

BHAGAVAN SRI VENKAI AH SWAMY

(A brief sketch of the life of a
modern saint)

Author:

P.Subbaramaiah
Golagamudi.

Published by:

Sri Sai Master Seva Trust
Golaganudi - 524321
Nellore District
Andhra Pradesh
India

<http://www.venkaiahswami.org>

Contents

1	LIFE OF SWAMIJI	7
2	TRIUMPH OVER DEATH	13
3	EXPERIENCES BEFORE MAHA SAMADHI	15
4	SWAMY'S WONDERFUL POWERS OF HEALING	19
5	SAYINGS OF SWAMY:	29
6	WHAT SWAMY EXPECTS FROM US?	31

Dedication

OM

This work is dedicated with the utmost reverence to the supreme spirit which has manifested me in this human frame affording me this glorious chance to serve the Samartha Sadguru in my humble capacity.

And to its manifestation as our family deity Lord Sri Venkateswara Swami.

And to my father, mother and brother who have blessed me with college education and a honourable teaching profession for my livelihood.

And to the Lotus feet of Acharya Sri E Bharadwaja garu who has directed me to the glorious lotus feet of Lord Datta in the form of Bhagavan Sri Venkaiah Swamy of Golagamudi.

And to Lord Sainath who has directed me to offer my prayers and Pooja at the Lotus feet of Bhagavan Sri Venkaiah Swamy.

And to Lord Venkaiah Swamy Maharaj who took me to his lap and inspired me to sing his glorious divine leelas as a part of my spiritual Sadhana.

Prayer O Lord you are all pervading You are the cause of all impulses in every creature Impel me to act according to your will and realize you.

Necessity of Devotional Reading of This Book

If we do not worship the divine spirit with our hands, sing the glory of it with our mouth, feel compassion and truth in our heart, such a human birth brings great disgrace to mother's womb. Bhagavatam

Here, the glory of the divine spirit means the wonderful leelas of the universal spirit. The state of a Sadguru is higher than that of Vishnu, Eswara

and Brahma. Sri Venkaiah Swamy is one such perfect manifestation of the universal spirit as Sadguru. To share the nectar of his divine leelas with our friends is the only way to fulfill our purpose of human birth. Otherwise as said above, our birth is a wasteful sojourn on earth. Saint Suka narrated the Bhagavatam (life history of great saints) to the king Parikshit and gave him sadgathi within a week. Shirdi Sai and Bhagavan Sri Venkaiah Swamy left their mortal coils only after hearing the life histories of great saints. So in this kaliyuga thinking about the divine leelas of great saints like Bhagavan Sri Venkaiah Swamy is the only way either to attain moksha or to solve the day-to-day problems.

The Parayana Yajna conducted by Swamiji through S. Ramesh Babu of Guntur is a concrete evidence to show that a devotional reading of the life history of Swamiji can neutralize our past bad karma and we can rid of hopeless diseases like cancer. Let us share the nectar of Swamy's divine leelas to fulfill our purpose of birth as said by Prahlada.

The addresses of the devotees who are blessed by Sri Swamiji are given in this book. Sincere people can conform the validity of their experiences by personal enquiry. Without personal contact and enquiry if you say that it is all fiction, you sow the seeds of doubt in the hearts of others and shatter their faith. This type of lazy talk is heinous and amounts to poisoning the drinking water.

Chapter 1

LIFE OF SWAMIJI

Bhagavan Sri Venkaiah Swamy was born in a village called Nagulavelluturu in Nellore District, A.P., to a pious couple Sompalli Pichamma and Penchalaiah. His divine leelas from his childhood confirm that he is a perfect manifestation of the universal spirit in human form to save the poor and the ignorant people.

Once he said that he was not born to Pichamma and Penchalaiah like all other human beings. In other words, his birth on this Earth bears a divine purpose. The following statements of Swamy confirm this. At his eighties, his legs were paralyzed and could not walk. Devotees begged him to take medicine. He refused by saying, If so, I have to take another birth (to experience that karma). Once he also said, There is no bar to my sight even beyond seas. As such, what is the need of Spiritual teacher for me? from his childhood, he was endowed with occult powers. But the ignorant people did not recognize them. Once, his nephew was suffering from a dangerous fever. His sister Mangamma lost hope of the child and was crying. Merciful Swamy waved his hand over the face of the child and said that she need not worry about the child. At once the child recovered without any medicine. At this time Swamy was sixteen years old. Once Swamy came to his sister at Rajapadmapuram to take her to his native place. But she was worried that this mad boy may leave her on the way. At once omniscient Swamy replied to her unuttered thoughts, What sister! I am not a mad boy to leave you in the middle of the way. All these show that he was bestowed with great

powers even from his childhood. From his childhood he was well known for his righteous conduct. He was an uncrowned king for the settlement of all the quarrels of his playmates. During summer when he saw the cattle eating waste papers, his heart melted. He readily offered grass carrying on his head to them and returned home empty handed. This type of merciful conduct made the people call him mad Venkaiah.

