



DR SHOBHA RAJU

## I MET GOD

# A spiritual decoding!

I was inspired to do a Puja (worship). At the end of it, I were to offer “Vayanam” (a bunch of auspicious things like saree, special red powder called “Kumkum”, turmeric, beetle leaves & nuts etc). By the time I concluded Puja, it was late night. So I couldn't give “Vayanam” to any lady.

The next day, I was going to a doctor in the evening. I asked Ramana (our assistant) to put the Vayanam in the car. I thought of giving to any lady whom I see first. I crossed our community. None came across. I passed through a village. None.

At a point, I told Ramana to reverse the car. He said, “We'll go ahead Amma. It's already late to the doctor”. I insisted that he should reverse the car. It was a narrow road. He reversed slowly almost half a furlong.

There is a burial ground. In front of that, there is a very small and isolated shop which was closed. There

was also a scooter parked there. In that lonely area, I saw a lady sitting. She dressed herself as a villager would, when she goes out. She was wearing lot of bangles apart from all those which mark auspiciousness. I



stepped out of the car. Ramana arranged the “Vayanam” in a plate. I gave turmeric. She applied it to her “Mangalasutram”. I applied Kumkum to her forehead. She took some Kumkum from my small container and applied it to my forehead. As i was about to offer her the saree a crow started cawing continuously.

I offered a red cotton saree. She closed her eyes in prayer for a while and stretched her “Pallu” (The last portion of the saree which hangs at the back through the chest) and received the saree. I bowed at her feet. She put her hand on my head as a blessing.

I asked her, “Why are you sitting here alone?”

She said, “Motaar jedipoyindi. Maa aayana kosam kaaskunna”. (The motor (two wheeler) is spoiled. I am waiting for my husband).

I asked looking at the scooter parked there, “Is this the motor?”

She said, “Kaadu. Motor dobukuntaa boyindu”. (No. He went pushing the motor.)

I took leave of her and sat in the car.

Something in me decoded the above scene as a revelation as follows :

The back drop is burial ground, a place where Lord Shiva dwells.

She said that her husband's motor got spoiled. Shiva's vehicle is Nandi (bull). Nandi stands for collective mind that is basically very boisterous and baser in nature, called "Tamasic" in Sanskrit. Shiva riding on Nandi is allegorical. It means, He tames it and has control over it. Nandi...the collective mind surrenders his innate nature at the feet of Shiva, the Cosmic Energy and becomes Satvik (peaceful in thoughts & actions).

As I set out to give Vayanam to a lady, two thoughts were predominant in my mind.

1. The second strain of Covid is catching up fast. Why is it happening like this?

2. I am giving a cotton saree in Vayanam to a lady. Cotton is said to be one of the chosen stuff to give in charity to get rid of the ill effects of "Shani" (When planet Saturn is not rightly placed in one's astrological chart, one of the remedies prescribed is to give some specific things in charity like cotton bed, cotton saree or towel etc). If this charity is given to a Brahmin, he chants "Gayatri Mantra" innumerable times and burns the bad Karma that was transferred to him through charity. "Oh Divine Mother! I don't want to transfer my bad Karma to the one who receives it. I must be given a clear sign that it doesn't go to the receiver. The Shani Bhagawan should annihilate it." This was my prayerful thought.

Answer to my first thought : The collective mind (motor) is spoiled. It's negativity is reflecting on the Cosmic canvas as Covid & other disasters. Shiva, The Supreme Authority of The Universe has taken the motor, pushing. If He, rides on it, mind could be in order.

Each of us have a Shiva within us as "Antaratma" (Conscience).

When Antaratma rides over the mind, (when our minds are guided by Conscience) the world will be in order. When we go against the Conscience, it will be disastrous. When going against Conscience reaches saturation, Consciousness (Shiva) Himself pushes the collective mind (motor) through the severe effect of Karma and tries to set the collective mind right. We must learn our lessons through these tough times and set our minds right according to our conscience. Otherwise, the annihilation (Laya) will be the final action of Shiva. That's why He is called "Layankara".



Answer to my second thought : As I got ready to give the saree to the lady, a crow started cawing in rapid repetition. My being conscious of it is also amazing to me. Crow stands for Shani (Saturn) Bhagawan. It's cawing felt that Shani is accepting my prayer. Secondly the crow caws like "Ka..Ka..". "Ka" in Sanskrit means 'who'. "Who is she? (Whom do you think She is?)", was the question Shani Bhagawan was asking me, I felt. By rapid repetition of "Ka..Ka.." (Who? Who?), I felt He drove my mind to the point that The Receiver is The Consort of Shiva Himself, Shiva...Who can burn anything to ashes (He burnt Manmatha), what's the effect of Shani for Him to burn it off! "Ka" means "How" also. "How can His consort

get effected?", Shani Bhagawan was asking me, I felt.

Then there was a scooter parked by the side. I asked whether that was the spoiled motor. She said, "No". That means the collective mind is partially ok. Shiva took the major portion of it pushing it, resulting The Divine Mother to wait there. She stands for Nature. Nature is waiting for us to correct ourselves. She stands for the compassion of The Lord. She waits to shower Her grace on us!

The red saree I bought three years ago, I offered to her. In these three years, trust me friends, I would have offered hundreds of sarees to different women. Why couldn't I give this particular one to any woman nor could I wear myself? I remember Swami (Satya Sai) saying that some sarees were wet as they cried to go away from Him to undeserving. I feel this red cotton saree was destined to go to her.

Everything was happening as usual...but I felt it to be a scene set by The Universe. She could be a normal woman of a village. But she was used by the Existence as a tool at that moment to interact with me, which had a spiritual dimension

I was asked to worship a form of Parvati for a while. I was not equipped. So did Mahalakshmi Puja. Divine Mother confirmed that all forms are Her.

"Yaa Devi sarva bhooteshu shakti roopena samsthitaa

Namastasyai...Namastasyai...  
Namastasyai...Namo Namaha"

The Divine Mother, Who resides in all the beings in the form of energy; to Her, Salutations! Salutations! Salutations!

(Author is a well-known musician, Devotional singer, writer and composer.) 