



Hari Om

Avahan is a bi-lingual and bimonthly magazine compiled, composed and published by the sannyasin disciples of Sri Swami Satvananda Saraswati for the benefit of all people who seek health, happiness and enlightenment. It contains the teachings of Sri Swami Sivananda, Sri Swami Satvananda, and Swami Niranjanananda, along with the programs of Sannyasa Peeth.

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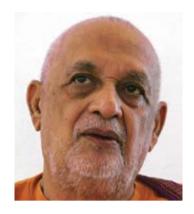
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Front cover: Tribute to Swami Dharmashakti Plates: 1: Guru Poornima, Jabalpur 1981; 2: Ganga Darshan 1984; 3: Ganga Darshan 2003; 4: Rikhiapeeth 1998; 5: Sat Chandi Mahayajna, Rikhiapeeth 2007; 6: Matri Pooja, Ganga Darshan 2012; 7: Guru Poornima, Paduka Darshan 2011; 8: Sat Chandi Mahayajna, Rikhiapeeth 2010



### SATYAM SPEAKS – सत्यम् वाणी

My chariot will run on the wheels of satva and dharma. What is dharma? It is not the dharma of society, nor the dharma of this age; it is not even the ageless dharma, but the dharma which transcends everything worldly.

-Swami Satyananda

मेरा रथ सत्य और धर्म के पहियों पर चलेगा। कौन-सा धर्म? यह सामाजिक धर्म नहीं है. न ही यह युगधर्म है। यह सनातन धर्म भी नहीं है। यह ऐसा धर्म है, जो हर प्रकार की सांसारिकता, हर प्रकार की भौतिकता से परे है।

\_स्वामी सत्यानन्द

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# Avahan

Invoking the Divine

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न तु अहं कामये राज्यं न स्वर्गं नापुनर्भवम्। कामये दुःखतप्तानां प्राणिनां आर्तिनाशनम्॥

"I do not desire a kingdom or heaven or even liberation. My only desire is to alleviate the misery and affliction of others."

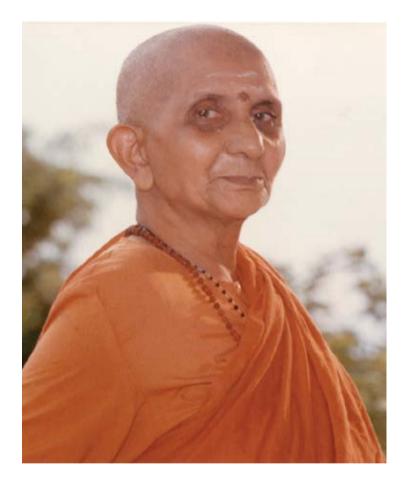
—Rantideva

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### Dedication



On 12th February 2013, Swami Dharmashakti Saraswati, a pillar of sannyasa and the Satyananda Tradition, attained mahasamadhi at Ganga Darshan Vishwa Yogapeeth in Munger, Bihar. Throughout the course of her life, she upheld the finest virtues of spirituality with quiet grace and humility. She was dharma personified, a rare being whose total surrender gave rise to the great purpose in her life.

Swami Dharmashakti was an embodiment of *shakti*, the creative and nurturing force that is the very essence of life itself. She was a friend to all, and anyone who came in contact with her was moved by her strength of character, her wit and intelligence, her grace, her kindness and caring. Of course her finest contribution to guru, to yoga, and to the world at large is Swami Niranjan, the perfect child she bore out of complete selflessness to serve the needs of humanity. In him we see the scope and totality of her love, which continues to hold us in a warm, cosmic embrace. For this she will be forever remembered as *Ammaji*, a blessed mother to everyone.

We humbly dedicate this issue of *Satya ka Avahan* to Ammaji, whose very life was a great invocation of divine blessings. We have chosen articles which we think best reveal this truth. In letters written by Sri Swamiji in the early years of her discipleship, we get a glimpse of the intensity of their relationship and the high expectations he had of his closest disciples. Her own poems and essays express only joy and gratitude at being in His service. Personal tributes and stories from Swami Niranjan and devotees around the world pay homage to her life of grace and inspiration.

Alhough she is no longer with us physically, Ammaji will forever remain alive in spirit. She will remain alive in the mothers who bless their children to walk the path of sannyasa and in the disciples who strive to perform guru seva with complete surrender. She will remain alive as long as the tradition of guru-disciple continues.