At the age of twenty, he suffered from high temperature for a few days. After some days, he started behaving like a hallucinated person or a lunatic. He used to run in the streets day and night shouting Chakali Yogam (Dhobi Yogam), Mangala Yogam (Barber Yogam) and Zakkala Yogam! Dubduk Dubduk. In those days people used to adhere to caste system very strictly. He used to eat from the plates of Dhobi, Barber and Harijans (Untouchables). So he was excommunicated. As there was no allopathic hospital nearby, his parents tried all sorts of quack treatments and tantric treatments but in vain. Vexed with all these treatments, his parents left him free after some time. He used to wander in the lonely places around the village. He used to run away at the sight of young girls just like a boy runs away from a tiger. Days together, he would not return home. His mother used to send coolies with food packets; he would simply follow them and come home. He would eat sumptuously, wear the new cloths kept ready by his mother and again run away to the forest.

Once he left the village and did not appear for a number of years, Parents searched and searched and lost hope of their son. After some years, he again appeared in the neighboring villages. But by this time he was called Venkaiah Swamy instead of a mad Venkaiah. At this time, he cured incurable diseases not only of men but also of cattle. He warned people from future calamities and graced them to avert the same. He used to utter some cryptic messages about devotees who come for his darshan. He used to get such talks written on a paper, touch the paper as a mark of his grace and give it to the devotees. He also used to put his thumb impression on paper and give it to the devotees as a mark of his grace.

He also used to keep fire with him. A bit of old rope was lighted and kept burning in his hand where ever he went. He always appeared with a bundle of

rope bits on his head, a munta(a small earthen pot) and a danda in his hand. Many years he wandered on the banks of river Pennar near Rajapalem and in Somasila forest. He used to get his food at a single house. Soon after his meal, he used to leave the house without any delay. He always drank water with the help of palms. He never used any vessel or a tumbler for drinking purpose. In those days, cholera and small pox washed away many villages. In such a helpless state, his thread, incense and his word protected them from the calamity. In the beginning, he used to stay in a hut on a hillock called Ankalammatu near Rajapalem. He kept an oil lamp burning and played on his yekataru(a stringed musical instrument) all through the night.

Next he shifted his stay to the Sivalayam at Kotitheertham. There he used to sing the maha mantra Om Narayana Adi Narayana and on two yekataras with both hands throughout the night. If sleep over powers him, he would puncture the tooth gum with a thorn and wash the blood in his mouth with water. As he used to be deeply absorbed in mantra japa, he would not even be aware of the breaking of the strings of his yekataru.

For a number of years, he was busily engaged day and night in erecting a sand dam across the river Pennar near Somasila. He asked the devotees also to help in the dam work as it was Gods work. Daily someone or the other used to arrange food for all the devotees along with the Swamy. In those days, his feet and hands were bruised terribly as he was continuously working in water and wet sand. He made a canal and made water flow in the opposite direction of the river flow, which was impossible for human beings. With the help of dry twigs, he would light fire on the waters where the canal joins the river. He would pour water on the either side of the fire. He used to say that all this was to save people from cholera, small pox and such other terrible diseases. He also said that the worth of one tula(weight of one rupee during British rule) of water was three crores. By that days work, ten crores of income was at balance after spending the days expenditure of the entire world.

After some years, he used to travel from village to village on his mission of saving the poor and downtrodden. He never stayed in anybody's house. He always resorted to deserted temples, village chavadi, shady trees and deserted

houses only.

He took his meal in a very rare and peculiar fashion. A basin of food was to be emptied by inverting the basin in a big leaf plate. He would throw the rice on the ground around the leaf plate with his fingers. He would be served for the second time. With his right palm, he would first touch his head and then the food and give the food to the house holder as Prasad. A third basin would be served from which he would eat a very small portion from the middle of the heap and through the rest around the leaf plate. He never cared for taste. Chutney with dried chilies was his favorite dish. When he was wandering, he used to take his bath in wells and rivers. Many stinking wells and ponds were purified when Swamy took a dip in them. When Swamy poured a little water in the dried up wells, they were filled with water for ever. In the old age, he took his bath in abnormally hot water. Swamy took his bath in the Koneru near the Samadhi Mandir at Golagamudi. So this water is very very sacred as it is sanctified by the touch of his holy body. The work of the well at Samadhi Mandir was inaugurated by Swamy by digging and removing a few baskets of earth with his own hands. At that time, this was the only well for the whole village and the pilgrims and it never failed to supply water even at times of the greatest drought.

