

Bal Sabha Gaan Pamphlet

Jay Naad

Sahajanand Swami Maharaj Ni Jay,
Ghanshyam Maharaj Ni Jay,
Harikrushna Maharaj Ni Jay,
Bapashri Ni Jay,
Sadagurushri Ni Jay,
Swaminarayan Bhagwan Ni Jay,
He Dayalu, Aap Saday Raji Raho Evu Divya Jivan Jivvu Chhe. (2)
Daya Karo, Daya Karo, Daya Karo. (2)

Shlok Gaan

Tvamev mata cha pita tvameva,
Tvamev bandhu cha sakha tvameva,
Tvamev vidhya dravinam tvameva,
Tvamev sarvam mama dev deva.
Nijashritanam shakalartihanta,
Svadharna bhakti ravanam vidhata,
Data sukhanam mansepsitanam,
Tanotu ghanshyam akhila mangalam cha.
Pratyaksha evasmi sadetibhanam,
Datva swaketbhyo nij murti danam,
Yavad ravindu pragat pramanam,
Shree Swaminarayanmo namami (2).

Dhyey Geet

Banshu ame aadarsh bal sada murti ma ramnar,
Thai Hari krupa apar, aa to Shreeji no darbar,
Aagnya lopay nahi lagar, paliye thaine khabardar;
Karan satsang jordar, santo kero che sahar,
Tan man dhan sada taiyar, tajshu jarur pade ghar bar;
Sarvopari sada sakar, sauna karan ne aadhar,
Karvo prachar duniya par, sankalp kidho che nirdhar;
Sukh-dukh ave aprampar, lage vighno ni langar,
Toye Hari bale jivnar, Shreeji Bapa rakhshanhar;
Aa chhe jivan kero sar, raji rahejo sadakal.

Siddhant Sutra

Sarvopari Swaminarayan Bhagwan ni upasana drad kari,
Anadimukta ni sthiti paamvi ej Karan Satsang

Jivan Mantra

Swaminarayan Bhagwan mara ishtdev chhe.
Aa satsang maru ghar chhe.
Maharaj ni murti maro dhyey chhe.
Chhate dehe hu murti dham maj chhu.
Maharaj mate j maro janma chhe.
Temna thaine j saday jivvu chhe.
Bhagwan ane sant ni seva ej maru sukh chhe.
Emni aagna ane anuvrutti ma j saday rahish.
Satsangi matra na sukh-dukhu ma saday bhagidar thaish.

Shreeji Chho Krupalu

Shreeji chho krupalu, Bapa chho dayalu, krupa kari aapyu sharanu tamaru,
Tame chho niyanta, karta harta, chho paramatma buddhidata... Shreeji chho 01
Maat-pita tame jivandata, saga sambandhi snehi bhrata... Shreeji chho 02
Ame tamara, tame amara, din balakone praan thi pyara... Shreeji chho 03

Aapna Te Aabh Ma Hu

Aapna te aabh ma hu nanu parevadu, aapna ishare udi jaavu,
Aapna vachan mara jivan no raah chhe, aapni ruche ma jivi javu
Aapna te aabh ma..
Aapni ichha ma aayakhu ogalavu, aap chaho em mare rehvu,
Das tano das thai aapma homai javu, divya jivan aapmathi levu re mare, aapna ishare udi javu
Aapna te aabh ma.. 01
Venu banavu chhe mare aapna adhar tani, aapna j soor hu relavu,
Murti ma rasbas rakho mara swami, mahima vichare dubi javu re mare, aapna ishare udi javu
Aapna te aabh ma.. 02
Din balak hu aapno gulam bani, rajipo aapno kamavu,
Marag pan aap mari manzil pan aap chho, mare aap vade aapma samavu re mare, aapna ishare udi javu
Aapna te aabh ma.. 03

Tari Ichha Vina To

Tari ichha vina to kai thay nahi, vina marji thi trun today nahi,
Tame karta bano re Ghanshyamji, to j thaye puri mari haam ji..
Tari ichha vina to kai thay nahi...
Chhel chhogala bhela bhalo to, shubh prasang puran thashe,
Dinbandhu tame daya karo to, kaam turat sufal thashe,
Shreeji tari krupa par vaat chhe, mune malya Prabhu sakshat chhe...
Tame karta bano 01

O mara Swami vinavu varamvar, aap sankalpe sahaay karajo,
Dasanudas na pyara Ghanshyamji das gani bedo paar karjo,
Bhale sabha ne e samajai jaay, ahambhave to kai na kaam thay..

