

*Reincarnation
of
My Little Sister*



by
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REINCARNATION OF MY LITTLE SISTER

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OM SRI RAM JAI RAM JAI JAI RAM

FOREWARD

This booklet is an expression of the deep love and affection Pujya Sri Swami Omkarji Maharaj had for Mataji Jnaneswari. The love for her had apparently started from Mataji Jnaneswari's previous birth as his sister in his pre-sannyas life and continued from the tenth year of Mataji's present life when she dedicated her life for the service of Swami Omkarji who intuitionally recognized his departed sister in Mataji Jnaneswari.

This booklet also gives the divine qualities Mataji Jnaneswari possessed from her childhood which naturally made her the spiritual successor of Swami Omkarji. May Mataji live long in good health to continue the great work for peace started by her Guru.

Swami Satchidananda
ANANDASHRAM

6-9-1993 Kanhangad, Kerala

South India – 671 531

MY LITTLE SISTER

What a difficult task it is to be entirely free from all ideas connoted by the terms, I, Me and Mine, in this world of illusion and delusion! Man always thinks, feels and acts prompted and propelled by motives and notions based upon the first person, 'Me'. He speaks and does everything with the consciousness of his person and of being the agent of all his actions. My main consolation and manifold object consists in the fact that this message of mine to my dear readers is that it relates to an intensely personal experience of my boyhood days. Perhaps, I was then fourteen years of age.

The little Sister, was the only sister to me and I, the only brother to her. We were very fond of each other. She was God-loving, pious and devout at a very early age. I still remember with joy and pride, how she never used to eat anything without finishing her bath first and worshipping God in her own usual way and offering a little piece of sugar-candy or some kind of fruit before the image of Sri Krishna. She was always too good to ignore me at any time. Whenever any rear relative of ours used to give us some gift or money she was so kind as to give her share of the present also to me. I now regret and keenly feel that out of ignorance

I must have misused her trust in, and love for me. Her intense love for me makes me feel, even today quite ashamed of my carelessness in those days.

Once a glass chimney of a lantern broke as she was cleaning it and hurt her hand with a deep cut and blood issued forth and flowed in plenty. The result thereof, was an anaemic fever which gradually developed into prolonged illness. She was brought to Visakhapatnam, a distance of about one hundred miles and was examined by great doctors and an X-Ray was taken. But the doctors pronounced that as one of her lungs was much impaired, there was no hope of her recovery and survival.

Those were the days when I did not know anything about the nature of life and death. I was only boyish and playful. But my readers need not think that I was altogether playful even in those days of boyhood. I was having a following of my own devoted young friends. All of us were going to the beach –side every evening where we used to offer our prayers and practise concentration and meditation. My parents left me in Waltair for studies and the sick sister was taken back to her home. Several weeks and days passed on. And I am mortified in admitting the apathetic attitude of my playful and sportive attitude towards the problems of

life and of my having been wholly engrossed in the pastimes of the school and the play-ground, to the total oblivion of any concern for my ailing sister who was living and breathing, adoring me even in pain and in the jaws of death in which she was struggling.

Suddenly, I received a telegram asking me to come home immediately and give a chance to my sister to see me and satisfy herself with my presence before her. A telegram in those days for a young boy was of great significance denoting some matter of much importance. I could only recognise the urgency of the call by wire. I do not remember exactly, --- as I am writing this article after a lapse of forty years, ---Whether I rushed to reach home by the first train available or travelled by the next train leisurely.

By the time I reached home, there was mourning and all people were weeping, for everything was finished because the little sister died and her body was cremated too. Thus, I did not have the chance to see her even in her last moments of life. I too, began to weep; for, everybody in the house was weeping. After a number of days of grieving over this bereavement, I returned to Waitar to resume my suspended studies and habitual care-free life.

As years rolled on, I realized my indifference and callousness and began to feel ashamed of myself. In higher moments of consciousness I used to feel the pricks of conscience about my past negligence and insentient state of existence. Often and often I began to wonder ask myself how I can atone for my sad neglect of and utter indifference to the beloved sister who left this world long ago and how to repay the debt of love and gratitude to the one who adored and loved me as her all-in-all and who yearned to see me before she breathed her last. How can I help the sister who is no more and who was disembodied and whom I cannot see or whose form I cannot feel with the aid of any of my senses? How am I to fulfil her last wish in life?

So, I fell into a reverie and a sad state of mind brooding over happy but painful memories of my lost sister. Spending sleepless nights and falling into despair over my helplessness to please the sister whom I can no more find in this world. After constant meditation and serious contemplation and after a series of reasoning, I have, at last concluded thus:

MY LITTLE SISTER MUST BE SOMEWHERE
IN THE WORLD. SHE MUST BE IN A NEW BODY ON
EAST OR WEST. IN SOME HOME OR OTHER. BODY
CHANGES, BUT LIFE IS ETERNAL. SO LET ME

LOVE ALL THE PEOPLE OF ALL NATIONS AND OF ALL RELIGIONS. THUS I CAN INCLUDE MY LITTLE SISTER ALSO IN MY LOVE UNIVERSAL.