# Guru and Disciple

24.11.59, Bombay

The union of souls does not depend on physical proximity. The one we contemplate on is the one who is close to us. Ordinary satsang is for ordinary people. The sadhaka connects with his guru in the skies up above the earth, at a height from where the planet earth is not even visible. For such satsang, the mind has to be introverted, it has to be lifted. Slowly and steadily, as the mind becomes one with



the guru, it rises above the surface of the earth and reaches the sky. In that space is a void for millions of miles and that is where the Central Tele Exchange for all the minds of the world is located.

People whose hearts are filled with devotion for the guru are lucky because feelings are the electric force in the psyche. If there are no feelings, then internal contact is difficult and if sadhakas do not use the fervour of these feelings then they lose an opportunity. In this world, first you do not find love, and if you do then it is predominated by desire. Love culminates in either attachment or enmity. Therefore, love for the guru does not exist, and if it does, it is only in the form of respect, not in the form of intense affection. If, by chance intense affection does develop it gradually gets distorted. However, where the guru and disciple are mutually inseparable, but their thought processes are independent, there all siddhis awaken. There should be deep and unsurpassed love which is ideal and pure. This is the strength of the electric power which runs the broadcaster and the receiver. If you have such elevated emotions, such closeness, then move forward, beyond the milestone of meditation. Listen to every message of mine. Send me a letter written in the language of the soul, on the paper of the mind, through the post of space and watch for the result. Understand what I am saying and do it. Dive deeper and deeper into the meditation of remembrance. Always and forever, flow in the same stream. Stop thinking of what has happened, what is happening and what will happen. It is useless. Everything is given by Him. He is the only giver. He has given to some, to others not. Thinking about why He has given to some and not others, is madness. One should always learn to stay peaceful in life. Only then can you do something.

– Satyam



## At the Guru's Feet

I am making a garland of flowers, A garland of my life with flowers . . .

These flowers carry my soul,
All my aspirations and my goals.
I hope to attain something
The shelter of guru's feet my only yearning.

In the presence of 'Bare Guru'
I set my heart upon 'Chhote guru'.
For this little transgression the Lord
Made me wander for some days and more.

The wait was finally over
The auspicious day and moment was here.
The mantra of Rama he gave to me
And called me by the name of 'Dharmashakti'.

On the sacred day of Shravan Poornima You lit up my heart with the flame of Rama And at the feet of my guru I offered The very same garland of flowers.

-Swami Dharmashakti Saraswati

# My Initiation

#### Swami Dharmashakti Saraswati

From Valmiki's heart emerged the river of Ramayana. I dove into this river of compassion and reached the ocean of Bhagavad Gita, Srimad Bhagavatam and the Puranas. The yearning to meet a real sage manifested and carried me to the feet of Swami Sivananda. An important wish was fulfilled. He gave me a very special blessing. Carrying it in my heart, I returned home.

After receiving Swami Sivananda's blessings, new aspirations on guru diksha entered my mind. The desire for receiving initiation became stronger. But whenever the subject came up in a satsang or discussion, Swami Satyananda would say, "I will never become a guru or make an ashram." Perhaps Mother Providence laughed and said, "One day not only will you become a guru but jagat guru, and you will create an ashram as well."



In 1958, Sri Swamiji spent his *chaturmas*, the four months of monsoon used for sadhana, in a small village on Nagpur Road. Everyone at the BMC Mill, the young and the old alike, would visit him constantly. They requested him to come to the mill on Sundays and said that if he didn't come, they would all arrive at his place for the whole day. Finally it was decided that every Sunday at four in the morning, Satyabratji would go and bring him over to our house before sunrise, and on Monday morning drop him back before sunrise.

On Sunday mornings, Satyabratji would get on his motorbike and ride to Sri Swamiji's village. It was slightly inconvenient, but Sri Swamiji would come. The entire building would be waiting for him and then everyone would spend the whole day with him. They would take their meals also with him and stay on until ten at night. No one wanted to be away from him.

On 24th August 1958, while preparing to leave in the morning, Sri Swamiji said, "On 28th August, Rakhi Poornima, you will receive a new birth. Invite everyone and make prasad also. I will come before sunrise."