Tame karta bano 02

Ho Shreeji Tamaru Pragatpanu

Ho Shreeji tamaru pragatpanu, antaryamipanu ankhand raho;
Ho Shreeji saday tame raji raho, evu divya jivan mare jivvu che... Ho Shreeji...
Mari sarve kriya ne tame juvo chho, sarve sankalpo ne tame jano chho;
Divya dhrashti rupi tav camero, saday am par dharo chho,
Agnya virudh kashu thay nahi, evu pragatpanu rakhavjo... Ho Shreeji 01
Rehta hoiye tamari paase, ane jevi maryada rahe;
Jaiye door ke rahiye ekante, to pan tevi maryada rahe,
Saday raji kari shakiye, evu jaanpanu rakhavjo... Ho Shreeji 02
Jetlu amne pragatpanu, antaryamipanu dardh hashe;
Tetlo jay amaro thashe, nahi to sada parajay thashe,
Eva antar na shatruo thi, sada jay amaro karavjo... Ho Shreeji 03

Mithi Madhuri Bhali

Mithi madhuri bhali Murti tari murti;
Didhi dayalu Ghanshyam re; sukh thi bhareli bhali murti
Harata ne farata dekhu tari murti;
sarve kriya ma sukhdam re... Sukh thi 01
Rasbas bhava sukh jhilava ne murti;
Mukto ne tharva nu thaam re... Sukh thi 02
Sarve sukho nu kharu mool chhe re murti;
pame chhe sukh tamam re... Sukh thi 03
Anhad sukho ni khan chhe re Divya murti;
pami ne thao nishkaam re... Sukh thi 04
Kalawala kari rijhava murti;
vade Dasanudas kar bham re... Sukh thi 05





Children Loving

Lord Swaminarayan

Part-1

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5. Good Intentions

A big congregation was held in the court of Dādā Khāchar in Gadhpur. Shriji Mahārāj was seated on a throne in the courtyard. Sants and devotees were also seated in the courtyard. Mahāprabhu was showering his grace upon them through His discourses. Suddenly people started shouting in the assembly: “Stand up... run away... stand up... black snake... long snake...”

In no time a stampede started in the whole courtyard.

When the place of the assembly was vacated, everybody found a long and black snake under the carpet. Everyone was terrified by the sight.

Looking at the snake Shriji Mahārāj also immediately stood up and addressing everybody, He said, “Everybody keep away from the snake. It is poisonous.”

Hearing Mahārāj's command, everyone gathered in a safe corner in the courtyard.

However a 5-6 year old child of a Brahmin devotee ran after the snake believing it to be a toy. Before the Lord could stop the child, he started running after the snake. Seeing this Shriji Mahārāj shouted immediately, “Hey boy! Come back. It is not sensible to go near it.”

To stop the child, Shriji Mahārāj, himself, started running after the child. Shriji Mahārāj got a hold of the child's arm.

Yet the child strived to catch the snake. Now Shriji Mahārāj could not bear it. He lightly tapped child's head and pulled him away from the snake.

Being hit on the head, the child started crying and he left the courtyard.

On the other hand, two – three devotees skilfully caught the snake, put it in a sack, and released it outside the village. Now all the devotees of the assembly took a sigh of relief. All the devotees took their seats in the assembly once again.

Sitting on the throne and looking at his hand, Shriji Mahārāj was thinking:

“After manifesting in this universe, I have never hit anyone with this hand. And on this child!!! Oh!!! The child must be hurt badly.