Thus began my life in Love Universal, wherein no one is excluded and every one is included in loving all, I am loving my Little Sister too, as well as God, Who is Infinite. Eternal and Indivisible. The deep love of my little sister towards me had opened the portals of my closed heart and expanded it to unlimited dimensions culminating in the consummation of my heart in the warm Embrace of God, who is no other than Universal Love, Eternal life and Immortal Bliss full of resplendent Light.

May God bless the Little Sister who was the inspiration of my life when I was young and who was my Eye-opener and Awakener to the Reality of truth Eternal, with perfect Rest and profound peace, is my fervent prayer.

May peace be unto all!

OM! OM! OM!

REINCARNATION

(The Reincarnation of my Little Sister)

In the west people often ask the question with wonder: DO YOU BELIEVE IN REINCARNATION? In the East we do not find people who raise this question, except a few who are aping the western civilization. Reincarnation is simple and natural. It is a natural and simple law and an open secret. When there is day , there is night. When there is birth there is death also. Each day is followed by a night and the night by the day. Similarly, birth is followed by death and death in its turn by birth.

What is there secret, mystical or incomprehensible in this simple law of reincarnation or change of the body! There is only one Holy State where Reincarnation does not exist. That blessed State is the Cosmic State of Completeness. Until one reaches that Glorious Condition, the Goal of human birth, one has to be born again and again as a natural sequence of reaping what he is sowing.

Dear Friends, my subject now is not exactly Reincarnation, but something very personal. Hence this message is intended only for my personal and close friends of the Ashram. Some of the friends, may have read one of my messages called MY LITTLE SISTER, as it was published in our June Peace magazine of this year, wherein it was mentioned, how I used to have

the only sister as my friend and companion in my boyhood days, helping and serving me in every way. Though too young she was worshipping God, in her own way, sitting before the Image of Sri Krishna lighting lamps, burning camphor and performing PUJA with flowers etc.

When she left this world, she was only twelve years of age. She did her part for me, but I never did mine in helping and serving her. Thus there was a great debt I owed her. Many a time I longed to help and serve her; and God fulfils all desires especially the righteous ones. Kumari Jnaneswari joined the Ashram when she was a very little child. She was born in the family of some near relations who were God-loving and devoted souls. Her KARMA in the past life, brought her at an early age into the Ashram life. As a duck takes to water she identified herself with all the Ashram activities young as she was. Her one thought has been the progress of the Ashram and my health and happiness.

Kumari Jnaneswari represents the life of the Ashram for, she is its integral part. She is innocent like a baby and loving embodiment of its principles, pure like a dew drop and gentle, like a lamb, loving and serving all in the Ashram with all her heart and soul. She is here, there and every where, helping this one and serving that one. She is here typing the Telugu Messages, on the Telugu typewriter. She is in Kailas typing all my English messages and many of my foreign

letters to China, Germany U.S.A., etc. Having come to the Ashram so early when she was a mere child, she could not have the opportunity of even ordinary school education.

But by God's Grace and by virtue of incessant self-effort she has learnt to read and write both Telugu and English fluently, and she types like an adept in the art and in a perfect and experienced way. One feels that it is all a matter of recollection of what she has learnt in her previous births. She is in the kitchen cooking and serving sometimes. She is in the prayer Hall sharing her thoughts and prayer with the other devotees. Busy as she is with many activities of the Ashram, it is surprising how she finds time to work every day on the Spinning Wheel for a little while and even gets time to play on the violin singing: SRI RAM JAI RAM, JAI JAI RAM.

Not being satisfied with the various and manifold activities in the Ashram. Whenever she has a little spare time, she visits the villages with her Medicine Box and takes care of the poor and sick people, tenderly nursing and consoling the suffering. When she comes to Kailas, it makes me happy to see her absorbed in God during her meditation, unconscious of outer surroundings. I never saw her thinking of herself, but always of others. May God bless her with Health, Peace and Long life to continue her selfless service to glorify His Name!

Dear Friends, the central thought that I have been driving now at is, many a time in the moments of my meditation and silence, I felt that this little Jnaneswari is no other than the Little sister whom I lost so suddenly when young. A critic might say: where are the proofs? The proofs are found within her very instincts. The dates of the passing of the last Sister and the birth of Jnaneswari tally, for it was only after her demise our Jnaneswari was born. It is a matter of strange and interesting coincidence, how the parents of Jnaneswari, unconsciously have given her the same name of the Sister who died. I see the same traits, the same characteristics of love, devotion, gentleness and selflessness in both of them, Strange as it may sound, I almost recognize in Jnaneswari the same voice of Little Sister, going back into the early days of my life.

Dear Readers, for the sake of assumption or supposition, even if some one says, that it may not be possible, my reply is that we lose nothing by this belief and assertion. On the other hand, we gain everything, by helping the child to reach the heights of God-realization. If there is someone who has died and left you suddenly in your life, to whom you wanted to render all possible help, that departed one, will be near to you now, by the Law of Affinity or Attraction, so that you can help and serve the so-called departed. This happy news should give comfort and consolation to many of the parents who are feeling sad and heartbroken over the demise of their dear ones. The desires, the

unfulfilled wishes of either the dead or living can never be frustrated or destroyed. They must be fulfilled sooner or later in one form or another. This is the Inexorable Law that must be respected both by the sceptic as well as the believer.

