

ON THE WAY

(Journey of a bubble)

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BABUJI



INSPIRED BY
THE INDIAN MASTERS



PUTLI

Accelerating Peace

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About the author



Babuji is a young writer. Right from his childhood he is after true spirituality and a serene social structure. He had read many books on this and observed the truth as follows: ‘The Truth is the same for everyone; it’s the same in everyone. But, the distance we travel mentally from it varies from person to person. That’s why, there prevail thousands of revelations about the Truth. When the distance between the mind and the Truth reduces and completely nullified, we realize that we are not distinct from the Truth’. He says: ‘Only a realized being can formulate a doctrine. They are here to bring clarity in everything. If any chaos emerges out of the doctrine, it is not because of the doctrine but by the minds which wrongly understood the doctrine.’ He supports true secularism. He was inspired by the teachings of Sri Paramahansa Yogananda and took Kriya Yoga initiation from his Master’s Yogoda Satsanga Society of India.

Though he had penned more than ten books, the ones which he wants to promote and to get translated in



other languages are ‘God is in our land’ and ‘The Moral Tablet’. The word ‘land’ in the title, doesn’t refer to any geographical region; it refers to the intuitive inner space of each and every being. He himself had translated this book into his mother tongue Tamil. This book got released in the World Tamil Conference held at Cambodia in the year 2018. The condensed version of common morals which he calls ‘the moral tablet’, tries to support the universal peace through the attainment of individuals’ peace. The global version of the moral tablet was released in Shanghai in 2019.

He also has a Trust organisation by name PUTLI to spread these works. He expands the Trust name as follows: ‘P’ stands for Purity; ‘U’ is for Uniformity; ‘T’ stands for Truthfulness; ‘L’ stands for Love; ‘I’ stands for Introspection of ‘I’.

He says: ‘When Purity is established in mind, it results in uniformity of thoughts, words and actions. This state is known as Truthfulness. When it is felt and expressed naturally, we call it Love. This love (... based on Purity, Uniformity and Truthfulness) is the representation of the omnipresent ‘I’, which is otherwise known as God.

He is a family man; a simple being. He is the one who has been trying to execute the principle ‘Do your duty and don’t look back or forward for the results’. But he too has some wishes. He wants to see a ‘scams

and abuses free' nation, filled with unity, unbroken culture and unexploited nature; he wants to see the above throughout the world. He wishes that India should act as a role model to the world in preserving and enjoying the world peace. By practicing one's own religion truly and correctly, one achieves purification of mind and thus realizes the brotherhood of all souls despite linguistic, sectarian and other differences. He strongly believes that through this common sense of brotherhood and love, one can attain unwavering peace in the self and also can encourage the universal peace. His books are written only on this context in various dimensions and depths, over a period of two decades.

– The Publisher



Introduction:

This is the story of an author.

An author is essentially different from a writer. The author writes with some authority which is originated within and he is never compromised to change the original ideas - big or small.

There is no specific reason behind writing this work. Remembering my past helps me proceed in the future with more confidence. Besides, a few may want to know/learn more from me/my experiences. And I also want to remember and revere a few personalities who shaped this life, my mother in particular. This work is dedicated to my mother. Her influence on my life is subtle but strong.

I hail from the gothra of Viswamithra Maharishi. Sage Vishwamithra was a kshathriya (warrior) by birth and profession. But later he renounced the kingly comforts and became Brahma Rishi through his strenuous sadhana (spiritual efforts). He was tested to the core. He lost all his hard-earned spiritual powers several times to lust and anger. At last, he won the inner enemies and became Brahma Rishi – the knower of Brahman. As a descendent of Viswamithra Maharishi, I too imbibe his qualities – to



some extent. I put efforts to evolve spiritually and then I lose my composure to lust and wrath. Again I stand up, again I fall. This has been happening all through this life.

I still have a long way to go. This is not the one who had completed the journey; this is someone on the way.



Childhood:

I was born in 1975 in the day, which was marked as world peace day later. Quiet coincidence! Of course, like many, I too want to ensure peace within me and also in my surrounding.

My mother, **Saraswathi**, was very pious. Though an engineering graduate, my father, **Boopathi**, started his career as a farmer. I have two brothers - Hari and Mani. I am the last one in the family.

As far as I know, it was my mother who brought us up. She was a school teacher. My father failed in agriculture and other businesses. So, it was my mother who played the pivot role in the family.

My mother told me latter that she was about to abort me in the womb. She said that she even fixed a date for that and went to the hospital on the day. But, due to some unforeseen reasons it got postponed and subsequently cancelled! All that I could remember about my babyhood is that I was shabby and absent minded. I lost dozens of foot wears and pens and I lost myself in new places four times! I played lots of mischief and I was not fair in education.



Everything changed upside down in the age of 7 or 8, when my grandpa **Somasundaram** came to my village (rather his village- his father was the Zamindar-the landlord of the village). He was a chartered accountant who worked for a foreign bank and he had even been to London officially for some months. In his retired life, he preferred solitude. So a different hut was built for him. He was a sincere man. He was religious and pious. He did everything as per schedule. He would wake up around 4 am and chant Tamil devotional songs from *Panniru Thirumurai* sitting on the bed, around 6 am he would take bath, get flowers, and then start his morning pooja. (He took *Siva Diksha* after his retirement.) I was given the job of gathering flowers for his *pooja*. It would take 2 to 3 hours for him to finish the *pooja*. Then he would have the breakfast. Then he would sit under the mango or neem tree and read the English daily. It is not just having a glance - he would go through all the pages patiently. Then he would read Shaivaite devotional songs. If he enters the home, it means it is 1 pm - the time for lunch. After the lunch, he would rest till 4 pm. Then again he would start reading devotional books. He would have his evening snacks. Meanwhile, I would return from school around 5 pm. He would share the snacks with his three grandchildren; then we would come to the ground - besides our home and opposite to his hut. He was a good 'Bad Minton' player! He used to play with my elder



brothers. I happened to be the pick boy. It took more than two years for me to get promoted as a Bad Minton player! Around 6 pm, we would end the game. After the face wash, he once again would start his evening pooja. But, this time, it would take only 20 to 30 minutes. Then he would assist us in our school home work. He would teach us some of the devotional songs of the ancient Tamil scriptures.

My grandpa's disciplinary life very much attracted me. I wanted to imitate him. One day, I sat in a room with doors closed and tried to practice the pooja that he used to do in the mornings and evenings. Suddenly, my grandpa entered the room and saw my posture. He asked me whether I wanted to do the pooja. I said 'Yes'. He asked me whether I would do it regularly. I said 'Yes'. At that time, I would be around 8 years old. Then he taught myself and my two brothers the pooja, what we call *Anushtana* - the meditation with *pranayama* - an exercise for the life force. I felt great change thereafter. I became shrewd and intelligent. I stood first in the class. I got a good physique. I myself realised that I was at the laps of God - without any botherations or desires. All that I did was to play joyfully. I would say, the days with my grandpa were the golden period of my life. He laid a strong foundation that made me absorb many heavy thunders later.



Everything went nice for some years. Then my grandpa decided to go back to the city for his own reasons. He left us. But we kept in touch through letters. Slowly, I entered into the material world - the so called society. I was not regular in my daily meditation and I got down from the laps of God for the material play. I was becoming ordinary, my self-centered character started disappearing, my high clean thoughts got covered by ordinary sensations and feelings. But still, I could feel my originality once in a while. Nevertheless, I stood first in my class and earned good name in the family and school. I was under my control.

In my childhood, I was crazy about story books. My mother would bring several Tamil children magazines to home. I would finish them in a day or two! I was heroic in my childhood. I would be playing the leadership role among my friends. My favorite games were shuttle, cricket and some village games. I was/am loving to pet animals. It is these animal beings that accept my love without a question and show the same without any demand. They are 'no less' to human friends.



Accidents:

Meanwhile, my father left all his businesses. He got a job in Bangalore and came to home occasionally. One day, a quarrel burst out between my ma and dad. I do not know what it was all about or its significance since I was used to see such things quite often. He went back to Bangalore angrily. The next day, we saw a different mother in home. We three of 15,13,10 respectively were unable to understand our mother. She looked extraordinarily powerful. Her style of speech, walk and action changed suddenly. She didn't go to her school. She didn't even cook. She was busy with her own philosophies and revelations that no one of us could understand. She was not bothering about us and herself. We could not understand this overnight change. This went on for about a week.

My elders decided that they could no longer handle her. They sent me to my grandma's (maternal) house for help. For the first time, I was set on a solo trip to the nearby state, Andhra Pradesh at the age of 10! I met my grandparents and uncle and handed over the letter given by my brothers. They hurried to my home. My father too came back. Then my mother was given medical treatment. My uncle, my mother's younger brother,



Sankara Moorthy, played a major role in bringing her back to normalcy. After three months, she became normal.