I could not understand what he meant. I simply thought, "Just as God wills." On the 28th, Satyabratji left like every Sunday morning and Sri Swamiji arrived. I touched his feet and he asked, "Did you invite everyone and make prasad?" I said, "Swamiji, I have prepared prasad and made some other preparations also, but I could not fathom what to write on the invitation card." Sri Swamiji laughed and said, "Write: 'My birthday is about to be celebrated. Please come to give your blessings'." So we wrote that on a piece of paper and sent errand boys to all the officers and workers of the mill, to our relatives' houses and other areas of the town. When people got the message, they arrived at our apartment full of surprise. At about nine in the morning, the initiation ceremony began and was completed with everyone chanting *Om* together.

One of the ladies said, "Swamiji, until now we have observed that during an initiation, the mantra is whispered in the ear

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amid chanting, sounding of the conch and cymbals. That is how even I was initiated, but the way you performed this initiation was completely different." Sri Swamiji said, "Forget that old method. My guru says that if you want to abuse someone or say something negative, whisper it in the ear and if you want to speak God's name or a mantra, say it aloud so that everyone can hear it. Even I have heard that the mantra should be whispered in the ear, but with the sound of all the bells, cymbals and conch, the initiate cannot even hear the mantra properly and has to ask for it again afterwards. From now on, every time you hear about a diksha, you will remember this occasion." After some time, the lady again spoke: "Some of the women here who have never before been initiated want to ask you if they can also consider you their guru since they also chanted the mantra along with Didi, and if you will give them a mala." Sri Swamiji replied, "If you want to consider me your guru, you may. However, remember that once you call someone your guru, it has to sustain forever. It is a sacred relationship. But I don't have any malas with me. Whosoever wants a mala can speak to Satyabrat. He will get them for you from Rishikesh."

Sri Swamiji continued, "With her initiation, your Didi has received a new birth. Now, instead of Basanti Didi, she has become Ma Dharmashakti." Then he laughed and said, "From today, your Didi has become my first disciple and my brave daughter also. I kept on dilly-dallying about diksha, but she had to become my disciple. And not alone, she brought along so many others. Right? Now don't forget to feed prasad to everyone and don't forget to feed me also."

Everyone was happy, the children started jumping and people conveyed their good wishes. They said, "Swamiji, we cannot forget you. What we have received from you is indescribable. We are also grateful to Satyabratji, for it was only due to him that we could have you here. That this day should dawn is a matter of great fortune for us."

As for me, I was so overwhelmed that I could not even speak. That I should have found a guru, a god-like guru, a very

reflection of Swami Sivananda, was a momentous experience. Swami Sivananda had blessed me with the words, "Your guru will come to your house" and today, that came true.

In these challenging fifty years, I have done a few things through the blessings and protection of my guru. And what I have received is indescribable. In the waves of my heart, thousands of words shine, but I find myself unable to speak or write anything. My only prayer is, let my faith in my guru remain steadfast.



### In Memoriam

Swami Niranjanananda Saraswati



Today is the fifth day of a new month, and this day is important for Ganga Darshan, as it was on 5th December 2009, that our guru, Sri Swami Satyananda, left his mortal body and attained mahasamadhi.

While he was alive, we all saw him as a good person, a saintly person, a knowledgeable person, a yogi and an inspirer. Yet, after his physical departure, I have noticed something else; not just the perception that 'he was great and good', but something that defines the guru-disciple relationship. It identifies and defines the connection that a guru has with a disciple. Undoubtedly, after his mahasamadhi, people all over the world have felt his presence even stronger in their lives. However, recent events have made me think of what a connection there is between a guru and a disciple. I see this connection with the samadhi of my own mother, Swami Dharmashakti.

Many times, Swami Dharmashakti would say, "I am not going to leave this body until my guru comes to take me." I used to think that this was her inner desire, her inner wish, yet how could that be possible? However, when she left her mortal body on 12th February, these words came true. That evening, as per the ashram tradition, we dressed the bed in Sri Swamiji's room. The mosquito net was put up, a quilt was there, two pillows were there, a bed sheet was there, and after preparing everything, the room was closed and everybody left. This was the day Swami Dharmashakti left her body.

The next morning, when people went to clean the room, they found the ambience there totally changed. A different feeling of high energy was present, so high that the hair would stand on end when you entered the room. The mosquito net was moved, as if somebody had picked it up and used it. The quilt was moved to the side of the bed. The pillows, which were laid side by side, were now placed on top of each other, displaying the clear imprint of a head. Similarly, there was a clear imprint of someone having sat on the bed for an extended period. You could see the indentation, the depression of the legs, buttocks, thighs: a clear, perfect image of somebody having sat there.