During his wanderings, once he stayed at Golagamudi continuously for eight years. The sacred dhuni or fire was burnt day and night. The fire wood in the whole forest around Golagamudi was exhausted. For some time he continued both dhuni and thumb impressions. For this, devotees offered bags of newspapers, white papers and ink tablets. He warned devotees to preserve the thumb impressions as they would be worth lacks in the future. Today every word of Swamy came true. His messages regarding the future tendencies of the world as well as devotees were written on paper. For example, he wrote, We will eat food prepared without the touch of a ladle. Today it has come to happen as we cook in pressure cookers.

Once showing the ashram premises, he said that there were large heaps of fuming food for the last fourteen gathas (generations). In this context, fuming heaps of food may be taken to denote his ever fresh penance. This place is sanctified and enriched by the penance of a large number of saints

from hundreds of years. As a result of this power, hopeless cases of diseases are also cured as soon as they begin to stay in this holy place. All the backward areas where Swamy received his food, are very highly developed today with irrigation facilities.

Today Somasila dam is constructed where Swamy used to construct his sand dam. This dam is flowing up to Golagamudi Samadhi Mandir, a place nearly one hundred kilometers away from Somasila. Nobody can say how many times he made it rain during drought seasons. He took the pains and sufferings of leprosy patients on his body and gave them relief. Many people got rid of the vice of drinking by his grace. Let us see a few of his wonderful miracles.

Chapter 2

TRIUMPH OVER DEATH

Swamy took maha Samadhi on 24-8-1982. But on 16-8-1986, he went to my friends house at Vijayanagaram and asked for food. He was a strong devotee of Shirdi Sai. Then Swamy was grey haired wearing a dhoti up to his knee and a small white towel on his shoulder and a stick in his hand. At that time, my friend did not know anything about Swamy. His mother gave food to Swamy in a leaf plate. Swamy offered the food to a cow. He drank a glass of rasam and said that his appetite was satisfied and went away. In his presence, she experienced a great bliss. She explained same to her son who came home a little later. As the visitor gave food to a cow, he declared that he was the replica of Shirdi Sai and searched the whole town for him but in vain. By chance, within a week, the book Avadhoota Leela written by Sri Acharya Bharadwaja reached their home.

On seeing the photograph of Swamy in the book, she undoubtedly declared that he was the same person who offer food to the cow on that day. The description of Swamy's appearance and dialogues confirmed her statements. My friend began to pray to Swamy to visit his house once again and bless him.

Again on 12-10-86 at 12 a.m. Swamy was sitting on the ground at the main gate. My friend could not believe his own eyes. At once he prostrated before the Swamy and begged him to step into the house. But Swamy flatly refused. Swamy distributed the sweets offered to him to all the peo-

ple who gathered there. He ate Pottergourd curry, drank payasam and went away. From that day onwards a number of people from vijayanagaram visited Swamy's samadhi at Golagamudi.

Once again my friend began to pray to Swamy to grace his darsan for the third time and take the new bed-sheet kept ready for him. On 12-12-86 merciful Swamy came to his house for the third time. In the presence of all his neighbours he took the bed-sheet, drank milk and went away. Thus Swamy proved that he had conquered time and death like Jesus Christ. Such great saints are said to have taken maha samadhi regarding the shedding off of their physical bodies.

In the same way in the month of May 1985 Swamy appeared before three ladies at samadhi mandir for ten minutes and disappeared. A number of incidents are reported till today where Swamiji is granting his darshan in physical frame during the daytime.

He promised to be on the earth as long as the Sun and the Moon exist.

Chapter 3

EXPERIENCES BEFORE MAHA SAMADHI

J. C. PENCHALAI AH YERRAPALLY NEAR NAGULA VELLATUR-
(Swamys birth place).

My brother J. Pedda penchalaiah, aged 24 was an elementary school teacher. His legs, hands and voice were affected by a paralysis attack. He used to attend his nature calls also in bed. Famous paralysis specialists could not restore his voice even. Vexed with all these treatments one day my mother begged merciful Swamy for his cure. Swamy said, Mother, there is mango seed under a Ulindra tree on Billapadu Mittalu. Give the powder of the mango seed to your son and he will be alright. She requested me to bring the seed from Billapadu Mittalu. I laughed at the ignorance and blabberings of mad Swamy. It was not a joke to search for the seed in such a thick forest. So we have forgotten the episode.

After two months we were taking my brother in a swing to Balajipet near Billapadu for treatment. It was a hot summer day. We stopped for rest, under a tree near Billapadu. My father who went to answer the call of nature, found a mango seed under an Ulindra tree. At once the advice given by Swamy two months back flashed in my fathers mind. He collected the seed and turned the party back to our village in spite of my argument to go to Balajipet. We administered the mango seed powder to my brother

as directed by Swamiji. By the next morning I was spell bound to see my brother walking and praying to Swamy with great exhilaration.

This experience washed off my entire ego due to literacy and scientific knowledge. I went to Swamy and prostrated before him with whole hearted repentance for my past irrelevant talk.