Ever since my mother's change, I had been receiving invaluable advice and support from her. She wanted to make so many good changes in the society. Later I came to know that the experience my mother had was due to the "lifting" of the life force. But it was rather uncontrollable. There are many factors concerning this. I came to know from reliable sources that even unbearable mental agony coupled with devotion stand as a reason for the awakening of the subtle life force (referred as 'Kundalini' in scriptures). In my mother's life it became true. She refers her first spiritual experience as her "second life" given to her by her Ishta Devatha Sri Senni Amman. (I had talked about this in detail in a separate chapter 'Predictions about my mother' which was extracted from my another work 'Glimpses of light'.) She used to tell about the sounds that she hears within herself. Thus, she is a *yogi*. She declares, "God can be felt within us in the form of sound; all religions acknowledge this. His presence in human body in the form of sound is referred in different names in different religions. It starts from the astral heart and goes upto Brahmarantra. It keeps moving between these points without our intention and effort. Yogis could hear it effortlessly. I too hear *The Sound*. For me, it sounds like 'sring, sring...'. If you



can hear *The Sound*, it means you have found God.” The company of my mother planted a strong idea of putting efforts for bringing peace inside and outside worlds.

My mother’s ‘illness’ brought my grandpa back to my village. He was with us for another couple of years. All these things had no effect in my career and personality. I was doing alright with my studies and other activities. My mother went into a different conscious level occasionally - once in a year or two. Often it was due to external factors and problems. She becomes terrific and uncontrollable at such times. She wouldn’t sleep. She would be screaming or singing songs all night long. She would be worrying about the society, the nation and the world. She would look selfish and adamant (but I derived common interest out of her selfishness). She used to say, “You are the chosen one of the Mother Divine to bring the dharma back to this world. It is enough if I guard you (myself). I won’t hesitate to be selfish in doing so.” The society and my family members saw her differently whenever she falls in ‘illness’. But I could never do that. I was seeing the same mother all the time. For me, she was a wonderful mother. In her tears, I saw the tears of all mothers.

When I was studying 8th standard, I was asked to go to my grandma’s home to hand over certain things. It was the August in 1987. On the way, I met with an accident. The bus in which I was travelling was hit by a lorry. All



those who sat near the window side got wounded and mine was the severe one. My right arm above elbow was cut on the spot. It fell on the lorry and the lorry flew away. I didn't lose my consciousness anyway. It happened in a village near Kavarai Pettai. I told my address to the village people. The bus driver and the conductor too ran away in the fear of the consequences. One **Mr. Parthasarathy** collected the severed hand from a bush which was thrown away by the lorry people and tried his level best to save my life. One school teacher **Mr. Manickam** joined us and took me to the Chennai Stanley Hospital - just in time. On the way, my parents joined us. In the morning I came to know that the doctors could not attach the severed right arm in my body since it was severely covered by dust and mud.

Then I started to recover from the injuries, started my left hand training in the hospital itself, got discharged in two months and attended the half yearly and final examinations of the year. Thereafter, I got accustomed to do everything with my left arm. I am the least bothered of the accident. Still I stood first in my class and was fair in cycling, games and all other activities.



Family and Mother:

To say about my brothers - my eldest brother, Hari, is a diploma holder in mechanical engineering (later he got degree in engineering). He is more sincere and calm than the other two. The other one, Mani, is a diploma holder in civil engineering. He is not so concerned about games. He is a businessman with big plans. In business, he beat my father in meeting loses!

My father was extravagant. He used to drink and smoke. In his later years, he had to give up these habits due to the strict advice of the doctors. He also had some good stuff to teach us. He was respectful to his parents. He was truthful to my mother. I hadn't seen him showing any opposition to his parents. Infact, he served personally when my grand ma (his mother) fell in death bed. My father failed in all his endeavors, but he was the one, who stayed cool and happy irrespective of the external environment, a fearless man. With many differences, my parents lived out a normal life, exemplifying the nation's proverb 'Unity in diversity'! As we got older, the 'noice' in the family got reduced.

Here I need to say more about my mother. My mother was born in a small village Krishnapuram in Andhra



Pradesh (then Madras presidency) in the year 1947. She had her school and PUC education in her village and in the nearby town, Nagalapuram. She completed her Teachers Training course in Sri Kalahasthi. She worked as a hostel warden in a girls hostel in Sri Kalahasthi for 3 months. She resigned her job, got married in 1969 and came to *Sennivakkam*, a village near *Chennai*, Tamil Nadu. She was put in a tough situation a few years after her marriage. My father lost his share of land properties and remained a pauper for the most of his life time. After great trials my mother got a government job. Some selfish people tried to drive my family out from the village for their own selfish reasons. Still, my mother fought and managed to buy some portion of our ancestral land from my big fathers through her own sources which became a huge asset for us in her later years. She fought stubbornly to sustain her family and succeeded. She was strong. She was working as a teacher in a government school. She had to be a house wife and a working lady. And she did both perfectly. She paid more interest in teaching us righteousness than about material life. She was a hard worker and always kept herself in constructive activities. She was cheerful and had a sweet voice. She was a very good *kolam* (a traditional art work made on the floors) artist. I had never been so frank with anyone as I had been with my ma. Though she appeared to be selfish, she was a true well wisher of the world. She was of a very few who shed tears in



prayers. She followed a unique feature in her prayers. She used to close her prayers saying 'Vandhe Matharam' (Salutations to the Mother land). Thus she revered her nation as she revered God. She never failed to visit the village Senniamman temple on full moon days. After her retirement, she used to go to this temple every week. She always admired her younger brother Sankara Moorthy, an engineering graduate who renounced his job and marriage life and became a bramachari- bachelor dedicated to the Truth. My mother took him as her moral guide. Though younger to her, she respected him with reverence.

I had talked with my mother over tough subjects. Sometimes she used to talk furiously; of course, everyone does so occasionally or often! She would become terrific at such times! Like many other women she was selfish and aggressive in family issues. She used to say, 'If I had not been so, you would be on streets now. I am not completely unbound from attachments. I am still in the family and I have duties to perform. I don't mind to be selfish and adamant to protect my family values'. Several times we had quarrels over this approach. Her love for God and her children was unequivocal. I saw her in two extremely different moods. The one was the vigorous attachment. The other was dwelling in the thoughts of God without any attachment. I received invaluable advice from each of her moods. As a person, she might look



imperceptible. As a mother, she was very simple and loving. I used to express my emotions boldly. She would accept my words if she finds truth in it. Whenever I tend to lose my control she pacified me. I recall here a conversation. I got roused and bit my teeth, “If he pokes his nose again... “. She stopped me and said, “No Babu, you should not go violent, be patient and loving to him.” “Why should I, ma? I saw many times, you yourself in a terrible mood. Why should I forgive someone who keeps on hurting?” “I agree. I was not kind several times. At the same time, you must know how patient I am. You know how tolerant I am, how I bear all the hardships. Though I make differences sometimes, I am always free to go with the relationships. I am not punishing them, you see. If you want to learn or imitate something from me, then imitate my patience - not my anger. I know how far you had been tested physically and mentally. You must know your strengths. You are tolerant and strong. Practice patience unceasingly. This is the real strength. It will guard you ever.”

My mother was my best friend and guide. We went to temples together. We shared spiritual ideas. We got into healthy arguments. Her love for me was incomparable. There are plenty of things to be said about my ma, what she often says to me is: “Be a *Sthitha Pragna* (balanced man)”



(Sthitha Pragna - the one who takes the blows and kisses alike - the one who sees dog and angel alike -the one who performs the job of a king or the job of a sweeper with the same attention and enthusiasm - the one who remains balanced and unattached. For me, being balanced or unattached, not necessarily mean, being idle or keeping quiet even at the times of extreme arrogance. I had been dangerously frank in disclosing the odd things in the society and also about me. Hence, I am not a Sthitha Pragna - strictly speaking!)



Graduation:

During my higher secondary education, I participated in an essay writing competition in my school. The topic was ‘how would you uplift your nation?’ I got third prize in that (and the number of participants was just three!). Anyway, I was not bothered about the prize. Even after the competition, the question continued to float in me and I made a strong affirmation to do something from my part to uplift the nation. I wrote my ideas randomly in Tamil.

Then I went to the city for graduation in commerce. I had to leave my parents. I stayed with my eldest brother who was working in the city at that time. During my college education, through the financial help of my grandfather, I took a Honors Diploma in software. I came to know many things during my graduation. I could see the real face of the society, how far it went off the track.

During my college education, I was seeing many odd things in the society, particularly among the young generation, which I couldn’t digest at all. I could see through my naked eyes, the great old disciplines and spirituality of this nation, fading away. I spent several nights begging God to grant me sleep. My general health



broke down at this point. This is the time when I started to be tough. The young generation is not going on the track. As a youngster, I could see it for myself how difficult it was for the youth to keep himself/herself under control. Self-discipline is not being taught to the young generation. This was my botheration. And I wanted to do something for this. My *Sathwik* - all loving nature - gradually got transformed to a lower *rajas* - 'love the good - fight the evil' nature (the *tamas* is 'hate the good - like the bad' nature). It is at this period that I met two more accidents - one after one.

The first one occurred when I tried to cross the road before my college. A two wheeler hit me down and I lost my consciousness. My left ear was torn into two. Some unknown people admitted me in Royapettah Government Hospital, Chennai. The ear got stitched and I got a speedier recovery to meet the next one! Even before the stitches in the ear were removed, I met with another accident and got 6 more stitches over and below my left eye. The retina of my left eye got disturbed subtly. Still it can see, but not as perfect as the right one. My parents felt that something was going wrong with me. Then, I was taken to a leading numerologist in the city. He made some changes to my surname. Even after that I met with an accident without much side effect. I limbed with a stick for about a month and became alright then. But the painful



part is not the physical wounds but the mental worries that kept on bothering me for years.

