



KALESHWAR STUDENT STORIES  
FIRST COLLECTION



*In Celebration of Sri Kaleshwar  
on  
His Mahasamadhi Anniversary*

## SRI SAI KALESHWARA SWAMI

---

January 8th, 1973 – March 15th, 2012



Sri Sai Kaleshwara Swami is a modern spiritual master in the lineage of Shirdi Sai Baba, Jesus Christ, Mother Mary, Babaji, Ramakrishna Paramahansa and Ramana Maharshi. Swami, as he is called, was born on January 8th, 1973 in a small village in the state of Andhra Pradesh in southern India. While remarkable occurrences happened around him as a child, Swami had no real interest in spirituality until what he calls his “Enlightenment Day,” when he was fourteen years old. On this day he was studying for exams in an abandoned temple when suddenly an old man with a begging bowl appeared. Though Swami did not recognize him at the time, he would soon learn that it was Shirdi Sai Baba, one of India’s most revered saints who left his physical body and took Mahasamadhi in 1918.

Soon after Swami met his master again in this lifetime, spontaneous miracle healings occurred around him. Shirdi Baba had opened his divine energy channels and it was then that Swami’s great spiritual mission began to unfold. For the next decade he traveled extensively throughout India, engaging in intense spiritual practice under Shirdi Baba’s guidance. It was Shirdi Baba who led him to numerous palm leaf books containing ancient knowledge divinely revealed to saints and sages many thousands of years ago.

These books disclose the mysteries of creation, such as the mechanics of miracles and healing, how to create divine children, and numerous ways to achieve direct experiences with the divine. They contain sacred formulas that when correctly practiced awaken the incredible capability hidden within each of our souls. As Swami said, “Every soul has the potential to reach the level of a Shirdi Baba or Jesus and contribute amazing things to the world.” Often he explained that the only real difference between a master and a student is knowledge.

Though he was already enlightened and possessed immense supernatural power, for years Swami researched and practiced the formulas prescribed in the palm leaves. He did this to receive specific blessings from the divine and also so that he could teach the formulas to his students. They are the same ancient formulas studied and mastered by Jesus and other Maharishis in India. In the past the information in the palm leaf books was kept secret, given only to a few. However, Swami said that now was the time to make it readily available to help heal the world’s suffering and transform the way spirituality is practiced on the planet.

During this period of intense spiritual study Swami established his ashram, Shiva Sai Mandir, in a small village in Andhra Pradesh – Penukonda. From this ancient holy land Swami began his

global mission to train supernatural healers and masters to carry healing and enlightenment to the globe; to introduce Shirdi Sai Baba and his spiritual messages to the West; to bring back the ancient channels practiced by Jesus and to reveal the reality of Jesus' life in India as written in the palm leaf books. Of equal importance is Swami's deeper aim to reconnect his students to the Divine Mother. God is both Father and Mother, but the female aspect of creation has largely been forgotten and ignored, thus giving rise to a serious imbalance in the world. It is the Mother who is the supreme creator, receiving the seed from the Father and putting everything into form. Swami said, "Mother Divine is the mother to every soul in this universe. She doesn't belong to any religion at all, the Mother is the universal God/Goddess period."

The entirety of Nature and each person living within it is in fact an expression of the Divine Mother. Swami said, "In each person there is a fire, a light. See that light. That is She." It is through reconnecting to the Mother that we receive both the deepest healing and healing abilities. When we experience Her we recognize the truth of who we are. By the immeasurable grace of the guru and practicing the formulas prescribed in the palm leaf books one may have a direct and personal relationship with the Divine Mother. Swami teaches that it is through the feminine energy that much will change on this planet and both women and men must reawaken their essential connection to Her. It is only then that balance will be restored. This was the same message of Jesus' life and mission, but the reality of that has been lost until this time.

At his ashram in Penukonda and programs around the world Swami demonstrated the miraculous energy and gave direct experiences of the divine to his students and devotees. He is also the author of numerous books, including Shirdi Sai Baba – The Universal Master, and his seminal work The Real Life and Teachings of Jesus Christ. For fifteen years Swami dedicated the majority of his time to training thousands of western students particularly from America, Europe and Japan. Swami said that the journey must come "From the West, to the East – not from the East to the West." The West needs to become a holy place where the knowledge is believed in and practiced, a place where miraculous healing energy is generated and enlightenment experiences happen. Once this is realized the energy will flow to the rest of the world. This is the fulfillment of the ancient divine mission.

In addition to teaching healing techniques and enlightenment channels, Swami placed equal emphasis on his students practicing Bhagavan Seva – serving God by helping humanity. He said, "There is no enlightenment without helping the humanity – be loyal to the humanity. Be loyal and royal, help the poor." Throughout his life Swami tirelessly served the needy in the name of his beloved master Shirdi Sai Baba. He is known for a vast number of humanitarian projects in Andhra Pradesh that focus on hunger relief, education, medical assistance, social welfare and infrastructure development. Hundreds of thousands of people have benefited from these programs. Swami embodied his teaching that our lives and actions must serve to take care of society in all angles, leaving a divine fragrance long after we are gone.

