

GURU AND DVORAH-GEE  
LA CENTER & MALIBU 2019  
&  
AOL-SONGS



## GURU AND DVORAH 2019 MALIBU #1

I was told there was going to be a Satsang in the Malibu Hills - and I should get into the arranged car of one of the devotees. I get into the comfortable back of an SUV and we're off to Malibu. The ocean on the way is beautiful and I'm enjoying sitting in the back seat while someone else is driving. I'm dyslexic with directions so I'm really happy someone else has taken the wheel.

As we go into the mountains of Malibu, it starts getting more and more narrow and windy. It's all uphill, and now it's getting treacherous with one narrow road chugging up and up and up with a huge drop below. The cars coming down use the exact same road, scary weird!. And it's scaring the Beegeebies out of me. I want to get out. I tell the driver to let me out there!!! She tells me, she feels confident because she's done this before. I decide to believe her, but still I wanna get out!!

I get a text from my friend Priya who's in another car making sure we're on the right road and have direction:

"Dvorah do you guys know where you are?"

I answer: "Is this Hell?"

She tells me later she read that to the people in her car and they cracked up. I of course was deadly serious. "GETMEOUTTAHERE!!!! Was all I could think of.

We finally get there and of course even the parking is up hill. It's a beautiful house IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE!! Geez I thought, who's crazy enough to live here. Yeah the view is beautiful, but at what price?? What if you're on your way up the mountain from going shopping and you forgot the milk????? To me the place is crazy. Beautiful but nuts!!

We park the car and someone motions to me to come up on the roof - Guru is there and so are all the devotees. All I could think was: "OYYYYY more steps - more up and up and up!! When will it all end already!"

I climb up, and of course I'm the last one as usual. I look to my left and Guruji is sitting surrounded by all the devotees. He acknowledges me - and all of a sudden my frustration with this LONG TREK naturally comes to the surface and out of my mouth:

"Guruji don't invite to this stuff !!!- the trip was just awful, just don't invite me again!!" Everyone laughs in disbelief and Guruji chuckles. He looks at me in his mischievously and surprisingly states:

"Did I invite you??"

Well I'm in stitches and the place goes into hysterics. NO - Guruji did not invite me... someone invited me and set it up so I would come!! You know every time I think of that - I crack up! Hilarious!!!

After we all calm down, We relax and enjoy the beautiful view. Guruji instructs us to close our eyes, relax deeply, and go back in time 2000 years. He tells us to see what we experience by putting our intention 2000 years in the past.

When we opened our eyes he asked us our experience. One person experienced being a huge bird, another experienced being in Jesus's circle. Someone experienced another unusual scenario.

I'm thinking: "Guruji, you should call on me". AND SURE ENOUGH, Guruji says with a twinkle in his voice:

"Dvorah what did you experience?"

"Well Guruji, Of course I was married to John (Osborne) again. Only this time I was the man and he was the women. I smacked him with a big palm leaf and he cleaned the whole house!!"

Guruji and everyone couldn't stop laughing. John of course looked embarrassed as usual and I was ecstatically happy as usual. I just love love love teasing John. Gives me a purpose in life!! hahahahahah :D

Some one gave Guruji a bay leaf, telling him it has certain qualities. Guruji asked what it was used for. I chimed in that it's used for getting rid of ants.

Guruji smells it's fragrance again and then mischeivously says: "What can we use to get rid of Dvorah?" We all laugh. It's pretty funny to me.

I think: "You just try!!! Just try to get rid of me!! Wherever you are that's where I belong. I'm yours! So good luck with that one!! hahahahahahahahah. (I'm sure he heard me).... he said something really memorable and beautiful to me afterwards.

"Dvorah is a laughing Yogi, you're adorable..."

That quiet declaration just stunned me. I think it stunned everyone. How often do you get the Guru to say something so exquisite to you? Yeah, I'll never forget it, it's really all I could have ever hoped for. What a touching thing to say to me. To Dvorah, who's such an impatient, can't keep-her-mouth-shut idiot most of the time. Really lovely beyond beyond. I kinda swooooooneeddd and made some kind of sound. I wasn't embarrassed, I was just blissfully shocked.

We all sat there a bit more and enjoyed the scenery and then we began to go down the steps one by one to wait for Guruji as he took some picture with our hosts. When they we done, we all got in our cars and drove back that impossible road to the ashram - (where we had more adventures).

To be continued....

## GURU AND DVORAH 2019 MALIBU #2

After we got back from that Momentous freaky trip to the peak of the Mountain in Malibu - we all went to the Hindu Temple. It was a lovely Satsang. I don't remember much about it except Guruji was in his element.

Afterwards we headed back to our ashram in LA. Some of us ended up sitting in his waiting room. Guruji had gone into his private room for awhile and we were waiting for him to come out and play.

As he came out we all stood up. As Sri Sri passed me he stopped and said: "Dvorah how are you doing?"

I don't know why that struck me as funny, because I am acutely aware that he actually knows what's going on with all of us:

"Guruji, you know exactly how I'm doing! As a matter of fact I want you to stop spying on me!" I said, feigning indignation.