Upon my request, my mother stayed with me in the city during the final year of my graduation. She was working in the school near to my village at that time which was quite far to the city. She meticulously handled both, her job and household, taking tedious travelling everyday – just for me.

I completed my commerce degree from the university of Madras in 1995. My grandpa passed away in Chennai the same year. After graduation, I spent more time for the answer for the inborn queries. I started studying all types of books and talked to myself for answers. My mother asked me to read the book ‘Autobiography of a yogi’ written by **Sri Sri Paramahansa Yogananda**. It inspired me very much. Yoganandaji’s divine teachings made me continue the spiritual aspirations that I left in my childhood. After a few months, in the year 1996, I too became a student of YSS, founded by SriSri Paramahansa Yogananda. Thus, it was my mother who introduced my Guru to me.



Work Experience:

After completing my graduation and software diploma, I started looking for a job.

In 1997, through my father's influence, I joined a multinational company. My designation was Administrative Assistant. The salary was Rs.1,500 per month. It was supposed to be a good start then. It was an ISO9001 company. There, punctuality and discipline played key roles. Daily we had prayers and all the staff, from the office-attender to the branch manager, assembled in the hall and chanted some select verses of Bhagavat Gita. Here, in my leisure hours, I translated my Tamil essays to English and started to key-in whatever I wanted to tell others. They were basically concerned about the quality of education to be brought in schools and about preserving the purity of nature.

After 8 months of experience, I quit the job. My eldest brother brought a PC for me. It paved way for me to start my own consultancy services. My mother prescribed the name of Lord Valeeswara for the business. It was rather a one man show - I was the marketing man, programmer, customer support technician, office



boy and of course the proprietor! I was in the business for about one and a half years. Through this, I managed to do some small projects for the leading hospitals in the city. I didn't earn much in this endeavor, but I learnt lots of technical and non-technical things.

Then I got an offer in an information services center. There I worked for 2 years. It is in this place that I learnt to handle web sites through a friend **Kishor Kumar**. Here, I uploaded all my writings into a free web server under the title 'Need of the hour'. Then I tried to get my work acknowledged in some way. I found 'The Sweet Love of Paramahansa Yogananda Web ring.' I had the privilege to find a place in the revered web ring. I wanted to publish an advertisement about this web ring and I requested the customers who came to the information center for sponsoring the Ad. I got the home page message published in two leading Indian dailies on 1-1-2000. **Mr. Narendran Mohanan and Mr. Sridhar Srinivasan** of USA sponsored this and watered my confidence. My idea of doing something for uplifting the nation marked a beginning with this work.

To say about my love life, like many, I too had the influence of such feelings. Here what I mean by love is the intimate relationship between a man and a woman. I too had the influence of such emotions during my school and college days. But I didn't make anything out of that. I kept postponing any serious love till the completion



of 'Need of the hour'. After the completion of the first work 'Need of the hour', I started searching for my life partner in internet. I met a few interesting personalities who were far (outside India) and willing to accept me. I also had some closer friends who were quite willing. But, I was not confident of my love and of any one's love. I felt hurt for I had hurt some far and near relationships. I won't lie that I had no desire for a woman. But God didn't let me 'lose' myself to any woman and vice versa! I am made to think more about the social morals than about my personal emotions.

In the month of September 2000, I left the Information center and joined another software concern.



Thiruvannamalai visit:

I had to face some twisted abuses in family circle during this period. I had a strong desire to go abroad and I also had scopes for that. But I wanted to do some remarkable thing for my nation before going abroad.

I was not eating in time, I was not sleeping in time, I was busy in a tiresome traveling, I was not getting any success in the new job. My health condition cracked down. During this period, I lost an important loving family member - our cow - in a mysterious way, through a magician's curse I would say. Here I have to say something. So far, two magicians had tried to pull me to their side. One gave the following assurance: "If you take my words, then I can make you rule the world." Yet another magician wanted to stay with me in my home for some time. These offers came rather casually and I rejected them casually without saying anything. I want to rule myself - not the world.

Something went wrong inside during this period. One day during the working hours, I felt so tired and fainted. I fell on the table. Then I was taken to a nearby clinic by a colleague and got tested. It was found that I was having an unattended viral fever for about 2 months. I was advised to take complete rest and proper treatment.



I saw myself at the brim of death. Due to poor health condition, I left the job. It took a few months for me to recover.

It is during this period that I felt a strong urge to go to Thiruvannamalai. I went to Thiruvannamalai in January 2001. This journey once again put me in the picture and led me to the making of 'God is in our land'. My foreign plans came to an end. I felt a strong urge to do the things for which I might have born. It is not related to myself, it is not related to my family, it is not related to any one in particular. It is related to my nation which obviously concerns everyone in particular.

The inner command ('spread the news that God is in our land') expanded the boundaries of my perceptions and made me write more on the nation and on its core.

But I didn't reveal my Thiruvannamalai experience to others – even to my family members. One day my mother told me about a dream that she encountered. Lord Venkateswara placed some files on my head and I was heading down from the sky to our home. This was her dream. I was surprised to hear this and I said to my mother about the strange command that I received in Thiruvannamalai and about my strong willingness to write on the subject. She confirmed that it was indeed the will of God and she asked me to work on the 'files'.



She continued saying that we don't need to differentiate between Lord Venkateswara in Thirumalai and Lord Arunachaleswara in Thiruvannamalai. It is Iswara (The Only One, The Omnipotent, The All Encompassive One) who gave me that job.

(When I asked my mother to give a general preface to 'Thus spake India', she wrote that I was able to write all these through the grace of Lord Venkateswara, silently remembering her dream)



Some more literary works:

I needed a short URL and someone who is reachable to me. So, I had to book another domain in my home town and shifted the contents of my first free web site to it. Of course, as often, it is my mother who prescribed the domain name and it is 'PUTLI'. The name appeared new and insignificant to me and I asked my mother what that name was about. She said that it was the name of the mother of Gandhi, Putli Bai.

I was engaged in writing other works relating to the culture, religion, economy, etc., of India ('Thus Spake India' and 'A bon voyage'). I posted these works in another web site (putli.com, I guess) which I got free on a festival offer.

The address of the second web site was published in the Southern editions of an Indian daily on the republic day of 2002. But, the web site got expired as I couldn't renew it in time, due to financial crisis! After sometime, I brought everything under one domain, it happened to be 'putli.org'.

I got a job near to my residence in June 2001. The pay was less when compared to my earlier job, but I liked it



rather needed it. I enjoyed the pollution less - peaceful atmosphere for 8 months.

I recovered considerably from the mental and physical breakdowns. In the month of January, I quit the job as I was in hope of a better job.

In the month of February 2002, I got initiation of an advanced yoga technique 'Kriya Yoga' by Yogoda Satsanga Society of India in an inaugural festival of a Meditation Center in Chittoor, Andhra Pradesh. I realised that I had some more titles to deal with. In the same month, I was made to write on 'Siva Gnana Bodham'.

In the month of June 2002, I got a job in a DSA of an MNC bank in the city. The mechanical life started again! I added some more short essays to the phases of 'A Bon Voyage'. These chapters might bring a picture about the actual religion and the way it is concerned with the all side development of a common man like me.

I put all these essays in web.

But I didn't bring them to the light. I didn't give links to all the parts. I felt that I had a tough time ahead, I had a tough time indeed! I stopped with 'God is in our land'. It carried the core of the web site. I showed the other parts only to a few - in times of need.

In October 2002, as per the instruction of an astrologer, my parents made a special ritual and offered



me to God and took me back as their step-son from God. This was to control the evil effects that were supposed to come in future. This ritual took place in Sri Kabaleeswara Temple, Chennai. In January 2003, I printed cards with Thiruvannamalai picture and with the message 'God is in our land'. They carried the web site address. I distributed them to the known and unknown circle.

At this juncture, I was in the peak of 'rajasik' qualities. This is the work of a rajasik man as per the direction of the Almighty.

In August 2004, my health condition broke down again with the same viral fever that attacked me in 2000 and I came out from the job. Here, I must thank my co-brother **Mr. Mahesh** who helped me to stay there for the past two years. He tried to bring me to the roles of the bank. But, I had to come out of the place. God had a different plan. Sri Yoganandaji often says. 'Seek God first, other things will be added upon unto you.' It proved true in my life. I was not curious about making money or earning medals. But I was sincere in the attempt of answering the inborn queries. Surprisingly, in 2004, an international school fell before our lands in my village. Our land value got multiplied. We settled all our family debts. In October 2004, I took over a commercial teaching institution in Ponneri, a nearby town to my residence. With that, my job life came to an end. I got promoted as an employer.



After 25 years of service in teaching, my mother took voluntary retirement in the same year (2004) to take care of my sick father. He was suffering from liver cancer then.

A residential house was built for me in 2005. What had been given is enough. I hadn't have plans for millions.



The Commandment stone:

As already mentioned, my mother used to go to the village Senniamman temple once in a month. It stands far to the residential area. So, we can hardly see persons moving around there. Probably, apart from the temple priest, it would be only my mother who made frequent visits (the scene changed as the years passed by, as many house holdings appeared near the temple). Many times, I accompanied her. One evening in the month of January 2002 she went to the temple lonely; just after returning from the temple, my mother broke out in tears. She said weeping, “Babu, Senniamman is not there. The evil forces drove Her out. I was not able to support my Mother.” I tried to console her, “Ma, if it is so, we can renovate the temple and try to bring Her back.” She replied, “There is no use, She is not there.” I consoled her. “Ma, nothing can harm the Divine. Don’t ever think that She is not there. She is everywhere. Instead, feel that She had come closer to us.” She didn’t stop. “No, Babu. *Dharma* (the righteousness) is struggling. *Adharma* (the falsehood) is dominating the world. My Mother couldn’t sustain it. I couldn’t help Her.” I consoled her, “Don’t think that way, Ma. I am here to do what you want me to do. I assure you, I would do something to support *Dharma* “.



