

# Sai Newsletter

Sri Sathya Sai Baba  
Centre of Toronto



"A pure heart is the inner purpose of all discipline"  
- Baba

Vol. No. 9, Issue 2  
AUGUST 2004

## Inside.....

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\*\*\* and as usual,  
many more!

### my musings!

Allow me to duplicate the following second paragraph from our last Newsletter:

Normally, with many activities that are taking place, wings generate our Centre's news. You, the devotees, share your experiences with Swami via our Newsletter. Also you have been showing your spiritual creativity by contributing articles. Obviously, there will not be any Newsletter without your support. Hence we NEED your submissions on time. **We request you to adhere to deadlines.**

We sincerely thank all the authors including children for sending their articles. I sincerely thank all Gurus who motivated children to show their creativity through our Newsletter.

An anonymous devotee has taken care of entire copying costs of this issue of Sai Newsletter (v. 9, No. 2). We sincerely thank this devotee for the generous help and excellent interest in our Newsletter.

All contributions must be submitted to the Editor, Dr. Venkata R. Neralla, via e-mail ([neralla@sympatico.ca](mailto:neralla@sympatico.ca)) or on a 3 1/2" diskette in Microsoft Word format. **I urge you all to send your reports, updates, articles etc. for future issues on time.**

- Dr. Venkata Neralla

### PRESIDENT'S CORNER

Sai Ram dear brothers and sisters!

Hope everyone a good summer. As we progress through the year let us keep in focus the year of 'purity'. Talking about unity and purity brings the question of faith in ourselves and the divinity within us.

Swami says "Faith is the basis of every act. You do not run away from the barber because he is armed with a sharp razor. You place faith in him and allow him to cut your hair, quietly submitting to his idiosyncrasies. You give away costly clothes to the washer since you have faith that he will return them washed and ironed. So, too, believe in the inner motivator, the atman within, the voice of God".

"When faith dawns, fence it around with discipline and self-control so that the tender shoot might be guarded against goats and cattle, the motley crowd of cynics and unbelievers. When your faith grows into a big tree, those very cattle can lie down in the shade that it will spread".

'Faith can work wonders: it can compel the Lord to manifest himself and give what you believe he will give you'.

A beautiful story to illustrate 'faith'

The fields were parched and brown from lack of rain, and the crops lay wilting from thirst. People were anxious and irritable as they searched the sky for any sign of relief. Days turned into arid weeks. No rain came.

The ministers of the local temples called for an hour of prayer on the town square the following Saturday. They requested that everyone bring an object of faith for inspiration.

At high noon on the appointed Saturday the towns people turned out en masse filling the square with anxious faces and hopeful hearts. The ministers were touched to see the variety of objects clutched in prayerful hands – holy books, garlands, rosaries and variety of flowers.

When the hour ended, as if on magical command, a soft rain began to fall. Cheers swept the crowd as they held their treasured objects high in gratitude and praise.

From the middle of the crowd one faith symbol seemed to overshadow all the others: A small nine-year old child had brought an umbrella!

Faith is the foundation to build our life on....

Faith teaches us how to expect the best, prepare for the worst and celebrate it all.

Let's have faith in ourselves and in all we do!

Loving Sai Ram

Preeti

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**"Science without religion is lame; religion without science is blind" - Einstein**

## FROM WINGS

Our centre had the opportunity to have Dr. Charanjit Ghooi, a devoted servant of Bhagawan Baba visit us on June 27<sup>th</sup>. She is a doctor of Allopathy, Homeopathy and Ayurveda, three significant approaches to medicine. Dr. Ghooi listened intently to the call of Bhagawan and closed her privately owned 100-bed hospital in Bhopal, India. She is now selflessly serving at the Lotus feet of Bhagawan, in the hospital at Puttaparthi.

Dr. Ghooi has written several books related to Spirituality and Science, Spirituality and Health, Spirituality and Bhakti. Dr. Ghooi very lovingly inspired the devotees with her words of wisdom on bhakti and health. How important it is to sing bhajans and the subtle effect of the same. How to entrust ourselves to Swami by serving in His Divine mission. She sent an important message to all.

