

Sadguru Sri Nannagaru on 'Himself'



Compiled from the speeches of
Sri Nannagaru



The Childhood experiences of Sri Nannagaru



Currently we are in Mupparthipada. When I was in 2nd standard, I did not study in Kommara but studied in a nearby village. There was a tailor named Basha, who came to Kommara from Mupparthipada. For nearly 40 years Basha came to Kommara from Mupparthipada on a daily basis to stitch the clothes. He used to bring his machine and stitch in Kommara itself. I used to take cloth to him and ask: “ Deepavali



is nearby; I should wear new clothes for the festival. When will you finish the stitching?

Basha used to call me as 'Jinnuru'. As and when he saw me, he used to say: 'Jinnuru has come; Jinnuru has come'. He never called me by name but called me as 'Jinnuru'. He used to tell me: 'Jinnuru, if you wait here (patiently), I will do it immediately; else it will take a lot of time. See how many clothes are pending to be stitched.' All the people of Kommara made him their tailor. Just now I was asking: 'How is Basha'? I have been told that he is no more. Else I would have visited him. I thought of visiting him if he is still alive and has become bedridden.



In my school days once I asked my teacher: “Who is the founder of Hinduism?” The teacher could not give me reply. Later I came to know that there is no founder of Hinduism. It is a way of life.

Sri Nannagaru's first meeting with Swami Jnanananda



I saw Jnanananda swami for the first time in New Delhi in the year 1954. Maulankar was the speaker of Loksabha then. He was the first speaker of Loksabha. I saw him in Parliament. He looked very beautiful. He belonged to Gujarat. There was an MP in Bhandar who took me to Parliament house where I saw

Maulankar. Shakespeare said: 'Beauty walks on the earth.' Maulankar possessed such a beauty. Why I am narrating about Maulankar is that he was the person who introduced Swami Jnanananda to Jawaharlal Nehru. At that period of time National Physical laboratory was established in Delhi. A very famous scientist used to be the director of that Institute. Upon Nehru's invitation, Jnanananda came back from Germany and joined the institute to support that director. There was a disciple of Jnanananda called Atmananda. I was not well conversant with Swami Jnanananda. I was very young then. So Swami Atmananda said that he will introduce me to Jnananada stating that I belonged to the same region (West Godavari) from where he hails. Jnananada used to travel by city bus in his initial days. Later he got a vehicle. We reached the office even before Jnanananda arrived. There was a boy who used



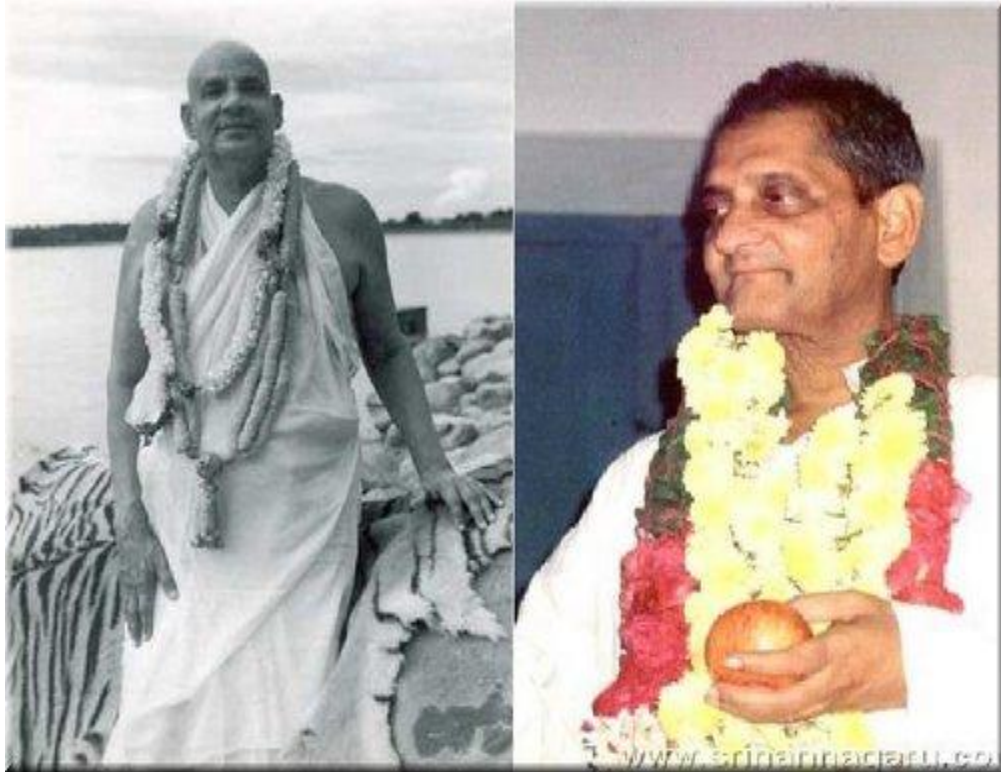
to cook food for Jnanananda. Later I was introduced to Jnanananda stating that I belonged to Jinnuru in West Godavari district. Swami Atmananda took the vow of asceticism from Swami Jnanananda. We were offered tea to drink. I was repeatedly pouring tea from one glass into another. Then Swami Jnanananda said: “The tea will get cold if you do thus for so many times. The tea will become insipid once it gets cooled. Therefore drink the tea.” I am remembering these words, hence I am telling them out here.

Sri Nannagaru's meeting with Swami **Shivananda in Hrishikesh**



After seeing Swami Jnanananda in Delhi, we went to Hrishikesh. We went to Shivananda ashram in Hrishikesh. I was not aware of Swami Shivananda then. It was Swami Atmananda only who took me to Swami Shivananda. Swami

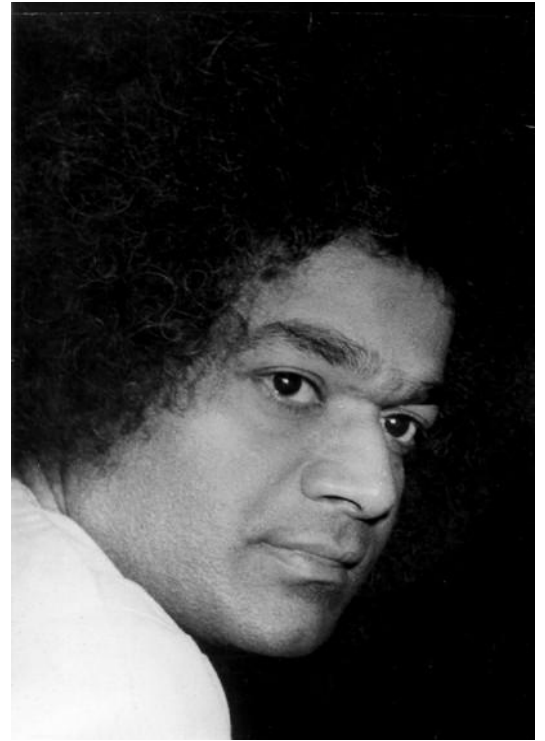
Shivananda just then finished taking bath in the river Ganges and was returning back. He did not even wear his saffron colored clothes. We were only 10 people who entered Swami Shivananda's room and I was the youngest among all of them. Therefore He called me near, touched me and blessed me saying: "Be good and Do good." This is the essence of all the religions. Again he said one more thing which made a very deep impression upon me. He said: "Being good is much more difficult than doing good." There may be several people who have done many more good deeds when compared to Gandhiji. But we cannot say that they were as good as Gandhiji. He then gave me a journal called 'The Divine Life'. It was the monthly magazine of Shivananda ashram. Swamiji distributed 50% of the publications at free of cost. He wrote nearly 300 books in English. Originally he was a doctor. He was a



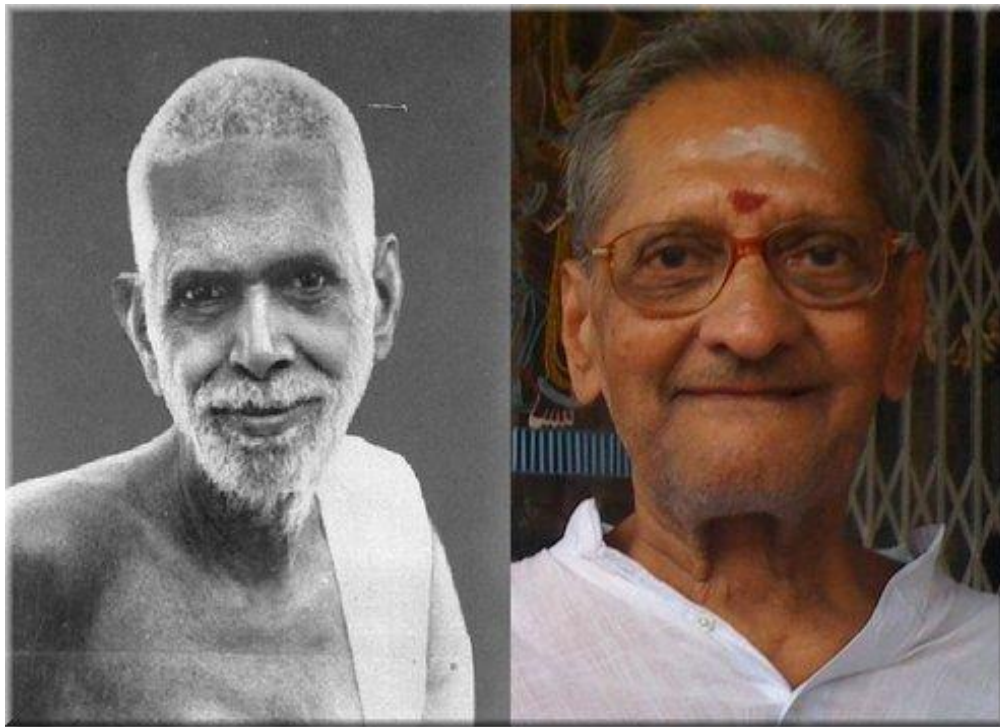
tamilian. Later he became a monk. Swami Shivananda also said that Swami Jnanananda was his companion for a certain period of time while doing penance. Both Swami Shivananda and Swami Jnanananda were contemporaries. Therefore the two saints whom I saw in the month of March in the year 1954 were Swami Jnanananda and Swami Shivananda. I still remember the words of Swami Shivananada.