Sri Sri smiled and all of a sudden became very animated and dramatic. He put his arms and hands palms up and whined in a typical ordinary complaining voice:

"Devvvorahhh, what would i do if I couldn't spy on you? I'd be out of a job. I'd have nothing to do? Devvvorah, I need to spy on you, what would I do, if not that?"

hahahahahahaha - I couldn't stop laughing: "You poor thing" I countered. "Poor Guruji". We all found it hilarious to see him act. He shoulda been a contender!!! hahahahahah :D

After we settled down, we all took our seats. Guruji took out his hilarious "trump" doll (that patty gave to him). It would say (in trumps voice) all his ridiculous sayings:

"I am great!" if you pushed it again it said: "I'm have a high I.Q." and again: "I'm a stable genius" and "I have big hands" and on and on

HAHAHHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA - WE WOULD ALL CRACK UP every time Sri Sri pushed the handle. Hilarious!

Later, I reminded Guruji that the other day on the Malibu roof - I forgot to tell him the best part about my experience of going back "2000" years married to John Osborne.

"Guruji I forgot to tell you the best part about John and me. We actually had two children. Two beautiful boys. We named them dumb and dumber. I think they reincarnated, because I recently saw them in a movie.

He belly laughed and noted: "Maybe that's why he doesn't have kids this lifetime.:D "

"Yes guruji," I added. "He didn't want a repeat performance!"  
hahahahahahahahaha!!!

OUR Guruji is really funny. It's great to see him chuckle! Of course it didn't compare with my brilliant Flute performance. You know I'm very proud of my hard work mastering the flute! I offered to play my flute again and Guruji held his ears in protest! hahahahahahahaah and I heard a resounding NO from the small crowd! hahahahahahaha. They just don't appreciate fine music.

After some more fun and prasad - we all went home, joyfully knowing we were all going to be together again with our Guru the next day.

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LATE AFTERNOON NEXT DAY.

SRI SRI told us we were all going to Marina Del Rey to see the sunset. We all rushed out to get into our cars. I was supposed to go in Guruji's car, but when I got there it was full. Bushan motions me to squeeze in. I think: "Are you kidding me???? No babe I'm not going in there!" Bushan would've squeezed an elephant in there if Guruji told him to!  
hahahahahahahah :D

Guruji tells Bushan to find me a car. He finds me a car with several devotees. The driver (male) and the lady in front are married. They're adorable. EXCEPT - The driver must think he's in India. He drives like a

maniac, weaving in and out of traffic, looking at his iphone for directions at the same time. I yelled at him several times and we joked about what a lousy driver he was. (except I wasn't joking! :D )

I told him to stop the car I'm going home. But NO he keeps driving while his wife argues with him about directions. it's a scary hilarious mess!!  
hahahahahahah

How come I get put in these situations with these devotee maniacs????  
First the mountain from Hell, and now the driver from Hell!!

We finally find a parking space and I get out grumbling. I start walking with everyone down this pathway to the beach. As I get closer I see Gurudev standing on the sand with all the devotees that made it.

They all start calling to me: "Guruji is asking for you! Hurry up!"

Again with the tramping through the sand, one difficult step at a time....I finally get there and Guruji greets me. He's standing right next to my driver and his wife:

"Guruji It was hell getting here. I point at the driver and complain: "He is the worst driver in the universe!" Every one laughs. The driver laughs the loudest!! He's really a good sport cause he doesn't believe it. But he is!! :D

Someone brings out a beach chair: "Here Devvorrah, here's a chair for you!" Guruji begins to sweet-talk me :D

"Oh My God! I don't need a chair! I'm walking like everyone else!" We all laugh at old grumpy me. HOWEVER What I forgot to say was: "I don't need a chair, I need a chariot!!" hahahahahah :D.

Everyone is now talking and laughing and having fun with Sri Sri. They walk ahead of me on the sand, because I'm really slow. I 'm playing in the water and my friend Jeff is beside me. we're both hanging out enjoying the sunset. it's spaciouly, blissfully beautiful. A crown of light radiating all over the sky.

After awhile, we all begin to walk back to our cars. Everyone and Guruji are way ahead of me. A friend takes my hand and helps me truck back to the car.

On my way I hear someone yell: "Dvorah, Guruji is waiting for you to get into the car".

I start trucking as fast as I can and finally get to Sri Sri's car. Ohh goody, now I finally get to be in the car with him and I don't have to sit on top of someone.

This time the driver's not crazy. I'm sitting right behind Guruji. I wish I remembered what we joked and talked about, but honestly it's a blur. The only thing I remember is that Guruji said he'd publish all my stories. I was silent. Couldn't even say thank you. What a nice unexpected thought.

We drove on and reached the ashram. Everyone got out and made their way to dinner and then home to where I was staying.

BEING with Sri Sri is SO very natural. Like a big SO HUM. :) Until..... he goes silent and looks at you. Then it's all over. You still don't have a clue what's behind those huge, fully relaxed SPACIOUS eyes. You just feel really blessed that you get to even see them....

I felt really lucky being able to be with Sri Sri in Los Angeles. Aren't we All lucky? Plenty of food, a place to lay our heads, nice clothes, SUNSETS with friends - and a GURU TO PLAY WITH..... Life is good! :D <3 for all of us. Our job is to offer our blessings to everyone else.