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## **July 2/2004**

A day to be remembered in the history of our centre. A day when revered Pundit P.S Jeyaram Sastrigal from Puttaparthi visited our Sai family. Punditji has conducted several poojas in the last 50 years. He has published books on Deep Strotam, Sivarpana, Bilva Sthothrams, and Ganapathy Suprabhatam etc. He has received blessings from Bhagawan Sri Sathya Sai Baba on various occasions of poojas and homas at Prashanthi Nilayam along with precious tokens from Bhagawan. He has been bestowed with the title of Sri Vidya Upasakar.

The aura of the bhajan hall was transformed to that similar to Sai Kulwant hall in Puttaparthi shortly after he started the chants from the Vedas. Yes, he initiated us in some Veda Chantings. With patience, love and care for us all present, he chanted slowly and ensured each one of us was benefiting from the lesson. He was an embodiment of love without a doubt. He showered blessings on each and everyone. It seemed time stood still in his presence as we all chanted in unison. We found it difficult to stop. We were all so moved with this experience that we requested him to come again on July 11. We are ever so grateful to him for initiating us in Veda Chanting.

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## **July 11/2004**

This day we had Capt. Sharma visit with us. Being a pilot for our Beloved Lord Bhagawan Sri Sathya Sai Baba, he always has very inspiring experiences to share. However this time it was different he spoke about relationships, its true meaning, different types of relationships and the key to building good relationships. He shared his thoughts of what Lord Krishna says in the Geeta. His loving discourse inspired us all. We thank him for taking the time out of his busy schedule. We look forward to his future visits.

**"While God is the starting point of the ignorant, He is the crown of the career of a scientist" - Max Planck**

## Drosophila

Your glory is a science for us

Contemplation on you is a course discipline

We discuss your topics in Colloquium

Constellation of stars can be viewed through binoculars,

But, you require more refined gadgets

Molecular tools alone aid us to see you inward

Your inward expression is our impression

Soon you may be named as Morgan fly like Morning star

To start with, we understood ourselves through you

People may detour patriotism

However, scientists never side track you,

Instead, put you in on-line.com

To make you available for us *ad infinitum*

- Prof. S. Krupanidhi

(Drosophila is a fruit fly, as you may all know. – Ed.)

**"Anger is a modification of desire or passion" – Sivananda**

## The Bush-lot

I woke up this morning, not in a particularly good mood. I was wondering why this was so. Everyone in the house seemed busy and I didn't have much to do. Outside it was cloudy; oh well, the Sun was not going to help put me in a good mood today! I said my morning prayers, had breakfast and then proceeded to get dressed. My mood not having changed much since I woke up, I decided to go for a walk in a bush-lot near our house.

It was mid-winter and the bush-lot is normally barren this time of year. No leaves, a few birds, it was very quiet. I felt that this wasn't helping much to put me in a good mood and as I turned around to head back towards home; I noticed a section of the bush-lot which was different from the rest. I decided to investigate! As I approached the area, I was in awe to find that the trees and plants seemed full of life. I wondered: "What is this place and how is it possible in mid-winter for there to be plants and trees so full of life?" I entered the area of the bush-lot and my excitement grew with every step I took! The fragrance of the trees and plants filled the air. It was almost as if I was in an enchanted forest! But how is this so? I was only minutes from home and I have never seen or heard of such a forest! As I walked, I began to hear someone whistling a jolly tune in the distance. It was coming closer and closer. All of a sudden! A little man appeared in front of me!

- "Who are you?"; I asked.

- "Well, well young man. My name is Diddely Dum, Diddely Doo, but you can call me Didoo. I am the guardian of this forest."

- "How is it possible?" I asked, "I was in the bush-lot, there is no forest."

- "Ummm" he replied, "Weren't you ever told that there is more to things than meets the eye? The world as you see with the eyes is just a covering, just like the clothes you wear are a covering for you."