The child got hurt by me. I made him unhappy.” Mahārāj became sad with this thought. So the sants asked Him, “Mahārāj ! Why are you so sad?”

Informing the reason of his sadness, Mahārāj said, “Today I forcefully tapped a child's head. So my hand is still tingling. So find the boy from anywhere and bring him before me. I want to make him happy.”

According to Shriji Mahārāj's command, the sants and devotees set out to find the child.

At last, a sant found the child in mānekchawk. He was sitting outside the temple. He was still crying. The sant went to him and explained to him that,

“Oh! You are a Sahajānandi lion. (A lion of supreme Lord Sahjanand Swami) Then why are you crying? Please stop crying. Mahārāj is calling you. He will shower happiness upon you.” Explaining this to the child, the sant brought him to Shriji Mahārāj.

Seeing the child, Shree Hari immediately stood up from his throne. He went toward the child, picked him up and hugged him.

Then caressing him and moving His hand gently on the child's head, Mahārāj asked him,

“My son, are you hurt badly due to my forceful blow on your head? But what can I do? Even though I told you to stop, you were running to catch the snake. From today onwards always listen to your elders. Never displease them.

Your behaviour made me sad. But now I am pleased to see you happy. Today I will shower happiness upon you.” The child became happy to hear that he will be showered with happiness.

Ordering Mulji *brahmachāri*, Shriji Mahārāj said, “Mulji *brahmachāri*! Today, bring my beautiful turban, a dish of sugar lumps and two rupees and give them to this child. I am pleased with him.”

Thus, Shriji Mahārāj pleased the child by giving him gifts.

Wow! God, what a child loving God You are! For the welfare of the child, You tapped him gently on his head, yet you became sad and showered happiness on him and you pleased him. Wow! God wow! You are very kind!

Moral:

For Children:

- ❁ At present, *Satpurush*, sants and elders are our guides. We must act according to their orders. Their orders are always for our wellbeing.
- ❁ If they scold us, sometimes hit us or get angry with us, we should still go near them with natural and innocent feelings.

For Parents/Guardians:

- ❁ When we command our children for their wellbeing, and if they oppose, we should still scold them as required. However, they are Mahārāj's *mukts* so we must still please them and understand their glory.
- ❁ We shouldn't make our children sad by repetitively showing them their mistakes in front of others.



6. This is my language

There was a village named Loyā. Surā Khāchar was the prominent person of Loyā. Shāntibā was his wife. They had a daughter who was seven years old. Her name was Vālubā. Vālubā was very playful. So everybody loved her. Vālubā was not only dear to everybody but her speech was also very sweet. She was able to imitate anybody's speech. Sometimes Surā Khāchar and Shāntibā were also mistaken due to this skill of Vālubā.

Once, Shree Hari had come to Loyā. Surā Khāchar and Shāntibā were listening to Mahārāj's discourses. Suddenly there was a voice near the front door, "Narayan Hare... Satchitānand prabho...!"

Mahārāj also heard this sound of a begging sant. So He told Surā Khāchar,

"O Surā Khāchar! Please go to the front door. It seems that one of our sants has come for alms.

Listening to Mahārāj, Surābapu said, "Mahārāj! This is not your sant. But this is our sant."

Mahārāj did not understand. So He asked, "Who is your sant?"

Folding his two hands before Mahārāj, Surā Khāchar told Him, "Our daughter Vālu is our sant. It is the voice of Vālu, and not the voice of any sant."

Shree Hari could not believe him. So He went to the door. As soon as He opened the door, little Valu was seen. She had a begging bowl of sants in her hand. She was repeatedly making cry for alms. Mahāprabhu was surprised to see Valu.

"Oh! Such a small girl she is, but how clever she is! She speaks as if she were our sant."

Saying this, Mahārāj called Vālu and asked her, "Daughter, why are you begging for alms like our sants?"

"Oh Mahārāj! This is my language," Vālu said frankly.

"No, it is not your language but it is the language of our sants." Mahārāj told her.

"Mahārāj! It's ok if it's your sant's language, but when sants are hungry, they ask for food in this way. Likewise when I am hungry, I also utter the same words and then I also get food."