Peace. <3

GURUJI AND DVORAH - MALIBU 2019. #3  
(FIRST DAY The magical BHAIRAV)

I'm Finally on my way to see Gurudev. He's come back to LA and he's staying for 7 days. I'm late as usual, hurrying to the center with a huge heavy bag of oranges from my tree. One of the young devotees sees me.

"Can you take me Guruji? Where is Guruji anyway?"

"He's in the center." And the devotee walks me there carrying my heavy bag.

We enter the center. I see a bunch of shoes downstairs but for some reason I still have it in my head that Guruji is having a meditation in the Sanctuary upstairs.

I clump upstairs and nothing. No one is there. So I clump back downstairs and peek through to the yoga room downstairs. And there they ALL are. Meditating downstairs quietly with Guruji.

I walk in as silently as I can, (knowing everyone probably heard clumping around). I Find a place toward the back side of the room, so I don't disturb anyone and all of a SUDDEN my cell phone SPEAKS a prior text I sent. (ON maximum LOUD AS USUAL).

"Where is the Guru Kasia?" It spouts.

And then again: "Where is the Guru Kasia?"

What the hell is going on here I think and fumble with the iphone.

"Shut Up already!!" I'm pleading silently; desperately trying to shut the thing off. I don't even know why the stupid thing is talking.

The Guru looks at me. I know he's not mad and knows I'm like a bull in a china closet: So I settle down and try and meditate with everyone else. When the meditation is over he looks in my direction and says smiling:

"Dvorah always comes in with a bang!" Everyone laughs.

"Yes Guruji" I say. " I'm always trying to be so demure, so inconspicuous and it never seems to work out.



I walk over to where he is, and sit on the steps next to him and hand him a new booklet of stories. He takes them and smiles and looks through them. "Limping into Infinity" and laughs.

He looks out at everyone and says: "I have a surprise".

Then he calls Bhushan:

"Bhushan bring "The Bhairav."

Bhushan leaves and comes back with the Bhairav, which is a rock with powers to answer your questions with a YES OR a NO.

You put both hands on the wall and put one foot on the Bhairav and the other foot on top of the first foot, then ask a yes or no question. If it's YES it turns one way; and if it's NO it turns the other way.

Guruji has someone to stand on the Bhairav and ask a question. And Yeah - it turns, ALL BY ITSELF. Coollll - I think...Now he doesn't after to answer all those stupid questions people ask him like: "Should I buy the green sari? OR Should I marry harold on Sunday? OR Am I going to get an A on my exam?" I'm thinking this Bhairav rock is perfect, just perfect.

All of a sudden Guruji looks and me and asks:

"Dvorah you go on the Bhairav".

Well I don't really want to go. I have NOOOOOO Questions and I don't care anyway.

"Dvorahhhh Guruji asks again. Try the Bhairav."

Well now I have no choice.

"Ok Guruji, fine." I don't have a clue what to do, cause I haven't been paying attention:

" Dvorah put the Bhairav to your forehead". The 'devotee' audience advises me.

"Ok" I think. SOOOOO - I pick up the rock and put it to my forehead.

"NONONO" I hear people laugh loudly. "Touch your forehead with you hand - and then touch the Bhairav!"

I see Guruji laughing. (can't blame him, it's pretty funny and I'm still getting more frustrated cause I DON'T WANNA BE THERE!!)

"OK, fine!" I say frustrated. (Cause I just don't want to be there dealing with this ROCK!!)

FINALLY, I surrender to my situation (somewhat); and face the wall putting my 2 hands on it. I put one foot on the Bhairav and now try to put my other foot on top of that foot!!

Well it's a small rock and when I go to put the other foot on top, I feel it's going to poke the sole of my foot, and screw up my back (which is already screwed!).

SO I try again and say: "No I can't do it!" (I mean I'm putting 200 pounds on two little small feet)

"You can do it Dvorah" Guruji encourages me.

SO I try again: "No Guruji it hurts I don't want to."

But I try again anyway, cause I'm STUCK HERE trying to do what Guruji tells me to do, and everyone is looking on, feeling sorry for me and probably hoping I'll eventually do it.

I'm about to try again When Guruji finally gives me a reprieve and says:

"It's ok. Dvorah doesn't have any questions anyway".

"YEAH" I THINK to myself. "I TOLD YOU THAT IN THE FIRST PLACE! LOL"

Finally I get to leave the ROCK! YAYAYAYAY!!!!

I Go upstairs to get some food and when I look back, I see a line from here to eternity waiting for the The Bhairav to ask their questions.

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That evening on my way to see Guruji, someone happens to see me and asks:

"Dvorah, do you know where the Bhairav is? I want to ask IT a question."

"Actually honey" I answer. "I don't know where IT is. But if you have a question, WHY DON'T YOU ASK THE WALL! AND IF THAT DOESN'T WORK ASK YOUR SHOE!!"

I burst into laughter!! (Yeah I know - I have no respect! hahahahahahaha) I just couldn't help myself.

The person smiles at me and goes to find the "Magical Bhairav" ignoring my outburst.

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MORAL OF THE STORY:

Stop asking so many stupid question. EVERYTHING IS HAPPENING EXACTLY AS IT ONLY CAN - relax <3 !! :D

Love you darlings <3

You got YOUR GURU - What else do you need???? hahahahahahah :D

## PBS, NAZI GERMANY, AND THE GURU

I was just watching PBS on the History of Jewish immigrants that wrote the majority of Broadway musicals. Most came to New York from Nazi Germany after the war.