She was remembering the grace of Goddess Senni Amman. And I let her weep. I hadn't seen her so emotional before. After an hour or so, I gave my assurance again. Atlast, she came back to normalcy. Several months after this, she told two reasons for Goddess Senniamman's mystic departure. The first thing is that the temple priest is not self-disciplined and is not regular in performing poojas. The whole village knows it. My mother tried her level best to change the priest. But the big people of the village didn't consent to it. The other reason is the killing of animals and birds inside the temple premises in the name of 'offering'. My mother opposed the practice of killing. But she couldn't succeed. My mother said, "Senniamman doesn't like these two things. She had been very patient. But the situation had gone so worse that She had to leave the place." She insisted on constructing a small shrine for Goddess Senniamman within our home premises. But it was negated by my uncle and others at that time. (But she executed it after a decade)

After this, I thought upon the basic Dharma (virtues given in the moral tablet) to be followed by all humans. My mother listed five morals. I decided to share them with others by encrypting them in a stone. I named it 'The Commandment Stone'. As per her wish, I brought the symbols of Sath and Dharma (Siva Lingam with Nandhi to either side) in the commandment stone. I placed the first commandment stone in the temple premises of



Sri Valeeswara Swamy on the Karthigai Dheepam day of 2003.

On Maha Shiva Rathri of 2005, I established another commandment stone in our home premises (Later it was placed in Sri Chennai Raja Rajeswari temple). A friend who was running a welfare trust in our locality had a look at the commandment stone and said, “I am thinking of printing your commandments in our pamphlets.” I corrected, “It is not my commandments. These commandments are ever with us. These are not new.” He said, “Still, it is you who give so much importance to them - so I would say it is your commandments. What about bringing them on papers?” I told him, “If you want to print these morals in your pamphlets, go ahead. But do you know the right way of dissemination?” He remained silent. I continued, “You just practice these morals in your own life. This applies to me as well. This is the true way of dissemination.”

I recall my mother’s words. My mother said, ‘it doesn’t matter how effectively and grandly you tell this to others - what matters is how you follow these virtues in your own life’. I take these words in a broader sense. These words are not just to one individual (i.e me) - it is for the whole nation. It doesn’t matter how effectively and grandly we talk of our religion and culture to other nations - what matters is how we follow them here in our lives. Those who want to spread



these morals require only one thing. They should try/keep-trying to practice these morals in their own lives.

Finally, as the mark of completion of the web site and as the mark of beginning of the dissemination, I installed another commandment stone in the Guru Poornima day of 2005 in the temple premises of Sri Arunachaleswarar in our village. Through the establishment of commandment stones, the promise given to my mother that ‘I would do something to support the *Dharma*’ got a start.



Predictions about my mother:

Here I need to say why my mother is so keen about preserving righteousness and order in the society.

It was year 1979. My uncle – my mother’s younger brother – a mechanical engineer – a government employee – left his job and went into a sort of trance suddenly; no one could understand him. He was beyond control. He didn’t have any mental disorder; doctors tested and confirmed that he was alright mentally. (As years passed, he became normal, still remained single and led a secluded life. My uncle pointed it as the state of uncontrollable spiritual quiver). He would be beating himself so hard. He was tied to the pole at such times. At times he would give blows to others who tried to tie him. Suddenly, he would abscond and again appear after a few days. In my childhood, I had seen wounds all over his body – from top to toe. No one knew from where he got those wounds.

My grandpa and grandma started to rely on all super natural sources to get their only son all right. They heard about Bandlamma, a woman saintess near Kavali in Andhra Pradesh. They came to know that she would call a few of her choice from the mob sitting before her and



voluntarily would solve their doubts. They went there with the question of their son. On the second day, she called my grandparents and asked what they wanted. The elders asked when their son would get married. The saintess said: 'It's not possible. Don't try to bond that saintly man through marriage. Even if you try, you won't succeed. His spiritual efforts would also help your spiritual evolution'. They returned disappointedly. (And the prediction became true. My grandpa and grandma left the world in a trouble-free, easy manner. My grandpa died on a pournami day after having had his bath and my grandma left her body on a Panchami day while she was sitting and eating.) My mother came to know about Bandlamma. My father was in the clutches of some bank debts. He was about to lose many of his properties in this issue (and he lost them!). My mother wanted to know about the end of this financial crisis. Along with her elder sister, she went to Kavali.

They stayed for two days but they weren't called by the godly woman. The second night my mother had this dream. She was asked to show her back to the mirror fixed in a temple pillar. Then the following assurance was given by some unknown voice: 'you would become a Devatha (Divine being) in six years time'. She wanted to ask something and was given an unrelated assertion. She couldn't meet the saintess that time. On another occasion when she told about her dream to the woman sage, she



was given this reply: ‘Which you heard in your dream is more authentic than my wakeful revelation.’ And her kundalini experience happened exactly six years after her visit to the woman sage.

On another occasion, she went to a place called Nandhanam in Andhra Pradesh to meet a fortune-teller to ask about my uncle. When she asked about her brother, the fortune teller started to tell something about herself. As my mother put it, ‘He put some sticks in fire and looked into the sky. After a little silence, he said that the place where I was residing would become like Alamelumangapurram (a small town near Tirupati).’ I saw this happening later. Our remote village really changed with huge residential buildings while other nearby villages, which had better infrastructure at one point of time still remained the same or improved only a very little. Though she preferred to stay in the village, she had got a universal sense. She often worried for the misfortunes that occurred in other nations. She would shower motherly love on the people of other religions and sects too. For she, all are the children of God.

My mother used to refer herself as ‘Jyothirmayi’ (in the form of light), after her ‘second life’ in 1985. She said that the name was chosen not by her but by the Divine Mother. As a divine being, she naturally bothered about the present status of Dharma in the world and



wanted to revitalize atleast some basic morals. That's why she expressed her pain over the present situation and perseverance for strengthening peace and love -globally.



An attempt for publication:

After having laid the commandment stones, I wanted to publish my literary works. But I didn't have the moral strength that I had in my childhood, due to many blows – both physically and mentally. Those who err physically are punished physically. Those who hurt others verbally are hurt verbally. Those who do sins mentally are punished mentally. Though I could restrain myself from doing any serious sensual encounters (till my marriage), I couldn't restrain my mind from making errors. I erred in mind and as a result I got a restless mind. The prediction of the astrologer given in 'The Surrender' of 'A Bon voyage' seems to have come true. At this point of time, I was so wavering and sensitive that I didn't hold myself worthy to talk of India and spirituality. I saw myself as a *Thamasik* man, The *Thamasik* qualities in me dominated *Rajasik* and *Sathwik* qualities.

'What is that sustains my life? I can't understand the happenings in my body and mind. They go to the wrong ends – suddenly turn good and again waver. What is happening, God? Unfaithfulness? It can't be... then I won't be talking to You now. If I weren't unfaithful, insincerity? delusion? fate? I don't know the reasons. Help me.'



This had been my prayer. I expressed my wavering to my mother. She said, “You climbed up the tree and plucked the mango. Now you have to get it ripen before presenting it to others. The ripening of the mango depends upon your own ripening. When you get that maturity then you would be able to present it in a much better way. You would know to expand each line to a volume of knowledge. So, wait; get prepared; then proceed.”

But, I saw an uncontrollable urge in presenting the mango. I said to myself: “It’s now or never”, “The world needs it right now”.

I told this to my uncle. He suggested as follows: “As you agree for yourself, you are not the same now. Earlier you used to write from the depth of your soul and it pierced the mind of the reader. Now you don’t have that perfection and determination. Earn that first. It may take several years. Keep the contents with you. Safeguard it. When the time comes, give it to all.” I told him, “If I don’t get that perfection or if I die before that, I may fail in the job. It deserves to come out despite my personal capacity if I have any. God directs us. This is the time. I feel a strong inner urge to publish it now. I should publish atleast ‘God is in our land’. Because, I feel it is the direct command given to me by God.” My uncle continued, “Then go ahead. But don’t forget, you still have a long way to go.” I accepted.



My mother still hesitated: “Don’t be in a hurry. If you publish it now, it may reach only a few. But, if you bring it when you are strong and healthy, then it might reach millions.” Again she added. “...but it is not that the dissemination should always happen before a big mass. Bhagawan Krishna said Gita to only one person. Now the Gita is uttered and heard in all corners of the world. He chose the right place, the right time and the right person. So too, you may bring it to light by choosing the right place, time and mode. Take time to get yourself prepared for that. But, tell others that you are not a Master and that you could write this work only through the will of your Master.”

I held back my publishing plans for a while.