Sri Nannagaru's meeting with Sathya Sai Baba

I saw Baba (Sathya Sai) two times. First in 1965; again when Baba was in Whitefield, I was in Bangalore. There wasn't any speech going on. Still we went there. We were told that we would be given tokens and asked us to sit in a line. There were 300 people waiting in total and I got the first token number. Hence I could see Baba from very near. I did not talk to him but viewed him from very near. I felt what is the necessity with the words? Having obtained the first token, I got the opportunity to sit in the front seat and view Baba.

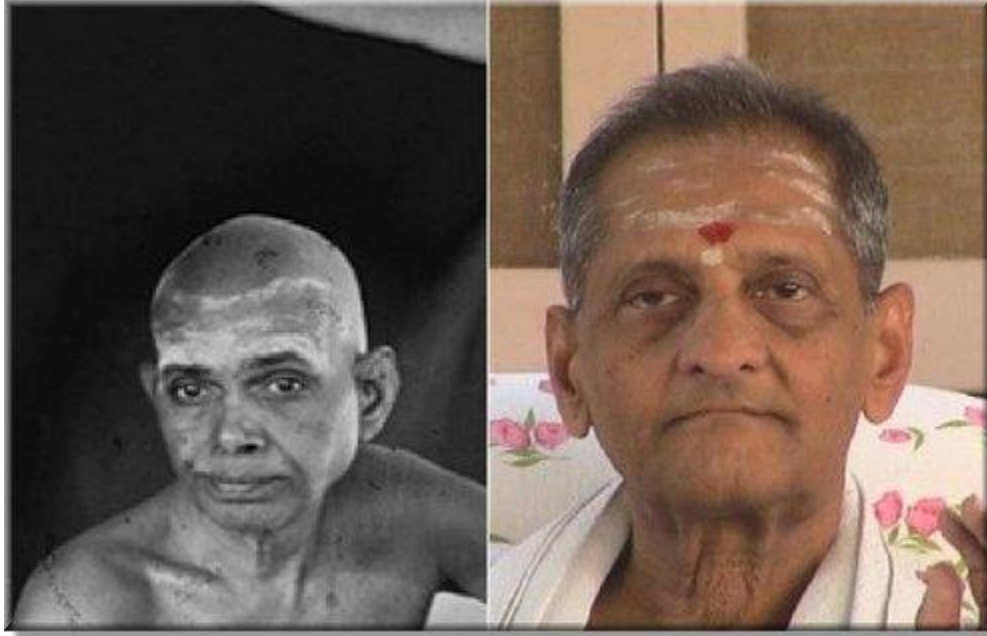


How Bhagavan entered the life of Nannagaru?



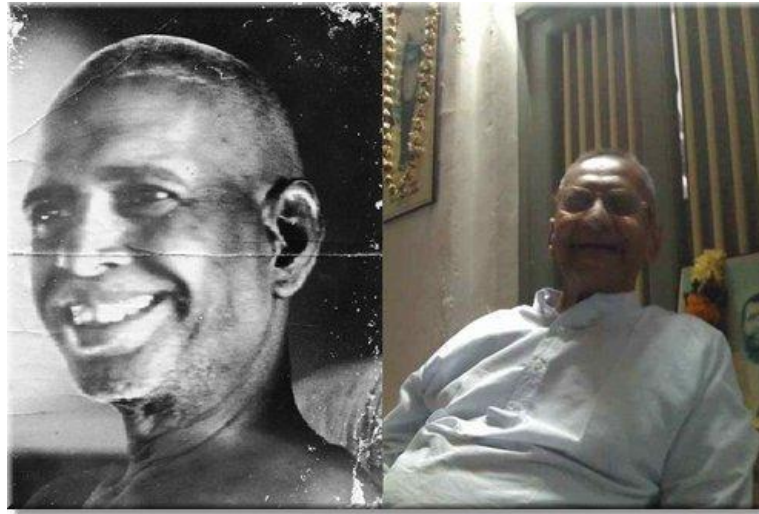
I HAIL from Jinnuru, a village in West Godavari district of Andhra Pradesh and belong to a peasant community. During 1954, I accompanied my maternal grandmother in a pilgrimage to the Northern part of the country. In 1957 I had a dream one night. An old man with a staff in his hand, raised me from the bed

and kissed me hard on my cheeks. I was perplexed. I pleaded with him to leave me alone. The stranger paid no heed to my words. I had a feeling that he was invading my life. I was seized with fear and tried hard to wriggle out of his grip. While he was holding me in his embrace, my pillow fell on to the floor. He lifted it off the ground, adjusted it on my bed and gently laid me back on the cot. He looked at me compassionately and left me, as a doctor would leave a patient. For six months I was struggling to know who this stranger could be. One day while reading *The Hindu* in our village Library, I saw an advertisement of *The Great Men of India* by Madras Book Publishing House. Going through the list of these great men, I felt a thrill when I read the seventh name as "Sri Ramana Maharshi". I felt here was



the man who would draw me to the cave of my heart. I got the book on Sri Ramana Maharshi through post from the Madras Company. The book contained his portrait also and I recognized the person who had appeared before me in my dream six months earlier.

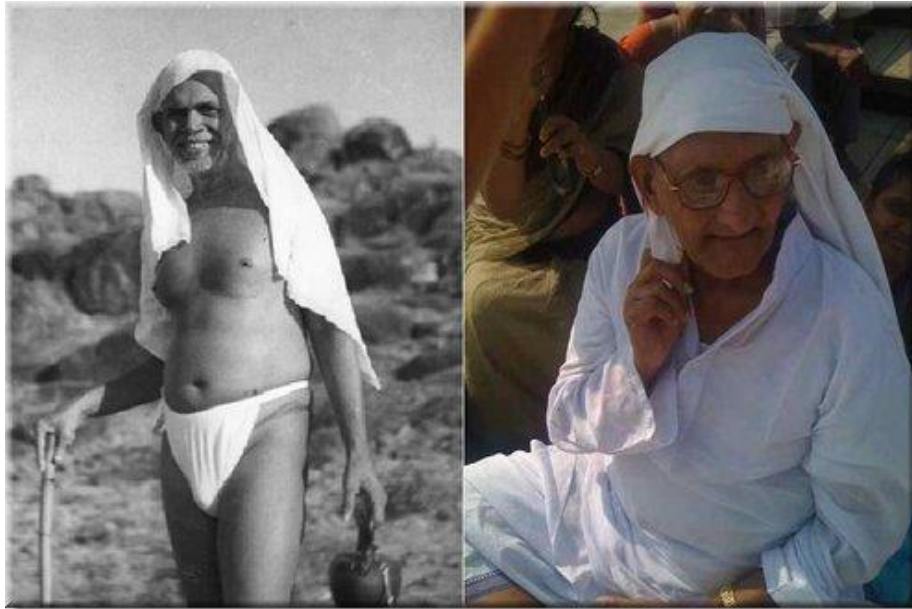
The divine person Bhagavan Sri Ramana Maharishi, lived in 'Arunachala' in Tamilnadu and was revered all over the world. His physical life ended on 14th April 1950, in his seventieth



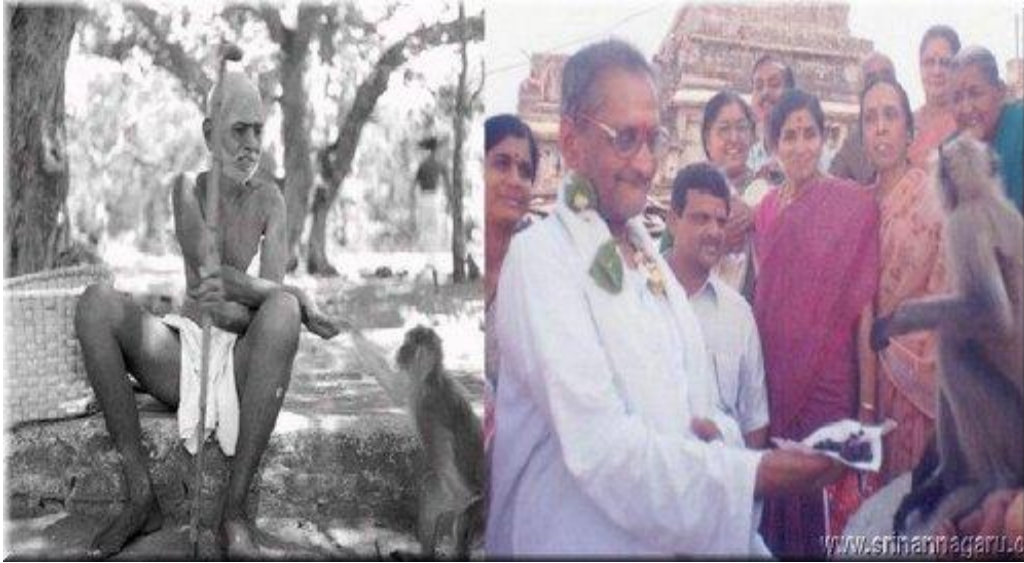
year. He had no personal life of His own. His life was but the splendour of the Self. Equality was His life breath. Many blessed people achieved fulfillment in their lives by the mere *darshan* of the Maharshi. He is like a blazing sun in the spiritual firmament of India. The Chanting of His name is auspicious. He is the *Mahatma* of all *Mahatmas*.

I paid my first visit to Sri Ramanasramam in January, 1959. I have dedicated my life from then on till now to His service. It was not my choice that He came into to my life. He took me into His fold and blessed me!