I naturally began to cry watching this show: Because the memory/sadness of all WE as a collective Jewish people suffered/endured still comes back to me emotionally.

If it weren't for Maharishi, Meditation, and NOW Sri Sri - honestly I would be lost. People wonder how come I'm so "outrageously" funny. Even Gurudev on the last LA trip called me: "THE LAUGHING YOGI"

It's all so funny to me - because it's all so unbelievably ridiculously hysterically horribly devastatingly, overwhelmingly HEARTBREAKING. IF I wasn't so traumatized, I wouldn't be so happy! LOL :D

I remember after I'd been meditating for awhile - I felt stuck in my life. I just couldn't go on; life was unbearable. Through a suggestion by a friend, I was led to a past life therapist. In my first session i saw Marching Nazi's. Nothing but males marching. And then I saw my 2 children pulled from my arms and taken away.

I remembered having to work as a Nazi prostitute hoping I could save my children but nothing helped. They took them anyway. I could see my children's faces and realized they were the same children I had now Torah and David.

It was a major breakthrough. After all my sessions, I spent time at the Museum of Tolerance. I was there for weeks crying over the sweet souls that were lost and the horror we all went through. Devastating and cleansing.

After several weeks I became better, returning to center again. I actually saw the sun shining and made a vow to continued this life - (LIKE WE ALL DO).

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Many years later I went on a retreat with Sri Sri in the Black Forest at the German Ashram . I stayed at a Chalet above the ashram. One night I fell asleep FULLY AWARE, and heard children crying and taken away. I couldn't fully say where the crying was coming from. But I knew the children were being abducted.

I woke up in terror. I got dressed and ran to Guruji's room to wait for him to come out for Satsang.. When he opened the door he looked straight at me, and motioned me to go down to Satsang.

As we all sat down, I began to cry uncontrollably, and continued during the entire Satsang. The interesting part was that I was fine inside. I was Crying in full awareness. A devotee sitting next to me took my hand in sympathy. I turned to tell her I was all right, just let me be. I'm ok.

That look that Guruji gave me cleared that past life experience and put this life in perspective. I was grateful to be there. After the session, I called my children to make sure they were ok. That awake/dream had shaken me and I wanted to make sure they were all right.

Next day we went out into the town. The language was easily recognizable to me and I found that I could speak and understand German while I was there. I loved German chocolate! :D

Germany was a "TRIP" for me, especially hearing the language again. I'm not a big fan of Germany, I'm sure you can understand why. HOWEVER when I see pictures of the Ashram now, it's beautiful. And I've often thought of that lovely Chalet I stayed at. The German devotees are beyond ADORABLE, and the Black forest is magic.....But STILL - don't invite me! hahahahahahahahah I'll see you all here in California! :D

Spiritual seekers don't always realize the importance or beauty of having a REAL LIVE GURU you can see, and touch and talk to. There is something BEYOND my wildest dreams to actually have someone in my life that GIVES ME CONFIDENCE IN BEING ALIVE. It's such a lovely bonus in life.

YES - The Guru loves fun. HOWEVER (in my case especially) HE also MAKES fun POSSIBLE.

So YEAH - I'm so Ridiculously silly, funny and spontaneous most of the time because I've been to Hell and back and landed in the ARMS OF THE DIVINE. (Which from my experience is TRUE OF MANY OF US.)

PEACE <3

## HOW DO I KNOW SRI SRI IS MY GURU?

Q: Dear Dvorahji, How do you know that Sri Sri is your Guru, as opposed to some other Guru that you feel akin to? After all they all come from the same place. Even Sri Sri says that.

A: Well Darling, I can only tell you what I've experienced, because I've wondered the same thing. When I come out of that state of "no mantra and no thought" infinite space...THERE IS A FLAVOR...right as I become conscious, on that edge between being "everything" and cognition of my surrounding and this world - there is a FLAVOR that is MY Nature. And that FLAVOR IS SRI SRI (as opposed to any other Guru).

It's hard to describe because it's something you are. There was a "word" that I remember Maharishi would talk about that made an impression on me. The word is 'laish-avidya" (the faint veil of ignorance that yet remains even in the enlightened).

The example he'd give would refer to the faint touch of butter that would be left on your fingers after eating popcorn :D .

It's kinda like: In that state of meditation, we're all NO-BODIES - BUT when we come out into the world of ignorance there is this NO-BODY that has taken a body/a FLAVOR - and to me that's Sri Sri - my human nature.

Get it???

So Yeah Sri Sri is my Sat Guru...and NO BODY is my BEYOND GURU!  
hahahahahahahahahahaha :D

## STORY TIME: TOOTH EXTRACTION - GURU CALLS

Ok.....so I'm at home wierded out because I'm going to get one of my teeth pulled today and i've waited way too long as it is....and I don't trust anyone to pull it out - but i've got to do it. I'm feeling kinda all alone at the prospect.....but I guess I have no choice.

I see my message on my phone blinking (I have it silenced until 10 a.m.).....I hit the message button and I hear:

"Dvorah? This is Ashish calling at the Bangalore Ashram - Gurudev is here. Hello?"

I hear someone talking in the background and then the message is over.

Are you Fricken' kidding me????? He called me today???