On March 15th, 2012 Swami left his physical body and took Mahasamadhi. With each passing day since the channel Swami has with his students only expands and deepens. During his life he often said that when he was no longer restricted by his body his consciousness would be a million times more powerful and accessible to his students. This is certainly not limited to those who were with him when he was alive. In fact, when Swami was in the body he shared that he spent 50% of

his meditation time connecting with the souls of his future students. He said, "I am working with millions of students to come." Just as Shirdi Baba was a living force in Swami's life directing his spiritual practice, Swami's consciousness is very much available to all those seeking his guidance, teachings, and of course his love.

While Swami performed countless healings and miracles during his lifetime and spent thousands of hours revealing extraordinary knowledge, he always said that his greatest gift to the planet was his students. He worked to create a divine lineage of masters and supernatural healers who would in turn help other souls to become the same. There are numerous students all over the world who were certified by Swami to give healings and to teach the same knowledge that he himself taught. Through Swami's grace many have performed miraculous healings and have given others direct experiences of the divine. During this period of great darkness and negativity on the planet Swami said there also exists a very special opportunity for accelerated healing and soul development. Now is the moment to become what he called a soul scientist because, "In front of God, once you know the perfect formula, the right channel and the right energy, everything is possible."

For more information on finding a teacher, healer or program in your area please go to [www.kaleshwar.org](http://www.kaleshwar.org) and also [www.divinelineage.org](http://www.divinelineage.org) To order a book or transcript please go to [www.sri-kaleshwar-publishing.com](http://www.sri-kaleshwar-publishing.com)



*Sri Sai Kaleshwara Swami, Ojai, California August 1997*

## BIRTH DAYS

My first experience of Swami was at the 2009 Chandra Nadi program at the Divine Lineage Healing Center in Laytonville, CA.... where he didn't show up. Instead, he called in live from India. So, we listened to Swami's voice over loud speakers as we looked at his picture on a big screen at the front of the tent that had been set up for this process. Because my friend and I we were new to this path we had on special colored scarves and sat in the front row. I was struggling to understand what he was saying, and I shall never ever forget when he recited the diksha (rules) for the Chandra Nadi meditation process. I understood him to say that not only would we have to give up meat during this process, but also we were to have no fork. I looked at the people around me and thought — how on earth do we eat with no fork? Of course, it has become a funny and very fond memory of this beautiful first moment with Swami Kaleshwar because he had said no pork.

My actual first physical encounter with him was just as special and again amazingly humorous. My dear friend Jean and I had started the 5 Elements process together in the fall of 2009, went to Chandra Nadi that October, and immediately signed up to go to Shiva Ratri 2010 in India. Very early in our stay we attended a special process in the Dwarkamai, which is a powerful temple on the ashram and now the place of Sri Kaleshwar's Mahasamadhi. Afterwards we went for a bite to eat in the cafeteria where we discussed our impressions and feelings of what we had just witnessed with the Emerald Lingam in the Dwarkamai. We also wanted to see the Shiva Cave, an underground meditation room Swami created when he first started the ashram, and so we took off in that direction after lunch.

Just as we were leaving the cafeteria our friend Mutiam came running out after us and said, "Did you see Him?!" Mutiam said he had been right there in the cafeteria. Of course, we were too busy talking and missed him. DARN! She said he had left to go to the Jesus Garden at the opposite end of the Ashram. We were bummed to say the least. We continued on to the Shiva Cave and had just stepped up to the walkway to wait for students who were inside the Shiva Cave to come out when Jean looked up and said, "There he is!" She started frantically waving and smiling in awe, and I started beating on my chest/heart in the greeting of love and admiration I'd seen done by the Indians and students. (With the wrong hand no less) he was sitting in his swing by the Hanuman statue with an enormous smile on his face looking right at us. How did he get to that swing from the Jesus Garden at the opposite end of the Ashram—ahead of us? Hmmm. I will never forget that huge smile and the sparkling look in his eyes as we stood there like idiots waving and me beating on my chest!

In the fall of 2010 I once again headed back to the ashram to learn all I could during Swami's 90-Day Program, which was entirely dedicated to the study of Jesus and the experience of His energy channels. There are so many wonderful memories from that time, but the one I have from September 1, 2010 will always be most precious to me. During my stay on the ashram I would get up every morning at 4 AM to go to Abishek at the Mandir, which is the main temple on the ashram. It houses a huge statue of Swami's master Shirdi Sai Baba. During the daily abishek the statue receives a holy bath and is then dressed in beautiful fresh cloth. I was usually the first one there and so enjoyed being there doing my mantras with just Baba. The temple was usually packed with students, but for some reason there were only a few of us there that morning. As it turned

out this particular day was Krishna's birthday and Swami came to the early morning abishek, which he usually didn't attend. Swami sang Happy Birthday to Krishna and I just melted. It was like he was singing Happy Birthday just to me... and it was also my birthday! It seemed everywhere I went that day, Swami appeared. He attended noon Arathi (waving of a flame in front of a holy statue) with all of the students. Afterwards, he and his wife Shilpa walked through their rose garden passing me. When I went to my Power Spot in the Jesus Garden there he was talking with some Indian men. Later on he went scurrying across the slates with senior students surrounding him. At day's end he was playing with his daughter Navya in front of their apartment as I went to my apartment right down the hall. It was pure magic to just see this man.