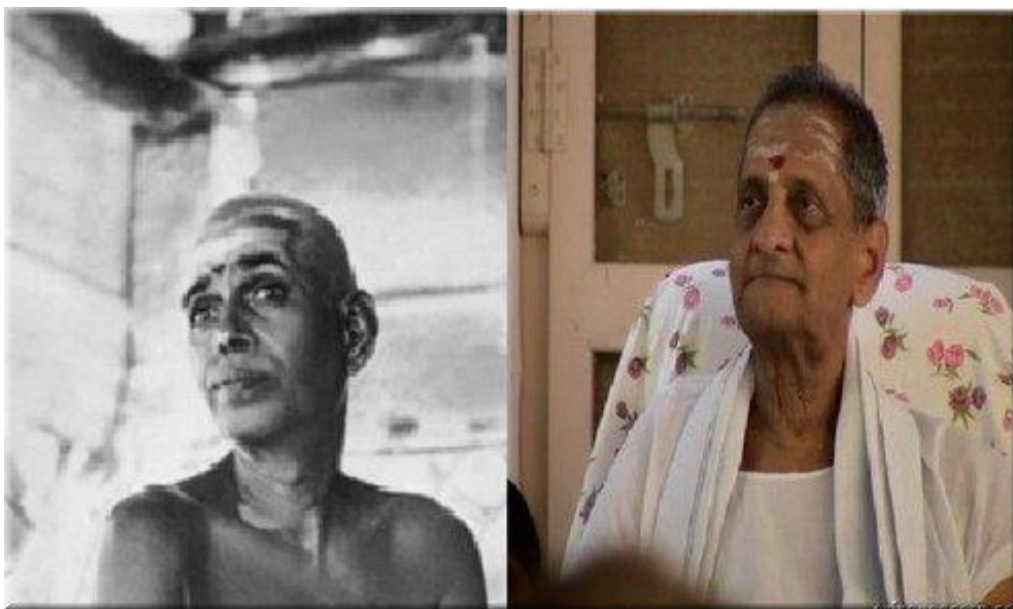
How Bhagavan commanded Sri Nannagaru to speak on the eve of birthday celebrations



Once a devotee arranged for the birthday celebrations of Bhagavan Sri Ramana Maharishi at his residence in Palakollu. He came to my house and invited me to speak on that occasion. I was not willing to attend the program. I told him that I could not come. Then the devotee forced me to attend the program. Though I was not willing, I told him that I would come. However I



decided that I should not go. All this happened before the birthday celebrations of Bhagavan Ramana. That night Bhagavan came into my dream and asked me: “Are you going to attend the satsang meet in Palakollu?” I hesitated to tell truth to Bhagavan. Hence I replied: “I will attend the satsang meet and give my speech.” Bhagavan said: “You are telling me lies.” I was shocked on listening to these words. My mind got disturbed. I was surprised as the Maharishi came to know as to what existed in my mind. I told Him: “Though I am not at all willing, I will attend the satsang meet and give my



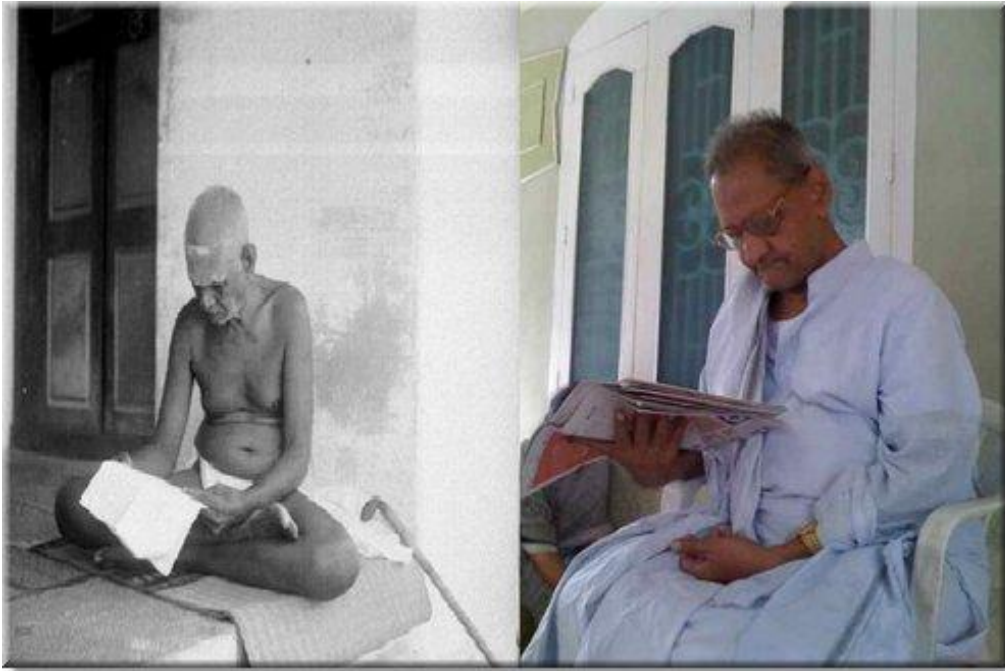
discourse.” Then Bhagavan did not speak anything. He quietly left the place. The dream came to an end. The same night I got another dream after a few hours of gap. Sri Bhagavan came near me and showed me the residence of the devotee who invited me to the satsang meet. He also showed me a big room within that house. He told me that the Birthday celebrations would commence next day at 10 O’clock in the morning in that big room. Pointing me towards a person who was highly educated and also was a social worker well known to me, Bhagavan said: “The next day, he

will attend and speak in the satsang meet before you.” Bhagavan even showed me the place where that person is going to sit. Bhagavan said: “He will speak only for 2 minutes. Later you will have to speak for 3 hours. Whether you like it or not, you have to make the satsang meet on the eve of birthday celebrations, a grand success.” After telling me with a great force that the decision taken by my ego will not be fulfilled, He glanced at me very lovingly and left gradually. I did not feel this to be his advice rather I felt it to be His command. I then came back into the waking state from the dream state. It was all only a dream. Though Bhagavan came all by Himself and commanded me, I still could not believe it. I did not believe the dream. I thought: “How can the dream become true?” Though all this happened, I strongly decided not to attend the satsang meet. I took my meals and sat down at 9 O’clock in the morning. A great force within me



was commanding me to attend the satsang meet. My strong will collapsed in the flow of that great force. My mind did not remain within my control. My thought got reduced. I was driven forcibly to the satsang meet of Palakollu by a super natural power. I became a puppet in its hands. The moment I stepped in, I could clearly see all that happening which Bhagavan has told me beforehand. I felt it to be wonderful and marvellous. I felt that my short dream is being enacted as it is in the waking state. I never believed that my dream will come true. But having seen this, I could not stop believing my dream. I felt Bhagavan Ramana to be very much alive.

Sri Nannagaru's relationship with Bhagavan is of several births



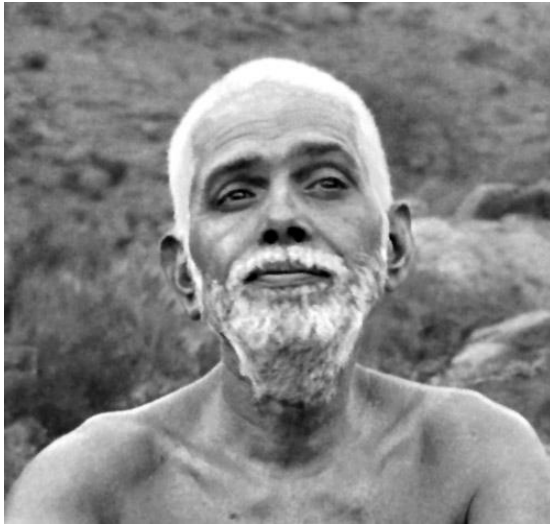
The Love that I possessed for Bhagavan when He entered my Heart for the first time exists even till date. We celebrated the first Ramana Jayanti in 1957 in Jinnuru elementary school. The reverence which I then possessed for Bhagavan exists even till date. This is not due to

my intelligence. It is only due to the relation of several births.



Bhagavan said: "How can you get the water within earth, if you don't dig at a single point but dig at several places?" If I had the mentality of digging at several points, I would have left Him very long back. But I cling to Him not due to my intelligence. I do not hold His hand but it is He who holds my hand. I am not

remembering Him; only because He remembers me that I am able to cling unto Him. There may be several people in the world who are more intelligent and capable than me. This has nothing to do with intelligence. Only because He remembers me and gives me the thought to take His name that I am able to say Ramana, Ramana. Thus I have been uniformly devoted to Him till date. The reason being, not only the efforts made in this birth but also the relationship of several births. I am not perturbed even if anyone criticizes Bhagavan. *It is only because of the relationship of several births.* Kalidasa said: "If the relation is of several births, it will continue till the end."

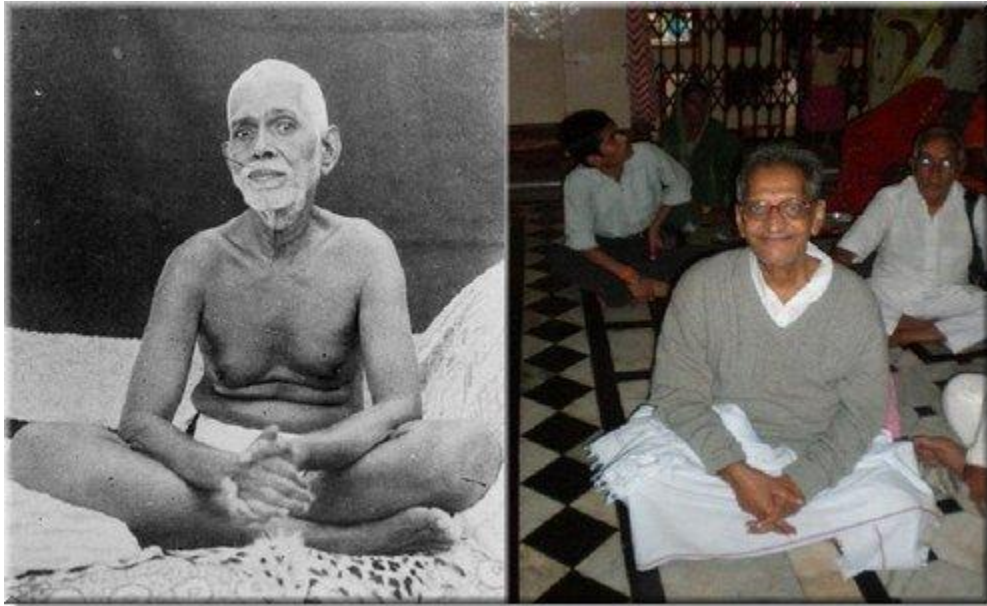


Someone asked me if I saw Bhagavan Ramana physically. I told them not in this birth but in previous births when Bhagavan stayed in Virupaksha cave. Though the body has changed the relationship has not changed.