I had heard from other residents that Swami Dharmashakti would say, "How can I go? My guru has to come to take me." That night, we did see this happen. Some presence and power came and gave a clear indication, "I am here. I was here." The guru gave a clear understanding, "I have come to fulfil my promise. I made a promise to her in 1971 that I will look after her and come to take her."

When I see these incidents and recall past memories, I see the connection that transcends both life and death. This connection is unique and truly beautiful; it is the connection that can exist between guru and disciple. We are disciples, yet sometimes I wonder, "Do we have the strength, ability and conviction to experience the faith that Swami Dharmashakti had?" That unshakeable, unbroken, unflinching faith, very similar to that of Shabari in the *Ramayana*, is a rare quality.



Shabari was a tribal girl who was told by her guru that Sri Rama would come to her hermitage. When the guru made this prophecy, she was about sixteen or seventeen. She had implicit faith in her guru's words. Her guru did not mention when. He may have meant tomorrow, or the day after, or after one year, or after one life. Yet, just on the strength of her faith in the words of the master, Sri Rama came to her hermitage. When he came, she was over eighty; and she had waited every day, she had prepared the hermitage every day, with the same intensity of faith and conviction in the words of the guru that "Sri Rama is going to come." This trait, this character, this nature I saw in Swami Dharmashakti. She used to breathe in guru and breathe out guru, and her joy and passion would be to tell the stories of Sri Swamiji.

We have created her samadhi sthal here in Akhara, and I have been thinking as to what we can do to commemorate her presence in Ganga Darshan and the yoga movement. It has to be something which will inspire future generations to learn about the connection with guru which is pure, which is not

dramatized, which is simple and innocent. It has been decided that on the 12th of every month, we shall have Akhanda Ramayana Path, from morning until evening, fourteen hours of continuous chanting of the full *Ramacharitamanas*, for those who want to participate in it. We start in the morning at 6 am and conclude by evening, at about 7 or 8 pm.

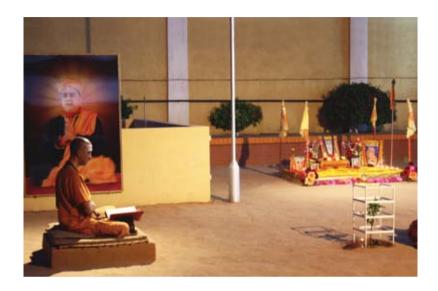
On the 13th, the day Swami Dharmashakti was given bhu samadhi, we shall have a one-hour storytelling session on the lives of Sri Swamiji and Swami Sivananda. That is important, as how will future generations, those who have not seen him, remember Sri Swamiji? How will they retain his inspiration? How will they follow his vision? How will they follow his sankalpa and contribute to the fulfilment of that sankalpa? By knowing his stories, his life, his struggles, his achievements, his simplicity, his humility, his greatness; all those stories which were dear to Swami Dharmashakti, the stories of her guru, will be told regularly, so that the future generations can also know who their inspirer was. These are the two programs we will be starting, and as long as I am around, I will also tell many stories, for they should all be known.

-5 March 2013, Satyam Udyan, Ganga Darshan



# A Unique Homecoming

Swami Niranjanananda Saraswati



Today we started a new program in the ashram: the chanting of the complete *Ramacharitamanas* on the 12th of every month, to honour the strength, the inspiration and the memory of Swami Dharmashakti, and the connection that we see in her life with her guru, Sri Swami Satyananda.

Something else has also happened today. You may call it a miracle, a design, or grace. I will tell you the facts and you come to a decision yourself. On the morning of 11th February we concluded the panchagni sadhana with a program, havan and abhisheka in the Akhara. Then, according to the plan of that day, we were to shift the two cockatoos that live in the ashram to a cage here in the Akhara.

Later that day, Swami Satyamurti came and said to me, "Swamiji, I've made a mistake. There is only one bird in the cage. The other one flew away." I said, "Oh well, what can be done? Maybe the crows will peck him and drive him away,

or dogs will kill him and eat him, or he will simply fly off to some destination in the blue yonder, who knows!" And then we forgot about that bird that had flown away, and one bird remained in the Akhara.

Exactly one month later, yesterday, on 11th March, the missing bird came back and spent the night here in the ashram. This morning, when the chanting of the *Ramacharitamanas* began and the first arati was complete, he simply came down and walked into the cage, as if he had always been there. Now, is that not incredible?