Having listened to Vālu's sweet childish language, Mahārāj was pleased and told her, "Valu you have a tendency to learn the customs of our sants and *paramhansas*.

So when you grow up you will surely learn to follow in their footsteps. Hence, you will get divine happiness just like our sants."

Then the God went to the kitchen. He brought a chapatti of millet and curd. Sitting in the porch of the house, Mahārāj started feeding Vālu. Like a child, Valu ate morsels from the divine hands of Mahārāj.

The joy of Surā Khāchar and Shantibā knew no bounds because what a grace it was that the ruler of infinite universes Himself, was feeding their daughter.

This was the moment when they felt the most grateful in their lives. They watched this divine *lilā* of Shriji Mahārāj with sheer joy.

Wow! God, how children loving You are! You feed the hungry. You make them happy.

Thus, your ways to encourage the skills of children are wonderful.

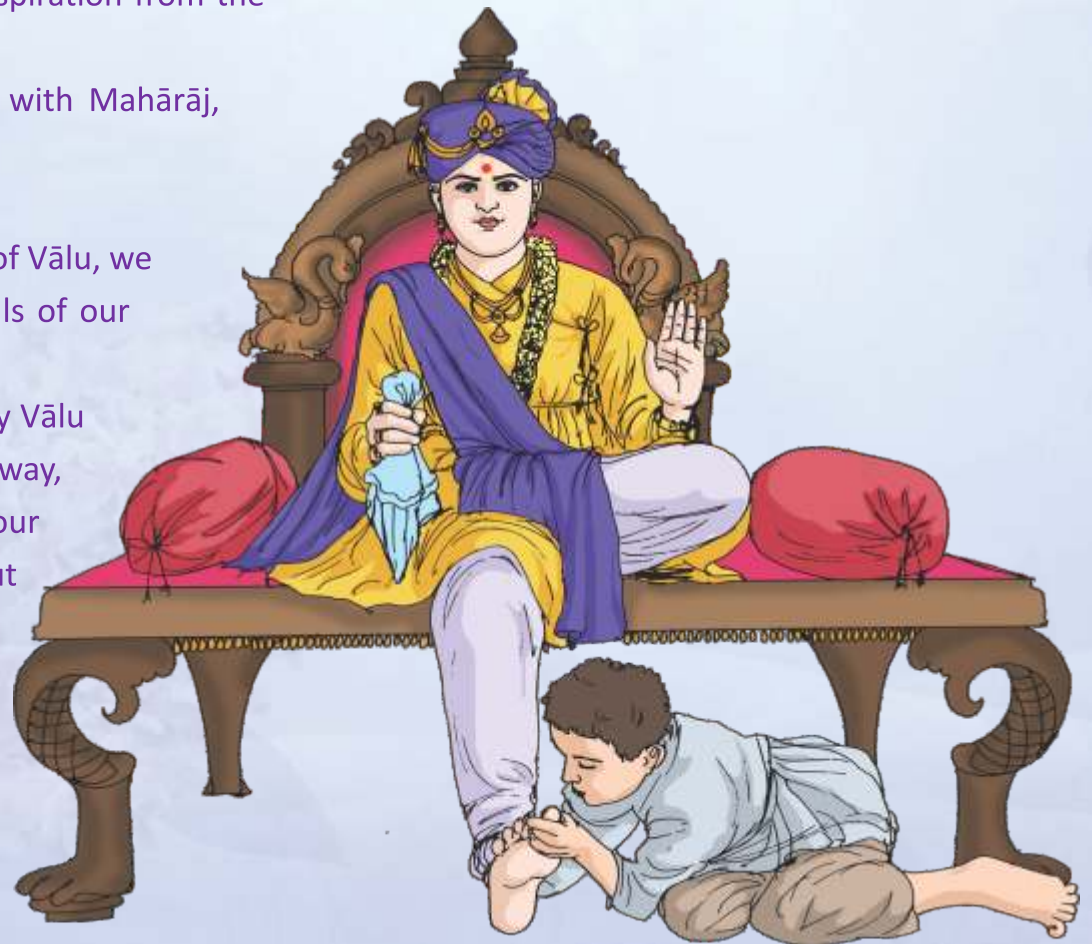
Moral:

For Children:

- ❁ Children should use their skills to please Mahārāj and *Satpurush*.
- ❁ Children should live a divine life, getting inspiration from the divine life of *Satpurush* and sants.
- ❁ We should behave honestly and egolessly with Mahārāj, *Satpurush* and sants.