Sri Nannagaru narrates how unswerving is His devotion for Bhagavan

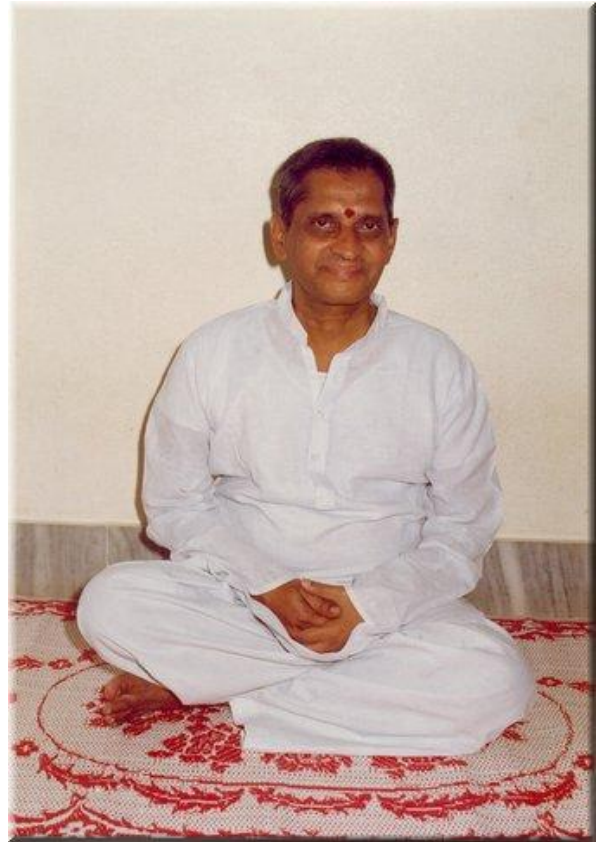
Once someone criticized Bhagavan in front of me and said: "We are not criticizing to disturb your devotion for Ramana." I replied: "*My devotion will get disturbed if there is a motive behind it.* My devotion towards Ramana is motiveless. Don't underestimate that my devotion will get disturbed by your words. On mere reading of the word 'Ramana' in 'The Hindu' newspaper I experienced a thrill and attained devotion for Him. I was not aware of his being a Rishi or a Jnani or a Modern Maharishi or an Incarnation. I was not aware of who He was. I fell in Love with Him even without knowing who He was. Therefore my devotion will not get disturbed by your words.

Sri Nannagaru describes the speciality of Bhagavan Ramana



Few devotees used to ask me thus 20 years back: “Why do you always say Ramana, Ramana? Why are you bothered about Him on a daily basis? You don’t seem to be happy and are also not allowing others to remain happy. You are calling Bhagavan Ramana as the bestower of Self Knowledge. But we are unable

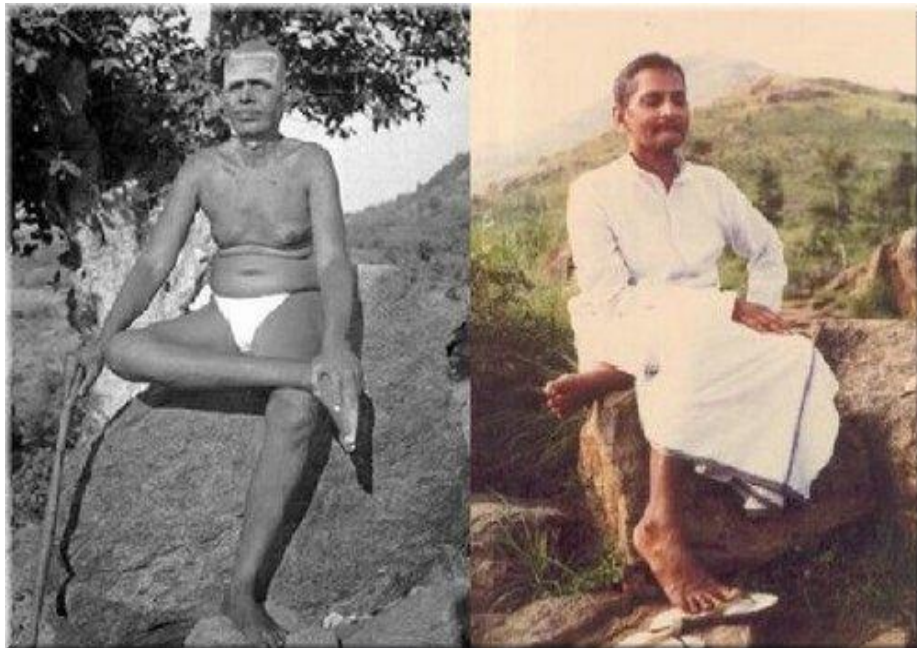
to see that?" I replied: "Sri Dakshinamurthy is called as Adi guru. It is true that He bestowed Self Knowledge on great scholars. You are asking me as to what is the specialty of Ramana Maharishi? Sri Ramana bestowed Self Knowledge not only on the scholars but also upon illiterates and also on animals. Sri Ramana doesn't seem to be great externally. He is visible wearing a loin cloth. A person's glory should never be gauged by his external appearances. If you ask me about the specialty of Sri Ramana, what can I speak? He possessed equanimity towards the educated as well as illiterate, the rich as well as the poor, the beautiful as well as the ugly people. It is because He did not possess body consciousness."



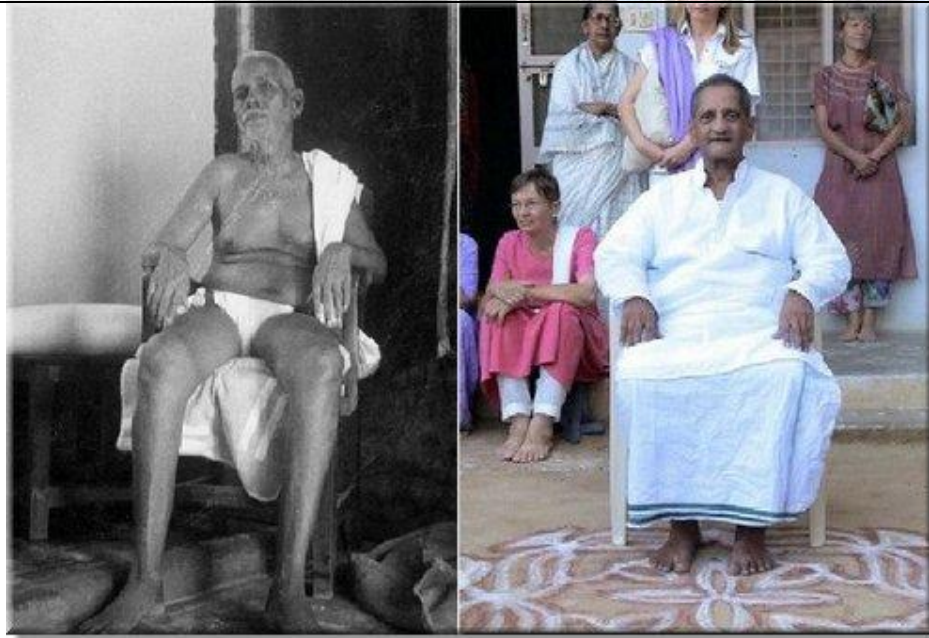
I have relationship with several divine incarnations. But it is Bhagavan Ramana only who bestowed me with the final state of Advaita.

Sri Nannagaru answers whether he has done any penance

A Swamiji asked Sri Nannagaru: “Have you done any penance in Himalayas or Haridwar or Srisailam (a pilgrim centre in Andhra Pradesh)?



Sri Nannagaru replied thus: “I have not visited any place. I stuck to Bhagavan from the very day he entered my life. As far as I am concerned I did not do any big sadhanas (spiritual efforts). If at all I attained any Self

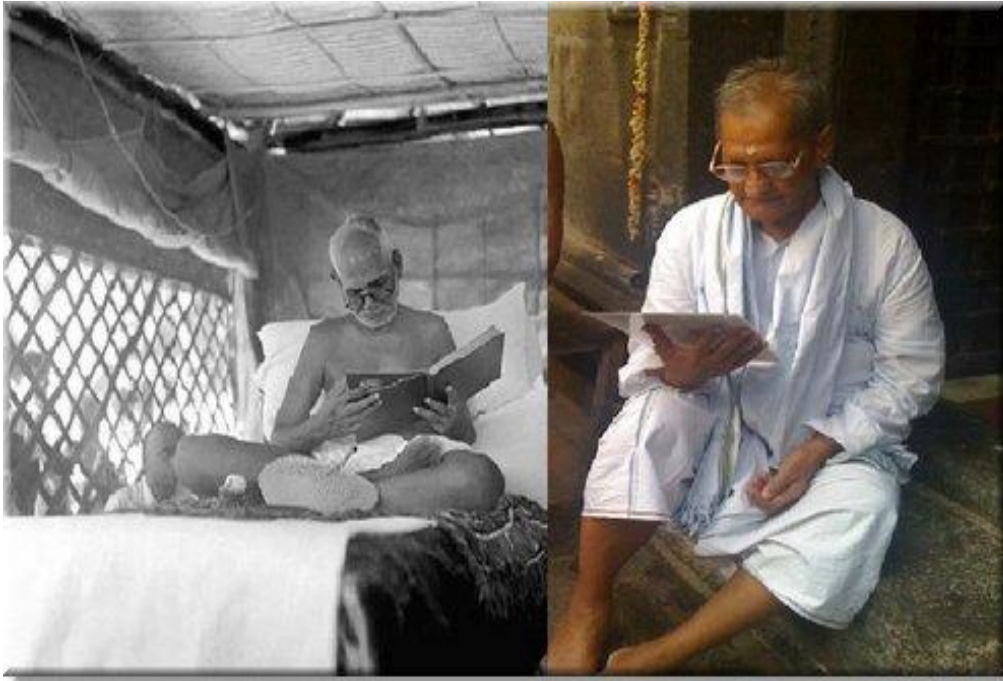


Knowledge, it is all due to the Love that I possessed for my Guru. It is an unstoppable love and a boundless love. I did not attain such a Love due to my effort but it is a boon bestowed upon me by Him (Ramana). It is purely unswerving Love and attachment alone which did not change from day to day. Whenever I came into the path of Bhagavan, I stuck to Bhagavan's form, Bhagavan's name and Bhagavan's teaching. As the doer of work clings to the result thereof, I remained fastened to Bhagavan. If at all I attained anything, it is only the result of it. Apart from this I did not do anything else. I attained it only due to Love.