In the year 1953 Boyindla Narasamma was so wealthy that her house was called Narasamma Samstan. Her son Konda Reddy aged sixty was blessed with three daughters but he had no male issue. Unfortunately within an year all her wealth evaporated like camphor and she became a pauper. All her herds of cattle, flocks of sheep and goats died. Crops failed. They went mentally upset at their sudden and unexpected fate. One day the old couple invited Swamy for biksha. Swamy stopped at their gate and said, Ho! Whenever I am burning like this by the heat of the devil how are you still able to live? Ho! If I eat here I have to spend a lot and undergo a lot of trouble. No. No, we cannot eat here. I (J. C. Penchalaiah) begged Swamy, Swamy if you refuse to save them who can protect them on the face of the earth? O merciful lord! Kindly accept their food and save them from their ill fate. Merciful Swamy agreed and entered their compound.

Swamiji took food in a leaf plate and began to go round the house from noon to dusk. At dusk he threw a few morsels of food at each corner of the house. His eyes were like blazing fire and he roared like a lion and shouted, Go! Go away!. All the on lookers shivered with fear. At once a blazing flame sprang up from the dung pit in the north east corner of the compound. The flamed moved away dancing in the air and vanished. All the villagers cried out that their house may be burnt by the blazing flame. But it did not happen so. Swamy fell down gasping. After a while, Swamy gained consciousness and I burnt by the blazing flame. but unfortunately n. ness and said, Hereafter you will be alright. The tuft of Brahma Rakshasi is in my hand. No fear. It will never come to this area. Mustache will grow in your stomach (meaning that you will get a male issue) and you will be prosperous.

The old lady aged sixty conceived and got a male child with in an year. Thereafter they became wealthy and prosperous. How fortunate are they to witness such a great miracles of Swamy and to be the hosts of such a great

saint. Even today the very name of Swamy brings a magic influence in the hearts of the people in those villages.

Merciful Swamys heartiful villages. of the peopkof the peopke f such a ger would melt like butter on seeing the plight of dumb creatures with out fodder and water during drought.

It was a scorching summer. For a long time there was no rain. The cattle were dying for water and fodder. We cannot explain the pains of the oxen drawing water from the deepest wells to save the life of the lime plants. During one such scorching midday time Swamy was at his dhuni under a tree. Challa Sankar Reddy and his oxen were returning home after drawing water to the lime garden. Reddy appealed to Swamy, Swamy! See the fate of the dumb creatures. How long can they survive without fodder and water? Without rain how can we live Swamy? . On seeing the oxen with empty stomachs and full of sweat, Swamys heart melted. He looked up and said, Only a little while and immersed in his dhuni work. Most astonishingly no sooner did Reddy finish his meal than it began raining. Within a few hours all the tanks were full. Except Sankar Reddy nobody knew that the rain was due to the grace of Swamy. Such was his great command over nature.

Chapter 4

SWAMY'S WONDERFUL POWERS OF HEALING

Gundala Mallaiah Tikkarapadu Venkatachalam Mandal Nellore District

In those days, Swamys fame was not so widely spread as today. Swamys thread and incense were the only support in times of ill health for the suffering poor and cattle. One day we were renovating the ashram well. With the aid of baskets and ropes, we were drawing down the stones into the well. Somehow a stone slipped into the well. It hit the first man on the shoulder, the second man on the waist, the third man on the foreleg. The muscle of his foreleg split twelve inches long to a depth of half an inch. His leg started bleeding profusely. Died! Died! And Died, shouts were heard from the well. After Maha Samadhi

The experiences of devotees after Swamys Maha Samadhi are eye openers to the materialists, atheists and faithless people. This can be a warning to the faithful to tread their path of Sadhana with unflinching faith.

It is said that a Sadguru can make the lame to leap across the hills and the dumb to sing the glory of the almighty. But Venkaiah Swamy has done a little more when he blessed the blind with sight.

Kudumula Jayammas house is after thirty houses north to Vijaya Lakshmi Talkies- Stonehousepet, Nellore. She is a door-to-door flower seller to feed her four daughters and the only son. Her son, aged three months was suffering

from dysentery. In spite of allopathic treatment for three months, the little child was bed ridden always with closed eyes. She thought that the baby closed the eyes due to weakness caused by dysentery. The baby was skeleton like with stinky odor. One day, when she was applying face powder, a ball of thick cornea fluid dropped down from the left eye of the baby.

The eye specialist examined the eyes and said that both the eyes were completely damaged due to virus infection. Both the eyeballs were completely white without the trace of the black portion. In addition, there was a white lump of small pigments in both the eyes and he had lost the cornea fluid to the last drop. He even said that it would a waste of money to take the child to Madras. The grief stricken poor mother again visited the same doctor on the fourth day, begging the doctor to reexamine the case. The doctor abused the mother for her negligence and sent her back.