For Parents/Guardians:

- ❁ Just like Shriji Mahārāj encouraged the skill of Vālu, we should also find out the potentials and skills of our children and we should encourage them.
- ❁ Did you notice how innocently and childishly Vālu was behaving with her parents? In the same way, we should become near and dear to our children so that they are not afraid of us, but rather they can behave freely and friendly with us.





7. Victory against his Mind

There was a village near Vadtāl. Its name was Mahudiyu paru. A child lived there. His name was Saluk Pagi.

Saluk's maternal uncle was a devotee of Lord Swaminarayan.

Once, Saluk grew watermelons in his farm. When the first two watermelons grew in his farm he decided, "Out of these two watermelons, I will offer one to my maternal uncle and the other to my maternal uncle's God, Lord Swaminarayan.

"There is a celebration in Vadtāl after a week, so I will go there and offer the watermelon to the God myself. Thinking this, he dug two pits in the ground and buried the two watermelons and covered them with sand.

After one week, Saluk decided to go to the celebration in Vadtāl. Before going to the celebration, he dug open the two pits again to take out the watermelons. But what was this?

The foxes had already dug up the pit and they had eaten the watermelon that was for his maternal uncle, while the watermelon for Lord Swaminarayan was still intact. Of course it would be so! The Lord protects everything which surrenders to him.

He took Mahārāj's watermelon and set out for Vadtāl. But as he walked a while, his eyes were attracted to the watermelon in his hand. Seeing the nicely ripe watermelon, Saluk thought, "O foolish! Silently eat this nice watermelon. Is there any shortage at Swaminarayan's house? There are so many devotees to gift him. Finish it."

Thus, his mind was slackened. So, he sat under a tree. He took out a knife from his pocket and as soon as he was about to cut the watermelon, a thought crossed his mind again.

"O foolish! Aren't you ashamed? How can you eat something that you have already dedicated to Lord Swaminarayan? Hey, you will eat Mahārāj's food as well?"

He put the knife back into his pocket and he started walking forward with the watermelon in his hand. Having gone no further, his mind was tempted again upon seeing the watermelon and he thought, "Your watermelon will be crushed in the crowded celebration. Who will take care of you? Nobody will call you among so many people. Secretly just finish it here!"

Having thought this, he took out the knife from his pocket but a thought crossed his mind once again, "It's ok even if Mahārāj doesn't eat your watermelon, but at least your love will be known to Mahārāj! He is omniscience; then why shouldn't you give it to Him? In this way, torn between the conflict of his soul and his mind, at last Saluk reached Vadtāl.

In Vadtāl, Mahārāj was sitting on a throne in a big assembly. Saluk arrived and stood behind the assembly.

At a time, Shriji Mahārāj told the assembly to make some space for Saluk. Shriji Mahārāj sent someone to bring Saluk to Him. Amidst the assembly He said,

"Saluk! Give me the watermelon. You have brought it for me, haven't you?"

Then Mahārāj took the watermelon from his hand, got it cut and started eating it in the assembly. While eating, Mahārāj told the assembly,

“Sants – devotees ! This Saluk is greater than all of you because he has gotten victory over his mind. If he had not kept control over his mind, I would not have gotten a chance to eat this watermelon. So today, we are blessing Saluk to get eternal peace along with Muktanand Swami!

Like so, Mahārāj was very delighted and gave these blessings to Saluk.

Wow! God, how children loving you are! And how pleased you are with the smallest offering from children! You showered grace upon Saluk because he controlled his mind and regarded him to be greater than everybody sitting in the assembly. Oh... God! Your grace has no bounds.