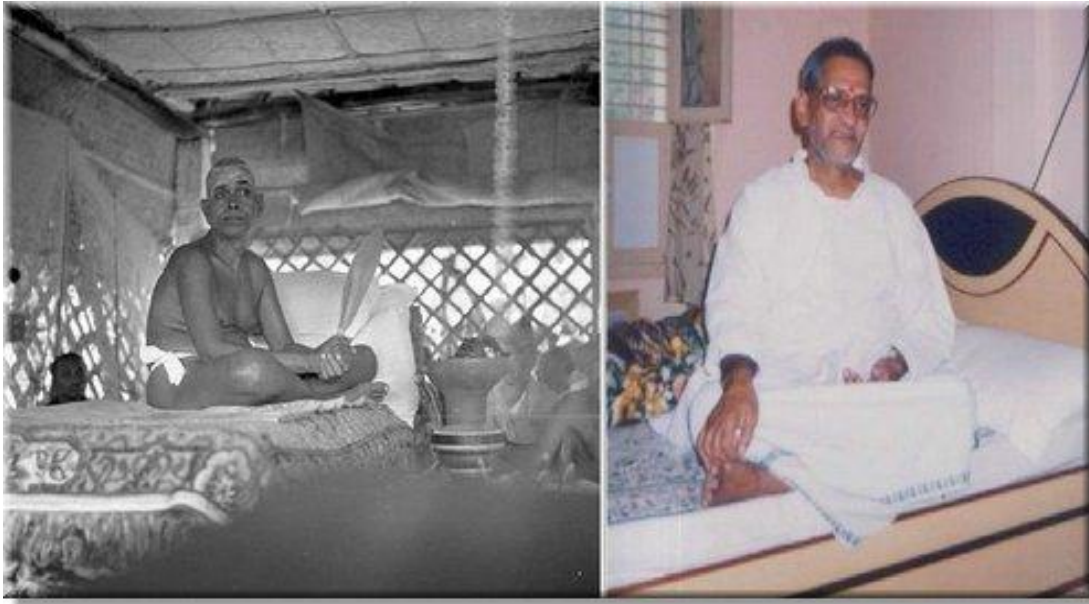
Sri Nannagaru is the adopted son of Bhagavan Ramana

Sri Nannagaru said: “I did not do any penance. I possess Divine Grace. I possess the direct interference of God. If at all I attained anything, it is only because *Bhagavan adopted me*; it is only due to 100% Grace of Bhagavan. *I am the adopted son of Ramana.*” Then a devotee replied: “Bhagavan said that he must have completed all the hard work that we are currently doing in the name of sadhana (spiritual practices) in his previous births only. So don’t you think that your sadhana was completed in your previous births?” Sri Nannagaru replied: “Bhagavan must have toiled hard in his previous births to attain Self Knowledge but I attained it effortlessly. Even you all watch out if anyone is ready to adopt you. But remember that the one who adopts you must be an embodiment of Grace.”

**Sri Nannagaru narrates that Bhagavan is ever
existent**



Once I sat in front of the photo of Ramana Maharishi. I never worshipped Him through puja. Looking at the photo of Bhagavan, I said: “Since that body (Bhagavan’s body) is no more, I am aware that you are not alive and no more existent. Then Bhagavan replied: “Though you may think that I do not exist anymore, it is very



much true that you are being chased by me. What is the relationship between Existence and body? A Brahma Jnani is not His body even when He is alive. A Jnani never differentiates between the existence and non existence of his body. The Guru tries to take you all to such a state. A Brahma Jnani can view even without eyes, can hear even without ears, can work even without hands and can walk even without legs. ”

Sri Nannagaru's experience with the bodiless voice



In 1987, I was very sick and thought that my death is very near. Even the doctors of Palakollu sent me message through their compounders asking me to eat all that I relished (thinking that my days are over). I felt

very happy when I heard that I would die very soon for I need not travel or do any service to the body. But feeling happy is also not the correct state. Even that is a weakness. We should neither feel happy nor feel depressed when the death approaches us. We will not be abiding by God's will if we get either pleasure or pain on hearing about our death.

When I had a temperature of 104 degrees celcius, I viewed one bodiless power. The doctors suspected the disease to be cancer.

My mind was prepared to leave the body. I had no other thoughts. I didn't even get the thought that if the fever comes down, I would visit Arunachala and do giri pradakshina. One day a bodiless power came and asked me if I ever listened the name of Udipi. I said Udipi is in the state of Karnataka. Then it asked me in

return whether I am aware of the GOD there? Then I replied as Balakrishna. The body was invisible and making me answer it's questions. Then it asked me whether I knew who established Udipi Krishna? I replied as Madhvacharya.

Then the voice told me to visit Lord Krishna in Udipi to get rid of my fever and it disappeared. But I didn't even get the thought of visiting Udipi to see Lord Krishna. Then I told the doctor about my conversation with the bodiless power. The doctor said that they were clueless about the cause of the disease and hence asked me to take a vow of visiting Udipi. But how much ever I tried to take the vow, I was unsuccessful. Not that I didn't want to visit Udipi or disliked Udipi Krishna. I didn't even get

the thought of doing Giripradakshina if the fever comes down.



I felt all this to be a dream. What even if I die? This body is made up of five elements. Until the prarabdha karma (the accumulated past karma) is burnt out the prana (life-breath) clings to the body. Once the prarabdha is finished, the body expires.

Sri Nannagaru's dream of Anjaneya swami



All the beauty lies within the Heart. Beauty doesn't exist in external things. Once I had the vision of Anjaneya swami in a dream when I was in Shirdi. I neither had the vision of Anjaneya swami in a dream nor did I ever adore



Him before. Leave out the god or devil. Unable to view the beauty, I closed both my eyes. When I say beauty, I am talking about the external beauty. I am not referring to Inner Beauty. Hence the name Sundara Kanda has been named thus. Anjaneya Swami is most beautiful. Therefore the name itself became Sundara Kanda. When he came in my dream in Shirdi, I felt whether anyone with body can possess such beauty and tried to view with both the eyes. Ultimately unable to view that



beauty, I closed both my eyes. Whenever Shakespeare had to refer any beautiful people, he described them thus: 'The Beauty walks on the Earth.' It implies the Beauty itself took a form and started walking on this earth. I felt even Shakespeare can't describe the beauty of Anjaneya swami. I felt I can never view the Inner beauty of Anjaneya Swami as I am closing my eyes on viewing the external beauty itself. I felt, how wonderful should be the Inner Beauty! The true beauty exists within.

Sri Nannagaru's dream of Lord Subrahmanya



Once I have been to Tiruttani. The temple in Tiruttani is located on a small hill. Now we can go even by a car but in those days one had to climb the hill to reach the temple. I went in the evening. I was careless and did not take any flowers or fruits as an offering to Lord Subrahmanya. I just saluted Him and came

back. My plan was to stay in Tiruttani for that night and take the first bus the next day early morning to reach Tiruvannamalai. Therefore I even went to the bus stand and found out the time of departure of the first bus towards Tiruvannamalai. That night a big serpent came into my dream. It was so big that I was able to see the face but not the complete head. The snake started talking to me. It asked me." What are you going to do tomorrow?" I replied:" I am going back to Tiruvannamalai." Normally we get frightened on seeing a snake but I was not frightened even on looking at such a big snake due to Lord Subrahmanya's Grace. Lord Subrahmanya is an embodiment of snake. The snake replied:" Then what about Me? You gave me neither a fruit nor a flower. You did not



even chant the name of Subrahmanya. You just came here and are going back? Tomorrow morning, you take bath; don't drink any coffee (I have the habit of drinking coffee in early morning. How did He know this? It is because He is the indweller who is omniscient), bring some fruits and flowers, offer them to Me and then go back." He did not ask me but dictated me. All this was only to shower His Grace upon me.

Sri Nannagaru's relation with

Lord Subrahmanya

Gods are related to each other. Similarly human beings are related to each other. But there is a relationship between me and Lord Subrahmanya. He is a Divine personality and I am a human being. Normally the gods and human beings are not related to each other. But when I remember Subrahmanya, I feel Him to be my relative. If I come across His photo anywhere, I don't feel like saluting Him. Not because I don't like Him. I feel why family members should honour each other. I feel as if I am also His family member. Subrahmanya Swami and I have been related to each other since several births. I don't worship Him or Salute Him but the relationship with Him pertaining to Heart cannot be denied. He is very close to my Heart.

Sri Nannagaru's dream of Kanchi Paramacharya



I have a special place for Kanchi Paramacharya within my Heart. He was the embodiment of simplicity. True beauty lies only in simple living. Once he came into my dream and placed two fruits in my hand. I was very happy but a little hesitant to accept the fruits. Then he said: "Are you aware what these fruits are? They are



Beauty and Truth. That which is Beautiful is always the Truth and that which is Truth is always beautiful. Both of them are one and the same. Don't differentiate between them. They are one and only one ie the experience of Advaita. If we attain such advaitic experience all our karmas will be burnt away."

Sri Nannagaru's dream of Narasimha Swami



Yesterday I have been to Vedadri. Before going to sleep I started the chanting: 'Om Namō Narasimhaya, Om Namō Narasimhaya.' When I chanted thus, all the other thoughts subsided. All the thoughts pertaining to place and time vanished. But only one thought was left out. What is it? It is 'Om Namō Narasimhaya'. Even it is a thought. I was chanting 'Om Namō Narasimhaya, Om Namō Narasimhaya'.

Suddenly I fell asleep. Leave aside the merit I would get of chanting the Lord's name. I got a good sleep due to it. Without the necessity of taking sleeping pills or visiting a doctor, I went into a deep sleep. Yesterday I saw Narasimha swami from a distance in Vedadri. However in the dream I went very near to Lord's idol in the temple itself. Did the idol allow me to come near? No, it suddenly disappeared. Then I saw a great Light there which cannot be seen with these two eyes. Then a bodiless voice started speaking. It said: "Do you consider me to be an idol? I am not the idol you were looking at. I am this great Light. I am not that which you have thought of. You are thinking that you have not seen Me closely. But this is my true nature. Idol worship is only for the sake of sense control. It is required only to bring you here (Light)." It was a great light indescribable in words. It neither resembled the light of sun nor the light



of electricity nor the light of a kerosene lamp. It was a great Light. It was a great Light, a great Consciousness and a great luster which was nameless and formless. We can't say that it was invisible; it was visible but was nameless and formless. Thus Narasimha Swami revealed Himself to me in the form of a great light. (the true form in which He exists) Again He brought me into the waking state without even showing the idol. Sometimes we are very near to Truth in the dream state than in the waking state. I felt as if I was very near the Truth in yesterday's dream.

