

HOB-NOBBIING with Infinity
One DAY at a TIME
2017-2019



Stories to Remind you how WONDERFUL, FUNNY and MIRACULOUS it is to
have a GURU...

SAN JOSE 2017

My youngest son David drove me to San Jose to see Guruji. I'm excited. I can't wait to see him. I figure out a way to go to his room without have to go through "the guards". His room is open, so I peak in. Everyone is sitting in rows and Guruji is walking around between them. Getting exercise, I suppose? Next present I get him will be an Apple pedometer so he knows how many steps he's taking a day.....

He looks up and greets me:

"OOOOOHHHHH Dvoooooraaaaahhhh" He chuckles as his arms open wide.

"Guruji" I sing, skipping and bowing towards those welcoming arms. Big hug...and I'm soooooo Happy.

He points to a love seat I should sit on. There happens to be a nice Indian man sitting right next to my spot. I quickly hope: "Guruji - Is this my future husband?"

"He's already taken, Devorah!" Guruji chuckles

"That's ok, Guruji, I don't care!"

Everyone laughs.

I watch Guruji walk around as I slip down on the floor, where I'm more comfortable leaning against the loveseat.

Guruji comes by and says: "What happened Dvorah? You're going downhill"...(lots of laughter)

"Oh no Guruji, I'm just pranam-ing my future husband". Everyone cracks UPPPPP!! Guruji laughs and continues to walk around.

Guruji begins to chide me: "Do you miss John Osborne? He's not here". (Laughter....)

"Oh Guruji" I moan, "I'm tired of John, I don't want him anymore....I want Michael Fischman, but he's married!!" I whine, looking at Michael across the room as I continue:

"And I'll never forgive him for marrying an Indian instead of a nice Jewish girl like me. (The place is roaring now!)

Someone asks: "Don't you like her? Priya is right for him"

I say an emphatic: "NO!!"

Then I realize Priya (his wife) is standing right in front of me video taping me !!

The coincidence is hilarious!!! It's so ridiculous having her there. She says she forgives me. And the whole place is now in stitches.

"You wanna hear a great story about Michael and me?" I ask Priya (deciding to be nice to her laughing)

"Sure" she says (it's hard not to love her!!!!)

I begin: "Michael and I were on a course together. We were both walking along side by side when I decide to ask him:

'Michael, we should get married. I'm a Jewish girl and you're a nice Jewish boy: Let's make our parents happy and do the right thing".

"OK" Michael says automatically in a monotone relaxed voice.

"Great Michael" I chirp enthusiastically.

"But Michael, NO SEX!"

Michael doesn't skip a beat and in the same monotone voice exclaims:

"NO PROBLEM."

The place roars. And I can see my sweet Priya has forgiven me!

hahahahaha (big smile)

We all Laugh more, happy to be with Guruji in his waiting room. We all feel very lucky!

Jai guru dev and we all go to our rooms, ready for the next day.

Next Day:

My oldest son lives in Northern California. He's going to meet me for lunch at the hotel. I have a secret desire to have him meet Guruji. He's a beautiful man and I want him to do Kriya. He was with me at the beginning of my spiritual search and traveled with me everywhere with Maharishi. He really does embody the best qualities of spiritual adorable lovely person and he is the kindest, most generous, loving son.

It's around 1 p.m. we are all going to do a meditation in the hall with Sri Sri. My son texts me and tells me he's coming around 1:30. I plan to meet him in the hotel dining room.

I sit near the door, and put my phone in front of me so I can get the message. Sri Sri says we are going to meditate til about 1:45. I see I'll have to leave early. I close my eyes.

Suddenly I hear Guruji beginning to recite the Sanskrit ending to the meditation.

I look at my watch and it's 1:22.

"Oh", I think, "He's ending early."

Just then I look down at my phone and there is a text:

"Mom. I'm in the dining room".

I get up and walk out the door. As I'm walking, I look back and there is Guruji walking behind me with a group of about 300 people following him and more are coming.

I hesitate for a moment and then realize that THIS is my chance! I turn around and run towards Guruji:

"Guruji, My son is waiting for me in the dining hall, I'd love you to meet him."

"OHHHH Dvorah, he's in the dining hall? Ok, Let's go see him."

So here we are, Guruji and me, and 3 or 4 hundred people behind us. He's blessing people as we move towards the dinning room. We are just about there, when someone beckons him to go the opposite direction.

"Oh oh - I'm going to lose him!!!!!" I motion to Guruji to keep moving in my direction. And he complies. We slowly move towards the dinning room and I see my son sitting a the table waiting for me. He's looking at his phone. I wave at him as he looks up. He looks totally surprised as we all move towards him!

He didn't expect to see me with Guruji in this huge crowd. AS he come to greet me, I introduce him to Guruji:

"Guruji, this is my son Todd, I wanted him to meet you."

Guruji, puts his arm around Todd and asks warmly:

"Your Mom is very funny. We're gonna do a movie with her. I met your sister, she's kinda funny too. Are you funny???"

"Todd looks at Guruji and innocently says smiling:

"NO. "I'm a lawyer!"

Well everyone roars with laughter.,

“I’ll let you both have lunch” Gururji says as he moves away with the crowd following him to the elevator.

I can’t believe what just happened. Can you believe it? A desire came up; a totally unassuming highly unlikely desire from my perspectiveand it was so graciously and naturally fulfilled.

IN the presence of the GURU - desires become fulfilled in the most NATURAL unexpected ways....

IN THAT VAST OPEN SPACE of the Divine - everything is possible.

Jai Guru Dev



SAN JOSE (2017)
(story #2)



I really enjoyed lunch with my son. We went for a walk and ended up at the bank, getting my finances together. I standing in line, when I suddenly get a text:

“Can you come to Guruji’s room? Come now.”

“I text back: I’m at the bank, be there as soon as I can.”

I turn to Todd: "Let's hurry, Guruji wants to see us."

This is now an added bonus. My son and I get to be in Guruji's room together. It's beautiful thing for me. We started this spiritual journey together, and now we get to finish it together in the presence of my Darling precious Master, Sri Sri.

When I first took the kriya, I wasn't looking for another Master. I'd been with Maharishi for 22 years and I didn't need another. But for some reason I suddenly wanted to take a breathing course. I had inexplicably begun doing these weird breathing techniques in my meditation; and didn't have a clue what they were. I needed breathing clarity!!!

At that moment in time Scott Hague (a kriya teacher), happened to be in town and we crossed paths. We were old TM friends so I asked him:

"Hey Scott, aren't you teaching this breathing course? I think I need a breathing course I'm doing this weird breathing in my meditation."

Scott said: "Sure, why don't you come, you'll like it!"

I was really happy to connect with this course, NEVER thinking a Guru was attached to it: For some unknown reason, it just never crossed my mind :) (strange huh????)