At the advice of Pabbu Seshaiah, her neighbor, she brought the child to Golagamudi. She owed to Swamiji that she would offer camphor worth twenty rupees and sleep at his Samadhi for five nights. What a wonder! By next Saturday, both the eyes of the child regained sight. The dysentery that troubled the child for the last two months was also completely cured. Thus, he took one more sheep into his fold and blessed with love and faith. It is to be noted that the eye sight was regained without applying even a trace of medicine.

Iraga Sreedevamma, w/o Ramaiah, near water tank, Venkateswara Puram, North Pennar Bridge, Nellore reports as follows:

My only son Irendra Babu was aged about three years by the Deewali festival of 1989. He was alright on that day. From the Deewali festival, he suffered from fever for five days. On the fifth day, both of his legs lost sensation and he could not stretch his legs. The doctors in Nellore confirmed that it was a Polio case and referred to Madras for treatment. For electric treatment, thousands of rupees were spent but in vain. While passing, his leg could not withhold the weight of the body. So we had to hold him up with our hands in his armpits at that time. I lost food and sleep with a grief stricken heart. God alone knew my mental torture at the plight of my son. At that time, I never heard of Swamy. My brother assured me that

Bhagavan Sri Venkaiah Swamy alone could save my son. I prostrated before Swamys photo and wept for a long time. When my mind became normal, I vowed to offer flower garlands and some rice to Swamy and earnestly begged Swamy to give legs to my son. On the same night, in my dream, a doctor poked both the feet of my son with a syringe needle and went away with his medical kit. Most astonishingly by next morning, my son began to walk. I cant explain my happiness at that moment. My son was walking but not perfectly well. I once again began to appeal to Swamy with tears. One day, in my dream, I saw an old man patting my son on his back and asked him to walk by holding his arm. By next morning he began to walk well. I served Swamy for forty days at Golagamudi and offered garlands and rice as per my vow. I am greatly indebted to Swamy throughout my life. Faith moves mountains. Such strong faith towards Guru or God is possible only through immense merits done in the past lives. Here we learn that Swamy is utilizing us as a means of propoganda in his mission.

Tenali Kodanda Ramaiah Badwel P.O., Manubolu Mandal- Nellore District writes as follows: In 1986, I was in a coma state due to heart attack and was admitted in Sindhura Nursing Home, Nellore, A.P. On the second day, I regained consciousness. After a weeks treatment the doctor sent me to Madras for the operation as the case was a serious one. On my way to Madras, my brother took me to Golagamudi and we stayed for a night at the Samadhi Mandir. Next day, I was admitted at Vijaya Nursing Home, Madras. After check, Dr. Ganesh said, Without open heart surgery, there is no hope of survival. So he asked us to deposit eighty thousand rupees immediately. I bluntly refused to undergo operation and requested the doctor to try with medicines. They tried for twelve days with medicine and discharged me. He said, Two of the valves in the heart are completely damaged and need replacement. Severe heart attack may come at any time. You must stay under the direct supervision of the doctor so as to administer emergency injections. You must take complete bed rest in a room with attached bathroom facility. You should not walk even a few steps. I came to home and began to take the darshan of Swamys Samadhi once in a week regularly. I cast off my entire burden on Swamy and began to walk ten kilometers every week for the sake

of Swamys darshan at Golagamudi. The most wonderful thing was in spite of my ten kilometers walk per week, I never got any kind of heart trouble at all as expected by the doctor. By this time, I became more vehement and continued my weekly walking an darshan of Swamy at Golagamudi. I fully knew that I did not get any heart trouble only due to the grace of Swamy. So I vowed to Swamy that I would not take any medicine thereafter and I would continue to walk for his weekly darshan. After two months, I had to walk continuously for four days, twenty kilometers a day, in search of my lost buffaloes. But there was no heart trouble at all. When I went to Madras for a second round medical check up, the doctor expressed his full satisfaction at my ninety percentage of cure and advised me continue the same course of medicine and rest. The doctor was surprised when I showed him the whole lump of tablets and informed him that I did not take any medicine at all for the last three months. My cure without medicine and rest was a mystery for the doctor. When he heard of my trips to Swamys darshan, he also was convinced about the great powers of Swamy. After a fortnight, Swamy said in my dream, I am utilizing you as an instrument for propaganda. You must inform the people about your experience. So I have also conducted akanda Nama Japa, Bhajan and Dhuni, day and night for forty days at my home. I did not understand how feeding in a large scale was conducted through out that period with out any pre-plan. All the visitors conducted every thing at their own cost and on their own accord. It was all conducted by Swamys grace as a part of his mission. We cant but simply obey his orders.