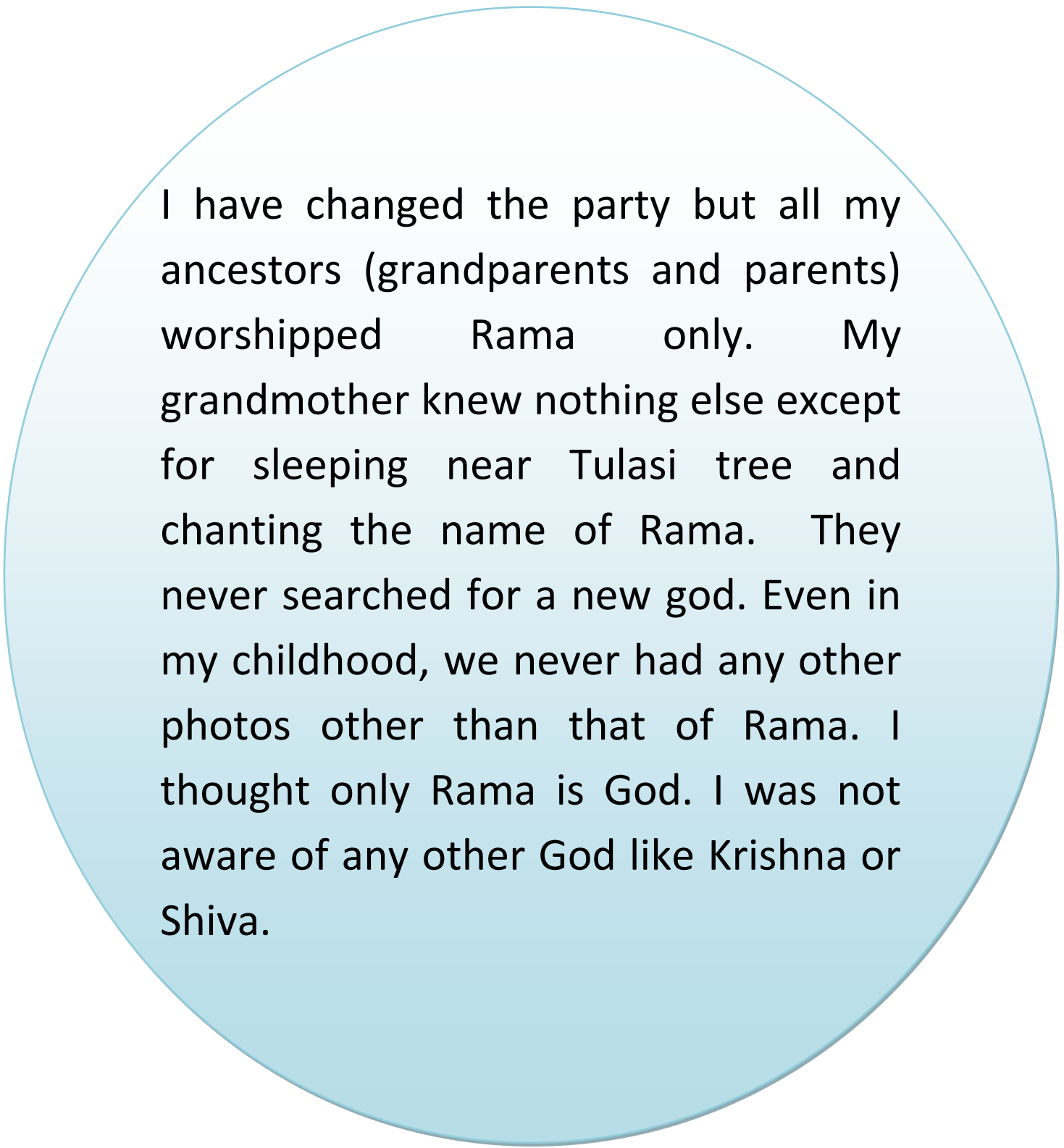
Sri Nannagaru's dream of Lord Sri Rama



On 4th Oct-05, at 4.30 a.m in the morning, Lord Sri Rama came into my dream. I am astonished when I try to remember the beauty of Rama. Not only these two eyes but even one lakh eyes are not sufficient enough to look at Rama's beauty. Leave about Rama's Jnana or Wealth. I am merely talking about His beauty (physical).

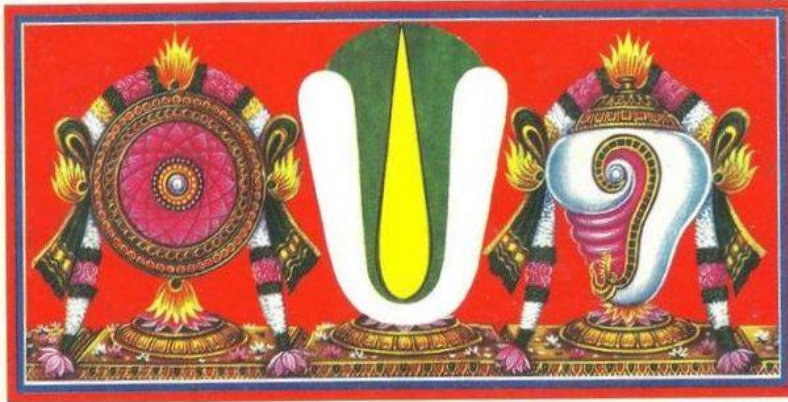


You cannot view the beauty of Rama's form merely with these two eyes; you cannot view it even if you possess one lakh eyes. Lord Rama came but He did not talk. He just showed me His beauty. If the physical beauty of Rama is like this, what about His beauty related to Self, His beauty related to Consciousness and His beauty related to Knowledge? We cannot view His beauty even with one lakh eyes.



I have changed the party but all my ancestors (grandparents and parents) worshipped Rama only. My grandmother knew nothing else except for sleeping near Tulasi tree and chanting the name of Rama. They never searched for a new god. Even in my childhood, we never had any other photos other than that of Rama. I thought only Rama is God. I was not aware of any other God like Krishna or Shiva.

Sri Nannagaru's dream of getting angry over the orthodox Vaishnavite



I got a dream in Malkipuram. I became very angry in that dream. It was not a public meeting but I was seated with some 10 devotees. All of us were chanting: 'Arunachala Siva, Arunachala shiva, Arunachalam, Arunachalam....' It was only a small gathering. Then suddenly an orthodox Vaishnavite came to us who staunchly believed that Vishnu alone is Supreme God and all the other gods are demigods. He believed as well as preached: Vishnu alone can fulfill our desires; if Vishnu represents the collector, Shiva



represents his subordinate officer (Tahsildar) etc., I did not get angry on seeing him. I asked him to sit down. Then he started saying: “You will not get liberated if you chant the name of Shiva but you will get liberated only on chanting the name of Vishnu.” Then I became extremely angry. Even before I could scold him, he ran away looking at my anger. I later felt: “Why should I bother about him? Until and unless I got this dream, I did not even realize that I possessed so much of anger.”

Sri Nannagaru's dream depicting all sorrows or happiness that we experience to be a dream

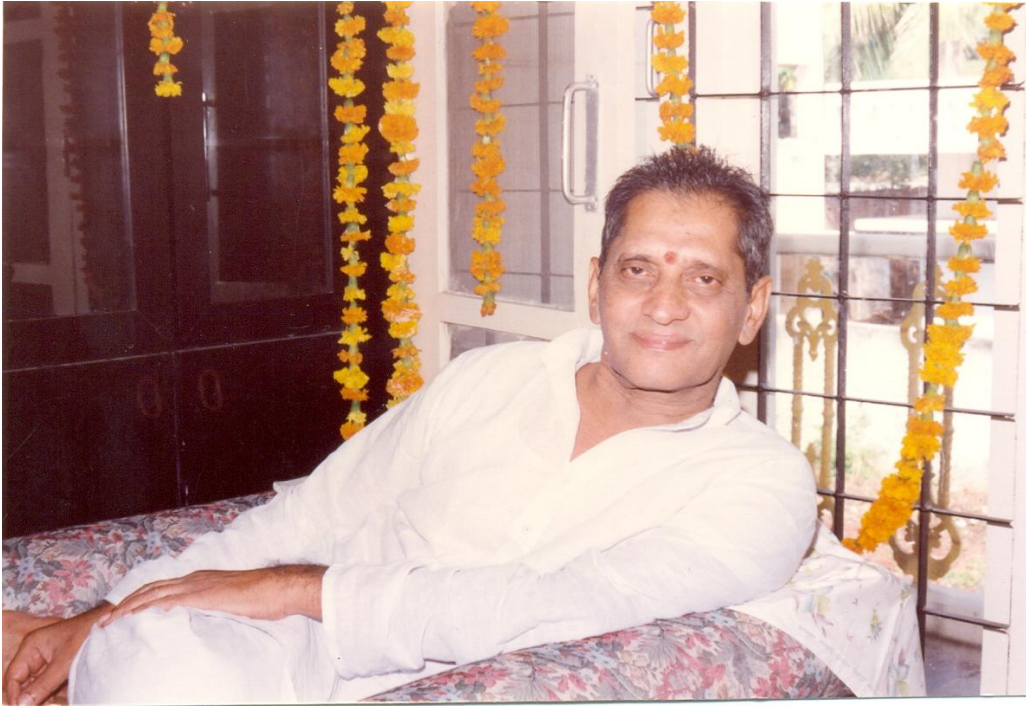


All the sorrows or happiness that you may be experiencing are equivalent to a dream. 4 days back I got a dream. I was taking my food. Suddenly there was a big storm that filled my

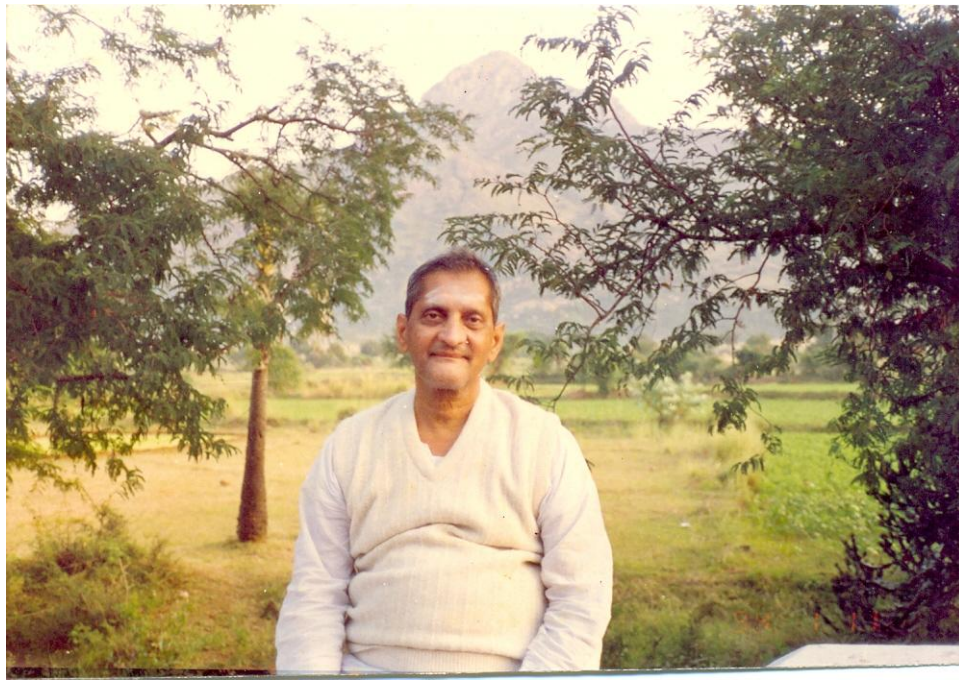


plate with mud. I felt very sad in my dream. I felt bad that the food that was so clean and so tasty was no more eatable. The force of the sorrow was so great that unable to tolerate the same, I woke up. Once I woke up there wasn't any food or mud or any sorrow. I was very peaceful. I questioned myself the reason for my sorrow when nothing happened. Similarly though we have been experiencing unending sorrows throughout our innumerable births and deaths, once we are awakened into the state of Immortality we will question ourselves why we felt sorrow when nothing ever happened.