- I replied, "But Didoo, I didn't know that it meant that enchanted forests would just pop up out of nowhere!"

- With a glimmer in his eyes Didoo responded, "I must correct you young man, but it is not out of nowhere that this forest has appeared. This forest always was and always will be. It is just that people do not have the eyes to see. You need inner view to see this forest!"

- "What did I do Didoo to get this inner view?" I inquired.

- "Do you remember this morning when you said your morning prayers?" Didoo asked.

- Entirely confused, I prodded Didoo to shed more light on the situation; "Yes, but I said them like I always do and this is the first time that an enchanted forest has appeared!?"

- Didoo rubbed his chin and proceeded with his answer; "That is where you are mistaken young man. You may have said the same words that you always do but the feeling was not the same! It is the feeling that makes all the difference!"

- Still somewhat confused I continued with my questioning; "You are right that I was not feeling too happy this morning Didoo, but why would it have led me to this forest?"

- Didoo again patiently replied; "Though you may not have been entirely aware young man, you needed something to brighten your day, and the feeling that arose in your prayers was a pleading for brighter thoughts. My Master, the guardian of all creation, heard your pleading, and asked me to help you out."

- "Who is this master? Can I see him?" I asked Didoo.

- "Hold your horses young man!" Didoo exclaimed, "My Master told me many times that one must learn to walk before one can run. One day, maybe you will get to know about Master."

- "Does everyone who needs to have their day brightened encounter this wonderful forest?" I enquired.

- Seeming pleased with my persistence, Didoo continued; "Very good question, young man. No, not in the sense that you are thinking. Others, though they would not see anything different, will still however experience the feelings that you will have from seeing the forest and from talking to me. You have seen this forest for a reason; which I will explain to you before I leave today if we have time. Remember what I told you that there is more than meets the eye?"

- "Yes Didoo, I do." I acknowledged.

- "Go beyond what meets the eye. What did you feel when you entered this forest and when you met me?" Didoo asked.

- I thought hard to recall my feelings; "Well, at first I was curious, then I became excited, and finally, I was amazed!"

- "What happened to that down feeling which you had?" asked Didoo.

- "Oh my God! It completely disappeared!" I excitedly replied.

- Didoo lowered his voice and approached closer as if to tell me a secret and said; "You must pay attention to what I explain to you right now young man. In answer to your question; yes, everyone enters the enchanted forest, but not with the eyes as you have done. However, they feel it in their heart as you have felt. As I said, there is a reason why you have seen with your eyes,"

- "Please tell me why!" I impatiently responded.

- "Patience, young man." Didoo replied. "It is not time for me to leave yet. There are more things for me to explain to you. What you see here in this forest is an infinitesimally small portion of the unseen world. You have seen me as guardian of the forest. However, there are guardians for every thing you see. There is a guardian for the trees, there is a guardian for the leaves, and there are guardians for your friends, family and enemies. Everything and everyone has a guardian."

- "How is it possible that there are so many guardians?" I asked. "Isn't there much confusion? And how can they all get along?"

- A grin appeared on Didoo's roundish face and with a light in his eyes exclaimed; "Ah, that is the wonder! We all serve our Master's wishes. Master's law is Love and peace and harmony is the result! Let me tell you a story to explain this."

- "I love stories" I replied.

- Didoo began; "Remember the other day when a boy at school hit you in head with a snowball?"

- "Oh ya, and it really hurt!" I said while recalling the pain I felt that day.

- Didoo then asked, "Having so many guardians with Love as their only purpose, why would they have allowed the boy to throw the snowball at you?"

- I had to admit my ignorance; "You got me there Didoo, I can't think of any reason why they would have allowed it, I don't see any Love in what the boy did."

- Didoo continued, "What did you do after you got hit with the snowball?"

- Holding back tears while recalling the incident, I replied; "I remember that I was feeling very hurt and angry. On top of that, some children were laughing, which made me feel worse!"

