

Synopsis: Sakar Murli February 10, 2015

1. People go to a temple of Shiva and call Him God. He is the **Highest on High**. **Amarnath Baba**, the **Lord of Immortality**, Himself, has come here to teach you. This is the true Gita Pathshala. The main basis of entering the rosary of victory is this study. Only by studying this Raja Yoga can you become the masters of the new world.
2. There is only one God and He is now giving you the fruit. Those who are worthy of worship sun-dynasty souls have done the greatest amount of devotion; they will come here. You are the ones who first did unadulterated (**avyabhichari**) devotion of Shiv Baba. Therefore, you were the first devotees.
3. Some enter the rosary of eight, some enter the rosary of one hundred and eight and some enter the rosary of sixteen thousand, one hundred and eight. People make their genealogical tree, just like the different branches of a tree. First there is one leaf, then there are two leaves and then it continues to grow.
4. This world is a forest of thorns. **Anyone who has even one vice is a thorn**. You are gardeners and the Father is the Master of the Garden (**Baagwaan**). You gardeners now have to change thorns into flowers. You have to change from thorns into flowers, which means into deities.
5. You have come here to change from those with intellects like Ahilya's (a woman who was turned to stone by a curse), those with stone (**pathar**) intellects, into those with diamond (**paaras**) intellects. Therefore, you have to imbibe this knowledge. In this study you cannot make the excuse of living far away and not being able to study every day. You go there to receive huge treasures.
6. No bodily being can be God. In the golden age, there are deities, and in the subtle region, there are Brahma, Vishnu and Shankar. Those human beings with divine virtues in the golden age then become those with devilish traits. Because they are eclipsed by Maya, they become ugly, just as the moon is eclipsed.

Blessing: May you be as tireless (athak) as Father Brahma and finish carelessness (albelepan) by observing the strict disciplines (kade niyam) with determination.

In order to be as tireless as Father Brahma, finish carelessness. For this, make the discipline strict. Have the determination to put the guards (chaukidaar) of attention constantly on alert and carelessness will then finish. First of all, make effort on yourself and then on service and the land will be transformed. Now, renounce the Dunlop pillow of comfortable thoughts such as “I will do it at some point” or “It will happen”. I have to do it: keep this slogan in your forehead and transformation will then take place.

Points to churn from the Blessing:

The Lord is pleased with an honest heart... We, the elevated souls, are truthful, honest, clean, clear and transparent in our relationships and connections, thoughts and words, and are successful by being beyond wasteful and the ordinary... in our every step, every moment, and in every vision, we only see altruistic service for all souls... we do service while awake or asleep, while walking or moving around, and even in our dreams, and fulfill all the desires of all souls... we become victorious by making the elements subservient and our servants... by being tireless and unshakable servers, we become seated on BapDada's heart-throne, with a guarantee of claiming the throne of the kingdom of the world...

We check ourselves with an honest heart with accurate glasses for self progress and see only the Father and ourselves... by having the only concern of having to change the self, we become examples for others and remain free from carelessness...

By giving three feet of land, we open a spiritual hospital-cum-university... we are the spiritual surgeons and professors who, by giving an injection of knowledge and the medicine of yoga, make patients free from disease... we are the tireless travelers of the night with faith in the intellect, full of intoxication, who go from extreme darkness to light, close to our destination of dawn, and the target of going to the land of peace, the home of our Parents...