I took the course, and at the end of it, there was a tape of Sri Sri. I remember not even flinching, there was NO doubt. The only thought I had was: " Sri Sri was going to take me HOME. Maharishi built the house and now Sri Sri was going to put the roof on."

That was in the past - NOW Todd and I were both heading to Guruji's room. I was filled with gratitude. Here we were, Mother and son, finishing our spiritual journey together, hand in hand. We were finally (from my perspective) coming HOME together, in the Presence of THE MASTER.

We walked into Guruji's room. It was filled with devotees sitting in a circle around Gurudev. Sujata was singing a classical East -Indian song. I peered in the room and saw two seats waiting for us to the left of Guruji. We silently slipped in and sat down. I looked at Todd wanting to say something but he was already listening intently to the music. It was beautifully surreal.

Sujata finished as we all clapped appreciatively. Then Guruji's turned to me and Todd and said: "ohhhDvooraaahhh? Your son is here."

"Yes.Guruji. My Todd is here. Do you wanna hear a story about Todd? He always was a very self-possessed stubborn (like his mom) little boy."
Guruji nods: "okay".

I begin to tell my story:

"When Todd was a little boy I told him not to climb on his high chair or he would fall. I look over and he is still climbing on it.

"Todd, you are going to fall, don't climb on that high chair!" I warn again.

Next minute I look over and he's fallen flat on his back.

I go and stand over him saying: "See Todd, I told you. I told you! That you were going to fall off that chair!"

Todd looks straight at me, flat on his back, and calmly says with full confidence:

"Mom, I didn't fall!!"hahahahhahahahahaha

Can't beat that for bending reality to your will!! hahahahahha

"That's my boy Gurudev".

Gurudev chuckles, as the room laughs.

As we are all relaxing in Sri Sri's Presence Sujata looks at me and Guruji and starts telling us a story about her adventures with me in India in 1996. I had totally forgotten we were together then, and listened with interest. It was soooooo long ago.

"Remember?" She began as she looked at me then to Guruji :

"Dvorah and I were on a bus together in Bangalore and it was filled to the brim with people, goats and stuff!! We were trying to get out at our stop, but couldn't move. Dvorah took my hand saying: 'Sujata, come. Come with me' .

Dvorah guided us through the crowd by tickling everyone on their belly and underarm- making them laugh, naturally forcing them to step aside, so we could get through.

"Dvorah, remember?????" she chided.

Guruji, looked at me and laughed.

"Ohh Yes!! Now I do".

I stood up and began to illustrate the story with my body:

"Guruji, I was being choked by this lady who's arm was around my neck as she held the bus pole for stability. We were all packed in like sardines. I couldn't breathe. I didn't know what to do. Here I am in a foreign country and I don't want to offend anybody. How am I gonna tell her to loosen her grip and give me some room?????"

"I saw her arm was up and I could see her underarm as she held the pole, her arm around my neck. I noticed an opening and very carefully tickled her under the arm; (as if we were school girls on the bus tickling each other). She suddenly realized what I was doing and laughed, finally

loosening her grip. WE both laughed like old friends. I could finally breathe."

When the bus came to our stop, I took Sujata's hand, walking through the crowd tickling everyone and off we went!! hahahahhahahaha "What a trip that was!!" We all laughed and I sat down

Guruji chuckled through the entire story and Todd got to see me do my thing in front of Guruji. I was really happy. Sri Sri asked Todd several questions and Todd seemed to be so comfortable, so at home answering them. He was a natural. Takes after his mother! ;)

It was time to leave Guruji's room. We all stood up, as Sri Sri left. As we walked out the door, I felt completely fulfilled. Todd and I on our continuous adventures.

Maybe next year we'll head out to India to frolic with Guruji and Indrani (that gorgeous, heart of my heart human elephant!!)

I finally kissed Todd Good-bye and headed to my room.
Life is good in the PRESENCE of THE Guru.

BOONE
GURUPURNIMA 2017
On the Roof with Guruji



We're all sitting together on the roof of the meditation hall, looking at the full Moon with Guruji, when he says:

"Come say something Dvorah. Come. Do the Dvorah show! Tell them what happened this afternoon"

How do you say NO to your master? I really just want to sit there and watch him hanging with the devotees and bopping people with a flower as they walk by.

"Well" I begin recalling the moment:

"Today a famous preacher came to see Guruji - and she was ecstatic to see him. He gave her a lovely shawl and she began to cry with happiness. When she had composed herself, she asked:

"Is your sister here?"

"Yes" Guruji answered. "She's here".

I'm sitting across from them, wearing a black skirt, white blouse and black vest. The place grew silent - so I chirped in:
"I'm Guruji second sister. My name is Banora!"

Guruji and the small crowd chuckle and Guruji continues:
"That's our comedienne". She couldn't find a man so she became a sister! (referring to my black and white outfit). All she needs is a habit! (As he gestured miming a habit on top of his head!)

Well the place roared with laughter.
I looked at everyone on the roof and asked:

"Hey you guys, you want to hear my favorite Christian prayer?"
People chuckled, Mikey said: "Dvorah you're Jewish!"
Well Guruji, this is my favorite prayer!!:
"Dear Jesus, Please save me from your followers!!"
Everyone claps and laughs

"Where's my man Guruji?" I chide
"Dvorah, why do you always have to talk about men?"(laughter)
"Well, ok, let's talk about food?" (laughter)
"Dvorah, now you're going lower". (more laughter)
"Ok, then let's talk about knowledge!!"

"Why should we talk about knowledge Dvorah, It just goes in

one ear and out the other!! it's like Greek to you!!" ("Well, we are now rolling with laughter!!")

"Guruji, that's a very unfriendly thing to say! (laughter)
"Especially for someone who teaches friendliness and Happiness!!" (OOOOOHHHH lots of laughter)

Guruji is now playfully chuckling hard
"Ok Dvorah...let's just stick with happiness"
and he slaps his knees as we all continue to laugh as the procession of people walk by for satsang and blessings....

Next day on the roof:

Guruji gives the mic to someone and he begins to sing an Indian song.....Mickey is sitting across from me and we start playing "patty cake" to the beat (it's that kind of song LOLOL).
Everybody laughs as we start dancing with funny hand gestures in our seat. Someone plays the flute and Kiki comes by for satsang and guruji tells her to sit by him.

She's got a gorgeous voice and Guruji tells her to sing "You light up My Senses".....We're singing , when she comes to the crehendo line "...let me die in your armnnnnssss..."

I personally find that Hilarious and Echo loudly in time with the music: "Nottttt Yettttt!"

And every time that part comes up - I echo: "Nooooottttt yeeeettttt".....and it's hilarioussss especially for me!!!!

