

MY MAMA

(Experiences with Mateshwari Jagadamba)

THE IMAGE OF SERENITY AND STABILITY

- Dadi Nirmal Shanta

Mama was very mature and silent. Mama would speak the Murli as well as look after the *yagya*'s responsibilities. While performing all her duties, she always remained cheerful, peaceful, sweet and focused. When the *yagya* faced financial hardships, there were times when there was absolutely nothing for anyone to eat and this made a few faces fall sullen. But Mama's unshakeable and unbreakable faith in Baba would keep her constantly smiling and free from worry. Even when Mama's mother left her mortal coil, she maintained her mental stability and inner calmness. I never saw Mama reprimand anyone for making a mistake or get angry even to the slightest degree; I never saw her upset or angry.

Sister Santri used to stay with Baba (to take care of his needs) and I with Mama, and therefore I have watched Mama very closely.

PURITY AND ROYALTY PERSONIFIED

Mama was a perfect blend of simplicity and royalty. She never laughed loudly but merely smiled. She would say, "Lust, anger, ego etc. are the doorways to hell and so you children should not become angry. Anger is said to be a ghost. When I get angry, a ghost enters me. So children, never become a ghost yourself; never become furious. No matter what happens, never get angry."

If someone spoke too loudly, Mama would explain to him or her lovingly – "You live in an ashram. It is not good for you to speak in a loud tone. You should speak softly and peacefully". Even if someone had committed a big blunder, she would tell him or her, "Is this really true? Please pay attention in future. Don't let this mistake be repeated." Mama never asked the soul why the mistake occurred but she would lovingly give a method and the strength to bring about change. In this way, she would transform them with love and gentle caution.

Whenever I looked at Mama, I felt she was definitely going to become Shri Lakshmi, Empress of the Golden Age. Mama would inspire me to serve: "Go, daughter. Explain the knowledge to people. If you do *seva* (service), you will receive *meva* (reward)". Mama taught me how to serve and give knowledge to others.

Mama was an intense yogi. She appeared to be ordinary but was in fact a mine of virtues. She had a unique way of sustaining others.

I called her "*Ma*" (Mother) or "Mama" and addressed my *lokik* mother as "*Jashoda Maiyya*" (Mother Jashoda). I had been brought up with much affection like a princess; we had servants who attended to every task at home. But Mama taught me to do everything, be it driving a vehicle, sharing knowledge, cleaning utensils etc., and it was her power of love and patience that made this possible. It was these elevated *sanskārs*, sweet nature and divine virtues that made Mama, Mother of the Yagya.

Mama always spoke about how we can claim the inheritance of Baba's throne: Firstly, we should not make any mistakes. There should not be a trace of lust, anger or body-consciousness. Constantly remain in the bodiless stage, remember Baba sincerely and then do service.

COMPASSIONATE AND KNOWLEDGEABLE

- Dadi Hriday Mohini

Sweet Mama, whom we used to call *Mateshwari*, was the goddess of our hearts. Her expert organizational skills in creating the new world were unique and incomparable. Mama sustained so many young girls like a mother and was adept at bringing about transformation in their lifestyle. Whenever Mama heard something wrong had occurred and the person involved was hesitating to come before Mama out of shame, her parental affection would emerge. She would gather all the children of the *yagya* together and make them aware of the incident, so that they would see it as an insignificant incident. The person would then own up to his or her mistake and reform themselves forever. The mirror of their heart would become clean.

When Mama analyzed the knowledge, it seemed as if goddess Saraswati was speaking. Once in Secunderabad, some citizens were opposing the BKs. When Brahma Baba asked Mama to visit the place, Mama accepted the *shrimat* whole-heartedly and set on her way; I accompanied Mama to Secunderabad. Mama met with the opposition party. Hearing her sweet and meaningful words, they literally melted. ***It was their experience that Mother Saraswati herself was speaking to them. Witnessing this form of Mama they said, "Mother, forgive us. We did not know who you are. Knowledge heard through your lotus-mouth is unique and worth contemplating on. Whether or not we follow the gyan, your presence has opened our inner eye."***

-: Om Shanti :-