We are attracted to our Sadguru according to the contact of previous births at the proper time. My friends wife was suffering from bleeding for the last seven years, which started at the time of her delivery. She was very weak and grief stricken. They have tried their luck with every famous doctor. But nobody could understand the root cause of the disease. Hyderabad specialists told that they cant estimate the cost of treatment and if at once started, it must go on to any length of time. If we stop the treatment in the middle, the whole treatment will be a waste. They were in a dilemma as to whether they should start the treatment or not. One day, one of her friends gave her a small booklet about Bhagavan Sri Venkaiah Swamy. As the book

was very interesting, she began to read it again and again. Then Swamy spoke to her from her heart. He said, How can I cure you if you are here? Come to Golagamudi. I will cure you. She offered her heart felt pranams to Swamys picture in the book and begged, Swamy! I am suffering from the last seven years. How can I come to Golagamudi? If you kindly give me a little relief by this evening, I promise to come to your darshan to Golagamudi. The wonder of wonders happened by that evening. There was not a trace of bleeding. She never had such a perfect relief from bleeding from the last seven years. In that great exhilaration, they spent the whole night in prayers and discussions about Swamys greatness. After a weeks observation, they confirmed it purely as a grace of Swamy and offered 108 circumambulations to Swamys Samadhi Mandir at Golagamudi. Thus, they met their appointed Guru at the proper time.

TOGURU VENKAIAH RAILWAY MAIL DRIVER RECEIPT OF
PRESIDENTS AWARD BOGOLU BITRA GUNTA NELLORE DIST

My friend went on a pilgrimage and did not turn up for a very long time. I came to Golagamudi and prayed to Swamy to send my friend home. On the same night, in my dream, my friend told that he was coming soon. My friend who was at Rishikesh had a strong urge to go home on the same night and returned home. On 2-2-89, I came to Golagamudi after my trip to Kumbhamela at Prayag. That night, I had a dream in which Swamy was giving harathi (waving of burning camphor) to Seetha Rama statues in a temple. He asked me to offer a coin in the harathi plate. When I put a coin, at once, it turned into two gold coins. Swamy gave me a mantra and explained its meaning also. He also directed me to sleep near Dhuni. Thus, merciful Swamy showed me the way and he is guiding me every minute. One day, I gave Swamys suprabath cassette to our Ramalaya priest for use. As he was not aware of anything about Swamy, he did not play the cassette. Swamy directed the priest in his dream to play the cassette in the morning hours. In 1991, something happened to my bone and I could not turn my head or neck. When I lay on bed, I felt it impossible to turn on either side. The specialist doctor at Hyderabad told that it needed operation, which would cost nearly forty to fifty thousand rupees. That operation can be undertaken

only when the patient cannot walk. So I came to Golagamudi and prayed to Swamy. That night, Swamy drilled a small hole near my collarbone and asked me to press near the hole. Some toothpaste like material came out twice. By next morning, I was alright. Swamiji responds not only when we pray but also when we forget to call him. Day and night he will be ever alert in guarding our welfare. Once he promised, I will be ever with you as long as the thread is unbroken. What is the binding thread that Swamy refers here? He is in all creatures. that unbroken thought and our attitude towards the other creatures with such an understanding is the unbroken thread. There are many incidents of quite strangers who dont know any thing about Swamy being saved by Swamy.

Lakkakula Krishnaiah Pharmacist Kulluru (PO) Kaluvoy Mandal Nellore Dist. A.P., who admitted his son at Apollo Hospital, Madras, writes like this: - My son Sreenivasulu, aged fifteen, was hale and healthy. On 17-10-87 at 3 p.m., he took chapatti at home, complained headache and vomited. He suffered fits also. At once we admitted him in a Nursing home at Kaluvoy and gave saline and injections but in vain. Next day, we admitted him at the nursing home of Ramakrishna Reddy, childrens specialist- Nellore. After three days treatment, he advised us to admit him at Apollo hospital, Madras. By the time we took him to Madras to admit him at Apollo hospital, he started suffering from motions also. After scanning and angiogram check up, the doctor asked me whether I could bear the huge expense for an immediate operation. I appealed that I am an N.G.O. and can afford to spend to some extent only. Without my consent, the doctor discharged my son and referred to General Hospital. We could not stay for more than a few hours at the General hospital after admission. I brought my son back to Nellore and admitted him at Prabhakara Naidu and Radha hospital, Nellore. The doctors rebuked us for moving the body in such a serious condition and asked us to go to Visakhapatnam or Hyderabad for treatment. After two days rest at Nellore, again he was admitted at Apollo hospital, Madras on 23-10-87. In spite of a second round scanning and angigogram tests, which costed ten thousand rupees, the doctors couldnt exactly diagnose the disease. The doctor said that the brain operation is necessary and it might cost thirty