I take a look at the number and call back:

"Ashish did you call me?????"

"Yes, Dvorah hold on a minute."

I hear some talking in the background and then the message is over. And here comes this darling bright Guruji voice:

"Jai Guru Dev Dvorah. We were just reading your funny stories LIMPING INTO INFINITY and the BECAUSE story..."

And Guruji starts laughing.

"You've got to write some more. And write me some more letters. You should be here "

"OHHHH Guruji" I stammer. "You're the most adorable person in this whole wide world!!!!!!..... besides me!"

And I can hear Him and everyone else laughing loudly in the background.

"Guruji" I continue, "I'm bored to death here without you!"

"Dvorah", He counters, "I wish I could say the same!"

And that's it; the whole place is roaring in the background. Then the phone goes silent. So I quickly add, whining:

"Guruji I'm having my tooth pulled today."

"Oh don't worry it's going to be fine" He reassures me.

He said some other things but I didn't hear him.  
"Good bye He chimes, Jai Guru Dev." And he's gone.

So I have my tooth pulled and I swear it took 3 minutes to get it out. I go home put some ice on and take Arnica; and the bleeding stops almost immediately. I go to sleep with no pain and this morning I have no pain and no bleeding.....To me that's a miracle!!

Moral of the story:

Don't bother to freak out! Don't bother to feel you're doing' it all alone.

HELP IS ALWAYS ON THE WAY!!!!

AND THAT'S TRUE FOR ALL OF US! (Even the Animals! 😊:D)



## THE RAINBOW CONNECTION -

"Someday you'll find it  
The Rainbow Connection  
The Lovers, the dreamers and Me

Lalalalalalalalalal" -- kermit the frog 🐸🌈🎵

Q: Dear Dvorahji - I'm independent, you seem to be independent, why in the world do you have a Guru! lol"

A: Darling 😍: CAUSE - i wanted to FIND the Rainbow Connection like Kermit! 😊:D

The Guru is your Rainbow Connection! In these days people from all over the world want to do it THEIR OWN WAY. OK, I get it. I want to do it MY way too. And how has that worked out for me or you???

hahahahahahahaha

The Guru Does NOT want to take "YOUR WAY" AWAYYYYYY!! He/She just GUIDES you SO you can live with the "my way" DOING MESS you've made! hahahahhaahha

There are so many New Age spiritual books out to 'master" your emotions, your thoughts and be "independent" so you can "manifest your way" - and there's even a book out about "Let no man be your master". The list goes on and on

A true MASTER, does NOT want to be your master - he's just an expert in the field of consciousness. Doesn't mean "he is your master in the ordinary sense. MEANS he's gonna help you REMEMBER WHO YOU ARE and live through your path with knowledge instead of this constant worry about screwing up your life. Get it?

Ok babe, relax. Now:

"...If you are lucky enough to find a Guru in the flesh, standing in front of you calling your name; You better lay your burden down, because this is your chance to be free."

"Never mind about the questions, doubt and nonsense you've heard Drop your misery and step into the embrace of that sweet Love That IS."

" You don't ever have to worry about finding the right Guru. He will find you, and that's a promise-====STRAIGHT FROM THE GURU." --dvorahji

My dear darling friends....so I'm sitting at my birthday brunch with my three kids....and I pick up my phone and ACCIDENTALLY hit my friends number who happens to be in Ireland with Guruji.

Now I know she's traveling with Guruji in Ireland - but I just didn't want to bother her so I hung up quickly when she answered and said: "Sorry, I'm gonna go!!" Cause I'm kinda freaked out just in case she's sitting with GURUDEV.

I put the phone away and it just starts to ring. I see it's her and I'm afraid to answer it just in case it is Guruji, so I let it ring a couple of times and answer it.

AND THERE IS THIS SWEET SWEET SWEET FACE WAVING AT ME AND SAYING: "HAPPY BIRTHDAY Devvvorraahhh".....and for ONCE in my life I AM SPEECHLESS.

There is my most precious beautiful Guru wishing me a happy birthday. All I could do is put my hand to my heart and say: "OHHHHHHH my dear, my dear dear darling dear" over and over and over again!! 😊 .

Dvorah was speechless, imagine that. Guruji made a joke about my dogs and saying so many "dears" but I barely heard it, I was so awesomely "out of it!". My friend took the phone and i said I was coming to boone....

I hung up in Awe. I mean how exquisite is that? To see this smiling beautiful face waving at you.

So here is what I want to tell all my beautiful friends:

There are NO ACCIDENTS. When you have a desire that is YOURS - it bubbles UP and calls your name. LIFE IS HERE FOR YOU - offering it's beautiful face when it's TIME.

SO my sweet darling darling dear dear friends. Relax..the GURU, LIFE, is here for you wishing YOU a Happy Birthday whether he calls you or not. He/THE DIVINE IS HERE.

Thanks again for all your lovely wishes - I adore you. And you absolutely makes this ridiculous life worthwhile for me. ❤️<3

PS. This Birthday video is for ALL OF YOU...OUR Guru/the Divine is saying: "Happy Birthday to all of us!" Happy birthday my darling friends. ❤️

## WHY DO I NEED A GURU?

YOU KNOW: The Guru thing is very interesting. People/spiritual seekers make fun of them all the time. Especially Americans - who's history is independence, self-sufficiency, do-it-yourself mentality.