Then someone begins to sing: "I go down to the River to Pray...." And she goes on and on and on. I want to scream cause SOME of these Old Christian songs drive me nuts!!
But everyone seems to enjoy it - So I start singing in my mind:
"When I go down to the river to PLAY,

And I sing and dance all day
Having fun with my guru today
when I go down to the river to play"...

Finally she stops already and people notice Mickey sitting there:

"Hey Mickey, Mickey, say something!!"

Someone mentions that Mickey wrote a best seller called "Stumbling into Infinity".

Well that's my cue:

"Wasn't that a great book?" I wrote the sequel: "Limping into Infinity!" One awkward stumble at a time!"

We all laugh hysterically including Mickey (NOT!!) LOLOL

Guruji is about to leave when we all start singing one more song led by Kiki (one of my favorites actually it's by the Carpenters 'Top of the World):

"Such a feelin's comin' over me
There is wonder in 'most every thing I see
Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes
And I won't be surprised if it's a dream.

Everything I want the world to be
Is now comin' true especially for me
And the reason is clear, it's because you are here
You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen

I'M ON TOP OF WORLD
lookin' down on creation
And the only explanation I can find
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been around
Your love's put me at the top of the world..."

lalalalalalalalalalal - and off we go one by one back to our rooms ON TOP OF THE WORLD....

BOONE 2017
(Guruji's waiting room)
The PAPAYA story



I'm about to go into Guruji's room when Banu walks by me and says:
"Banorah, I head you made Guruji laugh alot!"
We both laughed and i love it when she calls me Banorah!! (I told her once I was Guruji's second sister and my name was Banorah :D She called me Banorah ever since.)

WE go into Guruji's waiting room and and we both sit down. Michael is there and so are a group of other old timers.
As we get comfortable ll ask: "Hey guys you wanna hear the Papaya story???"

Michael shakes his head NO, cause he's in the story! But when has that ever stopped me! LOLOL. Everyone else excitedly says: "OHHH YESSSS!"

"Well" I begin. "This story recently happened in Los Angeles. A group of old timers were at Priya's and Michael's house in Brentwood and Guruji was coming to give satsang.

Guruji arrives gives us all a hug and says: "Ohh Dvvorahhh should be your roommate!" We all laugh - they must all know that I'm a horrible roommate! hahahahah :P

Guruji goes to his room and we all go to have something to eat. Well I'm on a fruit diet and I haven't had a chance to eat yet, so I'm, hungry. I go to the table and there's various chips and dips and some fruit: But by the time I get there, there's ONLY one strawberry left.

I go into the kitchen to get a napkin and there in front of me is a big YUGE papaya. "OHHH YESSS" I think. "A nice big fruit for me"

Michael happens to walk by so I ask:
"Hey Michael, can I have some of that Papaya?"
Michael doesn't hesitate and says emphatically:
"NO!"

Well I'm blown away. How could he say NO to me? I'm a guest in his house; the Guru is here, and he won't offer me a perfectly good papaya, sitting there all by itself on the counter??? It's beyond me???
But obviously I have to let it go, but it's still in the back of my mind.

Guruji walks into the living room and we all begin to sit down to greet him.. He motions for me to sit in a chair right along side him. I make myself comfortable as we all start discussing various stories and experiences.

However - My mind and stomach are still focused on that Papaya, so I naturally devise a plan:

"I know what to do. I'll ask Guruji if he wants some papaya and then Michael will have to give me some!@!"

No sooner had the plan left my brain than I put it into motion:

"Guruji" I interrupted between conversations.

"Do U WANT some papaya?"

Guruji doesn't even skip a beat, doesn't even hesitate and says very succinctly:

"NO!"

Welllllllll I'm aghast!!! When was the last time I ever heard Guruji say "NO" so emphatically???

Ok, ok, I get it, I gotta finally let this go.

I begin to sit there quietly until Guruji asks me tell some funny stories. I tell some, then everyone else does too. After awhile Guruji gets up and we all know it's time to leave.

As we're walking out the door, I overhear someone say: "Wasn't that a good papaya?"

"WWWHHAAATTTT???? When did you guys eat some papaya?" I asked.

"Oh we all had some." She said nonchalantly.

"Michael cut it up for Guruji and we all had some."

My brain twisted into laughter. I laughed so hard I almost fell on the floor. Apparently everyone had some papaya BUT me. I don't know how it happened, I never saw it happen. I never saw the papaya cut up or Guruji eating it.....but apparently it happened. That papaya wasn't for me! hahahahahahaha What a Friggle-biggie trip!!!!

Anddddd.....

The MORAL of the Story IS:

Your 'pushy" desires will get you BUBKIS, NADA, AIR.... :D

Better wait til God offers you his riches - instead of hankering for something that doesn't BELONG to you! hahahahahahahahhaah :D

PS. Later that day I went to the store and bought a Papaya! :D

LA 2018 in Gurudev's waiting room #1



LA 2018 in Gurudev's waiting room #1

MY friend calls me, telling me to come up to Sri Sri's waiting room:
"Guruji is coming soon, better get up here. You know he asked for you earlier.

I'm downstairs in the kitchen finally getting something to eat. I'm wondering whether I should just go home. Sri Sri is so busy with all these devotees and guests and dignitaries...maybe I better get in the car and go home. I don't want to stay at the airbnb my friends and i reserved. I'm finishing up and getting ready to leave when I get another call:

'Dvorah, hurry up, he should be coming soon, you can't leave without seeing him.'

"I'm eating and he's always with me anyway. I'm going home". I tell her.

"Get up here Dvorah, You can't leave without seeing him!!!"

"ok, I'm coming. You're right, I should at least see his "pretty" infinite smiling bearded face! 😊:D

I get up to the waiting room and I'm greeted by Priya who welcomes me in. I talk to several friends there and they tell me that Sri Sri was talking about me and told everyone How great I looked for 82.

“WHAT???????” I shrieked. “I’m 72!!!! He didn’t, did he??? He didn’t really tell everyone I was 82, did he???? NOOOO!! I just don’t believe it.”
I ask a couple more people and they verify it. Unbelievable, what’s he thinking?
82??????

I sit down and start laughing: “That’s just totally ridiculous”. I no sooner get the words out when I hear that sweet voice behind me: “OHHHHH Dvorahhhhhh”. I look up and there’s Guruji. He takes my arm as we both start walking towards his seat.

“Gurudev” I start. “I came here full of love and devotion for you.....and now - NOTHING!!! Especially since you told everyone I’m 82.

Gurudev chuckles, as everyone laughs.

“Gurudev I’m your sister NOT your grandmother!!”

Guruji laughs, this time louder and motions me to sit near him....And the FUN begins as everyone is laughing. 😊:D

“Guruji” I begin. “I’m NOT 82, I’m 72....where did you get that idea?

