

KG-008B

Fareedon Driver (Padri)

Eruch Jessawala

Meherabad, India

Date Unknown

08:10

Note: Continuation of KG008A

Themes

Mohammed Mast

Baba's Orders

Baba bows down to himself

Content

Once it fell to my luck to be the night watchman. Baba felt thirsty, but Padri fell asleep, and Baba's call for water was not attended to. Padri says he is sitting in the hall, as this talk is being given, and Mohammed is sitting on his charpai, and he is in a flowery mood, but when out of mood he won't do anything but be contrary. For a long time, Mohammed would not take any food, Padri and Sidhu tried their best to induce Mo to eat. only a liter of milk, barely a pound. Though people would bring food he wouldn't eat for 13 months, in 1974. He would listen to Erico, sometimes Heather, sometimes the servants, but now he talks with everybody. Fenster asks for a particular story. Baba would sit with folded feet, put his own head on his own feet, and also would walk, just touch the ground from time to time, just scraping it with his finger. Padri got one shot of Chatti Baba who also used to do that, but he never got a shot of Baba doing it, though both did it.

Padri couldn't understand Baba's ways, but he could carry out his orders, or at least try to. "Go to Nagar." you just have to get ready, and say I am ready to go to Nagar. Then one would get ready and stand before Baba. One might ask a question now about what he would want you to do, but go means go. The work will be told to you later. Then he himself may ask you about food, or what to do, but the obedience should be both unquestioning and minimal.

Baba when he would sit cross legged would sometimes put his head on his own foot. A slave never asks the king what he is doing. It would be a disgrace to the master but we did see it and he did say, "I am bowing down to myself." But nobody would ask for further clarification.

Eruch Jessawala

Mandali Hall, Meherazad, India

Date Unknown

Content

Eruch fragment from Discourses

The Avatar comes yet once again to re-ignite the torch of love and truth. Age after age, amidst the clamor of destruction.. come all unto me.

Forgetfulness of the world makes one a pilgrim, of the next world makes one a saint, forgetfulness of forgetfulness...

You are bliss itself. To make you aware of it, I come amongst you...

I am the one so many seek and so few find. No amount of austerity can attain me.

From the beginning of all beginnings... he who loves God becomes God.

I want you to make me your constant companion. Think of me more than you think of your own self.

Begin to love God by loving your fellow beings... Give without thought of return

You do not exist for the world, the world exists for you.

God is not to be lived but is to be Loved.

Nothing matters but Love for God. The master is important and indispensable in spiritual life...

To penetrate into the essence...

All other happenings, incidents and attainments can in themselves have no lasting importance.

[tape ends]