Why have you left your home? The world is created by the Almighty. Why do you leave His world? Is He found only here?"

Happiness? To whom do you speak of happiness? For long thirty years he (Dadaji) used to sleep on the floor of a small room in a mosque.

All the topmost saints in the world come to Dadaji. Dadaji is an innocent, illiterate. He does not know the A B C D of anything. It does not matter. It is His Wish.

This Dada is afraid of nobody. Let anyone who wants come and challenge Him face-to-face.



You bring any saint before Him (as Dadaji) for two minutes time. Satya Sai, Rajneesh, Muktananda, Krishnamurti, so many topmost saints have come before Him. All bow down before the Supreme.

If anybody wants to challenge Dada or can convince him that this one (Dada) is wrong, then Dada is to be his disciple. Dada is true or let them be true. There is no compromise between these two.

You have misgivings (about Mahanam and Dadaji)? No matter. Well, stand it (your misgivings), and what you have got (Mahanam) remember, then it's all right.

I don't know Gita. I don't know Bhagavad. I am not a literate man. I don't know English, Bengali, or anything. But whatever, I am telling, I am telling, telling. And, I don't know what I'm telling. I am not bothered. That is not my business. I cannot give you anything, I cannot take from you anything. I am not a Guru, not a saint, not a Yogi Baba. Have you understood or not? Let any Guru, saint, Yogi Baba come before Him for two minutes. They will know who is Dadaji, Who is He. They will have to take that Diksha (revelation of Name) from Almighty. That is an open, challenge for the world. Any Baba, Yogi, saint can come.

Whatever this is (Mahanam)....Absolute. Whatever someone gives another in the ear, that is a bluff. I am not a Guru, I am an Elder Brother.

History has never recorded such an Advent. And, it never will have such an Advent again. What He says is absolutely flawless. None has any power to find fault with His words.

He knows everything. There may occur some confusion in recollection. That is why whenever He (Dadaji) talks of any person, he appears in front of Him.

So, I tell you one thing. How can anybody be Guru or God? Because I don't like all these things, you may kill me. I don't bother for that. About Him, whatever you tell must be from Him. If in the mind you are saying anything, it is all bluff for the purpose of money, house, this, that.

I can die or whatever it is, but in the Name of Him.

I don't know anything. I cannot say anything. I cannot tell anything. Sometime, it is His Wish what He does. It is His Wish what Dadaji does.

Who is He? He is not Dadaji. Dadaji is a most ordinary illiterate.

Even though your Dada has never read anything, still this one knows something. Don't you believe it? Tell me, from which Veda shall I quote right now? Surely, if it is His Wish. Who am I? I am merely a person like you. I am the same as you.

This One (Dadaji) knows but nothing. Despite that, He can know anything at will.

I am nobody here.

My job is not to perform miracles. I have to convey the Almighty's Truth.

He (Dadaji) is a helpless man. He is not a saint, Yogi, or anything. He is most ordinary, just like you people. That is why He is telling, he is Elder Brother. That is Dadaji, Elder Brother. He never

claims that he is a saint, Yogi or anything. So Diksha (revelation of Mahanam) is only given by the Almighty. A person cannot do anything. A person has no right.

Dadaji cannot do anything. That is why I am telling, don't believe Dadaji also. Just you believe as Elder Brother. Instrument? Dadaji is not an instrument also. But, It (Mahanam) is being done. It is a question of time factor. Other than time, you cannot reach Him. Why are you looking after this body (Dadaji)? He cannot do anything. He has got no right. He has got no power, just like you. It is a question of time, so It (Mahanam) is being done.

I tell you, whenever I will feel that I am doing, then and there He is far. Have you understood? He cannot go for that. Man (Dadaji) has not come here. He is that God, Who is doing that thing (Mahanam) that is the only Truth. You can love me as Brother. Hypnotism cannot write on paper (like Mahanam appears on blank paper in Dadaji's presence). This writing Power is called true Diksha (revelation of Truth). That is for inner sight, not outer sight.

His manifestations (Dadaji's appearances) do not conform to any set program or time schedule. If He chooses to be in Germany in June, wafting this tiny dot along, it is quite all right.