“We celebrated your 80th birthday here in LA a couple of years ago. You don’t remember Dvorah?”

“Guruji, we celebrated my 70th birthday, not my 82nd. Ok, if I’m 82 then I want a wheelchair whenever I show up - and Bushan can wheel me around!” Gurujji laughs, and the laughter turns into hysterics.

“Dvorah where were U, I was asking about you?” Guruji asks

“ I live in Ojai and I have 3 dogs and a fat cat; and I’m going to take care of them for the rest of my life. It’s my job” I tell everyone.

“Poor dogs!!” Guruji jokes and the place goes bananas!!! hahahahahah 😊:D

“Do you remember what you told me once Guruji? I was telling you that I just wasn’t good for any men, I was only good for my dogs; and it was very unfortunate. And you said:

“Unfortunate for who?”

Well now the place was rolling, trying to catch their breath.

Gurudev is so lovely - he’s laughing and joking with us, and when and I tell him the reason I didn’t show up sooner because I live in Ojai, where Krishna Murti used to live.

“You know Gurudev, I used to have a cable TV show and my show came after Krishna Murti’s show. People were really glad to see me because he was sooooo boring, I mean really boring...”

“OHHHHHHH, all the Old boring people live there in ojai! Especially the old old 82 year olds!” And when He started laughing, all of us were holding our bellies and catching our breath, we’re laughing so hard.

I decide to take the “old” 82 year old mantle and use it to my advantage:
“Guruji, now that I’m 82, I don’t have to do anything anymore. I’m just going to take it easy and just stay home, watch tv, eat cheetos and do nothing. I don’t even have to write on facebook. And you should know that Verna is older than me, (an old time devotee and friend).
I’m gonna tell her that you said she was 92 and she’s not going to take it well!”

“ohhhh Dvorah, she knows you make things up. She knows you always adding years to her age”. Guruji teased.

“Yes, but I have a sense of humor and she doesn’t!!
You know I always tease Verna about being my mother. And Verna always says:
“Adopted!!” hahahahahahaah 😊:D

“Well Guruji, I don’t know why I’m talking about Verna, It’s my turn!!” and everyone howls....

”Besides I’m really good-looking for 82!”

We all sit there for awhile joking around with each other and I make sure I make fun of our friend Daren (a yoga teacher and master herbalist). He’s now sitting right across from me, in front of Guruji. I told Guruji Daren was eating during meditation at satsang. (He’s always eating some healthy goody). Daren denies it vehemently: But I assure Guruji it’s true.

Even Daren can’t control himself laughing as he defends himself.
I suggest we give Daren some of his disgustingly healthy snacks!
hahahahahahah. Maybe some indian herbs, like: Ashtawanga or maybe some triphala!! The place is laughing as Daren continues to defend himself. Guruji is also laughing right along with us, offering Daren and the rest of us prasad.

Guruji asks me to tell the “Because Story” and the “Papaya Story”. I’m surprised that everyone stills laughs as if they heard it for the very first time. Guruji is belly laughing as usual.....After I finish the “Papaya Story”, Sri Sri rises to his feet and states: “time to go”.

We all get up and I follow right next to him , telling tell him I don’t want to stay at my airbnb. He stops, looks at me and asks:

“You have no place to stay?”

“No Guruji, maybe i’ll go home.”

Guru looks up at Kasia (who helps run the center), and says to her: “kasia, Make Dvorah comfortable, she can stay here at the center.”

Kasia gets me a bed, and I get comfy for the night. Tomorrow we are all going to the “Museum of Tolerance”. where the Simon Wiesenthal Center bestows it’s International Leadership Award to @Sri Sri Ravi Shankar. He’s being honored by the Rabbis for all his efforts to bring about peace and understanding in this tumultuous world.

I’m looking forward to seeing “My people” recognize and honor Sri Sri, who has devoted his entire life to helping people from all cultures live a more fulfilling peaceful and happy life.

I go to sleep content, knowing all is well in my world, even tho I’m an “82 year old” couch potato, who eats cheetos and watches CSI !!! 😊:D.

Life is good for me and for you too my darlings. We are all very lucky to have the Divine as our dear dear friend. ❤️

LA 2018 in Gurudev's waiting room #2



We're still in Guruji's room and Larry Nemkov is sitting on the floor directly behind me and next to Guruji's sofa. He begins to tell a "dvorahji story":

"Guruji," Larry began. "Once during gurupurnima in Tahoe, someone was singing a spiritual song. And when it was over, I guess Dvorahji couldn't stand it, so she stood up and loudly proclaimed: 'I was blind, now I can see! I was deaf and now I can hear! I was lame and now I can walk!'

"Guruji interrupted her and said: "But Dvorah, you could always speak!@!"
Of course the place was in rolling with laughter .

I turned around to see the crowd laughing and began to finish the story:

"Well at that time i remembered that Guruji could recite the Bhagavad Gita when he was four years old. So I decided to ONE up him and added:
"When I was born I could recite the Kama Sutras!!" "

Well that was it! Guruji is chuckling away, and the group in front is in hysterics. Some brave soul in the audience asks:

"Dvorah I thought you didn't like men?" (I had earlier mentioned I didn't want to talk about my usually subject "MEN"!! 😊:D

I actually thought that was a ridiculous comment but I told them that I internalized the knowledge. HOWEVER, if that question ever comes up again, I'm gonna tell them that:

"Even if I could recite the Kama Sutras, that doesn't mean I practiced them!!! 😊:D Besides, You've got to be a gymnast to get into some of those positions! hahahahahahahah 😊:D

We continued to laugh and I turned to Guruji and said: "I'm trying to think of some more stories to 'embarra...' and then switched quickly to say: "make you love me more!"

Guruji laughed!! hahahahahahhaahhah 😊:D

"Guruji, do you remember when you were talking about angels and how they take care of us individually and the whole world? This was in Boone and at the time I raised my hand and said: I want to fire my angel, because he is doing a lousy job!"

(lots and lots of laughter with Guruji laughing with everyone else!)

"And remember when you were also talking about teachers doing Seva: That sometimes they take it too much to heart and take on other people's misery? Well Guruji, That's why I DON'T DO seva! I don't want to take on other's people's stuff! However, I will do Seva if they have food!"

hahahahahaha 😊:D

We all continued laughing and having fun. Guruji kept giving out prasad and smiling at everyone. NOW and then he would lovingly/laughing say my name. That was the best part.

He would say/sing: 'OHHHHH DVVVVVOOOORRRRAHHHH' And believe me, when I tell you, my heart would just burst quietly with happiness. It's like a bell, a sweet, endearing clear bell ringing just for you.

