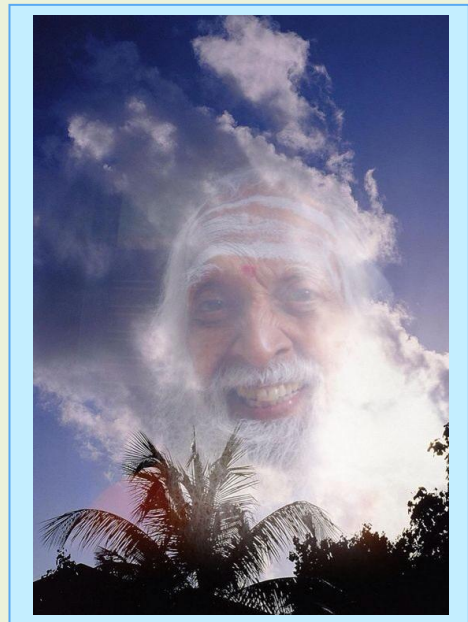


IN THE DIVINE SHADE OF LOVE

- *By Rohini Krishnakumar*

The compassion and blessings of a Master envelope his disciples at all times, like a Divine shade which protects one from all dangers, thereby helping us cross the ocean of samsara.

Experiences or the so-called 'miracles', which a disciple is fortunate to enjoy, are reminders from the Supreme that He is present with the disciple at all times. Just as a physician prescribes medication in its required quantity which varies from one patient to another, the Guru's teachings are unique for each of His disciples. Even when the disciple forgets his duties, the Guru never leaves the disciple's hand. Instead, the Master always proves to His disciple that He remains as his immortal Guardian.



Given below is a perfect example of how the compassion of the Guru works, breaking all the constraints of space and time.

All my life, after I received my Diksha from my Guru, can be considered as one unique experience. Some of my experiences have already been narrated in my book named Rays of Grace.

Last year in October, 2012, I went to Sri Ramanasramam at Tiruvannamalai. The precious photo of my Gurudev with whom I converse freely and get all my problems solved was with me. I had kept it underneath the pillow of my Gurudev but I forgot to tell Him about it. My purpose of keeping it was to get it charged with my Guruji's direct vibrations. One day when my Gurudev suddenly removed his pillow, He saw the photo with its top mirror cracked radially to all its corners. I was dismayed and began to wail and weep loudly like a child. All the people tried to console me on seeing my plight. Abir (a fellow devotee from Assam) took the photo from my hand and went directly to the bazaar, got it quickly framed with unbreakable glass, brought it back and handed it over to me.

Still I continued to be unhappy and I considered it as a bad omen, portending some danger or calamity. I continued to be restless. That night my husband rang me up from Dubai and

narrated this incident – He was driving at high speed, and changing the track midway is prohibited as a rule as it might cause appalling accidents. While driving, suddenly he was impelled by a compulsive feeling that he must immediately cross to the low speed track. Involuntarily, he crossed over to the low speed track and luckily he did not cause any accidents. But within a second or two, there was a chain of crashes of fast-moving cars in the high speed track he just left. Vehicles were thrown up in the air like fire balls. Due to some reason, somewhere in the middle of the track, one car had hit the car in the front violently and thus it resulted in a chain of car crashes. About six or seven people died on the spot and some were wounded. My husband Krishnakumar was transfixed with horror. How could he guess the reason why his Gurudev had prompted him to change his track! On hearing this incident I rushed to my Gurudev's room and narrated the whole incident to him. Oh Gurudev! Please continue to protect us like this in every moment in the future.