
PROSTITUTE / DIVINE GRACE

Eruch Jessawala

Mandali Hall, Meherazad, India

September/ October 1982

14:17

ERUCH: You see there is another fine thing. Why don't the saints do this? There was a famine in a certain area. Whole of the. You may call it not district but the province was affected by it. Just as in India now whole of the state is affected by it and there are prayers going on. At this juncture there is prayer being said in Tamil Nadu. You know Madras. State of Madras. It's a big state there. Prayers people are praying to God to save them from this situation. It's a precarious situation now at this juncture. This very hour.

So what happens is that in the past there was this. This happened that there was a famine of this nature which was worse than this. Because for a year it was alright they could pull on something but just as this has happened for a year nothing has happened no rains so they are afraid and anxious. But they pulled on. Two years passed by and they said, "Some water will be there. Something is there. Still there." They are praying to God, they are anxious, they are worried, they are protective about their families and kids and all that. What to do? Some are migrating, some are there. All cannot migrate. Third year not a drop of rain. What is to be done? It's finished. It's a life and death question. How can your wells provide us with water? Where? There were no internal plumbing. The reservoirs have dried up. Wells have dried up. Cattle are dying there. Vultures are feeding on the flesh of the corpses. Dead bodies and all this. What is to be done?

There was a Perfect Master [inaudible]. Not saint but Perfect Master. So there's no other recourse. We have prayed and we have asked the Lord to help but nothing has happened. Let us go and implore him, beseech him to intercede on our behalf. He's a man of God. He will do it.

So in a huge procession they go. Mind you this is a true story, it's not just fable or faked up story. So they go in a procession and they have come to the place where the Perfect Master is residing. And there's a huge crowd of tens of thousands of people there. So the people come out. "What's the matter?" He says, "We want to approach the Master." Master comes out because it's impossible for they have the crowd [inaudible].

So he says, "Well what is it that you want?" He says, "Master we beseech you, we implore you. You know our state and our fate now. These are the last moments of our existence here on this Earth. If you do not intercede at this moment, do not implore justice and compassion, please," They say, "We want rains. Intercede on our behalf." So he says, "My friends you'll have come to a person who knows. It is his compassion that you still survive. But justice? If he were to administer justice the Earth should split and devour you all. It's His compassion alone that you'll are still sustaining yourself in spite of these hardships. But justice demands that you should be no more. You have come to a

person who knows. And how can I interfere? It's not possible for me to intercede because I know He has already exercised compassion. And that's why you all are. It's not possible for me because I am the one who knows."

They said, "Please do something for us. You can't just send us back like this. You must do something. Do save us." "There's no way out. Just rely upon his mercy, His compassion that's all. And He has already exercised his compassion."

"But can't you do something? Can't you suggest us something? If you can't do it there nobody else to do anything for us." He says, "Yes. The one who does not know will implore the mercies of the Lord." Says, "Can you not give us somewhere? Guide us, do something for us." He says, "Alright do one thing. She merits that." "Who is that she?" She was the most known prostitute of the province. Very fair and she was famous for being a prostitute. "Go and tell her to beseech the Lord and if she were to take you seriously then surely something will happen. I can't do it. I know it. That's the reason I can't do it."

So they go to her and seeing this crowd she gets frightened you know. What's the matter with all? What's all this now coming to me? So then they implore her and beseech her to come down and listen to their woes. And they speak out. They are elders of the town who wouldn't even dare, who wouldn't care to even send a slight side glance at her you see. Because it's damming to look at a prostitute like that for a venerable old people of the town and all that. But they go there because of this helplessness of theirs and they implore her that we have been advised. She says, "Why do you come to me? Do you know

who I am? You know how can God listen to me? Why do you want me to do that?"

He says, "Well we had been to the master and he said that the one who is here, if she were to take you all seriously and if she intercedes and implores the Lord there is a chance. We have come to you. Please do something and take us seriously and right seriously implore him because our fate is all sealed now."