This was most certainly the case when I attended the 2011 Trineytra program in Laytonville with three friends from our Under The Neem Tree group in Wisconsin. A few weeks before the process I had been through some medical tests at the cancer center and it was discovered that I had a large "well defined" tumor behind my right kidney. Although I wasn't experiencing any discomfort and the tumor had been discovered quite by accident, it was advised to have it removed and a date was set. The date happened to be the week I would return from Laytonville and the Trineytra Process with Swami.

During that program I had also signed up for the group healing with Swami that was held in the Dattatreya Temple. My sweet friends had pushed me by wheelchair through the airports and I hobbled into the Temple with a cane. As I sat listening to all the ailments that so many students shared with Swami, I thought to myself, I shouldn't be here taking up his precious time. So I didn't share why I was there. All I have is a removable tumor and these people have some really really serious health issues. The energy was so high and I was thrilled beyond belief when Swami personally placed a healing lingam in my hands as I left the Temple. I participated in the Trineytra process in a total blur and remember thinking as his car was leaving the grounds—when is he going to do the process? Well, he had already done the process with all of us! I was told I chanted and



participated with all the others around the fire, but my friends could see I was really out of it! The energy had totally taken me to another place.

When I returned home to Wisconsin and had the surgery, my surgeon told us in total surprise that the previously "well defined" tumor that had clearly been seen on not one but two MRIs was not there. I was flabbergasted! To top it off, not only did my surgeon at the Cancer Center in Milwaukee, Wisconsin come from India, but also the anesthesiologist was actually from Swami's village in India. What are the

chances of that? (Somehow I felt Baba was also at work on this one). I told the surgeon I'd had the healing with Swami Kaleshwar in Laytonville and his response was only a great big smile! What a wonderful Miracle Maker our Swami is!

-- Marda Arkebauer

## GIFT GIVING

In January of 2009 I was enrolled in Swami Kaleshwar's Soul University program in Penukonda, India. During my first week on the ashram I never knew what was going on and would find things out at the very last minute. One morning my good friend Kathleen and I were going to the Northeast garden to meditate. It is a short walk to this garden, down a dirt road the village residents use to come into the ashram on. As we were heading down the path that leads to the road we passed the newer ashram apartments. At the time I was residing in the older apartments. As we walked nearer I noticed that the grounds behind the new apartments had well over 100 bicycles, or rather tricycles, all lined up. They were brand new. The design of the bike reminded me of the bikes I would see in Mexico, three wheelers. I always felt this was a very practical form of transportation, an adult tricycle. It was very impressive to see all of these bikes lined up. I then recalled hearing something about Swami giving bikes to the Indians. Well, I thought, these must be them.

Kathleen and I continued down the road and entered the meditation garden. We meditated for about forty-five minutes when she showed me a text she had just received on her cell phone. Basically it read that Swami wanted everyone to come to the Mandir for our noon prayers, called Arathi. After Arathi we were to gather outside the Mandir for a presentation. Lunch would be delayed until 1:30.

To be honest I had been half meditating and half thinking about lunch. I was really hungry and feeling a bit hypoglycemic. So my initial response was...what? Lunch delayed? I needed to get to my apartment for a protein bar if I was going to make it through this program. It was 11:40. I left Kathleen and walked out of the garden onto the dirt road. There were Indians on the road coming to the ashram. However, these people were not able to walk, as they were disabled. They were literally pulling and dragging themselves over the dirt road with their hands and arms. I was taken aback and surprised by this sight. I passed them and walked to my room. I grabbed a protein bar and went straight to the Mandir. Upon approaching the temple grounds I could see they were setting up for a big event. They had put up colorful awnings, 200 or so chairs and a beautiful stage for Swami.

I entered the Mandir for Arathi. Afterwards, we were given instructions to go outside and sit in chairs by Swami's fire pit, called a dhuni. The Indians were in the area adjacent to the Mandir, sitting in the chairs under the awning. I was lucky and got a seat in the shade of a tree, close to the front. I sat and I watched. It would be another half hour before Swami would come out and begin the program. There were three tricycles in front of me. There was a man placing marigold flower wreaths on the bikes. And then, for some reason, I began crying. Tears were falling. I was feeling the energy and it was so full of love and gratitude it swelled inside of me and was released through my tears. It was then that I took a really good look at these tricycles. They weren't like the ones I was familiar with in Mexico. They were rigged very differently. They had the chain coming up to the handlebar. The handlebars were not handlebars, but had a hand crank pedal on them. These were specially crafted bikes for the disabled, to be used by people who have no use of their lower extremities; these bikes were to be pedaled by hand. Polio remains a big problem in India, along with other birth defects and situations causing deformities. Swami had these bikes specially made for people suffering in this way. At that point I needed a tissue, as my tears were out of control.



The program got underway and all of us could feel the deepest love and gratitude that the people gathered there felt for Swami. And then, just to push me over the edge, the three bikes in front of me were being approached by three of the recipients. Two came dragging themselves up and one was carried. They were placed on these very special bikes and began to pedal them with their hands. They were moving forward, upright. They were seeing the world from an upright and elevated position. For most of their lives they have been living on the ground, looking up to see the world around them, always struggling so hard just to move. I felt their dignity rise, their gratitude palpable and their hearts so open and full of love for Swami. Such hope Swami had given them. What a gift.