Now if you know me at all - you know I'm VERY INDEPENDENT, CAN'T TELL ME ANYTHING, Don't trust any profession (healers, psychics, books, crystal, doctors whatever) to tell me anything - I will always do it my way, come what may.

So I'm NOT a likely candidate for a Guru (who people ASSUME wants your money, wants control and power and wants to tell you what to do).

So I ask you - WHY would anyone want your "stupid, running amok brain?" AND why would anyone want power over you? Maybe they want your donut or ice cream cone?

This whole Guru thing from the prospective of the ignorant is ridiculous. A TRUE GURU ONLY WANTS YOU TO BE HAPPY.

HE Wants you to flourish, get balanced, BE YOURSELF without the usual drama and misery. He wants you to be able to LIVE your life as best you can COME WHAT MAY.

I would encourage All AMERICAN/WESTERN spiritual devotees NOT to be TENTATIVE OR SHY about talking about GURUJI. Whether you're talking to your mother or a room full of executives. Somehow his name, and UR DEVOTION carries WEIGHT - carries the energy to get through to people when you or UR personality OR words don't.

SO yeah - I'm an independent, stubborn, selfish, my way or the highway kind of American woman - AND my Guru has made me appreciate and love myself even more.

He has taken absolutely NOTHING FROM ME.

(Although it would be NICE if he'd take a couple of pounds off my luscious body! Oh welllll, can't have everything).

So Why have a Sri Sri As a GURU? CAUSE HE IS YOUR VERY OPEN  
INFINITE SPACIOUS SELF in male drag!

hahahahhahahahaahaahhaaha 😊:D

Go forth with a picture in your heart of Guruji coloring your words of  
encouragement to others all over the world and TELL them HE SENT  
YOU. 😊:D ❤️<3

## THE GIFT

WE who've searched so long...  
Wondering what was wrong  
Why we never made the grade

And WE who've hoped for life  
Amide the strife  
Of an ordinary day

And WE who've set the goal  
Deep in our soul  
To be truly free at last....

Have been offered Light..  
to guide our way

So relax darlings....regardless of what you think, or say or do You're on a  
light-beam HOME. ❤️

## YOUR LIFE IS LIKE A FLIP BOOK

Sitting, relaxed at the computer, no music, everyone's asleep; I become aware AGAIN, HOW I don't remember my life! PAST, PRESENT OR FUTURE....only glimpses of HAPPENINGS (marriages, children, attitudes, struggles, fragments of scenes that seem real and some scenes I don't remember if I dreamt them or not).

Images of India; courses all over the world with Maharishi: Sri Sri calling my name; celebrations and ashrams and extraordinary experiences.

REALLY THEY ALL FADE into this VAST PRESENT, that doesn't need any Therapy or Meditation or technique or desire to remember IT. Nothing exist except THIS. HERE AND NOW.

THIS NATURE, UR NATURE has NO memory of a life now, before or ever. Only FULLNESS, ALIVENESS, PRESENCE.

Have you ever stared at a computer screen, in complete relaxation, transfixed on whatever and lost yourself to OPENNESS? NO THOUGHT NO MANTRA...just transfixed???

Words on a page coming out of an EMPTY HEAD?

The world will tell you you're nuts, or wake up, or you think there's something happening to you and it's wrong. Some kind of trance. But the truth is IT FEELS WONDERFUL.

You're Tired, relaxed and nothing is happening. IF YOU would just notice that it's REALLY REALLY COOL - then you wouldn't get all wiggled out about it and just enjoy that HUGE SPACE with no boundaries that you've been spacing in.

You'll also notice that as soon as something takes your attention away from that - Pow! you're back in your brain and suddenly you remember stuff and are engaged in your environment.

YOUR life is like a flip book of activity. And U R that blank paper that all the images have been drawn on. And life is flipping the pages all by it's self, "living" your life naturally.

Just sit with that for a moment. Relax with that for a moment.

❤️<3 and recognize the Peace that is YOUR NATURE. ❤️

## THE SHUTUP BOOK/ in Guru's room

I was reading the SHUT UP BOOK TO Sri Sri on the course in Canada. I had just finished writing it - and someone OUT OF THE CLEAR BLUE SKY, called and said they wanted to pay for me to go to Canada...

Yeah Miracles do happen. Sri Sri called me on stage to read parts of my book. People "thought" he'd be offended by the title: "Shut Up! An Ancient Mantra for Complete Happiness "

HOWEVER he loved it and laughed every time I'd read THE TITLE. (Now he often teases that the book is written for everyone else - cause I don't take my own advice! hahahhaahahah and shut up!! hahahahaha )

The Art of Living published the book. The LA center IS the ONLY one that has any copies left. Everything else has been sold out. Now I put it all online on my webpage ([shutupguru.com](http://shutupguru.com)) - for free download.

People would tell me Guruji would carry it with him sometimes and give it to people. (They must've gotten a kick out of the title! 😊:D)

I remember going to visit his kutir, and for some reason I was falling asleep in his presence on the couch where I was sitting. I said: "Guruji, you want me to leave?"

