

# He took my breath away ...

It was back in November 1990, I was 23 then, and it seems like an eternity ago. I am planning to write a book about my various experiences and insights etc, so I will try to make this short for the website.

October 4, 1990, I came to Ramanashram, intending to stay there my entire life, as a sanyasin if needed. For more than 10 years, I had been having a lot of inner existential suffering, and I was immensely attracted to Ramana Maharshi, who I found out through Paul Brunton's books in my library in my town that was as big as Jinnuru (8000). I told him mentally, that if Ramana would give me mukti, I would be prepared to be killed in an accident the next second.



When coming to Ramanashram, I got so disappointed and immensely sad. Before coming there, I had read some 30-40 books about Ramana that I had ordered from the Ashram. I lived on raw vegan food in a simple house without electricity or wated the forest in Sweden as a vanaprastha (forest dweller) meditating, praying and studying Ramana's teachings ands doing everything and anything in order to get Jeevanmukti (enlightenment). During the weekends I worked in an old age home to get money.

So I somehow had the idea that almost everyone at Ramanashram would be radiating with joy and be either enlightened or half way there. When I realized that this was not the case for the majority, my life totally collapsed. I was even prepared to commit suicide as Ramanshram was my post hope in an unkind and uncompassionate world that I never felt I belonged to.

I had read that Ramana had said that ANY sincere prayer done at and to Arunachala is sure to be answered. I prayed in desperation and cried for some 3 days almost without sleeping. I was begging on Arunachala on my bare knees for complete enlightenment, or at least a way to get it within reasonable time, such withing a few years. Preferably also by giving me a living Satguru, which for me would be a totally enlightened sincere and loving Master, similar to Ramana.

A few days after this I met Dr Rama Rao at the Ashram who asked me if I would like to get Darshan by his divine realized Master NANNAGARU, who at that time "happened" to be visiting Ramanashram along with hundreds of devotees. I was not sure as Dr Rama Rao did not have an appearance or personality that I automatically trust. I said "Yes" mostly out of curiosity, and the darshan was to be at 7 pm that very day.

At sunset I went to the meditation hall where a dozen of people sat immersed in meditation. When I focused upon whether to meet Nannagaru or not and whether Ramana would approve of it or not, I immediately got an experience I never had before. I could feel the kundalini slowly but steadily arise from my tail bone and up with a steady, peaceful wave that simultaneously was mighty like a huge unstoppable waterfall. This kundalini gave rise to immense energy explosions in each of the chakras in a highly physical and palpable way. It was IMPOSSIBLE not to believe this sign.

It was not easy to walk 100 metres to the darshan hut in such an explosion and ecstasy. When I reached the small hut there were some 5 people only, and I immediately felt an ENORMOUS presence. I felt my body soon became heavy as if weighing tens of thousands of kilograms. The peace from Nannagaru made me turn into a heavy mountain. My mind got totally blank and I felt for the first time ever, that I have gotten a thirst of what enlightenment feels like.

Next day Nannagaru was going to leave Ramanashram and go back to Jinnuru town. I got the address from the kind Dr Rama Rao and I had accepted Nannagaru as my Satguru, whom I saw like an embodiment of Ramana Maharshi himself.

I was a bit confused though, as Nannagaru was a householder and not like Ramana who had an Ashram where I could study, live and meditate with him as his disciple. Dr Rama Rao asked me to come to say goodbye to Nannagaru the following morning. What happened there gave me the surprise of my life.

I saw hundreds of devotees all waiting for Nannagaru's loving attention, a short glance or a short word. Nannagaru came straight to me and looked me intensely into my eyes for a timeless period where He transported me into Eternity. Later I found out it lasted for 20 minutes. I will not even try to describe how this heavenly Heaven felt like, as He for some times took me into timelessness and never-ending bliss & peace.

After having looked me in the eyes for 20 minutes, Nannagaru went to Ramana's Samadhi to say goodbye or talk to Ramana. After some 10 minutes Nannagaru came back and He went straight to me again and said the following 11 words that even since have been etched into my heart: *"Ramana told me, that you will get jeevanmukti in this lifetime."*





I was confused and sad that He had left, as I was so hungry to get His direct teachings & instructions. There was not even a book in English about Nannagaru, I found out. The weeks that followed I tried to be in deep meditation and connect with my new Master through form and mantra.

The following day I got a high fever for 4-5 days, and I had to go to the hospital for tablets. I took this cleansing fever in deep gratitude as a sign that His energy had cleansed my chakras, energies and vasanas etc.

After the fever had gone, I went at lunch time to eat at the Ashram. All of a sudden I felt no need to breathe. I just walked and walked and it felt so natural NOT to breathe. For 10 minutes I did not even feel the need for air, and I would be surprised if I was ever to breathe again. What a liberation to be able to live without air! I thanked Nannagaru internally for this liberation. When suddenly my breath returned, I got surprised. This non-breathing has never repeated itself, but I will carry this experience with me all my life.



Another day I went to the Ashram's Bookshop, where the man working there offered me a pamphlet with some hard-to-believe claims. It was written that enlightenment was guaranteed for all participants and even for the entire humanity after a while. I felt immensely attracted as man's liberation would be my ultimate goal, but I was also doubting a lot as such fairytales hardly can be true. The man in the bookshop said I could meet Kumarji at 12.00, the man who had given the pamphlets to the bookshop.