Family and social life:

My father passed away in 2006 and I got married in the same year. My marriage took place in the temple of Sri Valeeswara Swamy at Rama Giri, Andhra Pradesh. The name of my wife is **Durga**, who is younger to me by more than a decade! She is from the nearby village. The girl meant for me in this life, was just a few meters away, but I was searching for her all over the globe! Age gap, social and communal inequalities will not affect a couple's family life, if it is based on mutual understanding and love. Mutual understanding and true love will not sprout all at a sudden between two new persons. That's why astrological charts of the couple are analysed (it's a science) to check whether they have the matching qualities. Our (myself and my wife) astrological matching was not great! God's will is even beyond these sciences, hopes and predictions and we just have to go by His plan. Through His Will and Blessings, we can build our own destiny. Durga is a good homemaker. We lead our family life quiet normally and successfully. My mother brought us closer through her neutral advices and made us an ideal couple. We had been given two wonderful girls **Guru Priya** and **Hari Priya**.

In 2007, I was instrumented in renovating the Vimana Gopuram of Sri Valeeswara Swamy Temple.



After the births of my children, my social life started changing. I became very ordinary. I started doing all sensory actions that ordinary people would do. Cultural morals given in the moral tablet were in great trouble in my personal life. I wouldn't throw the blame on the environment for these changes.

It is me who is responsible for my actions and I do them through my own intention. Sometimes the circumstances overrule our mental strength. So, I decided not to write on spirituality and morals any more. I told this to my mother. She didn't bother much about my shortcomings; she only saw the good in me and showered her love unconditionally on me.

She said: "Don't feel inferior. I still find you compassionate towards other beings and towards the nature. You listen to your conscience. Don't think that you are writing on the basis of your present social experiences. You don't write. God makes you write. You may not know it; God knows it. You know only the present. God knows your past and future as well. You may be still a blind and may not be able to see God; but God is seeing you. He is ever with you."

"The one who repents for one's mistakes and the one who bothers to be loyal to oneself are always liked by God. I see these qualities in you. So, you can think about the morals and can write grandly on them."



Then I decided to write about the things on which I am destined to write – ignoring my ‘strength’, ‘capability’, ‘worthiness’ and also the comments of the society.

On Sri Rama Navami of 2011, I had two consecutive grandmal seizures – biting my tongue and emitting blood through my mouth, unconsciously. I was taken to the hospital, got treated. Actual reason - no one knows, it could be spiritual, psychological, physical or all of these! I was advised to take lots of rest. I was forced to be in medication for long years. In the same year I closed off all my active businesses. Actually, I saw no necessity for toiling myself outside for money. God has given me enough. I sold the share of my land properties and put it in proper investments. I had regular income through these investments. Not much fuss in these ventures. I had lots of time to care for other activities and to have ‘control’ over myself – in my own phase.

To tell about the society, I have two stand points. Before my graduation and after my graduation. In the first phase, I was seeing a loving, truthful and diplomatic society, rather it seemed so! In the second phase I happened to see a highly selfish, adamant and material society. Both the types exist in the world and it is the second type that persist more. God placed me in this type of society. Though I don’t have any enmity over humans, I never bother to earn or sustain relationships. So, those around me too do not bother to earn or sustain



my relationship! In the society, I wear a hard mask to my face to make it look tough. So far as the society is concerned, it's survival of the toughest as in the forests. The forests are destroyed by humans, and the rules of the forests are practiced in the human society. I am not so tough truly speaking. Those who are close to me know this. From the religious point of view, all are brothers. Though I appear a little far to this philosophy in social aspects, it is love that makes me write and do all these things. There could be only one intimate drive to all – Love.

The society keeps changing its views according to its own temperaments and needs. Give a deaf ear to it if you really want to do something meaningful. You too might be given a deaf ear in back. Don't bother about it, just execute your conscience. Be your own guide based on your personal and unbiased perceptions. This is my personal lesson and life.



The Path:

“If you have assimilated five ideas and made them your life and character, you have more education than any man who has got by heart a whole library,” says Swami Vivekananda. I am trying to assimilate just one idea – not five - and am trying to make it my life. It is the spreading of the message ‘God is in our land’. Spreading of the Moral Tablet happens to be a way of doing it. I don’t see it as an egoistic or narrow message. This message holds the seed of realization that every being is divine in nature. It holds good to all beings across all worlds.

I didn’t want to leave this world without bringing ‘God is in our land’ to light. I felt that I needed to show the work to others despite my personal shortcomings. I didn’t mean any physical problems here. I never see them as problems. Here, I mean mental and moral shortcomings. I might not look convincing in those areas; still I wanted to keep trying.

I learnt that I shouldn’t leave my everyday ‘spiritual touch’, come whatever may. Even when, I go morally, physically, socially down, I shouldn’t leave my spiritual practices. My physical condition held me from doing all the spiritual practices prescribed by Sri Paramahansa Yogananda.



I felt a strong urge to get the work published. Someday, the web site and myself would expire. At any cost, I need to bring the writings to the light, and they deserved to, as God is with them all the way through.

I got guidance in a yoga refreshment program conducted by YSS in Sriperumbudur in the month of July, 2011. I came to know how important Satsanga (being in the company of the noble minded people) is, for a sadhaka (the spiritual aspirant). I held these two lessons firmly – ‘regular spiritual practice’ and ‘satsanga’. I made many changes and deletions in the web site during my recovery. I kept trying to keep myself away from self-destructing practices. Gradually, I got confidence – the ‘ripening’ as my mother mentioned - to go for the publication. It was not a complete ripening anyway!

In March, 2012, I internally came to an understanding that my Masters wanted me to stay away from them – but I hadn’t known whether it was a temporary break or the permanent one.

I recall my uncle’s words here. “There shouldn’t be any blind faith; reasoning should precede your faith. But there are situations where faith can precede your reasoning. If you are in direct contact with a Sath Guru, your faith should rule – your reasoning has nothing to do in that occasion. Only a deserving few avail this opportunity. But if you are away from your Master, it’s



your reasoning that has to take control – the faith only deserves a second place.”

Reasoning precedes faith in the path of Wisdom. Faith precedes wisdom in the path of Love or devotion. I had been in the path of Wisdom all these days. Now it's time for me to strengthen my faith and devotion. I won't say I had no faith and devotion earlier. I had; now it's time for me to rely more on faith and devotion than on my 'wisdom'. The path of wisdom depends more on one's own efforts. The path of love depends more on the Grace of God. It's time for me to rely on God and God alone – not on any of my 'self efforts'. If we relate the path of wisdom to Father, the path of love is Mother. Both are intermingled. Ardhanareeswara Roopa exemplifies this. Wisdom comes in love and advises the sadhaka whom to love. Love comes in wisdom and gives the sadhaka, the basic drive - natural liking, to step ahead towards perfection in love.

Right from the beginning of this life, my mother has been strengthening my faith and love by all means. I had followed her advices attentively – not for that she was my Guru but for that she was my mother. (There had also been instances where my mother sought clarifications from me without hiding her innocence. There also had been situations where I stood against my mother's views and actions. If she was convinced of my reasoning, she would accept it; if she was not convinced and if I was



still adamant, I got punished silently! And it would be only for my goodness)

Once, she asked me to recite Abirami Andhadhi, each song ten times every week for hundred weeks. I did that. On another occasion, she advised me to chant a part of Surya Namaskara and Mruthyunjaya Mantra just after taking bath for the whole of my life. I am doing this till now. Sometimes, she would advise me to visit some particular temples. It is only on such an occasion that I went to Sri Kabaleswara Temple in Chennai and got the inner meaning of the message 'God is in our land'. On another occasion, she advised me to circle Sri Rajarajeswari temple (in our home premises) five times a day for five days – usually the devotees circle three times. She said that if I do it, Mother through Her Pancha Bana would correct my Panchendriyas. She always had some logic in her guidance. And I obeyed almost all her instructions. On another occasion, she advised me to chant Gayatri Mantra 24 times for 24 days. I couldn't accomplish it. I did it for only six days. She could judge my then spiritual status. She advised me to chant Gayatri Mantra three times along with Surya Namaskara and Mruthyunjaya Mantra, which I used to chant after taking bath. My mother advised me to rely on the Divine Mother for guidance.

My mother had high regards for Sri Paramahansa Yogananda. She also had read the Autobiography of a



Yogi, scripted by him. She was overwhelmed by the God realized personifications that come in that book. After I received Kriya Yoga Dheeksha from Paramahansaji's YSS, she used to check my spiritual practices quite often, by asking this question: 'Had you performed your meditation today?' She also drove me several times to attend the YSS Satsangas.

Yoga can strengthen one's faith and reasoning. Due to lack of proper discipline, my advanced yogic practices came to a halt. Any way I am in touch with some basic spiritual practices.

Even spiritually advanced persons stick to some spiritual sadhana either on their own accord or through the divine will - all through their lives. Needless to say, this layman too will stick to a spiritual sadhana to the choice of the Divine and to the need of the 'present'. We can't change the past and future. If the divinity is thought of in the present –right now, it is the greatest sadhana.

Chanting Guru Upadesa Mantra is the sadhana given to me for the 'present'. Chanting Guru Upadesa Mantra (the mantra whispered by the Master in the ear of the disciple during Dheeksha) is the linking cord between Guru and the disciple. If the disciple keeps reciting the mantra attentively, it means, he is in tune with the Master, the Truth. If he fails to chant or forgets the Guru mantra, it means he lost the thread.