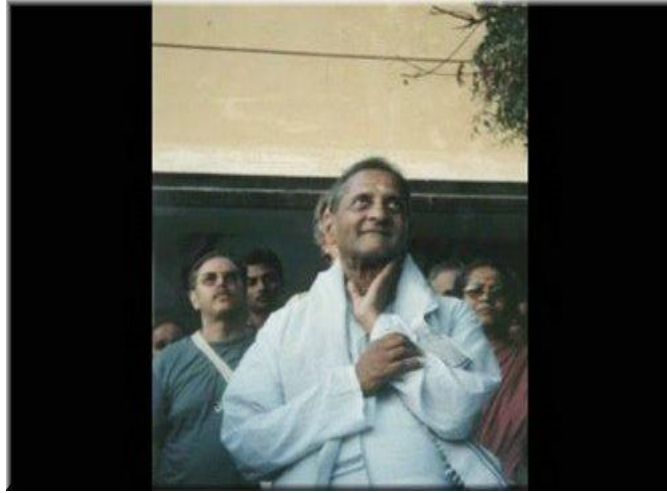
Sri Nannagaru's dream depicting the power of Love



Even Love possesses great power. Some people in England used to mechanically call me as 'Nannagaru', 'Nannagaru'. Some people used to call me as 'Nannagaru' (in a low tone) but it used to be full of Love. They called me not with their mouth but from the depths of their pure heart with Love, with respect, with affection and with regard. Resembling this, yesterday

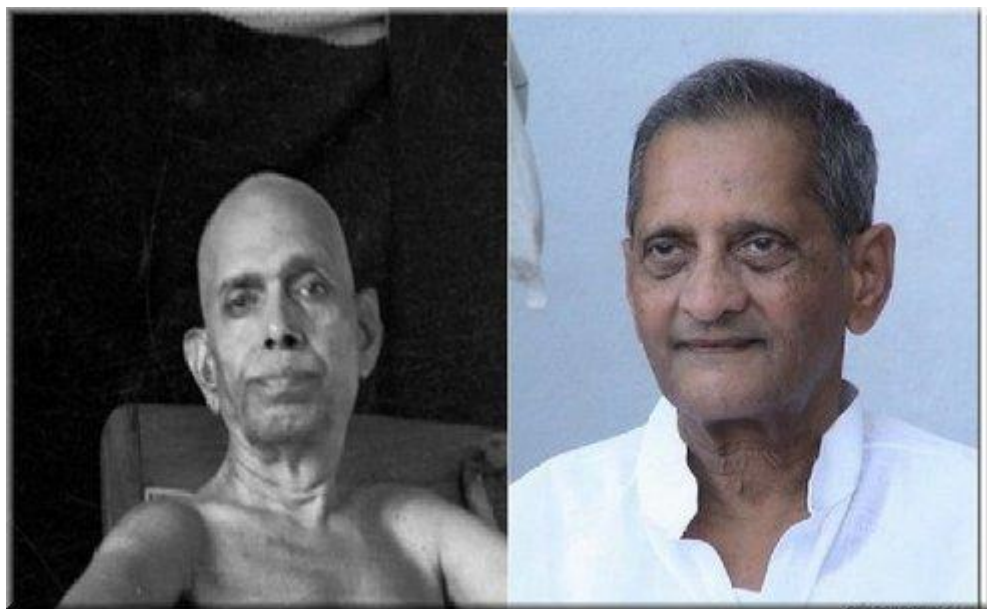


night I got a dream as if someone was calling out 'Nannagaru', 'Nannagaru'. I initially did not understand who was calling out 'Nannagaru'? Once I woke up from dream, I was reminded of the people in England who called me lovingly from the depths of their hearts as 'Nannagaru'. Thus Love has such a great power. Normally everyone uses the word 'Nannagaru' but there was a touch in their call. They were not stone-hearted people. If stone hearted people call out 'Nannagaru', it would seem to be very rude. That softness and ability to touch the heart



existed only in their (people of England) call. It implies that even though the body is lost and the world is invisible, such is the touch of that Love. I woke up as someone was calling me. I came back from the dream state to the waking state. However that soft call remained within my Heart. It brought me back into the waking state. When the worldly love has such a power, how powerful should be the Divine Love? Till now I was referring only to the worldly love. When the worldly love has such a great power, how powerful should be the Love of God? If you worship God mechanically, the society may praise you but what you really gain is nothing (zero).

Sri Nannagaru was called as 'The Child of Bhagavan' and 'The Crowd puller' in England



The people of England gave me a name called 'The Child of Bhagavan'. They did not call me as Nannagaru. They meant that I am 'The Child of Bhagavan' and not the child of Rajayamma. They also gave me a name called 'crowd puller'. There is a Ramana Kendra in London. More people started visiting the Ramana Kendra after my visit. Hence they called me as crowd puller.

Sri Nannagaru narrates about the commencement of Sunday gatherings



These Sunday gatherings did not commence with a particular purpose or with a certain plan. Initially a devotee from Vadlavanipalem came and sat at my house every Sunday at nearly 2 O' clock in the afternoon and asked me

to speak. Sunday being a holiday, he used to come on every Sunday. Looking at his staunch devotion, I used to speak on some topic or the other for nearly 2-3 hrs. Even I stayed at home without going out during that period. Looking at this devotee, other devotees from

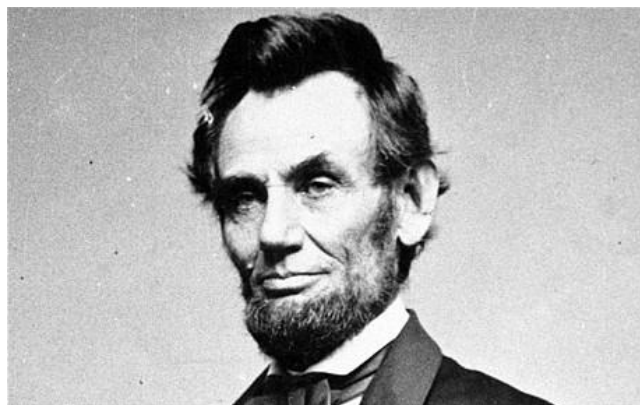
Chintaparru, Kapavaram etc., started coming on Sundays. These gatherings happened at my house for nearly 5-6 months. Later we started gathering at post office. I was not even aware that we have completed 1 year of our Sunday gatherings in this post office. I did not even note down the date of commencement of these gatherings. Until the postmaster here told me that he has noted down the date of commencement of Sunday gatherings and that 1 year has been completed, I was not aware of the same. Hence these anniversary celebrations are being conducted. When compared to eternity, a year is not a big period of time. A year may become relevant from the perspective of a man's life but when compared to the history of a nation or when compared to eternity, one year is not a big period of time.

**Sri Nannagaru states that He is only 25 yrs old
and not 50 yrs old**

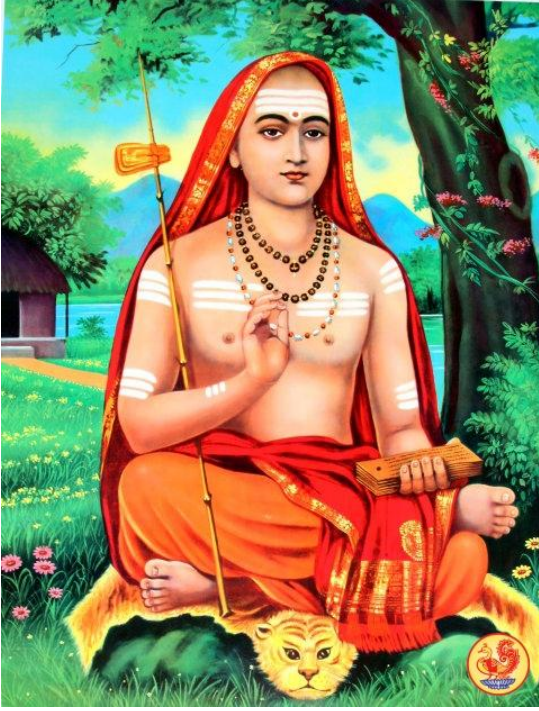


It has been mentioned that it is my birthday. My body took birth in the village of Kommara. This body has attained an age of 50 now. It doesn't imply that we didn't exist before 50 years. 50 years indicate the age of the body. But I feel that I am 25 years old. The body is of 50 years old but I am 25 years old. You may think that there is something wrong in my calculation. It is nearly 25 years since Bhagavan came into my life, blessed me and dragged me into his fold. Therefore I feel I am 25 years old and the body is 50 years old.

Sri Nannagaru's admiration for great seers

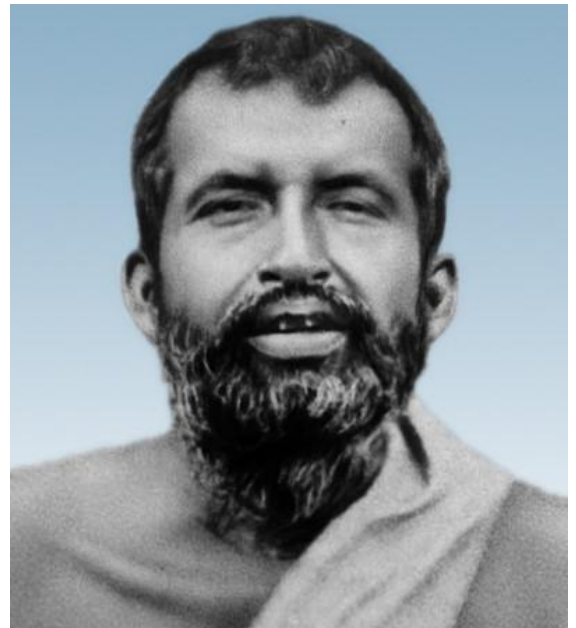


I like Lincoln very much. Sri Ramana used to wear a loin cloth. Gandhiji's attire contained a strip of cloth. But Lincoln was not like that. He wore a pant and shirt like us. He looked very much like us. None could recognize him as Lincoln. One cannot recognize Lincoln by his dress. Ramana Maharishi as well as Gandhiji can be recognized but not Lincoln. Therefore I admire him so much. Lincoln saw several ups and downs in his life. He never scolded the people. Whenever he lost the election, he would say: "I am not able to overcome my habit of contesting in the elections and people are not able to overcome their habit of ousting me out."