Now the good part is: That bell rings for you too my dear dear friends. I've never known Guruji to forget or NOT know someone's name when they approached him. It's quite uncanny. HE KNOWS YOU. (Even tho sometimes you don't think so) HE KNOWS YOU.

It's a relief really, because it means you never have to be ANYTHING else but yourself. There's no hiding in some weird little corner of yourself. JUST BE YOU. That's all that's required to be with Sri Sri. JUST BE YOU! Exactly as you are - and you are always welcome.

Never mind about your little nonsense about who you think you are. OR about NOT being good enough, or pure enough, or healthy enough, or devoted enough, or funny enough or WHATEVER! The only requirement to be a part of the Guru's Grace is being U! hahahaha:D

He loves ALL of us! NO EXCEPTIONS. (even the blue stars!! hahahahahaha of which I am one to be sure!!) 😊:D

LA. 2018 Museum of Tolerance w/Sri Sri

We were all meeting at the Museum of Tolerance in Los Angeles/ Beverly Hills because Sri Sri was getting a humanitarian award from the Simon Wiesenthal Center.

They were bestowing the International Leadership Award to Sri Sri and being honored by the Rabbis for all his efforts to bring aid, peace and understanding in this tumultuous world.

The Museum is very modern, well designed. We were all ushered into an intimate Theater hall together with various dignitaries who were ushered into the front rows.

It started with an introduction and video of SriSri and the work he has done all over the world. Then one of the head Rabbis that has traveled with Guruji introduced Him. He told us about the time that he and Sri Sri went to Israel and had lunch with Simon Peres (the President of Israel at the time).

The Rabbi joked with us, saying it was the very first time he'd ever seen Simon Peres pay for lunch!! 😊:D (Because he was so taken with Sri Sri)

He said the Rabbis recognized Guruji's "saintliness", His role as a spiritual leader, and were honored to have him in Israel. The Rabbi concluded with extolling Guruji, claiming He was fearless.

Out of all the spiritual leaders in the world that the Rabbi had contacted to go into danger zones to broker peace: Sri Sri was always the first to volunteer. No hesitation. The first to raise his hand, the first to walk right into any situation without the lightest trepedation.

The Rabbi that introduced Guruji, professed his love and devotion to Sri Sri for his efforts to bring aid and peace to the people of the world, regardless of religious or cultural affiliations.

After the heartfelt introduction Guruji took the microphone and joked: Rabbi you must really love me very much to bestow all these accolades on

me!!” 😊:D We all laughed. Then Guruji said a few words, (afterall He is a “Guru” of few but powerful words), and graciously accepted his award.

it was a beautiful ceremony, several Rabbis spoke and afterwards presented Guruji with a handmade brass sculpture of a Hebrew Menorah. A Menorah represents the miracle of Hannukah - a time when Jews were in great peril and were saved by the Macabees (the great Jewish warriors of the time).

When the Macabees went to redeem the temple they couldn’t find the golden Menorah that was stolen, so they built a metal one but only had enough oil for 1 day. However, by God’s grace, the candle burnt for 8 days. So on Hannukah we celebrate our victory over evil and dictatorship for 8 days with sweets and presents and give thanks for God’s Grace and abundance.

When the presentation was over, Dignitaries from various cities and counties came up to present Guruji with proclamations and dedications of excellence from their various districts.

It was a lovely afternoon and we all headed out to wave good-bye to Guruji as he left in his car. I caught him at the tail end of the good-byes and waved Furiously 😊:D

I’m thinking I’ll go eat at the Krishna Temple in Venice, when a devotees comes running up to me and says: “Dvorah, I’ve been looking all over for you, Guruji says he wants you to come to Rajree’s house. That’s where he’s going now.”

I take her to my car and we go hauling off to Rajree’s house. I get there late and run in. Guruji is sitting with his eyes closed and someone is reading from the Vedas. There were about 20 people altogether and it’s silent.

I rush in and trip over the steps. Kinda like an Elephant in a china closet! I catch myself and see Guruji motioning me to a chair across from him. I finally settle in and it’s glorious. I remember the line: “Come to my abode...” and I was Goneeeeeeee!

I’d only been there for about 15 minutes or so, when Guruji opens his eyes, stands up and starts going towards the door. He passes closely by me, so I put up my hand to high-five him, but he doesn’t respond.

I whisper spontaneously: “give me something?” As he suddenly high-fives me and quietly says: “You’ll write about this Dvorah”. I nod, YES, and follow HIM as he walks out the door.

As we're walking out, I spontaneously offer: "Guruji I really like it when you meet with 'my people!'" Guruji and everyone laughs, as we all scurry outside.

We all rush the car to say our last good-byes and AGAIN he’s goneeeeeee. 😞:(

What a wonderful adventure.....to hang out with the Guru so intimately. What I realize is that I feel the same way when I’m meditating at home, or reading a spiritual book or simply living life. It’s the same intimate feeling. The Guru is always with me. That’s the SIMPLE ENLIGHTENED Truth.

The Guru is YOUR NATURE. Can you feel it? THE GURU is My nature, as he is YOURS ❤️<3



BOONE WINTER 2019



I get a text from Jatin: "Dvorah get over here right now!
"Where I ask? Guru's kutir?"
"Yeah! Get over here!"

Guru must be having a gathering and I'm supposed to be there, so he must've asked about me.

I'm staying right next door, making breakfast. I tell my roommate:
"Throw it away, I gotta go!"

I come into the room bowing low towards the floor several times.

Guruji sees me and says:

"Dvorah you looking for a seat down there?" Everyone laughs. The room is full.

I sit down on the floor directly across from him. I'm feeling very quiet. I had been in the room earlier while they were having a meeting. I was sitting to the side listening, and I chimed in with a suggestion.

(oops it was not my meeting). I was there as a courtesy of Guruji. Needless to say I felt it was a BIG Faux pas, as it was none of my business.

Somehow I always think I'm the smartest person in the room. And I am 😊:-) But Guruji is not about the smartest person in the room - He is about doing what is necessary. I've seen him take time with people I wouldn't go near if they paid me. I've seen him listen intently to what I "thought" was just stupid nonsense. So Guru does, what Guru does!!

So this time I was quiet. And when he spoke to me I said:
"I thought you probably had enough of me already."

Guruji ignored my statement and continued with the group. We were discussing an essay that was written about being fearless/shameless to speak the truth in offering this precious knowledge.

Someone spoke about their experience in being a communicator and selling products with integrity to kinda inspire us with his knowledge. The interesting thing was that Guruji listened to him go on and on about "stuff" we all already knew. However, the teacher next to me got nervous and said quietly to me: "Geez, get to the point already!!"

But what I realized was that everyone wants to offer something to Guruji. They want to offer their expertise, they want to help. And they want to talk to Guruji in any way they can. They want to contribute. We all sat there for a good 5 minutes listening to him, and Guruji acknowledged him.