If Dadaji comes, even at the eleventh hour, there will be a name crossed (removed from waiting list for air reservations on a fully booked flight). That is, for His arrangements in the U.S. or anywhere.

He is going for His Work (abroad). Nothing can stop His Work.

I never go to places for lecture. I go to particular houses where people come.

Do you know the significance of Dadaji's letters? When his letter is written the vibration or touch of him that is ever present in beyond mind state, reaches the recipient in advance, to be followed by the rhythm of words. Words are only for the world, which is the kingdom of mind. Human beings proceed with language and words to reach or contact the state of beyond mind. But, it is beyond human efforts, for with the mind they are limited in time and space, while he (Dadaji) is beyond mind. So no time and space limit him, and his vibration (Mahanam) is ever present in all forms.

I am not a God. I am not a saint. I am not a Sadhu, Yogi, or anything. If it is His Wish, it will be okay.

He (Satyanarayan) alone knows what he (Dadaji) is doing.

He is with me. This is the manifestation of Truth.

He (Dadaji) can pledge it under signature that the Eternal One will appear and transport you to Bhuma (Infinite).

We have come to another's House. We must leave it someday. He (Dadaji), whom you find in front of you, will come and take you off.

Dadaji does not perform any miracles. Sometimes these happen. Dadaji is not interested in them, nor does he want to know why these happen and how.

He is that touchstone with whose touch an individual person is turned to gold. That is, the touched becomes free of all blemishes.

You should not trust even this man (Dadaji). He may be a hypocrite, a charlatan or a liar. He cannot do anything at his own will. Everything is done by Him. If He desires to do anything well and good. If He doesn't, in that case it makes no difference. Nothing affects this human body.

Look here! None but a debauchee, knave and swindler can deliver Truth. He (Dadaji) makes no difference between wine and water. Truth brooks no craftiness.

Yes, he is a cheat, a swindler, a hypocrite. Nobody other than such can deliver you the Truth. If occasion demands it, he will not hesitate to tell a thousand and one lies to see Truth established. Mundane truth and falsity are cobwebs of the mind. They have no value to Him.

He does not know anything. Do not believe Him (Dadaji) also. He is nothing.

If anyone inquires about me, tell them straight away that you don't know me. Do not reveal anything about me.

All that he has been asking you is to know Him. Have that path (Mahanam) to know Him. This (Dadaji) is not a Guru. The Almighty Himself is your Guru.

This is a useless body. Why do you want my autograph? You have this picture of Sri Satyanarayan instead of my photograph.

Please don't kiss my feet, they are no Lotus Feet. No one should kiss the feet of another person.

Please do not take me for your Guru. That is my request. God is in all of us, He is in you also. You have to search Him out, and you can discover God yourself. God is everywhere.

A spiritual leader, what do you mean by that? How can I say that I am a teacher? I am moving everywhere (traveling around the world), I don't know why.

I want to tell you, do not accept me as your Guru. God is in you and you will have to find Him yourself. Do not seek an instrument for it.

Listen, Dada has no anger against anybody. He is only concerned that these persons (Gurus, priests) are offering a wrong thing to our honest and innocent people. And, why make a (business) deal while speaking about Him?

Dadaji does not hate anyone. He is only interested whether they are bluff or not. Over 95% of people are bogus. They come (to meet Dadaji) not for Him, but for self-interest and opportunism.

He (Dadaji) can turn into a Maha-bhairava (mighty terror) in His form as Kala (appearing as an individual with ego). Lightning may strike down. You must guard yourself against one thing, may you not do fraudulent use of Him.

In any circumstances, do not bluff Him.

There are so many people who told me they would give me an Ashram. All over the universe is my Ashram. No need for all these things. Why should I go for buildings? For what? All the universe is mine. Ashram is also one kind of cheat. Correct or not? In the Name of Him, we have no right to take anything. Is there anybody who can challenge that in the world?



Does one who considers the whole universe as his (Dadaji's) home need a small property?

Institution, I don't need. Why should I be collecting money to build a palace? I am not hankering after anything.

I may be poor man, but I am the richest.

A person has got no power. He is everything. I am not a big man, but I am the biggest, the richest. It is His function. He is doing all this.