With a few questions I discovered that Swami had been giving these bikes away yearly. He gave away about 2,000 away that year. Swami then briefly spoke to his students. What I interpreted him to say was to respect the people, serve the people. To serve God, to respect God is done through serving and respecting humanity. So to those reading this I say to you, in your own way, be of service. Feed the less fortunate. Take care of your brothers and sisters. Be good to each other. Respect human life. It is such a gift.

-- Annie Rikel

### WORKING WITH HOMELESS WOMEN

Currently I'm volunteering once a week at a place called The Living Room in Santa Rosa. Here, two meals a day are provided to women and children who are homeless or at risk. I lead a meditation group once month. I spray the room with Baba rose water or ask the women if they would like to spray themselves with rose water. I set my intention each time for Swami, Baba, Jesus and The Mother to be there and to bless these women. It's a sacred time. We sit for an hour intermittently going into the Silence for five or ten minute increments. This happens between short writing or art exercises, chanting or simple dance movements. The ideas presented are always about the value and power of women and the support of having a circle of women to meet with regularly. The ladies respond with heartfelt thanks and gratitude for being able to join together in a calm and quiet space. They often voice that this is a highlight of the day and provides strength during the week.

-- Maggie Caffery

## THE DOER

I arrived at the ashram several weeks before the Immortal Enlightenment program in 2011 for Seva (selfless service). I was to work in the Welcome Center and head registration for the program. It was decided the room the Welcome Center was in would be used as housing since the program was bursting with participants. Swami offered his parents' apartment as a temporary location for the Welcome Center saying they wouldn't be visiting until after the program. It took a couple of weeks to move the heavy furniture and all the document storage and computer equipment out of the Welcome Center and into the apartment and to run cables and hook up all the electronic equipment and get it working in its new location.

About a week after everything was functioning Swami called from Europe and said his parents would arrive at the ashram in an hour and a half and the apartment needed to be emptied out and ready for them by the time they arrived. Had he said "tomorrow," or "in a few hours" I might have thought this was possible and shift into high gear, anxious and driven to please my guru. But an hour and a half? No way.

I laughed, looked at his picture hanging on the wall, and said "Okay boss, if you want this to happen, you'll have to make it happen." I was filled with such love for him at this obvious Guru Leela (divine sport or drama). I picked up the phone and began to make calls. Everyone I called for help said "Sure! No problem." However, there still was no place for the Welcome Center to move. I took a deep breath and walked down the corridor to the Office of Program Management (OPM). It was still a few weeks before the program was to begin and only one person was there. I told her my problem and asked if we could move into the OPM office temporarily. After a quick phone call the answer was, "Sure! No problem!"

The issue of pulling the computer cables and getting all the computer equipment moved and working in the new location remained. I put in a call to the ashram computer center and told them what Swami had said. Staff showed up in a few minutes and began to disconnect the equipment and pull cables. Everything that happened after that was a blur of activity with boxes being moved and huge pieces of furniture hauled out and either into the OPM or into the bookstore. At last it was all finished. The computers were connected and working, the cables pulled, the furniture out, the boxes stored. The maintenance staff was cleaning the apartment. I looked at my watch. It was 1 ½ hours nearly to the minute. Swami's parents arrived a few hours later.

My heart was full of love for this lesson and this opportunity to trust and just do my part. I didn't experience high anxiety because I knew there was no way I could ever accomplish this task in 1 ½ hours. Unity and trust in the Guru were the mechanisms that resulted in success. I have had to relearn this lesson in situations where I think "I" can make a difference, "I" can accomplish something, "I" can get something done. Over and over I am humbled and remember who the "Doer" really is. Jai Guru!

-- Maurine Renville

## I AM A BEGGAR IN FRONT OF GOD'S DOOR

Before I met my Master Sri Kaleshwar I had been working as an energy healer for 15 years, dedicating my life to serving the Divine Feminine and the Divine Mother. Though a part of me wished to meet a master I never searched for one because of a deep fear I had about what would happen if he or she died, how would I deal with the pain? How would I survive when he was gone? It was my brother who came across Swami Kaleshwar and after a big inner ordeal we decided to go and meet him on his ashram in Penukonda, India. Before I actually met Swami I realized he was my master, but I was still overwhelmed and anxious about my fear of eventually being separated from Him.

I arrived at the ashram during the Mother Divine Program in 2010. I saw him for the first time at his daughters Navya's birthday party. I have never seen such a beautiful person in my entire life. He looked in my direction and I felt seen, truly seen for the first time in my life. This feeling of being seen had nothing to do with how you look, but who you truly are from the beginning of time till eternity. His seeing me was the best blessing I could have on this earth.

My brother and I had a beautiful room on the ashram and I was so happy. Soon my brother had to leave India and then one night I was awoken and told that Swami was in Samadhi. I was a new student and did not know what that meant. I did not know that Swami was in something called Yoga Samadhi, which is when a person takes his soul out of his body and clinically dies. Then after a certain period of time - sometimes hours, sometimes days - he brings his soul back into his body and is alive again. While the soul is out of the body it can do enormously powerful work in the creation. It is also an extraordinary blessing to be near the body of a saint while they are in a Yoga Samadhi state. I knew Jesus and Lazarus had done that, but at the time I had no idea that somebody else could go through such a miracle, so for me it meant that Swami was dead and my greatest fear had happened!