I was surprised at my own patience. I actually didn't mind him going on and on. I was happy Guruji gave him his chance to be noticed. We need to just relax in Guruji's presence and just watch and see what unfolds.

Guruji got up and went into the other room to get a phone call. I got an apple and ate it, since I didn't have any breakfast. I finished just as Guruji came down. He said to everyone:

"Dvorah was quiet, wasn't she? She didn't entertain you, did she?"

"No Guruji, She was eating." Someone said as people chuckled

But I knew why I was quiet, I was just thoughtful, kinda remorsefully relaxed from butting in last time. I just didn't have anything to say.

I was going to sing a silly song I wrote about myself and John - but the timing was off, so I skipped it for now. Guruji got up and we all went to lunch.

I'll tell you about the final satsang when I did sing my silly songs and Guruji rolled with laughter.....in my next post!

Guru's room - The last Night
Boone 2019

We had this wonderful full satsang. After the Satsang I was walking home and saw Guruji on his way home with a ton of devotees. He saw me and said something funny (I don't remember what) but I said:

"Guruji can I come with you?"

He said: "yah". As he was whisked away.

I followed Him as I went in front of the crowd, moving in the middle of lines on both sides towards the kutir. I found myself standing in one of the lines next to the steps of the kutir.

As Guruji moved on the pathway between the lines, he pulled me in front of him to go up the steps and moved me through the door of the Kutir. there I was inside the house as he waved to everyone outside.

I couldn't believe my good luck. I'm here. He's let me in. Guruji walks into the Greeting room and I follow. There are two people waiting there and they give him an update on their activities. I sit down in one of the chairs against the wall, not quite knowing what's going to happen.

Guruji himself goes to the door to let certain people in. The room is small and it doesn't have room for everyone outside. Soon the whole room fills up and I'm sitting across from him on a side chair. Someone opens up the window to let people outside see and hear Guruji and us inside.

Guruji passes out prasad. Someone sitting close to him tells him about her miraculous operation and shows him a picture of the "tumor" that was removed. We all kinda cringe. I personally find it funny and out of my mouth pops:

"Guruji, I have a picture of my foot in a sock and a picture of my foot without a sock!! Wanna see???"

Guruji chuckles, As i lift up my bare foot. Everyone laughs in comic relief.

Someone mentions how great the knowledge was today in “Unveiling Infinity 2”...She tried some of the techniques and she was amazed how well they worked.

There’s a silence, so i chirp in that kiki (sitting on the other side of Guruji) was my flute teacher. I had told Guruji that I’ve been practicing the flute to surprize him and that I had it on YouTube and wanted to play it for him. It was only a 40 second recording of me playing the flute to AVA MARIA: Perfect for Xmas .

As everyone “kindly, enthusiastically waits to hear the recording, I hit play and on comes this ear splitting horrible flute playing! The place roars with laughter. Guruji is also laughing. Someone suggests I take up another instrument!

Guruji says it sounds like a bad kazoo - but I assured him with a straight face that it was my BEST flute playing yet - and that I'm actually very good, i just need more practice!! He laughs at how horrible it was! And I loved it!!

Guruji started to pass out prasad and it looked like he was going to leave - we all panicked - someone said: “Dvorah, think of something!!”

I quickly chimed in: “Do you guys want to hear my Mickey song”. The old timers there had already heard it:

“We’ve heard that already!”

“Geez” I thought. “This is a tough crowd!!!”

“Ok Ok, I wrote a song about myself - you wanna hear it??”

“Yeah”. Everyone chimed in and Guruji nods at me to go ahead.

I take out a crumpled piece of paper and begin to sing at the top of my lungs. Anything to keep Guruji there another minute:

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.

Everyone is clapping and laughed through the whole song. We're all happy. And then Guruji looks like his ready to leave again.

"Oh no!" I think; when John walks in the room and sits down.

"Guruji", I offer. "I have a song about John. Want me to sing it?"

Everyone claps and Guruji nods. I take out my iphone, and find the song. I can barely read it.

"Ok guys here goes!" and John is blushing already, but he's used to it by now. I'm always making fun of him even tho he's a senior teacher. I've known him forever.

"Ok, I'm going to sing this song in John's ex-girlfriend's voice - cause we all know she can't sing!! 😊:D

The song is sung to: Hey Jude, by the Beatles. And when it gets to the chorus THE WHOLE ROOM begins to sing it!

Guruji looks out at the whole room and people outside the window singing: "BETTA BETTA BETTA BETTA AHHHHHHH! and NAH NAH NAH NAH NAH NAH, HEY JOHN!!!

It was FANTASTIC!!! So come sing it with me now on facebook! 😊:Dhahahahahahahahahahah

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
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

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 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

As soon as it's over, we cheer and clap and are all very happy
together to be singing....Guruji gets up,waves good- bye to everyone.
He's leaving tomorrow.

He finally makes it through the human path up to his room - as
Everyone continues to wave and smile and bid him farewell.

After he goes up, a few people thank me for holding him there - and
I'm elated. If I could I'd tackle him to stay or make a complete fool out

of myself. It's FUN being with your Guru. It's like seeing your lover once a year. It's thrilling to hang out with him.....Guru's ARE FUN!

Guruji gives one more wave and Good bye! ❤️<3

PS. someone sent me this short video of "the dvorahji song" I'm hoping to get the whole version of John's song!! I'm singing them both in John's ex-girlfriends high pitched operatic singing voice 😊:D (I'm sure she doesn't mind! hahahahahahah)

PSS. And of course my famous flute playing of Ava Maria

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DG31EgK74fs>

Guru and Dvorah Los Angeles 2019 (Part 1)



I'm going to Gurupurnima in Boone. Got my ticket, dog sitter, and a place to stay. I'm all set to get on a plane tomorrow whennnnnnn I just CAN'T GO. I JUST CAN'T.

I call everybody and tell them. Of course everyone is mad at me. I lose my money for the ticket and 'respect' (There goes Dvorah again, my daughter says). And the Dog sitter says she won't sit for me anymore.

I could give you a million reasons including I didn't feel particularly well, but what does it matter???? You said you were going to go and you should've gone come what may!! Ok! now I'm an idiot!

I watch Gurupurnima online and I'm transfixed with my Guru. I can FEEL very clearly/intuitively that I SHOULD BE THERE. I can actually feel my presence there, but I'm not there.

Next thing I hear is that Guruji (during a meeting of old time devotees) says: "We miss Dvorah. We miss her presence."

And I know how he feels, cause I know/grok/feel I'm supposed to be there. I start really missing him, I wish I had gone, but glad I didn't, but longing is still there and I can still feel "not being there". I know that next he's going to Canada and then probably back to India. I'm deeply aware I'm not going to see for a long time. I intuitively ask:

"Is it possible that he would ever come to see me?"