Today, the labourers who come here to work have mentioned that they have seen this cockatoo at the Chandisthan temple. He was living there and eating from the fields. That means during his missing period, the bird was performing its anushthana in Chandisthan! Who knows, maybe he did the *Shodashi*, the sixteen-day observance for Ammaji. Birds definitely have that intuition, that consciousness and that awareness, and Ammaji always attracted birds and bees. These creatures always surrounded her. She had this affinity with the flying life forms.

There are only two of this species of birds in all of Munger. So the bird that was seen in Chandisthan, spending its days in the lap of Mother Chandi, could not have been a different one. Then he returned here on the day we started the akhanda path. Of his own accord, he walked into the cage as if to say, "I went out for a special work and now I am back home. Now, where is my swing, where is my bed, where is my food?" He was totally at ease.

For me this event indicates that with this *Ramayana* chanting program, one can expect only auspiciousness and goodness, for every form of creature, whether it be the birds or animals, humans, gods or demons. It is an indication, an omen of the sankalpa that has been taken here today, and of how positive and strong it will be in times to come.

- 12 March 2013, Satyam Udyan, Ganga Darshan

# Tributes from Around the World



### 35 Mataji Devi, thrice blessed.

Swami Satyabrat Saraswati who inadvertently took you to your guru. Swami Satyananda Saraswati who, because of your one-pointed devotion, gave you Swami Niranjanananda Saraswati, whom you gave to the world. We are truly grateful to share your blessings.

-Rishi Arundhati, Satyandandashram, Ontario, Canada

"Let every action be an offering." This was the life of Swami Dharmashakti, known as our beloved Ammaji. In the many years since the early 1950s, Ammaji expanded her guru's work and mission, which included the publications and events which are today simply legends. We can understand the saying, "The guru exists within his disciples in the form of an awakened Shakti," which is, appropriately, part of her name.

-Rishi Hridayananda, Mangrove Yoga Ashram, Australia

I would like to offer a few words to that great lady I met many times in Munger. She represents for me, the greatness of a disciple who could discover the genius in a young monk who was to become a paramahamsa. Through her faithful devotion she also deserved to be the mother of another paramahamsa, yet she was kind and modest, as if she was an ordinary person. Every time I met her, I treasured her presence as a real saint.

-Swami Yogabbhakti, Satyanandashram, Paris, France

Swami Dharmashakti was a remarkable woman, and the worthy mother of a remarkable son. And although we expect to bury our elders, nevertheless it always comes as a shock when it is our own mother, however grown-up we might be. So I am thinking of you a lot at this time, sending you much love and definitely remembering you and Ammaji in my prayers and chanting the Mahamrityunjaya Mantra for you both. We will all miss her grace and presence.

-Swami Pragyamurti, UK

The swamis and others at Rocklyn who had the blessings of Ammaji's grace and presence send our heartfelt pranams to her. Swami Dharmashakti was truly a great example and perfect role model of a female sannyasin, devotee, spiritual mother and guiding light for all generations. Her presence in Munger will be greatly missed.

—Swami Atmamuktananda, Satyananda Yoga Ashram, Rocklyn, Australia

We have known Swami Dharmashakti for twenty years and she will remain in our hearts as a very special person, full of wisdom, understanding, bhakti and inspiration. When we visited the ashram, we always had her darshan in her room. The last time it was during the Lakshmi-Narayana program, when our group met her. After the meeting, everybody felt uplifted, as if something very important had happened for our souls. We felt the peace and harmony coming from her – a contemporary saint, great in her simplicity, humbleness, modesty and compassion and many other qualities together as a beautiful bouquet of flowers.

-Swamis Yoga Gnana and Vivekamurti

For everybody who saw her in Munger or in Rikhia, Swami Dharmashakti was an example of strength, compassion and radiance, a model for every woman because of her wonderful incarnation of Shakti.

-Swami Yoga Jyoti, Bija Yoga, France

I offer my heartfelt pranams and deep gratitude to Ammaji's feet, for all the unconditional kindness and support that she has been giving to all of us in the course of many years. I honoured her moving on by chanting to her the Mahamrityunjaya mantra and the Saundarya Lahari.

-Swami Mudraroopa, Serbia

Swamiji, you are in our thoughts. You always give us so much care and love, so please know that we are all sending you love now. Thank you Swamiji for all you do for us. We hope that the happy memories that you must cherish give you solace and inner peace at this challenging time.