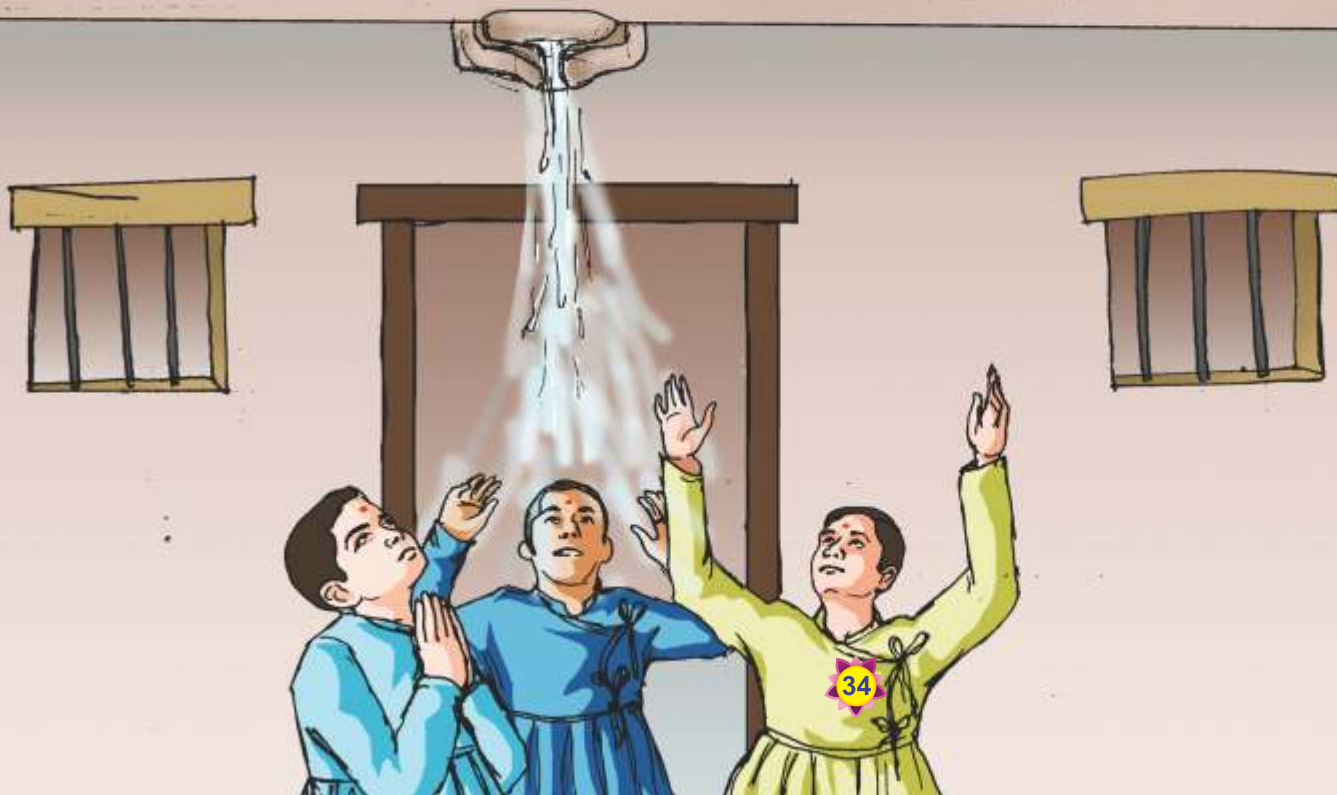
Moral:

For Children:

- ✿ Whatever food we get, we should first offer it to Mahārāj and then we should eat it. Moreover, we should also remember to offer the food in the temple and to sants who are our real relatives.
- ✿ As Saluk pagi gained control over his mind to please Mahārāj, we should also put aside our desires and fix our vision on pleasing Mahārāj and Satpurush. In the matter of following rules and regulations, we should gain control over our mind and please them. This is so that we do not get swept away in worldly activities such as eating, drinking, watching or listening to anything that is against the command of Maharaj.