I went to the Ashram's Library and at 11.55 am, I felt so tired due to the heat, that I decided to go home to take rest instead of meeting Kumarji. At 12.00, after finally deciding to NOT meet Kumarji, I got an experience that has never repeated. It was voice from Heaven, where the entire Universe commanded me: "Go there NOW!" The voice lasted for 3-4 seconds, and it was such a

shock to me that I did not even have the time to check if the voice was coming from Everywhere or if it was a hallucination. I regretted not being awake enough to check its' authenticity. Anyway, I decided it simply can't be that God Almighty Himself spoke to a young confused guy like me, so I went home. Only classical prophets like Moses can hear God's direct Voice from Heaven. After having taken a few steps, the Heavenly Voice repeated: "Go NOW, RUN!!!"

So I ran and met Kumarji outside the bookshop. It was November 27, 1990, the birthday of Kumarji's mother. I fell in love with what Kumarji told me, and he felt so incredible, kind, well-meaning and sincere. I was still having Nannagar as my Satguru, but I felt guided to join that course that Kumarji kept on praising. It was for free, even the food for 7 days was free.

I had to wait almost 3 months for the 1<sup>st</sup> ever Anugraha course. I got incredible experiences on that Anugraha course on the 3<sup>rd</sup> day, but none of the other 19 participants got any deep experiences.

As I was guided by the Divine Voice, I felt it was also Nannagar's will that I went with the new Anugraha path. I was the first westerner at Anugraha and I spread about this path to hundreds of thousands of people all over Europe, ex-Soviet union and USA. After 15 years in that Movement, I realized it was mainly my sincere faith that had produced the results in this path. So I left it in deep disappointment that it was not at all what I thought it was.



After this disappointment I got some "allergy" to Indian philosophy and felt I was never going to return there.

More and more I have felt a special connection to Jesus and Mother Mary, especially when Mother Mary filled my with a new divine state some years ago, when someone gave me an icon of her, and as it was in a parcel, I thought this gift was a book. And before opening the gift, a pure divine presence filled me ever since, and when looking into her eyes, I always feel a living presence of angels of God.

For a few weeks, I have felt a natural urge to understand Ramana's teachings and maybe even return there to give it one more chance. I listened to so many satsangs of so-called enlightened Westerners, and audiobooks on other popular Advaita teachers from Ramana's lineage, such as Nisargadatta Maharaj and Poonjaji.

Yesterday morning I felt a deep intuition and call to check up Nannagar and to go and visit Him in Jinnuru and continue with him where I left off 29 years ago. There was of course a big difference in my inner state now and from 1990.

For 16 years I feel some kind of divine union and when people have been asking me if I was enlightened, I did not know what to answer, because on the one hand suffering and the feeling of separation was sort of gone. But I anyway said NO, when people asked me. But inside my heart, I was in fact not sure. For 16 years, I have at least had a highly transformed state, having many of the qualities that I had been seeking so desperately from 1990 and even earlier.

So when I searched for how and where to find Nannagaru, I was so sad as well as shocked to see He had already passed away 2,5 years ago. He passed away at Dec. 29, which happens to be the birthday of my first "guru", which was my older brother who convinced me to read the novel "Siddhartha" by Herman Hesse and my kind brother understood me like no one else did when I grew up.

Anyway, I was thrilled to see that there were books and material about Nannagaru in English. I tried to connect with Nannagaru through His picture, and I immediately felt that He was AS ALIVE as when I got His darshan and when he looked me in the eyes for 20 minutes. In less than a second, my Satguru was back and immediately my inner "fullness" became so much Fuller.

I was also immensely moved to read that Nannagaru's teaching are the closest to my heart among all teachings I have read so far. He feels like Ramana's own gentle son, who is closer to me and explains in a way that is a bit easier for me to relate to and understand. Yesterday evening I was immensely delighted to absorb all those amazingly amazing and sweet words by Nannagaru's writings.

This morning I woke up with a heavenly electrified feeling all over the body.

When I meditated on Nannagaru's picture alternating it with His picture together with Ramana's, I got something new. Inside my heart for the entire day, I have felt the living eternally peaceful and blissful presence of Arunachala, Ramana & Nannagaru. I feel the indescribable PEACEFUL heaviness of being a heavy rock in my heart, the same as I felt during my first darshan with Nannagaru 1990.

I am so surprised at how immediate Nannagaru reacts and how limitless his kindness, power and Grace is. 29,5 years ago He gave me the biggest gift anyone ever could give me: His 11 words of guaranteed liberation, and this as same as Liberation for me.

Yesterday I was so happy to finally come back to meet my Satguru in person, at least after this Corona closedown was over. I was so sad I could not come and express my eternal gratitude to Him, and also ask for forgiveness that I did not ask Him for His permission and Blessing to attend that course in Feb 1991, that led me in an unwanted path for 15 years.

I have had some indirect guilt of unwantedly misleading lakhs of people for 15 years and spending ALL my energy, time and money on something that was not really genuine. When reading





Nannagaru's amazing articles today, His wise and compassionate words removed this age-long guilt from me.

Every time I look into His compassionate eyes, I get flooded by limitless Grace. I feel so much Healing have occurred in this 24 hrs, that it is a complete miracle.

I don't know if I shall just focus on His Grace cleaning out the remaining vasanas and limiting energy in me, or if I shall try to be active in thinking about how to be able to serve my Satguru. No money in the world can ever pay back the Grace He gave me 29 years ago and the last 24 hrs.

I would like to get in touch with the devotees and Dr Rama Rao and see if I maybe could be of any help to Nannagaru. I feel so sad I could not ask him for forgiveness for leaving him.

The easiest would have been if Nannagaru was alive, and I would have asked if he needed someone to spread His teaching and Grace in Europe, Russia, USA etc.

Conclusion:

For those who doubt, I can say one thing for sure:

Nannagaru is as living today, as when He was in the body and giving me the highest spiritual experiences and Grace of my life.



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