-Swami Satvikananda and Sam, and the students from Satvika Yoga, Kent, UK

We have come to know that dear Ammaji is gone. Kindly receive my humble prayers for her and for you. I also beg God and the Divine Mother to assist you in your panchagni sadhana, from which we have already received undeserved spiritual benefits.

-Swami Dharmadeva, Colombia

Soul of your soul is my soul, my guru. Your dedication is my road. Your vision is my direction. Your idea opening my door. Our silence soothes my mind. I'm looking for a place in yoga. Soul of your soul is my soul, my guru.

-Swami Anandaratna, Croatia



Like Mother Mary, Ammaji has borne her son for the good of humanity. I offer my pranams at her holy feet and to Swami Niranjanji, too.

-Swami Yogaratna, Gokarna, India

I was writing to Swamiji in my head and had made a point that I must remember to ask him to give my pranams to Ammaji. She and I were born in the same year and in the same month. But it was not to be. Instead, please place my pranams at her samadhi. We owe her everything. She nurtured two rare souls, gave us two rare gifts. She worked for Bare Guruji when he most needed help and then she handed over the future of his mission to him without a thought for herself. May her soul rest in peace. Swamiji says it is a celebration. One that hurts!

-Shirin Sabavala, Mumbai

We cherish our association with Ammaji, whom we met during our first visit to the ashram when we stayed at Yoga Arogya. Since then, on all subsequent visits, seeking her blessings was an essential part of the visit. We fondly remember the lovely anecdotal stories which she, with her phenomenally accurate memory, would narrate in minute detail. And of course we remember her 'takiya kalaam': "Aisa kissa hua tha . . ."

The most amazing experience during this last visit was your pervading grace on all visitors and residents of the ashram, for whom

you turned the solemn event of Ammaji's mahasamadhi into one of acceptance and celebration.

I could, though from a distance, pay my respects towards the samadhi sthal, and felt Ammaji blessing myself and my whole family. Those were calming moments, and moments which gave harmony, balance and strength. I have shared these feelings with my family here.

Swamiji, in my humble opinion your example will be an inspiration and guidance to your disciples on how to lead life!

-Dharmaprem (Sheelvardhan Singh), India

Swami Dharmashakti's name shall be remembered for all times to come, whenever achievements of the movement are mentioned in the future. She was full of encouragement and wisdom to yoga aspirants and sannyasins of the ashram. During my visits to the ashram, I never lost an opportunity to have her darshan and I always found her full of wit and humour whenever she narrated her immensely popular stories and events of the past.

-Sannyasi Gurupremanand, Satyananda Yoga Kendra, Lucknow, India

The inner constellation Shifts into another form, Now gathering toward the coronal of heaven's wheel

Grace descending So, so gentle Her subtlest whispers Inspiring valiant action.

In the balancing pulse of life Fire and oblations, Then a gentle rain And nature singing her ever Enchanting invitations to dance.

And there we see her Crowned in brilliant jewels of light Her arms spread wide In the majesty of her giving. The poetry of her love and surrender Yields the luminous glory of Devotion's courage and conviction, Her infinite light Her eternal flame of inspiration!

-Medha (Molly Finnegan), USA

I am one of those who can proudly say that they have met Ammaji. I write today, as I had many opportunities to be in her presence, in Munger and in Rikhia, over the last ten years. I am happy to be able to take this opportunity to express my respect and gratitude.

She was always an extremely gentle presence around Swami Niranjan and still she was like one of the great personalities of the world. I think I have never heard the sound of her voice, yet she offered the teachings of Paramahamsaji through her calm and deep presence, without having to say a word.

She incarnated fully her spiritual name, and it was enough to see her to understand this. Without any doubt and with every breath, at every moment, she was Swami Dharmashakti Saraswati, that solemn, deep and slightly austere force, always resting in dharma. For she had that extraordinary quality to be permanently linked to dharma, as if that was her sedan. And that is how such people become important in our lives; it is of invaluable help to know that such people exist and have existed. They remain in our hearts and memories because we have had the opportunity in our turbulent lives to meet them, to be in their presence of wisdom, and to speak of them today.

We have not been predestined or prequalified for such a spiritual life, but we have the opportunity to share her presence, her wisdom born of knowledge and full of the acceptance of dharma. When the waves of our karmas and cascaras shake us so that we get lost and forget our essential purpose, we can remember that serene presence, the immense and unlimited humility of Ammaji, who gave birth to her guru's successor. Others, not yoginis such as she was, would have been very proud. But never could one find even a trace of pride or vanity in her. She embodied the greatest qualities of a yogini, and of feminine wisdom.