I had only seen him alive a couple of times and recognized him as my Master. My heart was broken. I was in a room all alone with nobody to talk to and while crying I said to him in total desperation, "Please, you made me come here even though I have this fear, now you have to give me a present to recover, I want to hear your voice in my heart!" And then what a miracle! He was there; his actual voice was there in my heart! When I came out of my room people explained to me that this was not his final Samadhi, but for me it did not matter where he was anymore, because he was in my heart. Ever since then I hear him loud and clear. When Swami truly left his body in 2012, I was already in peace and have understood that there is no separation, when one loves one hears love speak, my heart is free.

Soon after I returned from the ashram in 2010 I learned Swami's Full Sai Shakti Healing Technique and began applying it in my healing practice. It was so great to hear him guide me through the sessions. For the past twenty years whenever anyone asks me what exactly it is that I do as a healer, I say I consider myself a beggar. I beg God fiercely for help. I have an entire assortment of doors to knock on; doors to the holy saints, also a door to, as Swami calls him, the "big boss" Jesus. But after I met my beloved Swami, it seemed his was the only door to knock on, because he opens all the other doors for me!

Before I begin giving a person a Full Sai Shakti Healing I look at Swami's photo and start begging! My entire being is filled with only one focus, "Please you see this person, don't let them suffer any longer, please tell the Mother and all the divine souls above to stop this nonsense!" I am in a way fiercely angry that this person is suffering, I am fiercely passionate, I am like a mother that does not want to see any of her children having any sickness or problems. Then I start doing what Swami taught us to do in the Full Sai Shakti Healing technique. I am already in a parallel reality, I am in the room, but I am also in front of Swami asking for help. He tries to console me at times, saying "Don't worry all will be okay, the person will recover soon," or sometimes he gives me direct instructions like, "Stay stay stay with it, keep your hands longer on them... go go," and then sometimes, "It's done." I never totally accept when He says it is done, I always ask, what do you mean?

I don't think it is very important who I am, I never take myself too seriously, but if I see a beggar in the street I feel like we are the same kind. I especially like the criminal beggars, the ones that are organized in every corner of the city. Somehow I identify my work more with them! I belong to this family of beggars, my sisters and brothers and I who want to do good in the world, we all try to ask God for help, we try from this corner and the other corner. The Divine cannot escape us somehow, and then some energy relief... a little coin from heaven comes and my patient leaves the room feeling better. Sometimes even bigger donations are given!

I have somebody whose cancer is slowly disappearing even though the doctors could do nothing more for him and said that he only had three months to live.



I also very much like to help women who wish to become mothers, but are unable to become pregnant. I myself had a strong wish to have a child, but that did not get fulfilled in this life. In healing sessions like these, as I apply the techniques Swami taught to help a woman conceive, I say to him, "Please, there is no way you can let her suffer this pain, she has to be free of this experience! Please give her a baby!" This is really, really working! I give them mantras, I give them everything he taught us and the women are receiving their babies. They are so happy and I feel blessed that he listens when I call for help.

One day I was working on a person and fiercely begging. The person was lying down and when I was holding the bottom of their foot suddenly the room filled with an incredibly beautiful smell of something like sweet amber.

And then an angel, a very big angel appeared in front of me. I was so overwhelmed, this had never happened before. I was so very shy... I could not look at its face, I could only look up to the blue cloth belt that the angel was wearing. This was during Shiva Ratri 2013, a year after Swami permanently left his body. The angel spoke to me and said, for every one of his students Swami Kaleshwar has now created an angel, whenever one gives a healing the angel will be there. Days later in my meditation Swami spoke in my heart and confirmed for me the gift he had just bestowed on all his students.

Ever since then the angel's presence is always there in the healing room and we have developed a very silent relationship. I don't even beg anymore! Also with time, slowly slowly I have been able to look at its face, but I rarely look directly. The angel has made things so much easier, because the angel knows my wishes before I even say them. It is the best assistant one can have, and it is here because Swami created them. I am so grateful for this help. Every student of Swami's now has an angel, it is the most powerful present Swami gave His students, it is our divine inheritance.

I have deep gratitude for his presence in my life, but also for his entire student kingdom, all those who practice these incredible energy channels. I also feel him in every one of His students' hearts. When I speak to them it is as if I speak to him, and when I listen, I really listen!

-- Evdokia Gundolf

### AN UNEXPECTED BLESSING

Shiva Ratri 2008 was a power packed program at the Shiva Sai Mandir ashram in Penukonda, India. Swami Kaleshwar had promised a couple hundred American students that if they came to his ashram in southern India, he would give them a darshan of the Divine Mother -- the female aspect of God would appear to each of us in Her physical form. Who could say no to that?

So off I went to Andhra Pradesh State, excited and ready to receive whatever my Guru was ready to give. The moment the chartered bus passed through the ancient fort's stone wall, tears streamed down my face. It was a deep soul feeling like, "I made it. I really made it home." Minutes later, stepping off the bus onto the green lawn of the ashram, a great pressure pressed down onto the top of my head, like when one enters deep into water. I thought, "Wow, what is this place?" It was my first time to India in this incarnation. Although I know I have had many lives in southern India, I felt like a complete newbie. There was so much protocol I was unfamiliar with and it was completely overwhelming. I don't think we were there more than 48 hours when we were called in the night (as Swami liked to do), and as amazing as it sounds, he gave us a supernatural darshan with the Great Mother.