- Didoo prodded me to continue, "Continue, what happened next."

- I continued; "Well, a few other children, some that I knew and some that were practically strangers; came up to me and asked if I was OK."

- "How did you feel then?" Didoo asked.

- "I felt really good. I had a warm kind of feeling inside. I forgot all about the snowball!" I answered with a warm feeling coming over me.

- "Didoo glowingly responded, "Yes, that is Master's work. Though you may not have realized when the snowball hit, Love was the motive and Love was the result. Remember always young man, Love is always the motive and Love is always the result. Sometimes the result does not come immediately, but it always comes. Master knows when it is the right time."

- "Could the right time be in a few months or years?" I enquired.

- "Yes, it is possible" Didoo answered; "but like I said, Master knows when it is the right time. It is now time for me to leave, young man. Maybe some day we can talk again."

- "Wait! Don't go!" I pleaded. "You never told me why I am seeing all this with my eyes when most everybody else doesn't!"

- "It will have to wait for another time young man!" Didoo replied as he faded out of sight.

- "Does this mean that I will see you again?" I yelled, hoping he could still hear me.

However, there was no reply and I suddenly found myself stepping out of the bush lot and on the path back home. I hoped that I would one day see Didoo again and have him explain to me why I saw the enchanted forest and others do not. I was also hoping that maybe next time Didoo would tell me about his

wonderful Master. As I approached my house, I realized that I was no longer in a bad mood but actually in an extremely cheerful mood! I stopped to thank Didoo's Master, whoever and wherever he was.

- Paul Urbani

## **CHILDREN'S CORNER**

### **Helen Keller**

The story of Helen Keller is the story of a normal child who, at the age of 18 months, was suddenly shut off from the world but, against overwhelming odds, waged a slow, hard but successful battle to re-enter that same world. The child grew into a highly intelligent and sensitive woman who wrote, spoke and labored incessantly for the betterment of others.

Helen was born in Tuscumbia, Alabama on June 27, 1880. However, her real life began one day in March of 1887, when she was almost seven years old. She was always to call that the most important day I can remember in my life. It was the day when Annie Sullivan, a 20-year-old graduate of the Perkins School for the Blind, came to be her teacher. They were inseparable until Annie's death in 1936.

Even as a little girl Helen expressed a desire to go to college. In 1900, she entered Radcliffe College and graduated from there cum laude in 1904. She thus became the first deaf-blind person to graduate from college. Throughout these years, Annie Sullivan laboriously spelled books and lectures into her pupil's hand.

While still at Radcliffe, Helen Keller began the writing career, which was to

continue for 50 years. In addition to *The Story of My Life*, she wrote 11 other books and numerous articles on blindness, deafness, social issues and women's rights.

Despite the broad range of her interests, Helen Keller never lost sight of the needs of others who were blind and deaf-blind. She was a personal friend of Dr. Peter J. Salmon, Executive Director of Helen Keller Services for the Blind (then known as the Industrial Home for the Blind) and lent her support to the establishment of what has become known as the Helen Keller National Center for the Deaf-Blind Youths and Adults. She was a visitor to a number of facilities and programs operated by IHB.

In 1936, Helen Keller moved to Westport, Connecticut, where she lived until her death on June 1, 1968, at the age of 87. In his eulogy at her funeral, Senator Lister Hill said of her, "She will live on, one of the few, immortal names not born to die. Her spirit will endure as long as man can read and stories can be told of the woman who showed the world there are no boundaries to courage and faith."

- Pirashanth Thanabalasingam, Gr. 3

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### **FOOD**

#### ***Why we should not waste food?***

I know we should not waste food but this is what happened to me. It all started when I was having my lunch. I ate and until I was full but there was still more on my plate. I couldn't eat it so I left all the food on the table. My mother told that I should not waste food it can go for another person that needs food. I listened to

her and since then I did not waste food. I hope nobody wastes food in their lifetime. Please tell every body that DO NOT WASTE FOOD; it's a big sin.

