

Letters from the Sadhana Path□ □ □ □ □

There are no secrets in my life. Why should I keep these letters to my Lord hidden away in a box? They are crying to reveal the trail of tears and the joys of devotion on the path of sadhana. Like a mountain climber, scaling a lofty peak, they show the difficult path and the trials of the soul's journey to the mountaintop: to attaining God. I am including these devotional letters hoping readers will benefit on their own spiritual journey. - Amma



21 December 1985

***To the Divine Lotus feet of my dear Lord
Anantha Koti Pranams,***

Swami! Don't You understand my yearning. I want to attain You. Don't You know this thirst. Tell me I am Your devotee. Please accept me. The diseases of the mind and body are making me suffer. Swami, who is my refuge other than You? Please give me total faith.

Oh Bhagavan! Decrease the karmic burden and set me free. Please give me the boon not to forget You for even a moment. Bless me that I should experience You more and more. You are my sole refuge.

Your dear child
Vasantha



6 February 1986

***To the Divine Lotus feet of my Prema Bhagavan
Koti Koti Pranams,***

Swami! My Lord! You are making me feel Your presence every day. I feel Your nearness. For two days now, my mind is in a blissful state. Prabhu! My Sai Ram! You are everything. I see You in everyone. Let the whole world live in joy.

Swami please remove the sorrows of the world. Swami how great is Your compassion? Can it be measured? Please remove the sufferings of the people and guide them on the right path. You have come as an Avatar and are serving the people on earth. What can equal this compassion?

Lord! You created this world for Your amusement. When the people You have created slip from the path, You descend to correct them and take them into Your fold. You perform many tasks for our sake. Swami! Sai Ram! You walk so far, Your feet pained. You speak and speak, Your Divine mouth aching.

Oh Lord, how are we going to thank You for all this?

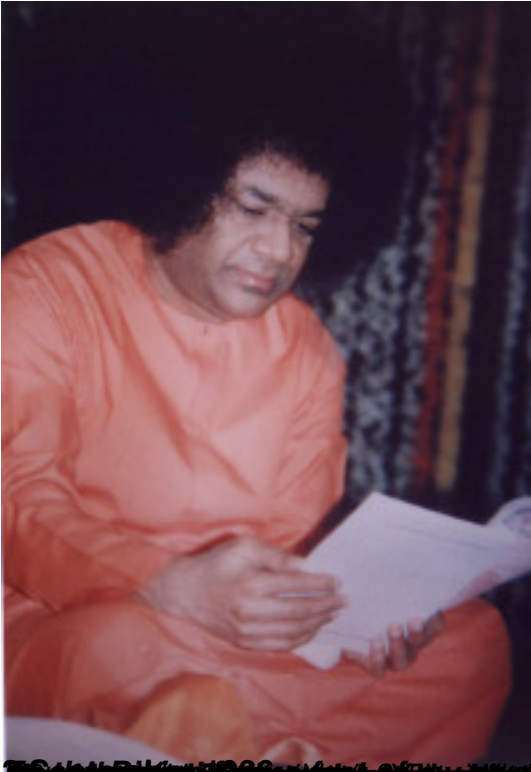
You have shown Your compassion, to transform me, an insignificant being, which lies in an unknown corner of Your creation.

Many Pranams at Thy Divine feet. Prabhu You are protecting me, You are my shelter. Please bless me so I can totally depend on You. Please bless to feel Your presence every moment.

Oh Prabhu! I cannot forget You even for a moment. Sai Ram! Sai Ram, what are You doing to me? Again and again I fall at Your divine feet. It is a token of my love. As a token of my gratitude to Your compassion, I have surrendered myself fully at Your divine feet. Please accept me Swami. You are my only refuge.

*Your loving child,
Vasantha*





~~Swami's name is not to be mentioned in any way. It is a
very sacred name and should be kept secret. It is not
to be written or printed in any way. It is to be kept
secret and only used in a very limited way.~~

16 □ November 1990

To the Divine feet of my Prema Moorthi



Koti Koti Pranams...

My Swami,

Each moment I feel Your nearness. Today, morning I went to the lawyer. He told me, "You tell in the court that your "father can hear well." I was very sad. I called You continuously for help. I*

prayed, 'Please do not make me utter a lie. Let the question not be asked in court'. The question was never asked!