I remember a story one of his Swami's told about Guruji. They were all driving and Guruji directed them to a devotees house because their desire and longing was so great. I wondered if that could ever be possible in my case.

I continued to naturally long and watch his videos. Devotees were dancing and singing "his" birthday song "Tera Mein" (means I'm yours.) He appeared so light, enchanting and flowing in that video. He's so gorgeous and deliriously happy I thought. I went to bed that night longing for him, realizing I wasn't going to see Him for a long time.

I wake up the next day to an email. Guruji is making a surprise trip to Los Angeles. Are you kidding me!!!!!! He's coming here??????To Los Angeles?????

I'm besides myself with joy. He's coming here. Guruji often changes plans so I'm just surprised, but don't think anything of it. I consider myself very lucky! My daughter is here visiting so we're going together to see our darling Gurudev.

I make all the arrangements again, calling everyone and getting ready to go the next day. Satsang is at 10:30 a.m.

We're all ready to go and i don't feel well again. I had a hard night, ate something weird at a restaurant and kept waking up every hour. OH NO - I'm not going AGAIN - I feel awful; dried out, kinda acidic, hungry and just plain weird!!.

I encourage my daughter to go. She reports she saw Guruji and she's happy with all her friends at the LA Center. I can't believe I'm still at home. Heard it was an incredible Satsang and he had a Darshan line and saw everyone.

Devotees loved it. Oyyyyy! Again!!! I shoulda gone regardless!! As soon as I got there I would've felt great!!!!

After Satsang and Darshan I get a call from one of my good friends who was just sitting with him:

“Dvorah!! Guruji was asking for you. Where are you? He said he came because of you!!”

Well now this is JUST TOOO TOOTOOOOOO MUCH!! I LONGED FOR HIM and he heard me. Amazing really. Just amazing. My first thought was: “Well all those devotees who came from all over California to see him, should write me a thank you note...and maybe even put a check in it!! hahahahahaha 😊:D

Honestly I was besides myself. I quickly texted my friend and told her I was coming to Satsang the next day after Guruji went to Apple Valley (as if he didn't know! 😊:D)

I was getting ready to go and this time NOTHING WAS GOING TO STOP ME. *

To be continued next post...

"FINALLY BEING WITH THE GURU LA 2019"

*Moral of This story:

The Guru is always HERE. RIGHT HERE. He hears you and He longs for his devotees as His devotees long for Him. It's an UNDIVIDED relationship. All for ONE and ONE for all. Now he may not Physically come to see you - BUT I PROMISE YOU. He knows who you are and he knows what you need and can't wait to offer it to you. And that's a PROMISE STRAIGHT FROM THE GURU....❤️<3

(from My LITTLE GURU)

“My Little Guru and I are the most intimate of friends. Yet His magnificence is so omnipresent, that it would be impossible to take another breath without

Him. isn't it amazing how my little Guru would be so mysteriously entwined with my very Self?

Perhaps it's all Him or perhaps it's all Me? But for sure there is ONLY ONE of us. No matter how hard I try to keep us apart, it's no use. One of us always dissolves into the other and becomes One mysteriously unknown breath of light radiantly shining as Sri Sri Ravi Shankar..." —Dvorahji

PART 2 - GURUDEV & DVORAH Los Angeles 2019



Well I'm really going this time. I'm hoping they'll let me stay at the center for the night so I can be there when he leaves the next morning. However I also have a contingent plan.

It's an hour and a half drive to the center and traffic isn't bad. I arrive with my oranges from my tree and some goodies for Gurudev. I Go to the front of the center and it's locked. No one is there. OF COURSE!! Everyone went to Apple Valley. (i'd asked Bhushan earlier if I can come, and I got the usual "NO"). Next time I just won't ask him! 😊:D (but really I didn't want to go anyway).

I call Kasia - she tells me to wait they're about an hour and half away. I go into the meditation room and make myself comfortable.

It couldn't have been more then 20 minutes when I get a text that Guruji is only 15 minutes away and I should go to the main hall!! Now that's weird. How did that happen?? I go downstairs to wait.

No sooner do I get there, when I hear someone say: "He's here!" I rush to the front to greet him with my "Guru Popcorn" (made with Ghee) and Manuka honey drops (in case he gets a tickle in his throat 😊;))

"Guruji, I rejoice - Hi! Here's a little something for you"..

"Dvorrrrraaaaahhh" he saysssss. As he moves quickly with a group following him upstairs.

We all follow. Someone asks him about her love life and personal moving plans. He answers, but she still seems confused. She asks again (as we all roll our eyes) - But Guruji actually talks with her trying to give her an answer.

She's still confused. (Geez - this could go on forever. (Remember patience is not one of my best traits). kasia takes her aside to comfort her. I probably would have given her a cookie and moved on!! But I'm BAD!! and Kasia is an Angel.

My daughter asks him about her boyfriend, if she should marry him. Guruji says: "Your choice, my blessing."

I chirp in: "Guruji - Nah she shouldn't get married, besides, he's short!!" Guruji laughs and says while walking into his room: "Don't take marriage advice from her!"

We all laugh. "yeah" I say. I'm only good for telling people to get a divorce!!"

And off he goes to his room.

I go downstairs cause I'm exhausted and trying to find a place to lay down and rest. I pull two chairs together and lay down. It's useless!! I go downstairs and put a mat together - and yeah, it's useless. I hear the food is coming, I'm hungry.

The food is soo not me. Way too Indian greasy - all carbs and then a nice big fat chapati CARB! We Californians are used to veggies veggies and more veggies with some protein and salad to boot. I stare at it for awhile then decide to go to the lecture hall.

Devotees are gathering, getting ready for the early evening satsang. A doctor gets up and starts talking about probiotics and the Gut. Honestly, I wanted to go up there and tell him, his new found revelation was discovered 2000 years ago by the Vaidjas /Ayurveda. American Docs are sooooo ignorant. They just discovered Agni - a little fire in the gut!!! OYYYYY the morons never cease to amaze me!!

I'm trying to hold it together when I get a text In the middle of his talk: "Come to Guruji's room"

I've been saved! Whew!!

I get up and move towards his door.. There in the waiting room are a few people and some FOOD. Indian food but simple and edible. I

take a small plate. We're eating when Bhushan comes in and has everyone leave - However he takes me into a small hallway and tells me I can wait here. Phillip's there too. We're both waiting.

Guruji walks by, he has a meeting. We wave. Then Banu walks by. We wave.

We wait and talk about swimming at the beach. Kasia's got him on a regiment!! hahahahah. He's getting in shape!

Finally the waiting room opens up to us. There are only about 10 or 20 people there. We walk in and there is my Darling Guruji. Adorable as usual.