Imagine that you were a hungry and starving and someone gave you food. Then you will be happy. That's what all the needy people feel like.

We should never eat junk food and oily food. We should never play with food and never get food to our mouth instead you should get yourself to the food. We should say the prayer before eating, never throw food and never eat too much food. We should drink water after eating. Never run around when we have food in our mouth. We should wash our selves after eating. The food should be chewed nicely then swallowed and do not gulp it down. Never sleep after you eat. Always walk for about 6 to 7 minutes after food. Do not accept food from strangers. Thank God for all the food and love He gave us.

#### **WE SHOULD NEVER WASTE FOOD BECAUSE FOOD IS GOD AND LOVE.**

- Akshay Pala, Group 2

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### **TWINKLE**

Sai Ram and neighs to you all!

Do you remember me, Twinkle, the Shetland pony? I'm so proud to be a Shetland pony! Shetland ponies are so fantas- oops, I must remember the important lesson I learned.

The other day, I was in a large pasture with many fellow ponies.

That day I happened to have a few quiet moments to myself. I trotted gaily (oh, I was so happy!) to the pond, and I took a long sip of water (gurgle, gurgle). Then I tossed my

head and breathed in the fresh, morning air. Upon looking down into the pond, what did I see? An adorable Shetland pony! Who could it be? Me! Oh! Look at my beautiful, thick, long mane! And my forelock covers my eyes ever so beautifully! And my shaggy coat and little legs!

Ooooooh, I' m so cute!

For the rest of the day, I romped, galloped, and played with my fellow Shetland pony buddies. When night came, I grazed by moonlight near the pond. All of a sudden, I heard a splash! I looked at the pond and there, I saw a glowing, white horse swimming towards me. She stopped and arched her neck forward, beckoning me to follow her. Silently, I went into the water and followed the mare. (Ooh, an adventure is on its way!) Once we reached the opposite shore, we stood side by side. (I am so tiny! But cute!)

"I am Amirah, an Arabian mare," she said, looking at me with her wise, prominent (my vocabulary is expanding! I know I always say that) eyes.

"I am Twinkle, a cute Shetland pony," I introduced myself.

"Aah, Twinkle, I have been sent to you by Allah," she continued,

"Are you willing to come with me to Arabia?"

I pranced on the spot and swished my tail. "Arabia?"

"Arabia, indeed. A scorching land of desert, where we, the Arabian horses, originate," the wise Amirah explained.

I nodded my head vigorously, thinking, "I could do anything!"

After a long journey, we arrived in Arabia. Sand stretched in every direction with odd green plants sticking out of the sand every once in a while. (What an odd place.) The

sun was boiling hot! (Why do I have such a thick, shaggy coat? I' m suffocating!)

"Well, Twinkle, we have arrived at the Rub' Al Khali desert. I will now lead you to food, water, and shelter at a Bedouin tribe. This tribe tenderly cares for many Arabian horses," Amirah declared as we walked towards our destination, "Now I will tell you the story of how we were created according to what Allah revealed to Mohammed as per the Koran."

I pricked my ears, ready to catch every word she said. (Yupee! Another story!)

"When Allah decided to create the horse, He spoke to the south wind,

Condense yourself:

I shall make of you a new creature to honour my saints, to demean my enemies, as a tribute to those who obey me!

And the south wind said, Create it, Oh Allah!

Then Allah took a handful of the south wind, breathed over it and created the horse.

He said, Your name shall be Arabian.

Let goodness be bound to your forelock and bounty to your back.

I have made your owner your friend.

I have given you the power to fly without wings!

And thus, according to Bedouin belief, the Arabian horse was created."

Amirah recited.

I walked, enraptured by the legend as we reached the tents of the Bedouins.

Suddenly, a herd of sparkling Arabian horses cantered by.

"Oh," I gasped suddenly, then said to myself, "They are so beautiful! Their long, silky mane and forelock are so elegant! They have such a beautiful face! Their long, slender legs move so lightly! They hardly seem to touch the ground! And their coat is so thin and shiny!"