Over the course of that Shiva Ratri program several processes were running at the same time and it was all I could do to take it all in and not explode! With the help of old and new friends I managed to keep involved. Putting my feet into a bucket of rose water became my saving grace, and every opportunity I laid down on my Indian futon on the floor to digest the intense energy.

I heard there was a special lingam, which is an oval shaped stone embodying God the Father's energy, called the Alahala Lingam. It was buried beneath the Dwarkamai slates and the men were currently digging it up out of the earth. I told myself that probably only the senior students would have an experience with it, not someone like me. Later that night I was proved wrong when Swami had the entire student kingdom touch this most holy object, which had been given straight to Swami from Mother Divine herself.

As if I already hadn't had enough truly amazing experiences, I was completely saturated with the most intense gratitude that I simply had to express it and I wanted to do it in the Baba Mandir. There were rules regarding the timing of when we could be in certain places on the ashram, and

this was one of the times when we were not allowed in the Mandir, but I simply didn't care. I marched myself down the slates and was headed for the temple. I passed by Swami sitting in his special swing chair, surrounded by a dozen students. My heart ached to be one of those students. But I accepted that it was not my fate, and went straight up the stairs to the Shirdi Sai Baba statue, put my forehead directly onto his padukas (sandals), opened my heart Hanuman style, and in my thoughts poured out my gratitude, love, and commitment. Then I put my forehead to Swami's empty rocking chair next to the stage and did the same thing. When I had entered the Mandir, there was only one gentleman cleaning up from the earlier bhajans. As I stood to leave, the place was empty. And then it happened...

Swami was coming in the front door! Oh my God, it was just he and I inside the Mandir. I was completely star-struck and my eyes hit the floor. I couldn't even look at him. I was flabbergasted. I walked directly by him with my eyes to the ground, but as I passed him something inside said, "Turn around," so I did. Looking over my right shoulder toward Swami who was now behind me I said, "Thank you Swami!" He was directly facing me with his right hand up, facing toward me in a blessing mudra (gesture), and he replied, "No, thank you!" His energy stream hit me so strongly I burst into tears. I headed straight back to my futon thinking, "He heard me. How did he hear me? Oh my God he heard every word."

-- Dorene Garvin

### NATURAL REACTION

During the 90-Day Program I was meditating on the Dwarkamai slates with my group. Swami was around that area, meeting with groups and with his family at the Southwest building. Our group was there for around three hours meditating.

I was deep in my meditation when all of a sudden I was brought round by Swami's loud booming voice. He was speaking in Telugu in a commanding way and the nature was responding. Birds were shouting, dogs barking, trees rustling, and then the birds started flying around like crazy, similar to what they do at dusk and dawn time. As I sat up and looked over to where Swami was, I saw that he was now walking on the slates, walking north from the Mandir gate and a huge gust of wind was behind him, almost like it was following him. The trees were swaying and the birds continued to go crazy. I looked around the rest of the Mandir area but there were no other winds or weather symptoms. It seemed to be only where Swami was walking. This continued even when Swami turned west to walk towards the Dwarkamai and the Baba temple. It was an amazing supernatural moment, as the nature seemed to be reacting to him. It was clear to me that whatever Swami was doing he was working with the elements and the elements were clearly reacting to his energy.

As Swami continued to walk towards the Baba temple and out of sight, the energy settled down and the weather symptoms calmed and went back to "normal." The birds went back to sleep, the dogs went quiet and I was left in awe at what I just witnessed.

-- Tom Morrison

## DIVINE UMBRELLA

During the 90-Day Program we were called to the Mandir one night for a special process. The sky was full of deep dark clouds. We could see the lightning and hear the thunder. It started to rain.



However, more than half of the students were missing for the process. Swami commanded on the nature and the rain stopped until the last student reached the Mandir. At exactly the minute when all the students were inside, it suddenly started to rain cats and dogs, with loud thunder, for over an hour. It was amazing to see how Swami could command on the nature.

-- Marius Bill

## INFINITE HEALING

The first time I saw Swami was at a lecture in Denver, Colorado in August 2001. As my husband and I were driving there, the weather suddenly changed. It was a sunny summer's evening, but then suddenly there was a dramatic thunderstorm and some rain. We looked at each other and both felt it was the environment reacting to the presence of a high divine soul.

When Swami walked into the room I experienced time stopping. Without realizing it, some part of me was always aware of time passing around me. But when I first looked at Swami walking down the aisle, there was no sense of it anymore. I felt immediately in the presence of the infinite. My husband Richard and I sat right in front of Swami. He would look directly into my eyes for a noticeable amount of time, and I would look back. There was again a strong feeling of being overtaken by the deep, powerful, soul-piercing infinity in his gaze. When I closed my eyes, I heard, "Be Durga on earth." I had for some time felt a strong affinity for Durga, a form of the Divine Mother that conquers negativity, so this phrase rang true to the core of my being.

After the lecture, there was a wave of people who much wanted to register for his event the next day. The schedule mentioned something about "healing." I was extremely pulled to have my sister Halley come to that healing session. She was very crippled by the disease of chronic, progressive multiple sclerosis. Some part of me felt almost on fire with the desire to be with Swami and to have my sister there.