Though chanting Guru Mantra is primarily an act of devotion, it illumines both the eyes – the eye of Wisdom and the eye of Love, as it makes the aspirant both - logical and devotional. Attentive chanting (most of the times, it is done mentally) of Guru Mantra can make wonders – it is a *sadhana*, it brings inner *satsanga* and it also ties one with the Master / the indivisible Divine. In the present age, *Namasmarana* happens to be a powerful *sadhana*. The chanting of Guru Mantra protects one from all sorts of troubles - material or subtle. I experienced it for myself several times. It is said that Rama Nama (Name of Rama) is more powerful than Rama Himself. This has got a very subtle meaning. Rama's form represents the physical form of the Truth, whereas the name of Rama connects one to the formless sound vibration of primordial Truth that existed even before the form of Rama and It will exist ever.

I was chanting Guru Mantra. I was sure, this practice itself is a *Sadhana* and it will take me to the desired level.

My mother insisted me to attend the YSS retreat held at Sriperumbudur in the month of March 2015. There, I got back the faith and confidence to proceed in my spiritual practices.

Regular spiritual practice and *satsanga* – these alone are not enough for spiritual development. Faith in Guru (or God) is also important. This is what I knew



in this retreat. The first two factors will help one in earning faith in Guru. One also needs to have one's own commitment in being loyal to one's Guru (or God). The sanyasis of YSS clarified my doubts and made me positive in my spiritual approach. The spiritual master will not hate his disciples – he will not stop the weak students from practicing his methods. Instead the master would persuade his students to practice the sadhana unceasingly. I might end up in doing minimum Sadhana. But I will not leave the Sadhana and I will keep trying to do it better and better. One thing, I got right at this juncture, is the courageousness to disclose the fact that Sri Paramahansa Yogananda is my Guru. I stand far behind the standards of Yogananda's ideal disciples. I am always of the opinion that it was unjust to disclose myself, as a disciple of Sri Paramahansa Yogananda. That's why I hadn't talked much about him in these writings.

Sri Paramahansa Yogananda's teachings are based on reasoning (wisdom) and are watered by devotion (love). My writings are greatly influenced by his teachings.

I need to say more on this. The support of a master to a disciple lasts for several incarnations, till the disciple becomes a complete realized being. It is a boon to have the Master in a human form. But, the master



may not be available in a human form in all of the disciple's incarnations. Still, the master will be watchful of his disciple all through the disciple's lives, if the disciple had been truthful to the master in any one of his lives. I might be in the path of Kriya yoga in some of my previous lives. Even when one goes for another spiritual master for clarifications, one will be advised to stick to one's original path. The direction should and would come from one's Master.

Yogananda is loving to India. It is not the passion of an ordinary citizen towards one's homeland. Master knows the spiritual significance of India which could grant peace, love and happiness to the perturbed souls and to the disturbed world. But in his previous mission, he happened to stay outside India for most of his life time. He really wanted to talk more about India, her mission and the areas of improvement – now he made it through one of his corner most students. I was made to talk on India, of course as a layman, through the works like 'God is in our land', 'Thus Spake India', 'A bon voyage', 'Siva Gnana Bodham' and this one ('On the way'). These works express the depth of Indian Spiritual literature, the influence of religious values in the society, how far people are sidetracked and what could be done to have them on track.

Sri Paramahansa Yoganandaji says that one should indulge oneself both in social work and spiritual sadhana.



Working for humanity itself is a sadhana and your intense love for God which you try to achieve through meditation and other sadhanas, improve the quality of your social work – you become balanced. Both are needed.

There are only two directions in human life, one towards freedom and the other towards slavery. The hard truth is even though one is well disciplined and one pointed, one can always become pretty ordinary and get bonded to so many multi-colored instincts over a period of time - the maya (delusion) is so powerful. The comforting truth is, even though one is acutely bonded and shattered, one can always rise up gradually as a free being - God is so loving.



Related activities:

During these years (during 2012 to 2017), I was engaged more in doing karma – I mean selfless karma. I won't call it service; it's my duty.

I founded two Trusts in the year 2013. One is Putli Trust – this is to take care of the dissemination of the message 'God is in our land'.

I framed the objectives of Putli trust in 2013 as follows.

- To renew the domain and hosting of the Trust's web site on yearly basis.
- To spread the news 'God is in our land' and the moral tablets physically across the nation.

The second objective is to be achieved through the distribution of moral tablets and 'God is in our land' books.

The other one is Sri Varasidhi Vinayagar Temple Trust. This is to take care of Sri Varasidhi Vinayagar temple in our village which was built by our ancestors.

Helping the troubled nature has always been one of my priorities and it is the need of the hour. Actually, it is not 'help'; it is our 'responsibility'. I wanted a part of our hereditary temple's land property for germinating



and growing plants and trees - organically. Since this botanical garden is situated in the premises of Lord Vinayaka, we named it 'Vinayaka Vanam'. It was just a beginning; I wish many other noble things should be executed at this place.

As per my mother's will and wish, we rebuilt this temple and conducted Maha Kumbabishekam in the month of September 2013. My mother sponsored money for this through selling her land property.

I was also instrumented in constructing a new temple as per my mother's wish. This is Senni Sri Raja Rajeswari temple, in lieu to the existing Senniamman temple. This is the new one. It is built within my home premises and the Maha Kumbabishekam was conducted in July 2014. This temple too was built through my mother's money. She also installed Spatika Lingam, brought from Haridwar, and idols of Lord Vigneswara, Goddess Maha Lakshmi and Goddess Maha Saraswathi inside the Moolagraha. As already said, she wanted to build a Sathwik temple for her Ishta Devata Sri Senni Amman. She stood firm on her goal and we got it accomplished through the Divine Grace. My mother said: "Don't feel that you had helped the Goddess and let Her stay in your place. It's all my Mother's. It's only in Her place that we are staying. It's only through Mother's Grace that we were able to build this temple. It's a test given to me by Mother. She just checked how



far I react to the intention of supporting my Mother and Dharma.”

In this life, I had been instrumented in building or renovating three temples. One for the Father (the Spirit or *Sath*); one for the Mother (the Nature or *Sith*) and one for the Cosmic Vibration (the Premordial Sound or *Aum*).

During this period, I accomplished some personal works too. I did a MBA program through distance education. I updated my software skills in accounting. I am very much a practical man. I have equipped myself with necessary material skills so that I can lead a decent life anywhere in the world.

In October 2016, my uncle Sankara Moorthy passed away.

During 2012 to 2016, I worked on a few more spiritual literary works – ‘Glimpses of Light’, ‘Layman’s notches’, ‘India’, ‘Siva Puranam’ and ‘Journey of life’. I also brought my writings in printed format during these years. (I don’t want to keep printing my works in papers as it involves the cutting of many trees. This is against my concerns for the nature. Instead, I will make them available in electronic form and would print only a few copies at times of need.)

I translated ‘God is in our land’ into Tamil. I got copyright for my literary works.



Though I was extremely busy in executing these plans –almost single-handedly through the Grace of God, the society named me ‘idle man’! In the eyes of the society, only those who handle material tasks for material benefits - and that too in a mechanical way- are the ‘working’ people.

In 2017, I had to face the atrocities of a few in the society; I had to face a civil suit and police enquiry, to protect the property of our ancestral temple. Some villagers joined together and tried their level best (both in diplomatic and criminal ways) in grabbing the temple land. I received even life threats. I had to stand stubbornly. After a struggle of one year or so, I could pacify the issue to some extent through the help of my school days friend **Lakshmi**pathi.

No one in this world is problems free. We all face problems in some part of our lives. The root cause of problems (or pleasures) is our karma (deeds). Based on our karma, we experience this world. The root for our karma is our thoughts. Thoughts influence us to do either good deed or bad deed. The thing that influences our thoughts is the environment. If our environment is great, we will have great thoughts and great deeds. Else, it will be the other way round.

So, how one reacts to one’s environment is the real test of deciding one’s destiny. The sathwik people ‘create’ their own environment. The rajasik people somehow



‘control’ their environment. The thamasik people are ‘carried away’ by their environment.

Problems come only to teach us lessons. The important lesson being, ‘whoever you are, whatever your problem may be, there will be always a helping hand, if you ever thought of God in your life for a while, for what He is, not for what He has’. God is love. And the whole creation belongs to Him.



The background:

The Putli project emerged through the wish of my mother, through the will of my Master and through the longing of the society.

My mother wished to support and to strengthen Dharma (righteousness). Here, ‘my mother’ represents not only my material mother, but also the Divine Mother who resides in every one’s heart. This term also refers to Mother India, who has been bestowing spiritual beings to the human kind to foster true peace and happiness in the world.

Here, ‘my Master’ refers to Sri Paramahansa Yogananda. It is through his lessons that this layman got inspiration to write on the topics of realistic realization. These topics widely talk about India and Indian philosophy in various depths, of course in layman’s terms. This is the will of my Master.

To say about ‘the longing of the society’, the society is always perturbed with problems and pains. If someone says ‘I live in a wonderful society’, it means that someone had made so many compromises to his/her true freedom and to one’s self-esteem. The actual society always stands (sometimes a little and sometimes a lot) away from the



ideal society. The individuals need to face the problems that emerge in the society – politically, environmentally, culturally, scientifically, emotionally, morally and what not; they (the individuals) have to face them personally and collectively. When the ‘deemed’ balance of the society collapses drastically, there arises the urge for a reckoned support. This layman could feel this urge of the society. This web site gives such a support to the individuals and to the society as a whole.