Baba my life! How You are helping me to keep my vows. Please bless me that I keep the vow of always speaking truth, till my last moment. Please shower Your grace for this. When You are near me, why should I fear?

Ever Your child

Vasantha

**My father met with an accident while cycling to get his pension from the local town. A bus hit him. He was admitted into the hospital and died after two days. This happened in 1989. The police filed a case against the bus company.*



27 November 1991

***To the Divine Lotus feet of my Beloved Bhagavan
Anantha Koti Pranams,***

Swami,

Like Ashokovana Sita, I am waiting for Your call daily. At a time when anxiety has overcome me, Chettiar's letter came like Hanuman's message. I ran and saw the padukas. Chettiar gave the padukas, like Hanuman gave the ring. I got them and was overjoyed. Yesterday, only after remitting the money, the padukas become our wealth. Now soon Prabhu You should place Your divine feet on them.

Swami! My heart is overwhelmed with joy, due to Your compassion. You made the magazine, 'nana Bhoomi', reach our house, my hands from nowhere! You gave Chettiar's address through it. You made me go to Chettiar's house. You made me make his acquaintance. You made me have darshan of Your padukas there. You filled me with longing, 'Will I also have one?' You made him place an order for a pair of padukas. Today the padukas came. Now You have to bring us to Parthi and place Your feet on the padukas.

You must give darshan, sparshan and sambashan.

*Long live Your grace!
Long live Your glories!!*

Swami! Swami!! I am enjoying Your nearness, Your grace every moment.

*Your loving child,
Vasantha*



8 July 1994

To the Divine Lotus feet of my Prema Moorthi



Koti Koti Pranams...

Swami, Oh Bhagavan,

I cannot forget You even for a second. What magic did You do? What magic did You do so that Your Divine Lotus feet would always be in front of my eyes? All say that they cannot remember God all the time, I cannot forget God! What if I catch Your Divine feet and kiss them? Please allow me to fall at Your Divine feet and kiss them again and again. Please touch My head with Your hands and bless me. Please place Your Divine feet on my head, I want only this, nothing else. I want only Your Divine feet. Why are You making me mad? I am always crying in thoughts of You. When will You pour grace on me?

Oh Swami! Can't You hear my pleas? Do not my tears melt Your heart? Why am I alone like this, wanting this? Will You lose anything if I touch You or Your Divine feet? Please give padanamaskar in my dream. Please give more devotion. Bless me to enjoy Your nearness every moment.

Loka Samasta Sukhino Bhavathu

*Your divine child,
Vasantha*



1 □ August 1994

***To the Divine Lotus feet of my Dear Prema Moorthy
Anantha Koti Pranams,***

Swami! For many days I was melting in tears wanting Your Divine feet. Like a Debtor, You are filled with anxiety and gave Your padukas. Generally, debtors give interest in installments. You however, gave the Principle itself at first! After this, You gave Your Divine name as the interest in Paramakudi. In Palamadai, You poured vibuthi on my hands and gave more interest. Finally, in Parthi, You gave Yourself through Your Padanamaskar. You are a typical Prema mad God! Still it was not enough for You, You made vibuthi appear on Your picture. It was still not enough; You are showering Your grace to release books of my songs. We have not seen another Prema mad God like You, especially in this Kali.

*Oh mad God!
Oh Lord of Supreme grace!
Oh my Father, Oh my refuge
Let Your Divine feet protect me
Glory be to thy compassion and mercy
I am very fortunate for having attained You.*

Loka Samasta Sukhino Bhavanthu

*Your dear child
Vasantha*



Dear Readers,

I called Swami, 'Amma', from the time I knew Him and started writing letters to Him. The strong thought that Swami is the Mother of this motherless child arose in me. I signed in all the letters, 'Your child Vasantha'. Time passed and Swami showed the vision of Meera and said, "You are Meera, I am Krishna." I then wrote, "Your dear Meera" in letters. Swami then said, "You are

Radha.”