to forty thousand rupees. I requested the doctors to try with medicines without operation even if it costed seventy thousand rupees. Till that time, they had no specific idea about the disease. On 26-10-87 night, his grand father appeared to my son in his dream and said that he was alright. Actually he was in a bad condition. Next night, in my dream, an old man said that my son was alright. But really there was no improvement in my condition. Day by day, he was getting weaker and weaker. Next night, in my dream, Bhagavan Sri Venkaiah Swamy appeared and said, The boy is alright. Dont keep him in the hospital. Take him to home immediately. I am at PennaBadwel, (a place near our village where Swamy did penance for a number of years). Bring the boy there. In my dream, Swamy was in the same form as I saw him ten years back at Dachur. Next morning, all the doctors had a conference and discussed about this case. With the help of latest tests, they decided that he was in perfect health and discharged him from the hospital. From that day, the boy was alright. We took the boy to PennaBadwel as per the direction of Swamy. In December 87 and January 88, he got medical checkup at Madras. There was no complaint. He passed S.S.C. public examinations in 89 March. In this critical time, all my attention was on doctors not on any God or Sri Venkaiah Swamy because I am a pharmacist by profession. But merciful Swamy came to my rescue and saved my son just for the little service I offered to him ten years back at Dachur. Even if you leave me, I will not leave you., said Swamy. Even after his Maha samadhi, he is still alive and true to his word. So my humble appeal to all brothers and sisters is to worship his Dhuni and Samadhi at Golagamudi even though we dont have any problem to be solved by Swamy. See Swamy in all creatures and act accordingly with reverence. This will give us everlasting protection of Swamy.

Swamy asked us never to fail to adhere to Satya and Dharma. In the case of our vows to Swamy, we must fulfill them in proper time without postponing. If we fail to keep our word, we are certain to face troubles. Here is one such example of Vudumula Swami Reddy. In the year 1987, my son Vudumula Siva Reddy aged twenty-two, was suffering from 103 degrees of temperature and fits. He was emitting saliva from his mouth. No appetite.

His eyeballs were floating up. He was uttering insane words. We spent six thousand rupees for treatment by allopathic doctors but in vain. At the advice of my friend, as a last resort, I came to Golagamudi and vowed to Swamy to offer hundred and sixteen rupees if my son was alright. Within three days, he recovered completely. I fixed a date to come to Golagamudi and fulfill the vow. But unfortunately, I was forced to go to Hyderabad. I gave more importance to my personal work than the word given to Swamy. From that day, my son fell ill again. I concluded that it was the result of my negligence to fulfill the vow to Swamy. At once, I started to Golagamudi along with my son. When we came to Nellore, ten kilometers away from Golagamudi, his condition was very serious. For two days, I kept him in a nursing home for treatment but his condition worsened. So, I ventured to bring my son to Golagamudi in spite of his serious illness. Again a great miracle happened. The very minute we have stepped on the pious and holy land, all his sufferings vanished like a magic spell. I realized that Swamy exhorted me to keep up my promise and I begged him to forgive me.

Pusala Jayamma- Atmakur- Nellore Dist. Reports like this. In 1985, I underwent appendicitis operation. In 1986, due to a terrible stomach pain, I had a major stomach operation. After two months, stomach pain started again and by this time, we were able to feel the presence of big boils in the side part of the stomach. There was an unbearable pain and no relief from medicines. The doctors said that major operation for the third time was dangerous. I resorted to the lotus feet of Swamy. Gradually my pain subsided and I was able to perform 108 circumambulations to Swamy. I stayed at Golagamudi for forty days. One day, I explained my plight to Kari Ramaswamy, one of the devotees. On the twenty ninth day, in Ramaswamy's dream, Swamy was operating my stomach and squeezing my boils. Within four days, all my boils disappeared. Till today, I am put up with good health.

S.K.Mastan, aged sixteen years, student of tenth class, Kattubadipalli, Sydyapuram Mandal, Nellore District, writes like this: - In October 1987, I was suffering from fever, headache, and terrible pain from throat to chest. I could neither sit nor lie down. Not a trace of food was retained in the stomach due to vomiting. As a result, I was reduced to a skeleton. For two