If I am asked to get acknowledgement for these books from any one of the above three, (my mother, my Master and the society) I will go to the lotus feet of my Master straight away. The Master is the only competent authority who can judge a student’s spiritual maturity, genuinely. Even if God and the whole world accept these works, still they would remain incomplete somewhere in their dominion, if the Master hadn’t accepted them. Only the Master can make it complete.

Working for the will and wish of the Divinity is far sweeter than working for the praises of the society. Many of us fix the goals of life towards satisfying or claiming the ‘superior’ standards of the society. If the goal is fixed towards God, the quality of life changes; peace is assured.

In my case, I had been ordered to bring some quiver in the collective subconscious state of the society to remind the true identity of its individuals. For this, I may not get



'praises' from the society; I may get blames instead from the society, for having disturbed its fanatic dreams. It doesn't matter to me. It's enough, if Mother okays the works of this layman; it's enough, if the Master approves these works.



The blessings:

Days were flying away and I stood far away from my life's goal, which is to spread the news that God is in our land. Though the legal existence was given to the mission through the establishment of Putli Trust in the year 2013 itself, the practical dissemination didn't happen. I felt the need to strengthen my will through the will of the Almighty. In the later 2017, I tried to stay away from the society as far as possible and tried to attend the YSS programs that held near to my place.

I thought of beginning the mission through the blessings of my mother and Master.

I always have the blessings of my mother. I believe I have the blessings of my Master as well. It is only through his grace, these works got a shape. Still, I wanted to confirm this. I attended a spiritual retreat in Solan, Himachal Pradesh in the month of September, 2017. I felt the blessings of Sri Paramahansa Yogananda through **Swami Amarananda Giri**. As per my prayer, he took 'God is in our land' book on his lap and allowed me to take a snap. I felt that this work got blessed. I see it as the highest recognition this work could ever receive on this earth. There was also an inherent caution to me from the master. "Glorify the message – not yourself."



List of books:

Tclassify my literary works as follows on the basis of their pivot points:

THE BOOKS FOR A PURPOSE:

God is in our land - Kshetra

This work came into existence because of the experiences I had in a Siva Kshetra (Kshetra - Divine place), Thiruvannamalai.

The Moral Tablet , global version - Mithra

Like a true friend (Mithra), this work instructs the readers, about the role and possibilities of the individuals in bringing World Peace. The individual who is immersed in peace and happiness transmits the same to his/her surrounding. By having more and more such individuals, the quality and extent of world peace can be extended.

SUPPORTING BOOKS:

There are ten books to support the cause of the above two books.

- *Siva Gnana Bodham - Sastra*



This is an interpretation of a Saiva Sasthra (Sasthra - scripture based on wisdom), Siva Gnana Bodham.

- *Siva Puranam - Sthotra*

This is an interpretation of a Saiva Sthothra (Sthothra – Devotional scripture), Siva Puranam.

- *A bon voyage - Matra*

This work is a testing scale of the divinity that exists within this layman (and within everyone). Matra means 'a testing standard'.

- *Glimpses of Light - Netra*

This work emerged from the views of spiritual eye or perceptions. Netra means eye.

- *Thus Spake India - Hothra*

Hothra means a religious ritual done before the fire. This work is a spirited religious ritual done before the fire of Truth.

- *India - Sootra*

I need deep introspection of atman – India. This work holds intricate explanations and spiritual equations from the point of Indian philosophy in simple terms. Sootra means equations. This title happens to be the collective title for these ten supporting works.

- *Layman's notches - Astra*



Asthra means weapons. This work is a layman's philosophical weapons thrown on the present system of life. The target is not the beings – but the wrong notions. As ever, the weapons come through the bow of Indian philosophy.

- *Journey of life - Yatra*

Yatra means the journey with a destination point. Our life should also be a Yatra – a journey towards a specific destination. When we come across the milestones of right understanding, we can be sure that we are on the right way. This work deals about such right understandings of life.

- *The Connoisseurs. Pavitra*

This work is about the holy beings who shaped the Indian religion and culture through their own exemplary life. Pavitra means 'holy' or 'pure'.

- *On the way - Gotra*

This is about my personal life; it is a layman's autobiography. It will be in accordance with the social and religious backgrounds of India. Still, the lessons that appear in this work are common to all. (Gothra shows the nature of one's origin. This is not caste! Boy and girl of the same Gothra should not get married, as they are considered to be brother and sister. Generally, Gothradhipathis are rishis, self realised. The descendants should also lead their lives with the notion of self realisation.)



I was made to employ myself in the proofreading and editing of these works over two decades amidst trials and turbulence – inside and outside. Whenever need arises, I edit these works.

Rulers have changed over these years- but the need of the hour (moral education and ecology preservation) have not been given due attention.



Dissemination:

In the same year, the copies of the Putli books were first sent to Jaffna library in Sri Lanka through the branch librarian of my home town. (It was a surprise to me when I heard 'Sri Lanka'; when I said this to my mother, she said, 'As per Adhi Sankaracharya's sloka, the first of Ashtadasa Shakthi Peetas is situated in Sri Lanka; it's the right start for the dissemination'). Then a copy of my books were sent to Connemara library in Chennai and to the Anna centenary library also in Chennai. These are some of the remarkable libraries in Asia. In the same year, the copies of 'God is in our land' books (in English and Tamil) are distributed to over 300 branch libraries in Thiruvallur and Chennai districts. Branch librarian at Ponneri, **Mr. Sampath** was so eager and helpful in accomplishing the above tasks. I am ever thankful to him.

Mr. Sampath expressed his idea of arranging a book release function to release all these books on the stage. I was not interested in any stage performance.

Upon seeing my hesitancy in disclosing my identity, a few people wanted to 'purchase' my 'thoughts' for a price. A print house in Triplicane, who was printing my



books during 2013 to 2015, was constantly pestering me on this, despite my continuous refusals. This made me to place a public announcement in the local editions of a leading English daily to the effect that no one could claim ownership for my literary works posted in the domain 'putli.org'.

Then, in the latter printed editions, as per my mother's wish, I added my picture in my books as a symbol of protection. She added: "By providing your picture, you are giving an identity and recognition to this work. Don't hesitate to accept that you happen to be an instrument in the spreading of these messages."

During the August of 2017, I had some health issues and had to stay in home for days together. During this period, I scripted some Tamil poems and named it '*Veditha Pookkal*', meaning 'Blasted flowers'.

After this, I was made to work more on the formation of the moral tablet. I designed a global version of it. In the global version, the fourth practical moral comes as 'Be loyal to your life partner'. In the Indian version, it continues to remain as 'Live to the rule of one man is to one woman'. This moral is something very practicable and is a hereditary virtue of India. In Indian languages, it will appear as above.

Similarly, in the philosophical part of the global version, I changed the revelations as follows:



There is only one religion – “Eliciting one’s Godliness within”

There is only one culture – “Loving the living kind and the nature”

In the global version, I removed all religious symbols and names. I took only the logo of PUTLI (the green tree – I hope it is secular by all means!). I believe all major religions hold similar beliefs as given in the moral tablet. And this is the tablet that I am going to distribute. This is the version which would be needed by many including myself.

In the month of May 2018, I got the opportunity to release the Tamil version of ‘God is in our land’ book in the World Tamil Conference held at Siem Reap, Cambodia.

In the month of February 2019, I distributed the Tamil version of the moral tablet in Thiruvudai Amman temple of Melur village during *Uzhavarap pani* (cleaning of temple atmosphere). In the month of March 2019, I was instrumented in writing a book on the global version of the moral tablet. I completed it in the same month.

In the meantime, I received an invitation from an association of Tamil people in Shanghai to attend Shanghai Sangamam, a function that the Indians used to convene in Shanghai on every Tamil new year day.



I attended the Shanghai Sangamam in 2019 and released three of my books. Chinese version of God is in our land, The Moral Tablet- Global Version and Veditha Pookkal, the collection of my Tamil modern poems. Later 'God is in our land' book was translated into Spanish and Hindi.

After returning, I started a new work, probably the last one in this series, 'The Connoisseurs' which discusses about some interesting personalities who shaped Indian culture.

In the middle of 2019, I tried to venture into a new business to get some social exposure. My mother advised me as follows: 'Don't make any attempt to draw more attention or money. Be natural. What is given to you is enough. Just work on the spreading of your literary works leisurely. The dissemination will occur on its own. Avoid social exposure. It will help you in your recovery'. To everyone's surprise, very soon after rendering this final advice, my mother passed away on the teacher's day of 2019.

She had been a school teacher for about three decades. But through this son, she taught a lot more to the society of all genres. As per her wish, we buried her physical body within my/her home premises, beside the temple. This place is named 'Adhishtanam of Jyothirmayee Saraswathi Ammaal'. With others,



I hadn't shared all the conversations that I had with my mother.

My mother's departure brought some incomprehensible subtle changes in my subconscious mind. I felt that my mother remained unhappy somewhere in her consciousness. I couldn't help her and I couldn't help myself. My personal life looked gloomy and unstable at this point of time. This situation continued for more than a year.

A few months after my mother's physical death, the world was hit by a pandemic. The pandemic continued for years together. Though this is not the first time that the world sees a pandemic, for inexplicable reasons, I saw it in correlation with my mother's physical death. I got hit by the disease during its second wave in May 2021 and recovered in a few months.