During Swami's 70th Birthday celebration, I went to Prasanthi Nilayam to do service. There I wrote a letter and signed it for the first time, 'Your Radha'. Swami showed these states one after another. When I said I would show devotion, considering Swami as mother, He said, "No, Madhura bhakthi is suitable for your nature." Then slowly, Swami changed my states one after the other. First Durga, Saraswathi, Parvathi, Sathyam, 'I without i', 'I am I' and such like. I am His Shakthi. I have come here for the task of the Avatar. He said I am the first sound of the Vedas, 'Agni Meeley'. Then He said that I am His Spanda Shakthi, power of Divine consciousness, half of the One. Even though I am half of Swami, as I do not have 'i', He tells all and I write. - **Amma**



26 □ November 1994

***To the Divine Lotus feet of my Beloved Lord
Anantha Koti Pranams...***

Swami! Oh Bhagavan!

Yesterday in the newspaper, I read that You became sick on Your birthday. Why Swami? What happened? Is it because of me, a sinner? I wrote that You are very blissful there, is it because of this? Is it due to my previous bad karmas? Prabhu please forgive me. You should not suffer, I cannot bear it. Are You angry with me? Please forgive me if my writings are incorrect. I do not know how I should conduct myself. Please forgive this ignorant woman. Please write to me about Your physical condition. Please let me know how You are doing.

Please give me steadfast Prema bhakthi. Give me a strong mind.

Swami! Swami!! Is it wrong that I have written all this, taking so much liberty with You? Please answer me.

Loka Samasta Sukhino Bhavanthu,

Your dear Meera



21 December 1994

***To the Divine Lotus feet of my Prema Bhagavan
Anantha Koti Pranams,***

Swami! My life! Prabhu! Kanna! How will I repay the extreme compassion that You poured on me in Puttaparthi. Last year You did not come when the homa was performed. But this year You came just to perform our 60th wedding. You blessed the homa agni twice. You gave Poornahuthi with Your golden hands. All is for Your Meera. You also performed the worldly marriage. The next day You gave padanamaskar to all the couples. Last year we took padanamaskar individually, this year You gave to the couples and this was especially for our marriage.

Sriman Narayana Sharanao Sharanao Prabathyathyey

Telling this I surrendered at Your Divine feet and caught hold of them tightly. You said, "There are many people waiting." Did You tell this to mean that many are waiting for Your darshan? Or did You mean that many are watching us? I do not know why.

Are these the words that You have spoken to me after my incessant prayer that You should speak with me? I said that You should show the conch and chakra on Your Divine feet. But You made me see a floral design of conch and chakra, around Your Divine feet, in front of Your Divine abode. I did not have the fortune of kissing Your Divine feet. Did You print these books so they would be placed in the Pooja room, unread by any. Should not all read and be benefited? Please bless to sell all the books within a month.

This is Your responsibility.

Loka Samasta Sukhino Bhavanthu,

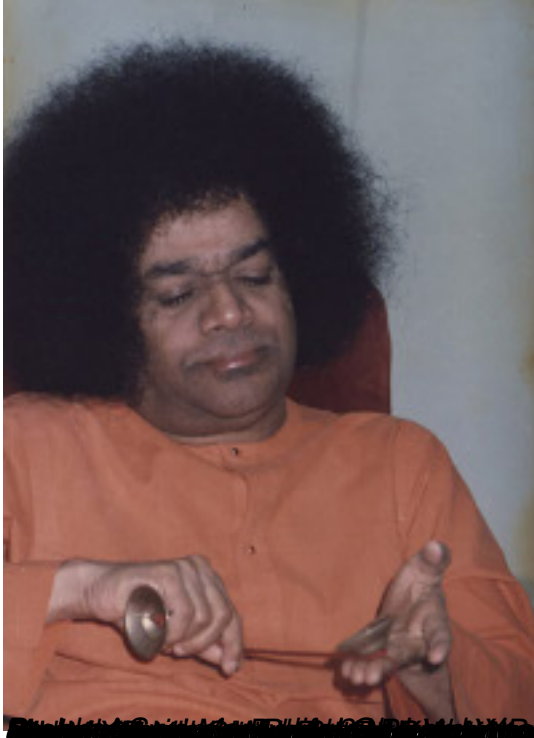
Your dear Meera



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To the feet of my Beloved Lord



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