Whether anybody comes or not (to meet Dadaji), I do not bother. He cannot. I am laughing. All these things are farce. How can I give you the bluff? We are so helpless. Now as we are talking, just now one person is dead, in a fraction of a second. Correct? A person cannot do anything, has no power. Nothing, other than Him within.

Let them say anything they like. I know all that is being said. Even that is in the Divine Pattern.

They say people are deserting him (Dadaji). The prerogative of desertion is His only. There has been much teaching. Now, he will slowly desert all.

His work is finished. Now all over the world, everyone will know who is Dadaji. All saints, Sadhus, priests and Gurus are finished.

Do not get attached to this physical body (pointing to himself). What you have received (Mahanam), stick to it. He always envelops us. Once He has held us, it is impossible to leave Him. He is our Dearest of all.

Don't worry for my health. So long as there is a body, it is bound by its nature to be afflicted. No human beings can escape this, in spite of all Yoga or practice of austerities. Rituals can't get us out of body's inevitable sufferings. Dadaji shows how one must patiently go through the ordeals.

They (Ram, Mahaprabhu, Krishna) are saying, "If you Will it, it (jaundice) becomes all right." But, he (Dadaji) is dragging forward time (the cataclysmic ravages of time). Where can he throw it off? If one comes (here) in full blaze of consciousness, one can well observe the course of events. But, if one comes with swooned consciousness, one is in Bhavantara (emotional abandon), in that case, nothing does one observe. Never has He come in such full blaze of consciousness. If you can relish His Prema, that's all. (This passage refers to when Dadaji had acute jaundice in 1972 and suffered to pay the price to Prakriti so certain world cataclysm would not occur.).

According to the contract agreed upon with Him (when Dadaji entered this world), there is no matter of disease. But, now he (Dadaji) is screening the sun, then he is warding off cataclysm. Due to repeat performances of these (interventions to ward off cataclysms) disease comes. Twenty-five minutes of continuous Dhyana Yoga will help evaporate this body. The Dhyana (meditation) people speak about is bogus.

This one (Dadaji) is not subject to alternation or resolution and vacillation. He is beyond modalities. When I say, "Jai Rama," I do not mean Sri Ram Thakur. I mean Him, Who is the Solace of Prana (Life).

Nobody knows what is Satyanarayan, what is Dada.

Dadaji will never offer himself as (human) Guru. But beyond the body of this Dadaji, there is a Dadaji seated within the hearts of all beings as Life Eternal, Prana, Energy, Destiny. The All pervading,

Limitless, No-body Infinite. If your body does not exist or is discarded, then you don't exist. Then you are One with this Dadaji, the inseparable Existence. That is Satyanarayan and the only Guru.

Dada is Guru (Satyanarayan).

I have invoked my body from Nature. But, nobody knows Govinda, the final cause of all causes, is in this body. Which, pray, do you call Truth? We are seeing (in Dadaji) what is not.

People of this age are so fortunate, can talk to Him (Dadaji), listen to Him and be in His Presence direct....the Root of Creation, Life and Destiny.

When He (Satyanarayan) descends from the state of Bhuma (Infinite), He can descend up to the state of Krishna. But others also accompany Him and Prakriti too. Bhuma is unmanifest, still in a sense, it is manifest. It is indescribable. It is not inert, but It is beyond mind. It opens up into Infinity.

What need have I to go beyond savoring Rasa (Divine Love), for no feeling persists there, no dichotomy of "I and you." Who cherishes the mission, does the work himself. Why do I go in for playing the agent? He, however, has neither any sense of subjecthood, nor any title to credit. Even beyond that, he (Dadaji) is not even an instrument.

You do not know to Whom you are talking.

I have come here to indulge in the Play of Love to the womenfolk (humanity).

Dadaji's Love pertains not to the individual.

I Love. Love is Something. Cannot express. He is something more than Love. He cannot express, He cannot explain.

Everybody says, "You are, you are." Dadaji is Dadaji.

Each and everything is Dadaji. Before, not now. Now is Something.

I am the He. I am the Brahma (Essence of Existence).

The whole world is mine. All is set for Truth. Nothing matters. Fight amongst yourselves and finish. Everything is in me.

I am not bothered for anything, because I am....I am.

Dadaji. He's He Himself.

Dadaji or no Dadaji, it is He, the Satyanarayan in Creation as Gopal Govinda that does all.