"Dvorrrraahhh" he sings.

And of course I'm happy as only a devotee could be!!

I make a joke about the speaker they just had. All this guy could talk about is the Gut, and how it's the brain of the body. So I tell Guruji: "This guy was so boring everything is the Gut - pretty soon we'll think with our Gut and eat with our brain!" He chuckles.

I tell him that I was once a hospice person. Guruji chuckles and says: "They probably leave early, after you come to visit!" We all crack up!!

"Yeah Guruji - the first person I came to help was supposed to go in two weeks. After I saw her I told her nurse that it's obvious she's leaving in a day or so".

Lots of Laughter.

"Well Dvorah, what do you tell them when it's time to go?"

"Well Guruji, I say bye bye" Everyone is laughing. "Yeah bye bye and sometimes I say have a good trip!!!" 😂😂😂❤️

The room is joyful - I tell Gurudev I wrote a song about one of the old time devotees. He has me sing my song. Actually it's one of my best!! hahahahahahah. A true work of art! Guruji is laughing so hard he's rubbing his face. I'm in heaven of course.

All of a sudden we hear someone calling my name LOUDLY from outside. Guruji's window is open.

"Dvorah! Dvorah!!!"

I recognize that voice - it's my daughter, bugging me. She heard me singing and thought she'd chirp in. I rush to the window. "What do you want Torah?" I say trying to be nice 😊:P.

"I just wanna say good-night!"

"Oh that's nice Torah!! Bye bye Torah! have a nice trip".

We all laugh.

(Yeah I know, I'm a pill!!)

I come back and sing another ridiculous song! This one's even better!! The evening is beginning to wind down. Guruji looks at me and says:

"Well Dvorah - you've made us laugh, you've payed your tax."

I'm happy. He seems to say that to me often. I'm hoping it means:

"Girl you just payed off some karma!!" hahahahahahahh:D

I look at him, snap my fingers and say: "A tax, a tax, a thousand taxes and you're free!"

He leans over towards me to get a snack meanwhile looking straight at me - And there they are: THOSE HUGE INFINITE EYES THAT MELT RIGHT INTO YOU.

I got a glimpse into that empty space. For a moment that room was dead silent, and all I could see were those eyes. You could literally disappear in those eyes.....

NOW - It was time to go.

Guruji asked me where I was staying. I said I lived in Ojai. I think he meant where was I staying that night; because he told Jatin to find me a bed downstairs.

We all stood up - Guruji gave us prasad and off he went to his room. I went outside and shared the prasad.

(TO BE CONTINUED...)

PART 3 - The discourse and saying good-bye

PART 3: GURU & ME LA 2019



It's time for Satsang. There aren't a lot of people this time because it wasn't advertised. It was mainly for devotees and people who have already taken some of the Art of Living courses. I sit down with my daughter in one of the pews in the side front row. (The LA center is a landmark Church; it's gorgeous and has pews and a stage upstairs).

This Satsang feels different. Guruji is very open, very friendly and more direct than usual. As if he's talking to a small group of devotees. Someone asked him about having recurring experiences and thoughts. He told them to do their program and "MOVE ON". He actually told several people to just "MOVE ON".

A young man asked him about how to move more into his heart. Gurudev said: "The question is from your intellect. Ask sincerely from your heart and you'll get your answer".

The young man wasn't satisfied and kept asking Guruji to give him an answer. Guruji answered:

"Why should I?" Go inside and ask sincerely. "You'll only put it in your

brain and it won't mean anything. And it will just be another thought" (I'm paraphrasing here)

The boy started begging: "Please, Guruji, tell me"

Guru repeated: "Go into your heart and ask."

Guru then finally said:

"Sit down."

Well that just about MADE MY DAY. We ask him all kinds of redundant question over and over and over again and don't want to do any homework. It's always gimme gimme gimme!!! It was great - I've been waiting for that one from my Guru for a long time! 😊:D

A lady asked about her visions of entities coming to her, should she listen to them - are they ghosts. Should she help them.

Guruji said that a lot of this stuff is just imaginary/yoga maya

Don't put too much attention on it. The fact you are on the path & meditation can protect you from any spirits. We are SPIRIT".

By this time my daughter and I had moved all the way in back, the speakers were too loud. I'm relaxing in back and my daughter tells me she doesn't feel well so we're just hanging out half awake. Satsang is just about over.

ALL OF A SUDDEN, I hear Sri Sri say:

"Dvorah will have the last word."

And I see a microphone coming my way!!

"WHAT???????" I THINK. "I don't have anything to say!! I'm totally out of it!!"

The microphone keeps coming closer. I have no choice but to take it. I whisper to myself, "What should I say?".

My daughter saves me. She says: "Say shut up!"

My brain kicks in. I start moving my mouth:

"Shut Up and BE Happy! You know shut up is an ancient mantra that your Guru, Therapist and Grandmother forgot to tell you!" (I hear my Guru chuckle)

Everyone laughs. I'm sure I'm an idiot.

Guru then says:

"You know shut up is for everyone else. She wants everyone else to shut up!" The place now crack up!!

I'm happy. I'm a great straight man for my Guru; and I think no one knows what to do with this funny conversation. I take the mike and offer mockingly:

"Well Guruji, that isn't very nice!."

More laughter - but again I think it's all very surprising to everyone.

YES! - you can play with your Guru. 😊:D

The satsang is now winding down and we all sing our good-bye bhajan to Guruji. Guru is leaving tomorrow at 8 a.m. We all wanna be there to say good-bye. it's time to go to bed.

Morning comes and I'm waiting at Guruji's door. He let's us all in and i find a chair right in front of him. He's taking questions and is handing out prasad and I hear that sweet bell voice suddenly sing:

"Ohhhhhhhhh Dvorahhhhhhh" and then he continues with giving out prasad and blessing everyone.

He gets up to leave, with everyone following him out to the car. I stand by his car window to say a final bye bye. I chirp the title of one of his songs that I've been listening to incessantly:

"Tera Mein Gurudev, Tera Mein". (It means I am yours and Guruji's birth date)

Guru looks at me and repeats it properly.

Well I said it all wrong. One of the ladies near me says it again correctly.

Yeah - all that practice and I still flub it!! Oh well! 😊:D

The car is about to leave and Guruji looks at me and makes the writing sign:

"Write he says. "Write.

The car is about to leave and Guruji looks at me and makes the writing sign:

"Write he says. "Write.

The car takes off - and I'm gonna have to write about all of this!! Sometimes I just don't wanna do anything but remember it and just let it goooooooo! But actually it's lovely to have the Guru acknowledge you and tell you to do ANYTHING! 😊:D

IT'S REALLY COOL!! 😊:D

(PS. For you my darling friends, until next time ❤️<3)