Another living proof is this; how can anyone else, a stranger, offer and dedicate her life to the Ashram, the Cause of Peace at such a young and tender age of hardly ten years? The devoted soul sacrificed her life completely even at such a young and an early age, for the sake of the Ashram and absorbed herself in helping and serving the cause of Peace. She is practically dead to the outer world and fully alive to God alone. Young as she is in years. She understands, the Highest Truth, profound lessons of Philosophy and Religion and What is more, she has the capacity to meditate on the Highest, making best use of each and every moment of her precious life.

Jnaneswari is kind and loving towards dumb animals too. She does not allow even snakes or poisonous reptiles to be killed and allows them to pass by, when they happen to come across her during her stay in Kailas or Totapalli Hills. It is really marvellous, how she never thinks of going into the world or mixing with people or seeing a cinema or wearing jewels or rich clothes. When she receives any gift she passes on, to those who are in greater need without allowing anyone else to know of her service. She is blessed to

live in a world of Gods, facing God in everyone and serving Him in all His manifested forms, considering service itself as the highest reward.

It is a great surprise to see how she is more interested in the service of others than seeking even her won salvation or freedom. Busy as she is both day and night, she wakes up at 4 a.m. for prayers and Meditations and writing her Spiritual Diary and by the time the day breaks, she is ready to help and serve in the Ashram in its various activities. Whether it is cooking or typing, it is all the same to her, she does every work both efficiently and cheerfully, leaving the results to God. Naturally, the results are always good too. How incomprehensible are the ways of God! How little we know of His Glory and Mercy with all our learning and the knowledge gathered from all the books in the world! Blessed are they who can see Him in the many, for THAT WHICH EXISTS IN ONE and He alone is manifesting in all the various forms.

It is now my sacred duty to see how I can render all help and service for the future progress of Jnaneswari, to make amends for what I could not do when death snatched her away so suddenly, when young in her previous birth. It is my earnest wish and prayer that death should not snatch her away once again suddenly. What I mean is, if the call comes to Jnaneswari tomorrow, I want her to be ready, to go prepared and not unprepared as before. I am trying to

help her to stand on her feet, on her own Personal Experience of God's Interpenetrating Presence, relying on no one outside, including myself, but always relying on the Indwelling Presence, the God within, so that her young, devoted and consecrated life will continue to be a blessing to the Ashram and all devotees in the East and the West. Verily Reincarnation is a blessing, for we can help and serve our dear and near ones, even if they change their bodies, for they come back to us, if we really love them, to give us the blessed opportunity of selfless service and in serving any of the least of His children we are only serving Him.

My Dear Loving Readers, this is only a Personal Message intended for the personal friends of the Ashram as already mentioned. As you have been one of its friends and well-wishers. I am sending it to you with a special request to send your prayers for the welfare of Kumari Jnaneswari, so that her dedicated life may continue to be a blessing not only to the Ashram but to the world at large for her little beats and throbs for the Heart of the Universe, for the Peace of all.

May God's richest blessings be upon our Jnaneswari, yourself and all His children all over the world. This is the prayer of Omkar.

May Peace be unto all!

OM! OM! OM!

OFFERED

**To all those of similar experiences of
bereavement and to our**

JNANESWARI

**With the blessings of the Almighty, with
prayers for the awareness of
ceaseless SOHAM consciousness
the splendor of Millions
of suns.**

OM! OM! OM!

-Swami Omkar

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INTRODUCTION

Parama Pujya Swami Omkarji took sanyas at a very young age and performed penance for many years in the Himalayas. After self realization he came down to Totapalli Hills, Pattipadu Mandal, East Godavari District, Andhra Pradesh, India. In the serene, verdant and beautiful atmosphere of the forest in Totapalli Hills, inspired by God, he established the Santi Ashram in 1917.

Since then the Ashram has expanded day by day and now it is a flourishing 100 acres including several flowering and fruit bearing trees – a veritable heaven on earth. This Ashram provides shelter to many homeless people and orphaned children providing food, clothing, education and medical aid. For lovers of peace and seekers of Truth this is an abode of peace. With the blessings of Swami Omkarji the magazines, '**Peace**' quarterly in English and '**Santi**' monthly in Telugu propagate spiritual instructions and messages.

Swamiji's mission in life is to spread the message of harmony among all religions, upliftment of the helpless and miserable, selflessly loving, caring, serving and guiding visitors of the ashram to turn God-ward.

The motto of Sri Santi Ashram is to be a haven to all the spiritual seekers, irrespective of race, religion and community.

The present Ashram not only has made progress in multiple directions but has also opened branches in Waltair, Kakinada, Pithapuram (AP) and Kotagiri (Tamilnadu) to help devotees locally in their spiritual progress. Devotees who seek peace come from different countries of the world, visit the parent Ashram and its branches and experience peace. To the devotees who have not visited the Ashram earlier, Hearty welcome into the divine presence.

OM SANTI! SANTI! SANTI!