



CHAPTER 26
PART 02
I AM SAI BABA



The father had heard about Sathya referring to Himself as Sai Baba. On 23rd May 1940, he caught hold of the boy and asked Him angrily -

Stop this drama. Tell me who You really are - a ghost, a rogue, a madcap, Narasimha or Narayana?

Sathya smiled at His father and calmly replied -

I am Sai Baba.

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Father got angrier. He said -

You may be Sai Baba or Hai Baba. Leave this boy right now and leave this place.

Sathya elaborated on what is to be done with Him. He said -

I am Sai Baba. I belong to Apasthamba Sutram. I am of Bharadwaj Gotram. I shall bless you and remove all your troubles. Worship Me on Thursdays. Keep your houses and minds pure.

The Son's strange self-confidence quietened the father.

Sathya was now unstoppable. He returned to Uravakonda much to His school friend's delight.

He was now curing people with a touch of His hand and materialised Vibhuti. People came from far to experience this Boy's love.

Sathya conducted bhajans in a nearby temple with His classmates. As many of the boys had started neglecting their studies, adults tried to stop these sessions.



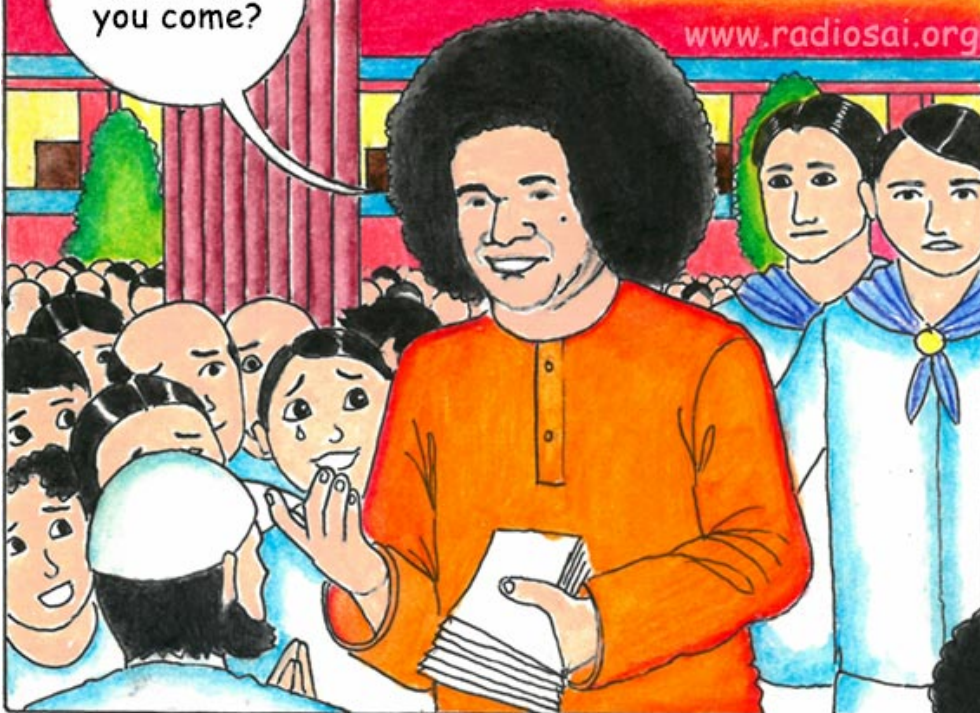
A boy named Miran Moinuddin was kept on guard to alert the boys in case he spotted an angry elder. He was named *Prasadam Bhakta* as he was given extra Prasad for the duty.