For Parents/Guardians:

- ✿ Just as Mahārāj displayed Saluk's virtue in front of the entire Sabha and showered pleasure upon him, we should display our children's virtues to our family. This way they will be motivated to gain more virtues.



8. Shower of Grace

Once upon a time Shree Hari came to take a bath on the first floor of Hari *mandap* in Vadtāl.

Mulji *brahmachāri* welcomed Shree Hari with great reverence.

Shree Hari gladly sat on a beautiful golden table.

Then *brahmachāri* started bathing Shree Hari with warm rose water from a copper bowl.

He started massaging Shree Hari's body with different fragrant oils of *champā*(Plumeria), mogra and, musk. He was also softly singing:

*“Attar tel fulel anupam, mardan karva māvāne;
Aang chole dhole jal upar, rasiyoji rizāvāne.”*

Shree Hari was smiling while listening to this stanza. Meanwhile, Mahārāj heard a sudden uproar.

So, Shree Hari asked immediately, “What is this noise?”

Folding his two hands Mulji *brahmachāri* said, “Mahārāj, It's the children making noise. Let me go and find out the reason for it.”

Brahmachāri looked down from the balcony and said, “Mahārāj! It is some children from the village.”

“Oh! What are they doing?” asked Mahārāj.

“They are playing in the dripping water with which you have taken a bath. Some are splashing the water on one another. And some are bathing in it.” To silence the boys, *brahmachāri* loudly shouted, “Hey boys! Why are you making so much noise? Keep quiet.”

One of the children spoke, “O Kind *brahmachāri*! We are enjoying and bathing in the pious water with which Mahārāj has taken a bath.”

Looking at this child the *brahmachāri* said, “If you are just bathing then why are you shouting? Mahārāj is getting disturbed while listening to these devotional stanzas. So, go away from here.” Because Mahārāj was very kind and loving, He stood up immediately, while bathing. Then Shree Hari watched the innocent playful games of the children and He said,

“*Brahmachāri*, let them play. Don't drive them away. It's ok if they bath. They are taking a bath in My pious water after all. Let them have a bath. All the children will be pleased. They don't understand your scolding. They only know how to enjoy. Let them bath. Then, Shree Hari started filling a jug from the copper bowl and began pouring water on the children.

When they felt a sudden shower of grace, the children looked up, and saw Shree Hari.

All the children were in a frenzy of joy. They all started dancing and jumping enthusiastically. They all hailed victory of Mahārāj.

Seeing the children this happy, Mahārāj said,

“*Brahmachāri*! These children are not only bathing in my pious water, but they are also bathing in my shower of grace. It doesn't matter whether they know Me or not, but I know them very well. I have put an end to their infinite birth cycles. And I have made them worthy of the bliss of My *Murti*.

Seeing Mahārāj's shower of grace, *brahmachāri* spoke to himself.

“Wow Mahārāj! What great kindness...! You made these children very much grateful.”

Wow! God, how children loving you are! How minutely you thought about the children's delicate minds. Even though they were making too much noise, you didn't drive them away. Moreover, you bathed them with your own hands and easily granted them the bliss of your *Murti* which cannot be found even in infinite universes. Wow gracious! You showered a lot of grace....

Moral:

For Children:

- ❁ While playing, we should take care not to disturb any family members, elders and other people living in the surrounding area. We should also take care not to disturb Mahārāj, *Satpurush* and sants in the temple during their service to God.
- ❁ When *Satpurush* are taking a bath, we should sprinkle some of the pious water on our head with due respect. With similar respect, we should prostrate before sants when they are having a meal.
- ❁ We should understand the greatness of the offerings given to us by *Satpurush* and sants and we should accept them with divine feelings.

For Parents/Guardians:

- ❁ Just as Shriji Mahārāj didn't hurt the children's feelings and bathed them in the shower of his grace, similarly, we should also be kind and generous towards our children. We shouldn't disappoint them. We should always keep them happy.