I looked myself over. "I am such a sight!" I said to myself, "I am so shaggy and clumsy compared to these fine Arabian horses!"

"Look!" Amirah signalled towards the herd, "You see the wide forehead? It holds the blessings of Allah."

"I' ve got a wide forehead too!" I screeched in delight and Amirah laughed.

"And you see the high tail carriage?" Amirah went on, "It is a symbol of pride. And you see the arched neck and high crest? It is a symbol of courage. And if you look closely, all the Arabian horses have a jibbah."

"Jibbah?" I wondered. (This horse uses complicated vocabulary! I' m just a little pony!)

"A jibbah is when the part of the horse' s head closest to the neck is bigger and the size decreases towards the muzzle," Amirah explained patiently, "The greater the jibbah, the greater the blessings of Allah carried by the horse. Also, Arabian horses are considered gifts from God by the Bedouins."

There was silence between us. Why was she teaching me about Arabian horses? I should be learning about Shetland ponies! After all, we are the best! (oops, I don' t think that' s right)

"Twinkle, Twinkle, it is important to learn about other great creatures," Amirah said.

Did she read my mind?

"Am I great too?" I asked timidly.

Amirah smiled. "Twinkle, all creatures are great!"

Mmm. Maybe Shetland ponies are not the only great creatures in this world. Arabian horses are great and Shetland ponies are great too! (Yikes!)

"Does that mean that boasting is wrong?" I asked innocently.

"Twinkle, indeed it is!" Amirah replied, nodding her wise head.

Oooops, I better correct myself. (I'm becoming a better pony by the minute!) "You may go home now, Twinkle," Amirah said.

She extended her neck downwards to touch noses with me. As we stood nose to nose, she said quietly, "I grant you the blessings of Allah."

As I trotted gaily back home, I thought, "There are other great creatures in this world, but am I ever so glad to be a Shetland pony!"

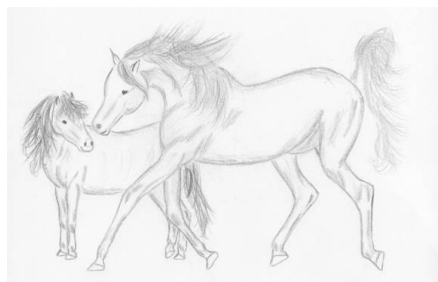
Neighs to you all and Sai Ram!

p.s. Keep in tune with my progress as I strive to become a better Shetland pony.

Sai Ram and neighs to you all!

p.p.s. I'll be backsoon! Hopefully, you'll find me back in the countryside!

- Francesca and Emmanuela



Twinkle drawing is by, as usual, Francesca and Emmanuela (Ed.)

**"Serve without trace of ego"**

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## BEHAVIOUR

### Q. What should be the behaviour of members of a Sai Centre?

A. The members of the units of this Organization must be ever engaged in the twin process of purifying the mind and clarifying the intellect. They have to free themselves from all prejudices and misunderstandings. They have to speak softly and sweetly and give everyone the respect and attention due to them sincerely. Humility and tolerance must characterize the behaviour of a Sai devotee.

(from Sathya Sai Speaks, v. 10, p. 44)

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## DO NOT DILUTE SPIRITUALITY

From Sanathana Sarathi, v. 31, No. 1, Jan. 1988

There are some who are connected to several organizations, either as office-bearers or members, and cannot serve fully any one of them. Those who wish to have connections with other organizations may keep out of Sai Organization. It is a bad trait to be associated with any organization merely for the sake of name or prestige. It is better to be connected with only one organization and render service through it.

- Baba

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## WEBSITE of our Centre

Do you want to have access to information from previous or upcoming centre events? Do you want to obtain past copies of our centre's newsletter?

For these and more, please visit us at our elegantly designed site:

[www.sathyasaitoronto.org](http://www.sathyasaitoronto.org)

Our congratulations to the website team for having surpassed their goal of 10 000 hits for the year !