The next day I went early to the event. My husband Richard sacrificed spending time with Swami so that he could go to another city and pick up Halley. I spoke with anyone and everyone who seemed to be "in charge." I told them Halley couldn't get there until later in the day and I hoped that Swami would still be doing healings when she arrived.

Much later in the day Richard arrived with Halley. As she was the only person to come into the hall in a wheelchair, it was obvious when she arrived. Shortly after her arrival, as if on cue, Swami started the healing session. She and I sat next to each other, and everyone in the room was chanting something over and over to the soothing drone of the tabla. Swami gave Halley shaktipat (a transmission of divine energy) first. As I looked over, he fixed my eyes with his very strongly. I felt him convey to me the thought that I was to let my sister's karma take its course; I was not to try to "fix" that karmic path, but to focus on my own evolution. It was very clear and strong. I did hope that the healing would completely heal Halley and she would be normal again, but as time went on the meaning of a "soul healing" became clearer to me.

The next time Swami came to Colorado was in the summer of 2002. He held a big healing event one afternoon in Boulder during which he manifested some rings and a few other items. Later that day he said they were "chocolates for crying children." I felt that he meant there is a truer, deeper reality that he is acquainting us with, but that these manifestations were bringing a soothing experience of divine energy to those in great need. There were maybe 100 people there, including my sister Halley's long time live-in healthcare giver, Paul. I had felt in my heart that Swami wanted me to invite him and have him sit right up front.

Paul was a lost young man when he came to live with Halley. He had been emotionally neglected by his parents throughout his life and didn't know what he wanted to do. He and Halley formed a nice bond of loving friendship. Paul was enamored of Nepal, where he would go climbing every two years. I could tell he would love to have a Nepalese girlfriend, but that never worked out for him. Halley and Paul lived in a small house that she had gotten as a divorce settlement.

After the healings from Swami miracles started to happen in their lives. Paul met a lovely woman from Nepal named Vidya who was mature and recognized the encompassing goodness in him. At about that same time, Paul's father was becoming more involved with Paul and more loving towards him. He was a wealthy man and he decided to give Paul a lot of money now, rather than wait to distribute his wealth after he died. It was that money that allowed Paul, Vidya and Halley to move into a beautiful, sunny, large home. Halley sold her home and she and Paul bought the new home together.

At the time they moved into the new home, Halley's health began to steeply decline. The extra cash that she had from the sale of the smaller home enabled her to pay Paul very well for all the added shifts he took on to provide her with the necessary care. So, it was miracle upon miracle in their lives after the healings with Swami, including that I was able to retire from my job and spend more time with my sister as she drew closer to leaving this earth. I believe Halley's time of death, though very difficult due to the nature of the disease, was also eased by Swami and Baba; Halley was in her own wonderful home, surrounded by loving family and friends as she bid farewell to this life. What a beautiful blessing.

-- Kearin O'Hara



## HEARING HIS NAME

My very first experience was when I saw a friend of mine and she looked like she had a sparkle or an inner calm, I couldn't really tell what it was. I asked her what she had been doing and she said, I'm studying the teachings of Swami Kaleshwar and I am planning to go to India to study with him. Then we talked about something else. I really was not interested in having a Swami. However, after this meeting with my friend his name kept coming to me almost like a mantra, and I never remember names. I looked him up on the computer and thought his teachings were interesting, so then I looked up teachers in my area. Soon enough I was traveling every week for one and half hours into the city to learn as much as I could about Swami and The Divine Lineage. It all started for me just by hearing his name. . .

--Doreen Brennan

Jai Guru Kaleshwar! Jai Shirdi Sai Baba! Jai Bhagavan Jesus! Jai Jai Ma!

## JUST IN TIME

I belong to the so-called "new students," those who did not find Swami until after his Mahasamadhi and therefore never had the good fortune to see him in the physical body. There have been times I have felt deep regret that I never had the chance to sit opposite him and listen to his teachings, that I never heard his laughter or shared moments and deep experiences with him. However, I also realize the great grace that exists in my late recognition.

When I first heard about Sri Kaleshwar from our former family doctor I was not particularly attracted to this man. He seemed much too young and good-looking to be a real master. Besides, I had already set up my life and had a husband and four children. I worked steadily and my husband and I received regular spiritual guidance from two masters, one right nearby and the other in neighboring Switzerland. Although I felt that they were not "my" masters, I was not really in search of "the One." So, I was not very receptive when my good friend and former doctor returned from living in Penukonda and she invited me to attend a training seminar for healing. On the contrary, after looking up Swami's teachings online my heart immediately responded to Baba, not



to Swami; I felt absolutely no connection with him. I was quite happy already with the way that everything was in my world.

This would change six months later when all of a sudden I woke up in the morning with such severe back pain that it brought my life to a standstill for months. It was almost impossible for me to keep my six-person household running. I dragged myself from doctor to doctor, and also to my spiritual advisors, but my condition only worsened.

So, it was more from misery and a sense of responsibility towards the family, rather than intuition, that made me contact my doctor friend. When I did she offered me the Nine Womb Chakra

Healings. After the second treatment the pain was disappearing, but due to the holidays there was going to be a long break until our next healing. So, she gave me a lotus flower leaf that had been blessed by her master in Penukonda. The moment I received that leaf my conscious relationship to Swami began; tears poured down my face, and my heart became so open and wide that the whole world could have sat in it. After that day, I attended all the seminars and initiations I could get!