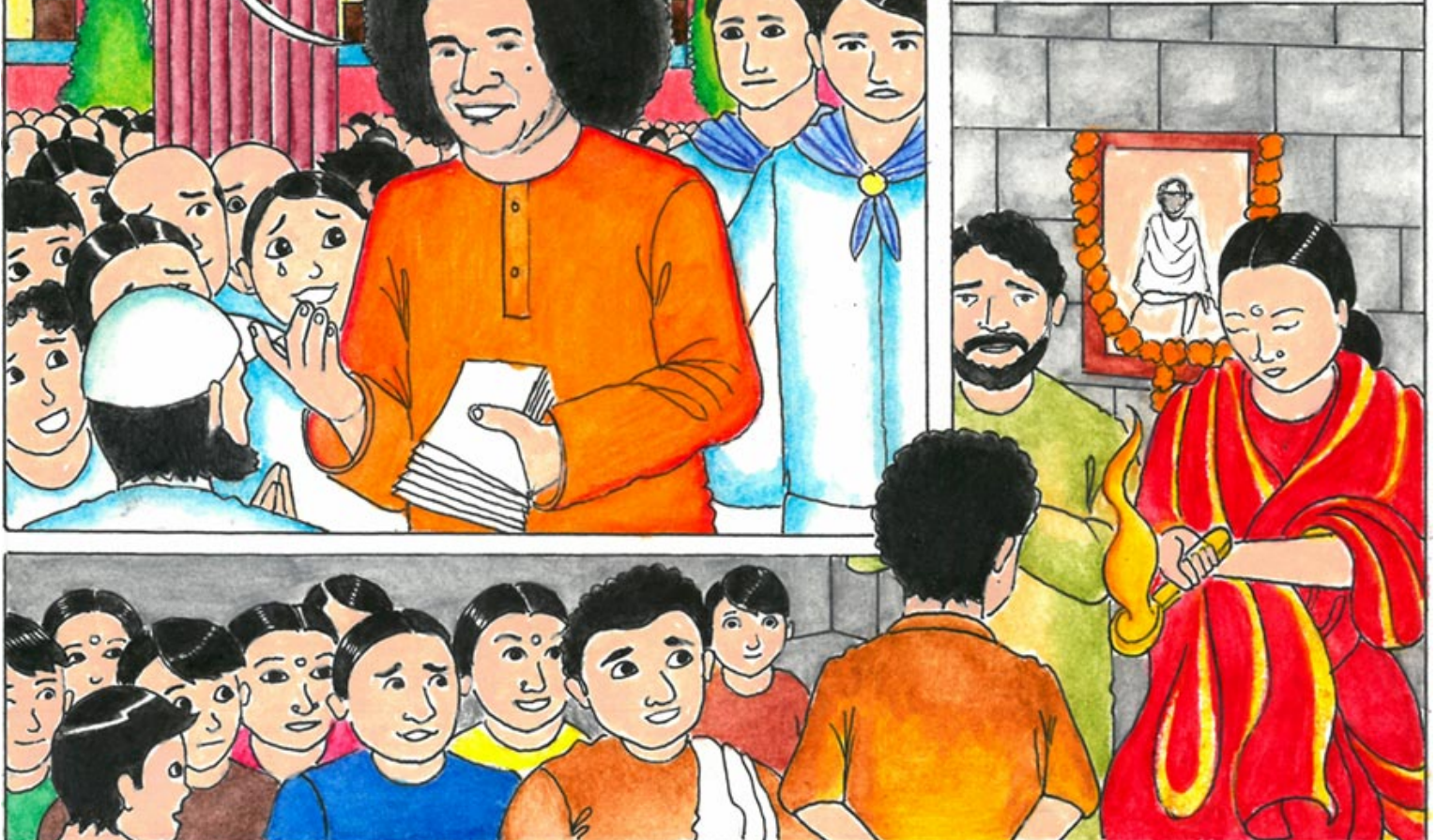
Years later when Sathya became the revered Sathya Sai Baba, Miran came to have His darshan. He was certain Swami wouldn't have a clue as to who he is. To his surprise Swami walked towards him and addressed him intimately -

Prasadam Bhakta!
When did you come?

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Thursday bhajans were now being conducted in homes. Teachers and students followed Sathya to those prayers after school. Arati was offered to little Sai in the end.



After Arati, Sathya solved the devotees' problems, answered philosophical questions and materialised Vibhuti for all.

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Abdul Khader, a student leader, asked Sathya when India will become independent. Promptly came the answer -

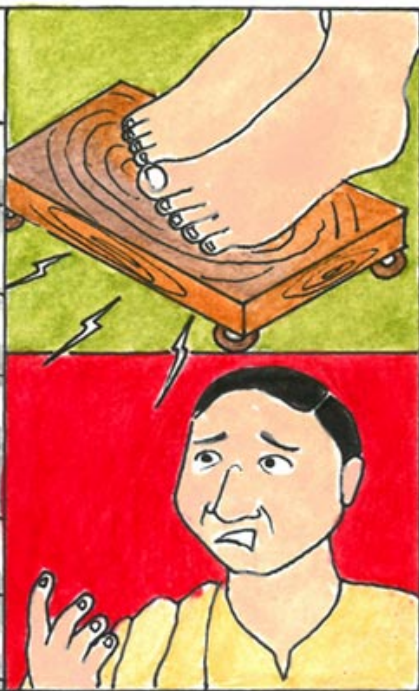
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On one occasion Sathya took three of His friends to Shiva temple. There they witnessed His divine effulgence. The inner shrine was filled with Sathya's glow that emitted from His face, the glow surrounded the deity.



Seshama Raju witnessed a strange miracle. As Sathya sat over a chair a stool shifted on its own and placed itself under His lotus feet.



Some ignorant jealous men decided to put the boy to sleep forever. When Sathya was asleep they locked His door from outside and set the hut on fire.



The boys who followed Sathya were sleeping in His veranda. They woke up due to the heat and ran when they saw fire spreading. They were helpless. Their hearts ached as they knew their dear Sathya was inside.



Sathya looked at them from His window and smiled.



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Out of nowhere, a thick dark rain bearing cloud appeared on top of the hut and rain erased all the traces of fire.



Sathya came out unperturbed. The boys had experienced something out of this world.





*Unravel you cant this mystery
bound you are by your mind.
Latent in Him are all the divine forms
admire this phenomena beyond time.*

*In the next chapter (21 September 2015), We will see
Swami bestow a rare blessing over a devoted family
close to Him in those days.*