"Why should I? How can He listen to me? You'll know who I am and how is He to listen to me?" So he says, "Whatever it be forget it all. Let us all pray. You read the prayer. At least do that." "So that I can do."

So she through sheer helplessness she leads them all to implore the Lord for the mercy. And the rain was such. Such a torrential downpour that not only it provided water for the whole province but there were floods also at some places. And they again implored the Lord for the cessation of his mercy. So that's how it was. That happened. But what started happening in the mind of the prostitute now that's the story. "Why me and why not the Perfect Master you see who could have gone and done this?"

So what happened was this that after everything had settled down and calmed down and good old days reigned supreme over the province. Prostitute is worried you see, "Why did this master tell me to do that? Knowing. He must be knowing everything and he must know that I am a prostitute. I am a woman of ill repute. A wicked person. Why should I be favoured by the Lord and not the crowd, not the citizens nor the Perfect Master himself." So she makes a pilgrimage with a purpose to implore the Perfect Master to solve her

dilemma. So she goes to the Perfect Master's place. It's a pilgrimage. Long distance there she goes.

And there she begs of him, "Let out the secret. What is it? Why did you send the people to me? What have I done? You know what it is." So he says, "They did come to me and what they said was right. But I being the person who knew His compassion. That how compassionate he is to allow them to survive as they survived. I could do no further. Knowing how it is pre-ordained that they must suffer. But there is a law of grace which rides above the law of justice. And to that you had the key. To draw upon His grace because beyond the law of justice there is a law called the Divine Grace. And that you can draw upon.

"But what have I done? Why should I be selected?" He says, "You had the merit for it." He says, "What had happened?" He says, "One fine day when you were young and you were so beautiful and were in good robust health with all your ego and all your splendour around you, you were having a stroll in your own town. And some farmer had gone out of his farmstead for many days. Had tied a calf and a cow thinking that he would return the next day and had put some fodder for the cow nearby. And as it happened you had gone. The farmer couldn't return the next day nor the next day after, nor the day after that. It took a long time. And the cow was starving with her calf nearby. And was struggling. Just struggling because it could see the fodder there but because the string was so tight [clock chimes] and it couldn't reach the sheaf the bush you know what do you call it? That was there so in your great what do you call? Pride. You didn't even deem fit to bend down and shove the

sheaf there nearby. What you did while passing by you looked at it that is the cow is struggling. You didn't know what was happening. All that you did was you kicked the thing close to the cow and that had earned a merit of having fed a cow during her starvation.

That little tiny little thing could earn the grace for tens of thousands of people of this province. If you were to intercede and beg of his mercy that merit has [inaudible]. That's how it happened. That's the story. So justice is there but above is the Lord's grace you see. And the saints don't come into the picture. Because they know. They know it. They know what is to be done. What is being done. They will know it. This is grace. Everything is His compassion. We have a different eyesight to see things. We have a different perception to evaluate things. But their perception is quite different. They see it in a different light. They see it as the compassion of the great one. Everything is in its proper order and [inaudible]. So that's the reason why Baba has said, "When people go out in the world to do selfless service and champion the cause of the poor and downtrodden and the weak and want to vindicate the weak it's a selfless service. It's ridiculous. When? it is good when they take it. It is ridiculous when? When they think that they are helping them. That they are championing their cause. But it is good when they take it as an opportunity provided to them to help themselves by rendering whatever service they have.

Suppose if a person knows law and he's a man of letters and litigations. He's well adept in litigations and he goes to. He goes and renders some service there knowing fully well by doing that service

he's helping himself. That will be fine. But very, very rarely a case can happen like that. Always it is. Always having the idea that it will be a good thing for me to do and serve them, help them. They will be of such. They will be helped to such a great extent. I can save then, I can do that I'll do this and all. That's where the trick is. So beware of that. That's what she told us.

Serve the one who serves everyone. And that you can do best by serving me that's all. Forget about serving the world. Unless and until you have won the victory over yourself. [crosstalk] [foreign].

By the way you'll can go now to Mehera's porch it is. What is the time now?

PILGRIM 1: 4 o'clock.