He gave me that loving smile and said: "No Dvorah, it's a pleasure to have you here." Yeah I've never forgotten that - made my life 😊:D ❤️<3

PS. My point here is that I'M ONE HOT BRILLIANT/DUMB GORGEOUS/ LOSING MY HAIR, BLUE STAR, PITTA MESS! 😊:D AND if he adores me - Guess what??? HE ADORES YOU!!! ❤️<3 😊

## GURU AND DVORAH 2009 THE FLUTE

A video was circulated of me playing the flute at the LA Center for Guruji and a group of people. So I wanted to give everyone the back ground of the event.

Guruji called me up after a meditation during Satsang. I thought it would be great if i played Guruji and my friends MY OWN YouTube FLUTE rendition of AVA MARIA.

I've been practicing for about 6 months and have over 700,000 likes; (of course everyone had their fingers in their ears! LOL)

AFTERWARDS - I shared 2 stories which I'll put in my next post. ❤️

Here's one of the stories I told AFTER playing my famous flute!!

Once I walked in on Gurudev when he was with a group of people and they were all laughing. So I asked:

"Guruji, what did I miss?"

"Enlightenment!!" As he burst out laughing and so did everyone else.

At first it was funny - but then in the back of my mind I thought "enlightenment??" What about the Guru's sankalpa? I mean if he says something like that maybe it'll come true? That wasn't really very funny. I sat down in a slight quandry and it bothered me.

BUT THENNNNNNN.....I thought, "Sankalpa, what the Heck is that? NOTHING. ABSOLUTELY NOTHING. There is ONLY one thing the Guru said that I ever believed! 😊:D And that was:

LOVE is you Nature. That's it! That's the only thing that ever made sense to me.

And Darlings if LOVE IS YOUR Nature, then The GURU (all love) is your nature. And if the Guru is your Nature THENNNN all his qualities are your nature like: Grace, and gratitude, and charity, and "sankalpa" and the big one Enlightenment.

OH YEAHHHHH - Enlightenment is your Nature! hahahahahahahah 😊:D

So don't bother with all that OTHER Nonsense. Don't believe a word your Guru tells you! hahahahah 😊:D JUST believe that LOVE, the GURU, GRACE, Enlightenment IS YOUR NATURE and then you're free and you don't have to worry about anything!



Especially if you walk in and you think U just missed something!  
hahahahahahah 😊:D

PS. And then I looked at Bushan sitting in one of the pews and asked:  
"Did you like that Bushan?"

He put his thumb up and smiled.

I looked at the audience and added:

"Yeah, with him you can't always tell!" Laughter

( I made a not here nor there gesture with my right hand.

Yeah Bushan really is funny!!! he just hides it well!! hahahahah 😊:D

## BUSHAN'S SONG

(SUNG TO YESTERDAY BY THE BEATLES)

Yesterday,  
I was with my Guru yesterday,  
Bhushan didn't get in my Way  
Oh I believe in yesterday.

Suddenly - today's not how it used to be  
Bhushan's shadow seems to follow me  
I can't see Guru - suddenly...

Why he doesn't go, I don't know, He shouldn't stay  
I did nothing wrong,  
Now I wish he'd go awayyyyyy

Yesterday, Guru doesn't like him anyway  
He should find a place to hide and stay  
Oh, I believe in yesterday...

Why Guru won't see me,  
I don't know he wouldn't say  
it's all Bhushan's fault-  
cause he's jealous anywayyyyyyyyyy

Yesterday, Love was so much fun and I could play  
Now I'm going to find some other way  
To finally send Bhushan awayyyyyyyyyy

Hopefully, a gopi I will find, that blows his mind  
She'll attract him with her big behind,  
NOW I won't long for yesterday...  
NO I won't long for yesterdayyyyyyyyyyy.

GURU'S SONG  
(HE LOVES YOU BY THE BEATLES)

He makes you lose you mind  
I lost it yesterday  
I'm sitting here in space  
Cause he made it fly away

Now I wonder  
What's his secret tune  
Could it be  
He's the big Kahun - aaaaaaaaaa

(He loves you yeah yeah yeah  
He loves you yeah yeah yeah  
And with a love like that  
You know you should be glad!! With love like that you know you can be BAD!! ooohhhh

He always wears White clothes  
Eating curry with his roti  
I don't know how he keeps  
from staining his white Doti

It's a mystery  
Like everything he does  
It's mystery  
why he doesn't trim his fuzzz oooooohhhhh

(he loves you yeah yeah yeah  
he loves you yeah yeah yeah  
and with a love like that  
you know you should be glad  
With a love like that  
you know you can be BAD!! ohhhh)

he shares his chilli chips  
watching news on the tele  
He says Dvorah's getting fat  
But forgets his little belly

he's funny in his hats  
and robes are stunning  
waiting to see him is  
waiting for the second coming  
oooohhh

he loves you yeah yeah yeah  
he loves you yeah yeah yeah  
with a love like that  
you know you should be glad  
with a love like that  
you know you can be BAD!!!

Everyone thinks he's cool  
his accent blows ur mind  
Enlightenment's just a joke  
he fakes it all the time

it takes hours  
to find him anywhere  
I've got a GP-s  
braided in his hair. ohhhhhh

He loves you yeah yeah yeah  
he loves you yeah yeah yeah  
with a love like that  
your know you should be glad  
with a love like that  
you know you can be BAD! ohhhh

Guru You poor thing  
we'll follow U everywhere  
Mongolia's our next stop  
you know we'll be waiting there.

devotees climbing roofs like ants....  
Devotees springing up like plants ..ohhhhhhh

he loves you yeah yeah yeah  
he loves you yeah yeah yeah  
with a love like that you know you should be glad

with a love like that you know you should be glad  
with a love like that  
you know you CAN BE BAD...YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAHHHHH!