For more information or comments, contact us at:

[feedback@sathyasaitoronto.org](mailto:feedback@sathyasaitoronto.org)

**Please do not forget to BOOKMARK us on your browser!**

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## Ceiling on Desires Project

The Sathya Sai Organization undertook a National project called Ceiling on Desires. Group three girls of the Sathya Sai Centre located in York University are participating in this National Project. As per Baba's teachings, the class is practicing to sacrifice some things that they desire. The objective of the program is to prevent the wastage of money, food, time, and other resources. The program was undertaken not solely to save money but mostly to teach the class to learn to make a sacrifice and help others who are less fortunate. The money raised will be used to sponsor a child or an animal.

Some of the sacrifices made by Group III girls are as follows:

Wastage of money: did not buy a CD player for which money had been saved, sacrificed allowance money for helping others  
Wastage of Food: sacrificed lunch, desert/treats, starting fasting on Thursdays to save money  
Wastage of Resources: Took shorter showers; saved electricity in many other different ways.

Wastage of Time: Did not watch TV for five days, and helped with house chores to raise funds.

The class has collected approximately \$100 within two months and will continue this program until the end of April. They will be using this money to do as Baba says, "To give you an opportunity to share your surplus resources for some good and noble purpose which will sanctify your life."

"Fill your hearts with that which is Godly. Then there will be meaning to your volunteer service."

- Baba

Contributed by Emmanuela Urbani on behalf of *Group III Girls* (GURUS – Mrs. Chandra Gopie and Mrs. Santosh Taneja)

## FAITH

Today, faith works like a see-saw, which goes up and down. It is one continuous process of birth and death, faith at one moment turning into disbelief the next, and so on. With a faith, which comes and goes, you cannot discover the unchanging, eternal reality.

The Atma shines eternally,

With no birth and no death,

With no beginning, middle or end--

Ever remaining the All-Seeing Witness.

You may give God any name or form. The Divine has been given various names. Even the Rishis have called God by many names - Siva, Sankara, Aditya, Sambhava and Bhagawan. These names were *given* to Him. He did not give Himself any name. So, all that you see may be called God. Nature is God. Energy is God. Nothing is God. But, it is really not nothing; it is everything. In what you call everything, there *is* nothing. What you call Nothing has everything. Everything is Nothing and

Nothing is Everything. Some say ' There is no God' . But everything is iGod. The atheist denies the existence of what *is*. In saying ' There is- no God' , ' There is' comes first. This means that he is denying what is. He is blind.

(from a Discourse given by Swami on 8 March 1986)

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**Event: Guru Naanak Jayanthi**

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**Q. What is the religion of Sathya Sai Organisation, Swami?**

**A. The essence of all religions is the religion of the sathya Sai Organisation.**

(from Vision of Divine, p. 109)

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## Upcoming Events

**Date: 5 September 2004**

**Event: Sri Krishna Janmashtmi**

**Date: 18 September 2004**

**Event: Ganesh Chaturthi**

**Date: 28 September 2004**

**Event: Shirdi Sai Jayanthi**

**Date: 9 October 2004**

**Event: Public Lectures by Prof. David Gries, and Prof. Yasmin Shankar on Sri Sathya Sai Baba – His Life and His Message**

**Date: 9-11 October 2004**

**Event: Presidents Meeting**

**Date: 23 October 2004**

**Event: Vijaya Dasami**

**Date: 12 November 2004**

**Event: Deepavali**

**Date: 13/14 November 2004**

**Event: Global Akhand Bhajan**

**Date: 21 November 2004**

**Event: Bhagawan's 79<sup>th</sup> Birthday Program**

**Date: 23 November 2004**

**Event: Bhagawan's Birthday Satsang**

**Date: 26 November 2004**

Please note that the deadline for submissions to the next Newsletter is **31 October 2004.**

Let us keep flame of sharing via this Newsletter burning bright!