While I have had incredible experiences with all of the teachings and initiations I have received, the Holy Womb Chakra Process has been as the most transformative and revolutionary. It shook up everything in my life that was still coated with dust and could not yet sparkle. Even areas that I didn't know were covered. Purifying this chakra does many miraculous things, including healing the connection with your partner. Prior to doing this meditation process I didn't think I had anything to complain about when it came to my relationship with my husband. We had both been on the spiritual path together for years, which is a very special gift. In fact, he joined me in practicing the Holy Womb Chakra Process.

In spite of my gratitude for our common practice, at times I was filled with anger or resentment for him. There was no apparent reason for it and this often made me sad and insecure. I am thankful for the many years of training we had "before Swami." They made it easier for us to step back in times of "entangling." The majority of the time, the clouds cleared up much faster when we were able to let go. Nevertheless, it was an incredible challenge to master the difficulties that presented themselves in our relationship. Many, many times I gave everything connected to this situation with deep confidence to Baba and Swami: "Please, take it, all the negativity, and the illusions and make the best of it." I did not feel in the position to shoulder this project on my own and was again grateful for the boundless help and encouragement of our dear teacher and friend.

Throughout our charging process, Swami was always extremely present to me. One special highlight was during a meditation in which a dream I had many years ago emerged in my consciousness. In the spring of 2006, I was pregnant with my fourth child and fell sick with a severe influenza, which was accompanied by high fever and confused dreams. In one "fever dream," a handsome young man with a dark complexion, shiny black hair, a charming smile and dazzling white teeth appeared in front of me. He rode towards me on a horse, dismounted, gave me a loving hug and then continued on his way on horseback. In the dream, and also when I woke up, I knew that I would immediately drop everything if I ever met this "dream man" in real life. Everything inside me only wanted to be with him. The following night I had the same dream again, but after my recovery I buried the memory of it. However, during my Holy Womb Process meditation in 2013 the dream suddenly reappeared without warning. All at once it was crystal clear - that man was Swami. Realizing this promptly healed the pain I had been carrying over the fact that I hadn't experienced his presence in "real life." Swami had always been there, years before I had even found my way to him.

Looking back, that intense time seemed to dissolve the karmic connections between my husband and I, it's as if we were freed of the karma of earlier bonds. Because of all of the emotional entanglements we experienced I remember those 101 days as somehow being unreal. However, it is very real that our marriage lightened up through this catharsis. Our base today is a completely new one. Even in difficult situations we experience each other as the mirror of our own

shortcomings and recognize each other as soul mates who are willing to grow together. Our relationship has become more honest and our love and affection goes deeper. The outer shells melted and we are increasingly able to see the inner core in one another – the shining spark within each of us that stands above all else.

I am infinitely grateful for the knowledge that Swami has given to the world with his life and teachings. It is also a wonderful blessing to be allowed to use the channels that I have charged in various initiations and processes not only for myself, but also for my environment. Especially in our big family there is always something needed. The fact that I can give healings to the children using various methods liberates me from a certain passive attitude of being the victim. Also, I am now able to look at their actions or diseases as a reflection of my own inner shadows and illusions and work with them to the good of all. I feel in all situations, even when there are the darkest clouds, that I am always under Baba and Swami's umbrella. It is a glorious relief to pass on to them everything that I cannot change within myself. This also applies to all my relationships and encounters with people. No longer are others the cause of the problem, but I am able to seek the solution in myself and to transform the problems with Swami and Baba's help.

Initially, I did not want to share my personal experiences with the world, but then I realized that to resist would require a lot more energy than surrendering. It is Swami's will that made me to do it, surely with the intent to encourage other "new students." From a human point of view it may be distressing to have never met him while he was in his body, to have never heard his voice or received shaktipat. But he is outside of the laws of time and space and has always been close to us on the soul level. I consider this experience to be a wonderful gift, which negates all regrets about seemingly missed opportunities as well as any doubts about our capability for growth without having him "in person." His promise "I am always with you" has not only been a constant consolation in the year and half I have been practicing the channels, but also an anchor in the sometimes turbulent currents which come along with these great spiritual purification processes. I am deeply grateful that he heard the call of my soul and came into my life as my master. It is never "too late," only "just in time."

-- Premamrita (Christina Luft)

# DIVINE



# LINEAGE™

## DIVINE LINEAGE HEALING CENTER



Everything is possible.

All of creation is in you.

To every problem, a solution.

To every disease, a cure.

For every heartbreak, a healing.

For every soul, a purpose.

The right knowledge is needed,

immortal knowledge ancient as the stars.

The same knowledge the great masters knew.

When you know this, then you know the greatness that is in you.

When you know the greatness in you,

together we will change the world.

Contact information:

[info@divinelineage.org](mailto:info@divinelineage.org) • [www.divinelineage.org](http://www.divinelineage.org)

Divine Assistants International (dba Divine Lineage) is a 501(c)(3) non-profit, tax-exempt organization and a 509(a)(1) and 170(b)(1)(A)(i) church and public charity. All dakshinas and donations are tax deductible to the extent allowed by law.

Copyright © 2015, all rights reserved, Divine Lineage