9. I Will Feed Him

Once, Shriji Mahārāj had come to Bhuj, Kutch. He had held an assembly for female devotees. He was delivering a religious discourse to them.

During the daily assemblies the women would have to sit far away from Mahārāj, whereas today they got an opportunity to sit close to Mahārāj in the assembly.

Hence forgetting everything else, all the women were engrossed in listening to the discourse.

Meanwhile, there was the sound of a crying child from one side of the assembly. Mahāprabhu stopped delivering His speech and asked,

“Who is the mother of this crying child?” Engrossed in listening to discourse none of the women answered Mahārāj's question.

So Shree Hari asked again, “Are you all listening? Someone's child is crying.”

Hearing the child's cries, a woman stood up. She was Laxmibāi, the sister of Bhagavānji Sutār of Bhuj. Mahāprabhu recognized her.

So Mahāprabhu realised that this child's mother is Laxmibāi, He immediately said,

“Please go quickly and first calm down your child. We should first take care of our child and then we should attend the assembly.”

Laxmibai immediately went to the child, took him in her lap, hugged him and gave him maternal love.

She fed the child, and he eventually calmed down. So, she went to attend the assembly again, but the child started crying again. Hence, the God ordered her to go back to her child.

She went to the child and tried very hard to calm him down but he continued to cry. At last he finally became silent.

Then his mother laid him down in a cradle, covered him with a cloth and went to sit in the assembly again.

Then the discourse started again and continued for a long time. Everybody was very grateful to have received Mahārāj's darshan and discourse. The assembly was over.

Everyone was returning to their homes. Laxmibāi was also going to her home but, Mahārāj called her.

Bāi! You got a chance to do my darshan today, but your *Bālmukt* (child) hasn't done my darshan yet. I want to give him My darshan. Please take Me to him. As soon as Mahārāj said this much, Laxmibāi became very excited. Then she led Mahārāj to her child.

Mahārāj removed the cloth that was covered on the child. When Mahārāj saw the child, Mahārāj felt compassion towards him and said,

“Oh, this child is very thin. He is not getting enough food to eat!” Then scolding Laxmibai, Mahārāj said, “You are not giving your child food on time. If you give him nourishing food, then he will grow healthy. Please promise me that now onwards you will take care of his food and nourishment.” Having said this much, the God picked up the child.

The God was showering His affection on the child by caressing him on the head. The child suddenly woke up from Mahārāj's divine touch. Then he started staring at Mahārāj's face. It was as though his weak body got a new jolt of energy.

Then *Mahāprabhuji* told Laxmibāi, “Go and fetch some milk and hotchpotch from your house. Today, I will feed him with My own hands.”

The mother's joy knew no bounds. She immediately brought milk and hotchpotch from her house and gave it to Mahārāj. Caressing the child with His own hands, Mahārāj fed the child and then made him sleep in the cradle.

“From today onwards, you have promised me, that you will feed this child with nutritious food every day. Take care of him. Moreover, before attending any assembly, take enough care of him. Ok, now I am taking your leave.” Mahārāj departed after saying this much.

Wow! God wow! How children loving you are! Seeing the child's weak body, you felt very sad. Then you fed the child with Your own hands, and showered him with Your affection. Wow Gracious! How graceful You are!

Moral:

For Children:

- * This child was very small but we are of course very wise children! So, whenever we go to the temple, during an assembly, we should never trouble our parents or anybody else with our mischiefs or by crying.
- * We should never behave in such a way that our elders or parents get scolded due to our misbehavior.
- * We should take our meal at a proper fixed time. We should never be stubborn or picky in food related matters.

For Parents/Guardians:

- * We must always remain satsang oriented, but at the same time, we must acknowledge our children to be *Anādimuktas*. Hence, we must serve them at proper times and take good care of them.
- * As a guardian, while performing our social and spiritual responsibilities we should never disregard our child's health. We must be very aware about regularly giving our child nutritious foods.
- * Just as Mahārāj fed the child with His own hand, we must also insist on feeding the child with our own hand up to a certain age to shower our love and to ensure good health.