MICKEY'S SONG  
(AWAY IN A MANGER XMAS SONG)

Away in Brentwood  
Wife in his bed  
The Little Lord Mikey  
lay down his Huge head

The Stars in the heaven  
looked down where he lay  
The little lord Mikey was  
whining OY Vey

The cow outside his window  
moos him awake  
But Little Lord Mikey's  
Too Lazy to make

A bottle of Milk  
for his sweet wife today  
Cause she took his little Pinky  
and Threw it away

I love thee Lord Mikey  
Look down from your thrown  
And stay by my side  
whenever I'm alone

Be near me Lord Mikey  
I beg you stay  
Leave your blessed Priya  
You know that you're gay

Close by me forever  
Your Binky I'll save  
And let you play forever  
in your playpen cave.

JOHNS SONG  
(HEY JUDE BY THE BEATLES)

Hey John, don't be so sad  
Now you have me, things will get better  
Remember to let me into your heart  
then you can start to make it better better, better Ahhhhhhhh!!!!  
Hey John don't be afraid  
You were made to try and forget her  
the minutes she started to sing off key  
can't U see, I'll sing it better

Anytime you feel the pain Hey john refrain  
from wearing ur pants up to your shoulders  
For you know that it's a fool that don't look cool  
i'll save U from lookin' so much older  
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah

Hey John - don't let me down  
U have found me, now come and get me  
Remember to let me into your heart  
tho I'm a tart, I'll get you better better better better AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

So let it out and let love in, hey John begin  
Don't make every talk a long performance  
And even tho it's all just You, and yep you'll do  
I'll be sitting right there upon your shoulder  
nah nah nah nah nah nah nah yeah

Hey John, don't be so weird  
Time to man up and make it better  
Remember to let me under your skin  
Don't be so yin and make it  
Better better better better better better, oh  
Nah nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah, hey Jude

Patty took her entourage to the market place  
commanding everyone to move aside  
She was hobbling on her ruby crusted cane  
and when she saw the guru, she began to cry  
Obladi Oblada Life goes on braaa...lala how the life goes on  
Obladi .....

Patty glows forever in her Guru's grace  
drives him crazy with her freaky zen  
Always fumbling, stumbling into Mikey's space  
She's now developed an aversion for short men  
Obladi Oblada...

In a couple of years she'll be president oh yay!  
With John and Mikey carrying all her bags  
from Texas to Bombay  
hahhahahaha

Happy ever after in her silent space  
Patty makes the world dissappear  
Guru doesn't listen to her anyway  
So in the evening she roars out in second gear  
Obladi oblada love goes on bra.....

In a couple of years she'll be sitting on her throne  
With An Arabian king sitting under her  
holding her diamond phone  
hahahhahaha

happy she can get into the guru's room  
with her latest global scheme to start  
We all listen wary, fingers in our ears  
but she bulldozes through and still pulls at your heart  
obladi oblada...  
Obladi oblada....

And if you want some fun, sing obladi blada

## DVORAH-GEE'S SONG

if you see a crazy lady wearing colors gone astray  
making fun of everybody for their silly human ways  
She adores her dogs and kitty,  
and she loves to sit all day  
She's a star, a blue star warrior -  
she's the Dvorahji way

she eats cookies topped with ice cream  
and a gum drop poking through  
she wears lipstick dipped in red paint  
so her mustache won't look blue  
She watches tv thrillers  
now her brain is a mixed stew  
She's a whacky happy plumper  
Be a dvorahji too!!

Her Guru likes to tease her  
making fun of her in play  
She's not scared cause she's knows inside  
she's just crazy any way  
She tells her boring stories,  
so He'll drop her karmic pay  
She's a saint, a blue star warrior ,  
she's the dvorahji way.

Dvorahji way will make you happy  
Dvorahji way will make you smile  
Keep you looking on the bright side  
Keep you happy for awhile

Brighten up your daily workload w  
with the bright side shining through  
be a saint, a blue-star warrior  
Be a dvorahji too



## THE SHUT UP SONG (MUSIC FROM AJAY'S BHJANS)

*Love is an ancient Mantra  
Love is the joy of Tantra  
Love is the answer for all time, for all time*

*Love is an ancient Mantra,  
Love is the joy of Tantra  
Love is the answer for all time, for all time*

*I know your mind is foggy and hazy  
I know your body's jumping like crazy  
I know you're begging, pleading and crying , for your God  
Stop where you are and breathe in the fresh air  
Laugh at your thoughts rejoicing, I don't care  
Use your new mantra, singing it's praises,  
Say, "Shut up"*

*La la la la - (then drums to match)  
La la la la - (drums)  
la la la la - say, "shut up"*

*Love is an ancient Mantra  
Love is the joy of Tantra  
Love is the answer for all time, for all time*

*Love is an ancient Mantra,  
Love is the joy of Tantra  
Love is the answer for all time, for all time*