In spite of the great distance which separates us from her great spiritual realizations, she gives us great comfort and peace, as we struggle with our dreams, ambitions, desires, needs, weaknesses and limitations. Our lives as yoga aspirants are full of turbulence, but she is the living presence of a calm breeze, a wind totally at peace. To remember her is to reconnect with these extraordinary qualities which she will continue to share with us.

Homage and gratitude to Ammaji, for all that she has been in life, for the exemplary value of her life, and for giving birth to our dear guru, Swami Niranjanananda Saraswati, who brings light into our lives."

-Sannyasi Yoga Samidha, France

We feel deeply thankful to the universe for the benediction of that wonderful being who brought you to this life. For years she has been a great mother to us and we are sure and confident that the universe will reward her, so full of love and dedication was your mother. We pray to God, even though she does not need it, that this step may give her the possibility of continuing her travel in the universe. For us it was something hard . . . because she reminds us of our own mothers. From our hearts we wish for you the blessing of Swami Satyananda and of God or the Great Being and with all our love we accompany you in this transcendental moment of life.

-Sannyasis Atmajyoti and Atmadhara, Colombia

I came to know that Param Pujya Ammaji, Swami Dharmashakti, left this mundane world for her heavenly abode. Although we cannot grieve for a sannyasin of the highest order like her, nevertheless our hearts are with her. She was a perfect incarnation of love and compassion. Ammaji has attained nirvana and divyata.

-Usha Sinha, Patna

I came to learn that Swami Dharmashakti has entered into mahasamadhi. I also understand that it should not be a sad occasion, as a yogini and a sannyasini has gone to other realms of existence. I just wish to connect to you in this moment of transition for her.

-AlkaTyagi (Vivekmani), Delhi

### Oneness of Souls

16.3.61, Munger

Remember, you live for my mission, which means you live for me. You have no rights to yourself, to your wishes, to your sickness, to your body, to your anxieties, awakening or dreams. Remember that your surrender is not based on a whim or fancy, yours is the true surrender. If you had not given me your mind, my sankalpa would have failed.

Remember that now you have to become a medium of my energy. But the wire is cut, there is no current; how will I transmit my power? Join the wire, dear, join the wire. Remember that those who have been chosen by me or are being chosen by me will become mediums of my energy. Know that the power is in me; it is with me. The power is there, now I need mediums, pure mediums: those mediums who do not claim any rights over themselves. I will not let you go so easily.

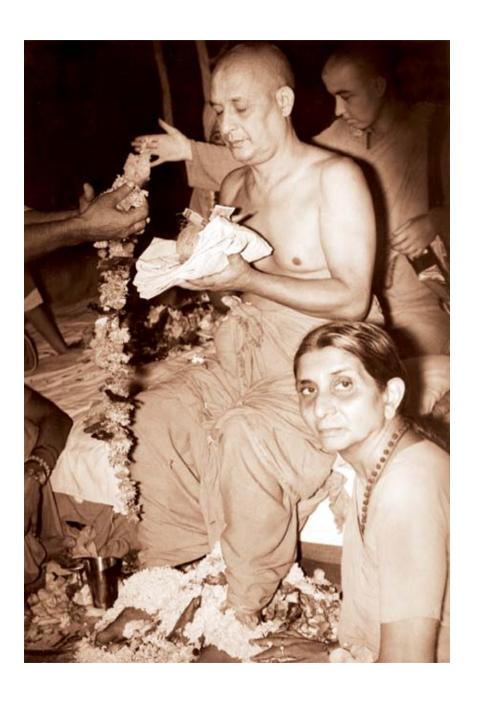
Collect all worries, irritations, womanhood, mother's love, aspirations, pain, restlessness, impatience, desires and dispatch them to me. How?

Not by becoming my slave, servant or disciple, but by meditating on being inseparable from me and always contemplating on the oneness of our souls.

Live only for my aspirations, mission, madness, programs, and more. You do not have any real duties left towards anybody in the world except me. If there is duty towards others it is only as a rationale.