months, we tried all sorts of treatments including allopathy in Nellore but in vain. One day, an old man of our village advised me to pray to Bhagavan sri Venkaiah Swamy for my health. We did not have a photo of Swamy. So, my mother lightened agarbathi sticks in the name of Swamy and vowed to bring me to Golagamudi if my health became alright. What a wonder! Within five minutes, all my pains vanished and I was able to eat normally. As per our vow, next morning, we started for Golagamudi. We had to walk five kilometers to come to the bus road. As I was too weak to walk, my father and mother held me by arms and slowly brought me to the outskirts of the village. We prayed to Swamy to take us to Golagamudi to fulfill our vow. I dont know where from I got the strength. I walked all the five kilometers without anybodys help and reached Golagamudi by 4 p.m. From that day, I began to pray, worship Swamy and chant his name whenever I found leisure. During leisure time, I avoided games and friends and confined myself to lonely places, chanting his glory in my own songs. After six months, some laziness crept into me and I began to move with my friends. One day Swamy exhorted me in a dream, What! Is it all till the necessity is over? With that, I woke up from my slumber and picked my Sadhana earnestly. This year, I wanted to organize the flag procession of a Muslim saint, which was discontinued for the last four years due to village politics. I collected some donations also. At this juncture, many people advised me not to interfere in that affair, for fear of riots on that occasion. I prayed to Swamy to give a decision in that matter. Merciful Swamy in my dream said,What! Dont you know my power? Why fear? Carry on. I am here. I processed ahead. Everything went on well and peacefully. It was learnt later that even the notorious drunkards did not drink on that day. Next day at 1 p.m. when I was sleeping, an old and lean man with abnormally long feet came to my house. He refused to take food and drink offered by my mother. He took a little tobacco and fifty paise from my mother and moved back. My mother and the neighbouring women held him by his arms and took him into the street. When he left his arms and turned back, he vanished. I woke up and searched the whole village for him. Nobody could see him. Thus he blessed my work and the whole village. One night, satsang was going on in my thatched house. There was water leakage

due to heavy rain. All the devotees are sitting helter skelter in the house. I asked Swamy, Oh! Merciful Swamy! If you are really with us, the house should not leak hereafter. To the utter amazement of all the members, from that moment water stopped leaking even though it was raining outside. It is to be noted that generally in that thatched houses, water will be leaking for some time even after it stops raining outside. One day I was reading Swamy's life history sitting in the verandah. My village breeding bull was chasing a cow and they ran crossing my house. I prayed to Swamy, Swamy! If you are in all living creatures, this bull must come back within an hour and stand here for a while. To my utter amazement, within a few minutes, it left the cow and directly came into my house and stood before me. It took fodder and water given by me and went away. Thus, once again Swamy proved that he was in all creatures and also with me. OM SWAMIYE NAMAHA

Chapter 5

SAYINGS OF SWAMY:

1. Feed the hungry (but) not the blenching.
2. Whatever you desire will be fulfilled if you come here with full faith.
3. You take it for granted that Venkaiah is in all creatures.
4. Even if you leave me, I will not leave you.
5. What is it that you gain from having the darshan of the Maharaja of Mysore? You reap what you sow.
6. I will be responding as per ones faith.
7. I will pickup my sheep even though it is in a herd of thousand.
8. Equal love for all will enable you to realize God.
9. I am responsible for the welfare of all the people who give and bring a morsel of food in my name.
10. When a devotee asked for a mantra, Swamy said, There is no mantra or tantra. Go ahead with vichara (discrimination).
11. It is nothing great if a monk sticks on to dharma. It is great if a householder sticks on to dharma.
12. We must stick on to dharma even while lending money for interest.

13. We must achieve nobility, simplicity and service to Sadguru.
14. You will incur a loss of ten rupees for stealing a quarter of rupee.
15. If we crave for a share in the profit, we should also share the sin.
16. It is better for us to leave rather than asking others to leave.

Even though I do not have any command over English language, I cannot refrain from singing the glory of my Sadguru. I beg the well-versed scholars to take the essence and leave off the all literary mistakes. I believe that like a loving father, Swamy is pleased to hear my blabbering and so, he helped me in typing and printing. I pray Swamy to bless them with peace and enlightenment.

Chapter 6

WHAT SWAMY EXPECTS FROM US?

Is it all the external decoration and idol worship that Swamy expects from us? When the children are stricken with endless misery, even the human parents cannot relish food. Will Swamy who is an embodiment of love and detachment get contentment and peace with our outward service to him? Please think over this deeply and offer your services to God or Swamy. He openly declared that he is in all creatures. Through his divine leelas, he reminds us to nourish humanism and love towards fellow creatures. We feed dogs with affection but not our daughters-in-law. We offer kakabali but we will not move the file without (bribe) money. Do we realize that at any time that we are torturing a lot of fellow men by withholding that file on our table for want of illegal gratification?

We copy and encourage copying in the exam and manhandle the strict supervisors. Do we think at any time that a genuine student who worked hard and sharpened his brain also is lagging behind and remaining unemployed? Will Swamy really be pleased if we indirectly cause misery to innumerable beings and arrange grand and pompous show at Golagamudi? Should we forget Swamy after fulfilling vows made in distress? Unless we have some other problem, we dont remember Swamy.

Is Swamy sitting here for all such heartless show? As he is an embodiment

of kindness, he is taking his children to him and helping them any number of times in their problems only in order to cultivate humanism in their hearts. If we remain adamant without any change in our attitude towards fellow beings and creatures, at one stage he will leave us to our fate. On that day nobody can help us. The true Dakshina that expects from us is to practise dharma, which he preached and practised all through his life. We must learn to see Swamy in all creatures and feel compassion for them in action. Be truthful and chant the glory of almighty.

Distribute these books to your friends and help them to get rid of their problems by the grace of Swamy.