

## Galpo Holeo Satyi (Truth in Fiction)

(1)

### Vrindavan

It was late Dwapara Yuga when this little boy was born. The tyrant Kamsa of Mathura was killed and his powerful ally Jarasandha, vanquished. Sishupala was decapitated. The great Mahabharata war culminated in victory of good over evil. Peace and amity reigned in the plains of Ganga and Yamuna. In every nook and corner of the land, people spoke of the glorious victories of Krishna. As he grew up, the boy was enchanted by stories of Krishna and a deep desire arose within him to meet Krishna. In his school, his friend was also a great fan of Krishna. Every evening the boy would go to his friend's house to hear various stories of Krishna. His friend also had a handwritten document of Krishna's speech to Arjuna just before the Mahabharata battle. He allowed the boy to make a copy. The young lad

would enjoy reading every bit of that document, not because he understood much, but because it reminded him of Krishna. His desire to meet Krishna grew by leaps and bounds. One day, his friend called him up with great excitement. He had met a person who appeared to know someone who knew Krishna directly. The young boy rushed to the man and asked, "Jethamoshai (Elder Uncle), how can I meet Krishna?" He looked at the boy and said, "I was fortunate to sit at the blessed feet of a person who was Krishna's bosom friend. His name is Sridama. To me he is the gateway to Krishna."

"Sir, then please take us to your teacher, so that I can also get a reference to go and meet Krishna," the boy pleaded and continued, "I understand that it is

easier to reach Krishna through his closest companions than through anyone else." "But my teacher does not meet with people any more. He is fully immersed in Krishna", he replied. "Then what will happen to my dream, Sir", the boy frantically asked. The person relented. "I have a special personal connection with my teacher which I can use if urgently needed. Since you are so eager, I will ask him tonight and let you know." he replied. Next day the boy rushed back in excitement, "Jethamoshai, could you get something for me?" "Yes, my teacher came and along with him came a unified form of Rama and Krishna. They asked you to go to Vrindavan and meet the daughter of King Vrishavanu. She is the best person who can help you meet with Krishna," he replied. The little boy

was taken aback a little. He had thought that he will get a reference to go to Dwaraka or Hastinapura or some similar place. But Vrindavan? Krishna had left Vrindavan when long ago and had never returned since. "How can I meet Krishna in Vrindavan?" he thought. But since he resided very close to Vrindavan, he took a chance. One fine weekend, he trudged into the city. "Where can I meet the daughter of King Vrishavanu?" he asked a local. The local pointed out to a garden and said, "Go there inside and you will hear her singing." As the boy walked towards the

garden, he could hear a faint melodious voice singing—"Krishna Krishna naam japo aviraam, Krishna Krishna bhajo hoye nishkaam".



Mesmerized, he walked to the doorstep. Inside he saw a radiant woman, a veritable Goddess, singing beautifully with her eyes closed. To his surprise, she was surrounded by many children of his age, all listening to the song in rapt attention. Someone silently directed him to sit down and hear the song. A divine ambience engulfed the boy. He closed his eyes. For the first time in his life he saw the inner divine light. When the song was over he opened his eyes again to see around. The divine lady called him closer and asked, “What have you come for?” “Mother”, he called out involuntarily having found no better way to address her, “I want to meet with Krishna.” “Sure, my son. But why did you not go to Dwaraka or Hastinapura or Mathura? He is found there often nowadays. Who sent you here to meet him?” she asked. “Someone called Sridama asked me to come to you. He was accompanied by a unified form of Rama and Krishna. They said that you will take me to the eternal Krishna. They mentioned that - ‘The nitya Krishna is always to be found where the daughter of Vrishavanu stays. That is where you can get Krishna’s pristine madhurya. At other places you will only see his aishwarya’,” replied the boy. She smiled radiantly at hearing the name of Sridama. “Sridama surely knows what he says. He himself is Krishna-madhurya re-defined. And make no mention about the unified form. He is always happy and relieved when can send some devotee to me. Stay with me, my son,” she replied continuing, “Krishna is here all the time. He is smiling at you even now. I will clean your eyes, mind and soul and take you to him. After all he is your father.” All the other children around her also smiled at the new entrant. The little boy soon found out that, like him, each one of them came to her in search of Krishna.

Mother had many names. Most elderly people in Vrindavan called her Sree Radhika or Radha-Rani. But the children called her Mother or Maa. They

heard enchanting tales of divine love between Radha and Krishna from the older people of the land. When Krishna left Vrindavan, Radha was desolate and inconsolable. She would weep silently all day and night and remain in constant Samadhi, immersed in Krishna. But after her children came, the elders noticed a change. Now she would enjoy their presence like a doting mother. When asked she would say, “After Krishna physically left Vrindavan, I had nothing to live for. But after you all came, I have to remain here. How can I leave my little children like this? Krishna can do it. I cannot. After all, I have to take you to him at the end of the day.” The children never left their mother alone. They knew that if they did so, she would again be fully immersed in Krishna. She spent all her energies bringing up her children. She cleaned them every day of all impurities, fed them with divine food of Truth and taught them the songs of divine love. Drop by drop, from the depths of her infinite ocean, she poured divine love into the heart bags of her children. They soon transformed from children of the world to children of God. She never complained. Slowly the children grew up one by one. Each one met with Krishna, never to separate. This little garden of Vrindavan became a special paradise within paradise. The great sages descended in their divine bodies to see how Radha-Rani had internalized her own personal feelings, kept her own sorrows within her and sacrificed everything to transform into her form of the Supreme Divine Mother, all for the sake of her children. They folded their hands in deep reverence and prayed, “Atal chhatra, sachcha darbar Mata tera jayajayakar”. Many of them also took birth as little children and came to the holy Mother, who took everyone in her fold. She was after all, the Eternal Divine Mother of the Universe.

—Her Blessed child

**Dr. Partha Pratim Chakrabarti**

*The One who has imparted you diksha not only knows the holy science perfectly; She also knows how to teach it very well.*

*—Revered Saint Mukteshwar Maharaj about Sree Sree Maa as told to our beloved guru-brother Partha-da and his wife.*