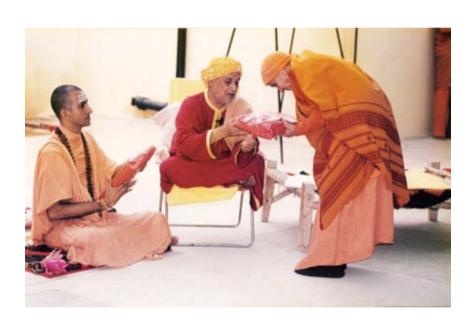


– Satyam

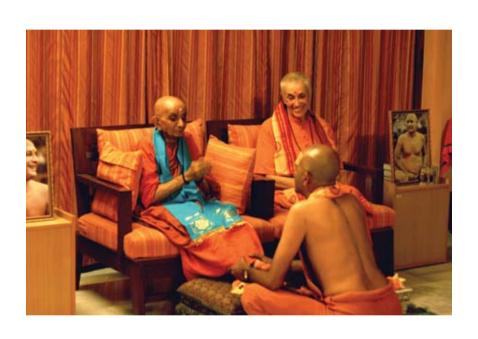




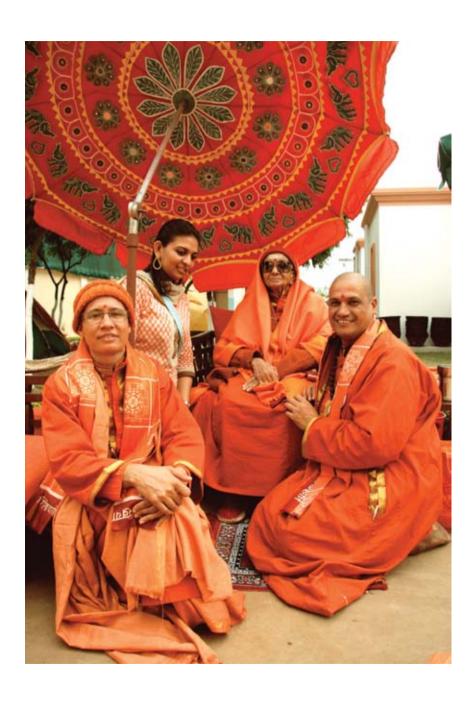






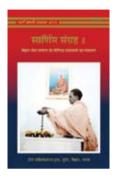


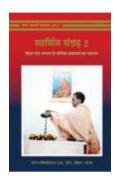






स्वर्णिम संग्रह शृंखला





सन् 2013 में बिहार योग विद्यालय की स्वर्ण जयन्ती एवं विश्व योग सम्मेलन के उपलक्ष्य में बिहार योग परम्परा के मौलिक प्रकाशनों को 'स्वर्णिम संग्रह शृंखला' के नाम से प्नर्प्रकाशित किया जा रहा है।

इस शृंखला के अंतर्गत पहली प्स्तक, श्री स्वामी सत्यानन्द जी. स्वामी निरंजनानन्द जी. स्वामी सत्यवतानन्द जी तथा स्वामी धर्मशक्ति जी की साठ तथा सत्तर के दशक की रचना-रिशमयों का, तथा दूसरी पुस्तक, श्री स्वामी सत्यानन्द जी की पूर्वाश्रम तथा गुरु-आश्रम कालीन (तीस, चालीस तथा पचास के दशक की) अन्पम रचनाओं का सचम्च स्वर्णिम संकलन है।

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# Sri Lakshmi-Narayana Mahayajna 2013

Sri Lakshmi-Narayana Mahayajna will be held from 8th to 12th September at Sannyasa Peeth on the historic location of Paduka Darshan by the banks of the Ganga.

On 8th September Paramguru Swami Sivananda's birthday will be celebrated and on 12th September Gurudev Swami Satyananda's sannyasa day. The yajna will be conducted by learned acharyas from Tryambakeshwar, Nasik, in the presence of Swami Niranjanananda.

The program will include satsangs with Swami Niranjan and bhajans and kirtans. You and your friends and family are invited to be a part of this auspicious event to receive the blessings of Guru and God and reconnect with the source of inspiration.



### World Yoga Convention 2013

Bihar School of Yoga will celebrate its Golden Jubilee with a World Yoga Convention which will be held in Munger from 23rd to 27th October 2013.

If you think you can contribute effectively and efficiently towards the Convention, please contact the ashram.

#### For more information on the above events, contact:

Sannyasa Peeth, c/o Ganga Darshan, Munger, Bihar 811201, India Tel: 06344-222430, 06344-228603, 09304799615 Fax: 06344-220169 Website: www.biharyoga.net

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