
ROSES SMELL

Eruch Jessawala

Mandali Hall, Meherazad, India

September 1, 1972

04:19

ERUCH: Did you hear that what He had said about after He passes away?

PILGRIM: No

ERUCH: That His presence will be felt as if He were physically present.

PILGRIM: Oh

MANI: When did He say that?

ERUCH: When He was with us.

MANI: [inaudible]

ERUCH: And He gave a figure, "I said what do you mean by that?" Then He said to us, that well —'somebody brings a bouquet of roses here and puts it here and then in the drawing room. Here means not here, means drawing-room of his place, and then some people come, guests and all that, and they again have that smell of roses that is there. They are nice roses, from where did you get? So they talk about it all that. And then what happens is that the roses wilt the next day or after two-three days, and the person who has got the bouquet just, then does it away with it. But still the fragrance of the roses lingers on. And that's how I mean that even if I pass away, the fragrance, My presence, fragrance of My presence will linger on for 100 and a little over years'

MANI: Now your story reminds me of something I haven't said before. This was very, very early and actually it was at the time when Baba dropped His body and was resting in the Samadhi, in the tomb. You see, we who haven't had experiences, we were not given experiences or, you know, anything relating to that. Very, very shy of ever speaking of an experience if we happened to have it. I mean it's a word I would, must prefer some other word but it's been the only word you can say. And in fact, I think at some time I had mentioned to Eruch, and he looks sort of—you know, to be wary you know, I knew he wasn't encouraging it. Because then if they would say, what if the Mandali have it, then you know, then all would have it and

God knows what would happen, you know? It's a very subtle thing, but we were wary. I could simply [clock sounding] completely put it out of my mind, but for seven days when Baba was in Samadhi, I had a long fragrant smell of roses right inside my nose. It was nothing to do with outside and it sometimes — I would try and keep it aside for a while but it wouldn't, I couldn't. It was in there, it wasn't something, this is coming from — it was right here behind my very sense of smell. [inaudible]

And so that even when my nose was blocked from crying under the blanket nights so that Mehera would not see us cry and, you know, it would make her worse, so we had to be very private where [inaudible]. But I still remember putting the blanket over my head at night and blowing my nose without making a noise. But even at that time, the smell of the roses, the fragrance of the roses was very strong, very strong and it continued all those seven days, roses.

So then the next time we heard anything concerning roses connected with Baba was that time when Mansari went in the morning inside the Samadhi and the earth [inaudible] and the place was full of the fragrance of roses. And so your telling me about roses brought back that memory which I put by, which was to be in the trunk for all time, but now just, I remembered it.