During this period, I compiled another book in Tamil by name 'Muthuch Chidaral' meaning 'Scattered Pearls' which holds some questions and comments of some known and unknown persons and my replies to them in the social media. It also had some posts which I shared on my own. Though I had talked about politics in some of my books, I was not in any political frame.



In February 2021, the domain 'putli.org' was lost, as the domain provider closed his business all at a sudden. Then I was made to bring 'Global version of the Moral Tablet ' and 'God is in our land' under the new domain 'putli.live'. This non-commercial web site is to generate world citizens. I also brought my other literary works under one title 'I need deep introspection of atman'. This hard-case book was released in the International book fair held at Chennai in January 2023.

My role is to take the moral tablets and books across the nation and globe. It's all God's plan and He knows how to get them executed.

Thus, the spreading of the message had started. This doesn't mean that all the problems are solved. But, it could bring new perceptions in the lives of a few or many so that they could get their problems solved. God has been pointing out the solution time and time again. How far it would make a difference to one's life, is left to one's own understanding, interest, efforts and faith. God alone knows the course of this assignment.

Unless and until one taps open the causeless bliss and peace within oneself, nothing in this world, will give one perennial happiness and unquestionable peace.



Winding off:

With this, my idea of doing something to uplift this nation has been accomplished; the promise given to my mother that I would do something to support the Dharma has been accomplished; my conscience got pacified as it was convinced that this guy put efforts on the assignment given by God. Nothing is mine. Nothing is yours. The origin, the course and the end - it's all God's.

I am not to find a new philosophy or to lead a group. I just want to check for myself and for everyone that all the existing philosophies and paths have been correctly understood and followed.

All these years, I have been playing my social and familial roles quiet ordinarily.

All my personal and social accomplishments were done down the stage and I prefer to stand down the stage in the times to come. But these literary works would be on the stage someday and would have their presence and impact in the world.

Every human is influenced by three basic *gunas* (mental traits) – *sathwik* (noble and virtuous), *rajasik*



(adventurous and egoistic) and *thamasik* (materially instinctive). I divide my life in the clusters of seven years. In the first three seven years (till 21 years), I was a student and was sathwik by and large. In the fourth seven years (21 to 28) I was an employee. In the fifth (28 to 35), I happened to be a business man. In these fourteen years, I was rajasik in nature. In the sixth and seventh seven years, I was idle from the social point of view and was Thamasik in my attitude But God made this man to do His job through all phases of life and mental attitudes. I was made to write about the present day problems in politics, society, religion, humanity and more – and with solutions. That's enough.

In the times to come, I prefer to stay away from the social exposure. This was my mother's advice as well. Writing won't be a great deal hereafter. I believe I am done with this assignment, it's time for me to be silent.

Sri Paramahansa Yoganandaji says: “Live each present moment completely and the future will take care of itself. Fully enjoy the wonder and beauty of each instant. Practice the presence of peace. The more you do that, the more you will feel the presence of that power in your life.”

Back to gunas: All three gunas influence everyone in all phases of one's life. The life is based on one's predominating guna. We should be able to control our



gunas to have control over our lives. We should learn to realize that our real existence stay beyond these gunas. Sathwik guna is the most sought mental trait that helps us in realizing our real nature.

My Gothradhipathi, Viswamithra Maharishi had the influences of all the three gunas. I too imbibe them. He was thamasik for some time, being unable to control the sensual instincts. Having born as a king, he remained as a violent warrior for some time (rajasik guna). And he also wanted to be a Brahma Rishi (the one who has the wisdom of the Creator), which is sathwik guna. He fought within himself and stood triumphant in controlling the gunas; he came to know how to stay away from the gunas. God is *Thrigunadhitha* – untouched by/beyond these three gunas. At last, the sage won the inner enemies and became Brahma Rishi – the knower of Brahman (God).

“If it is something to be loved - it is The Source (God). All things are loved for the sake of The Source.” says Upanishads. You can do nothing without God. It is God who makes you love. So, why don’t you love God first? In the age of *Krutha*, more importance was given to realisation of God. God and His creation were loved as one. In the age of *Thretha*, importance was given to God and His creation - equally. In the age of *Dwapara*, the importance was given to the creation - not to the Creator. In the age of *Kali*, man forgot God and asks ‘who is God?’



Man's attention got scattered in the creation - external matters. This is the reason for all miseries. If you ask to define God, the answer from the scriptures is: God is the Spirit that lies within you, within everyone - as a being of eternity, compassion, freedom and bliss.

'Exercise self-control, marry one on moral needs rather to physical needs (if at all there is a need), earn honestly, take care of the family and play your part in matters of social and national interests, help and love the environment, be eco-friendly, try to remain unattached, keep in touch with God in every walk of life. This is the life style of an ideal layman/laywoman of India.' I wrote this in 'Thus Spake India'. This can be taken as an ideal life style of any human of any nation. These are the bare minimum qualities required to qualify ourselves as humans, as global citizens.

Being a human is not as easy as it looks. Each step involves unknown risks and hurdles. One really needs determination and stubbornness to succeed. His/her success may not be spoken out in this world, but his/her success will be spoken out in the court of the Truth. Practically speaking, it is ordinary individuals who shed blood in the war; it is ordinary people who serve the suffering people in the fire. The Commander has nothing to do with his mission if he doesn't have a few dedicated 'laymen' by his side. Our Commander is in need of such soldiers - dedicated laymen - in more numbers.



Of all the remarks I earned, the one that I always remember is this. It is from a gastroenterologist (I designed a software application for him). “I find him to be very enthusiastic and knowledgeable with a lot of patience and originality”. He is right. He might have checked my heart beat with the right stethoscope! Because this alone can be true when one looks into one’s core.

In reality, the true Self doesn’t bother about any remarks; It is what It is, that is all. The problem arises when one depends on the sources of joy and peace externally for what one already has within oneself. It doesn’t mean that one should ‘play fiddle while Rome is on fire’. We have other things to work out in the universe, we have to give attention to the matters that deserve attention, but they cannot decide what we are! We would remain what we are if we know who we are.

Whatever may come - whatever may go - we won’t lose anything, as we don’t own anything in this world! We are just part and parcel of the infinite ocean of ever vibrant consciousness, masked in the bubbles of ego, floating in the deluding waves of duality – birth and death, joy and sorrow and so on. When the ego breaks, we are water again! To avoid becoming a bubble again, we should go deep into the ocean. If we succeed, no more bubbles. No more waves of duality. We are in the sanctum of our home! Life after life, it’s all the journey from the self to the Self. I am on the way!



*Wish You All
A Happy New Era !*

"Each human being is unique; no two can be exactly the same. Think of yourself in this way: "My personality is the gift of God. What I am, no one else is. I shall be very proud of my divine individuality. I shall improve myself and don a personality of goodness." If you play your part well, you are just as good as the soul who plays the part of a king or a queen. And so long as you play your role well, you will be attractive and loved by all. Your part well-played is your passport to God."

- Sri Sri Paramahansa Yogananda
- <http://greenfield.fortunecity.com/hawks/406>

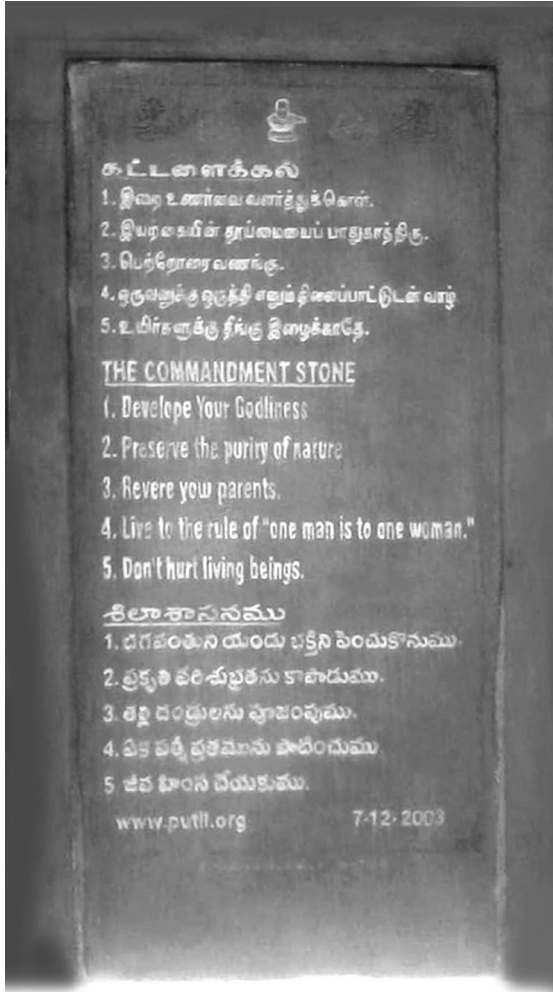
SELF-REALIZATION FELLOWSHIP
3880 San Rafael Avenue, Dept.8W
Los Angeles, CA 90065-3298
Tel (323) 225-2471 Fax (323) 225-5088

Dedicated to YSS Gurus

The Ad. posted on 1-1-2000 in two english news papers.



Sri Jyothirmayee Saraswathi (author's mother) who prescribed the name 'Putli' to the web domain which happened to be the name of the Trust organisation as well.



The first commandment stone established in Sri Vaaleeswara temple, Ramagiri.

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THIRUCHCHITTRAMBALAM

(Salutations to the Lotus Feet of The Supreme Indweller)

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