I love Bhagavan Ramana
knowingly but I love
Adi Shankara unknowingly.

I love that mad man (ie.,
Sri Ramakrishna who is mad
of God). It is dangerous to
think of Him before going to
sleep. I will not be able to
sleep anymore.



My house resembles a hospital for **mental ailments**

Chita (funeral pyre) is better than Chinta (anxiety) as Chita burns only the physical body after we are dead but Chinta burns us as long as we are alive. In order to get released from Chinta, our elders prescribed us to take shelter of Maha Jnani and Maha Guru. As people suffering from physical ailments visit a doctor, people suffering from mental ailments visit me. Though I may not be able to cure 100 % of such people, I can say that at least 99% of them get cured. Even my house resembles a hospital not pertaining to physical ailments (which are temporary ie stay for only 10-15 days) but pertaining to mental ailments (which trouble us till the end).

Sri Nannagaru narrates about his Presidency of Ramana Kendra



The Ex-President of Ramana Kendra called me 4 days back. He said: “I have been President for all these years. I would like to quit now.” Hence I have been thinking since 4 days as who is

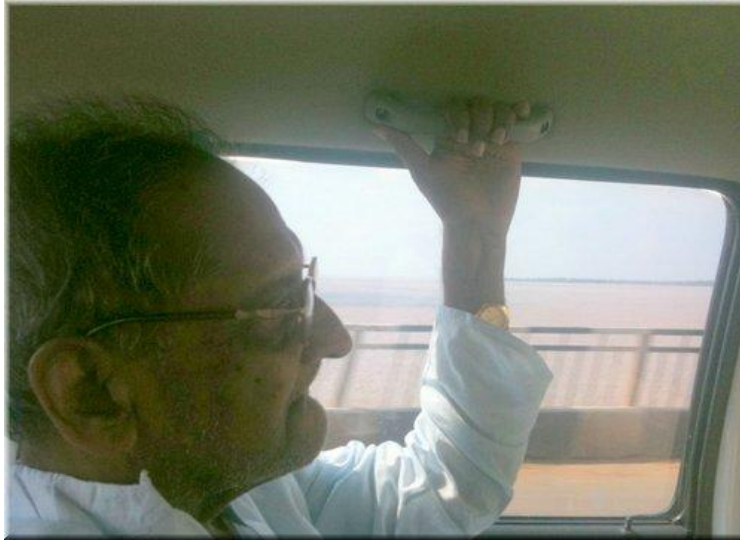
eligible enough in Jinnur to become president. When I was searching thus for the eligible candidate, I finally got the answer: Why shouldn't I myself become the President? (There was a loud applause when Nanna uttered this). None should become a permanent member of a committee. Every President or Secretary has to become ex-president and ex-secretary on one day or the other. Now who is Mr.Vajpayee? He is an Ex-Prime minister. Similarly every MLA and MP has to become Ex-MLA and Ex-MP on one day or the other. Therefore I will remain in this post only for 3 years. After that any of the devotees can accept this responsibility. Even one among you ladies can take up this responsibility. But I will stay for 3 years and later will become the Ex-President.

Sri Nannagaru narrates as to how he was inspired to develop Ramana Kendra in Jinnur



There is a Ramana Kendra in Hyderabad, which has been founded by K. Subrahmanyam garu, an ardent devotee of Sri Ramana. He was a Tamilian. He used to teach the English lecturers. He was an English scholar. He even taught English to the Americans. His articles

used to get published in 'The Hindu' paper. He had good contacts with the then CM and government officials. Hence he got a very costly land at free of cost from the Government and built the Ramana Kendra from the contributions of the devotees. Even I made my share of contribution. Whenever I went to Hyderabad, I used to meet him at sometime or the other. He used to tell me one thing: "Raju garu (Nannagaru), you seem to be very innocent. The Committee members have to be changed on a yearly basis. They used to practice this. Recently a retired DSP, who is currently the President of Ramana Kendra visited me. When I asked him, whether he will continue to be the President even the next year, he replied: "No we have a policy to change the committee members every year." I



felt that changing the Committee members on a yearly basis is not so easy for us. I felt that a period of 3 years is neither too big nor too small. So don't adopt one way traffic in this issue. We don't know the dwelling place of Goddess Saraswati. Therefore even the devotees can advise us as to how to run this Ramana Kendra, how to run the Andhra ashram or how to deal with the books and cassettes etc., After every meeting I sit in the beside by room only. If anyone wants to give their opinion, they can do so. When Swami Vivekananda established Sri Ramakrishna Math,

his brother disciples asked him to suggest the names of President, Secretary etc., Then Swamiji replied: “It is better that you decide it among yourselves rather than asking me. If you can’t even elect the president and secretary amongst yourselves, how can you serve the nation?”

All these years, *I have been donating lakhs of rupees to various institutions.* I can’t reveal the figures for it will lead to unwarranted advertisement. There are some things which need to be learnt by observation. Recently I have been to Madras. There is a person by name Ramachandran. He must be 50 years old. He is a bachelor. He was involved with the management of the magazine ‘Readers digest’ (atleast 10 lakh copies of Readers digest are sold in an year). He is a devotee Of Adi

Shankara. He belonged to the place of Tirunelveli. He was highly educated and belonged to an orthodox family. He bought a piece of land in Chennai (in tenampeta) and built a very big building (with centralized A.C) spending 5 crores of rupees. The entire amount was his hard earned money. He said that the Sringeri Math has donated him one lakh Rs as an honour. He single handedly purchased the land and built the building. He took me to that place. Even 5-6 of our devotees accompanied me. They are running a magazine called 'Tatvaloka' in English. Hence they named the building also as 'Tatvaloka'. After seeing all this I felt: "All these years I have been donating in various places; so why shouldn't I develop our Ramana Kendra too in this manner?"

An incident describing Sri Nannagaru to be a true ascetic

Once I told a Swamiji of Ramakrishna Math: "It is my passion to become an ascetic. But now it is not possible for me to accept asceticism as per tradition. You have become an ascetic, hence you are very lucky." Then Swamiji replied: " Nannagaru, please do not delude us; Asceticism does not exist in clothes; true asceticism exists within heart. By merely wearing saffron clothes, we don't become ascetics. It (wearing saffron clothes) has been prescribed only for the sake of tradition. Asceticism does not exist in clothes. Though one may be a householder, if his heart becomes empty, he is equivalent to an ascetic."

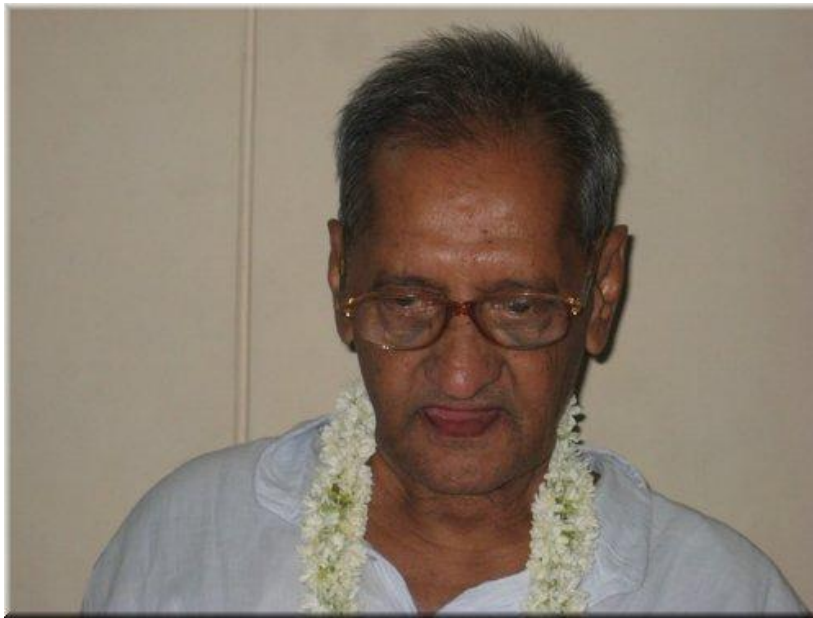
All gurus are dalaris (intermediaries). This means gurus are always trying to unite a person with God. I am also a Dalari.

Of late people in thehouse have stopped questioning me about such things. But I am waiting for them to ask me the question “what did He (Bhagawan Ramana) do? I have a ready answer: “What has He not done.” But they are not questioning, and therefore I am also not telling them about Ramana. We have kind of reached a compromise.

An incident describing Sri Nannagaru's indifference



Once a devotee said: “You are equivalent to God.” She was saying it unknowingly. As I was aware as to why she was speaking thus, I was not elated. She did not say this after understanding me completely. She has told it mechanically and did not possess the required experience. It was only an accolade. Within a time period of 24 hrs, she who called me



equivalent to God said that I possessed ego. Even then I was not disturbed. It is because she did not understand me even then. When she called me God, she did not know as to who I am; again when she referred to me as an ego, she did not know who I am. She called me as God with a particular purpose. When the purpose was not fulfilled, she called me as an ego. When I could understand her intentions as clearly as my face is visible in a mirror, why will I get any reaction? When you know who you are, irrespective of whether you are called as God or an ego, you will not get perturbed.

An Incident describing Sri Nannagaru's Compassion



A Devotee, on being told that the disciple's vasanas are accepted by the Guru when the disciple touches the feet of Guru, approached Sri Nannagaru and asked Him if this contention is true and how Sri Nanna is able to accept the vasanas/tendencies of so many people. Then Sri Nannagaru replied: "If it is true that the vasanas of a disciple are transferred to a Guru on merely touching the feet of Guru, I am ready to take 1000 births to accept all your vasanas."

Oh! God Beautiful

Oh! God Beautiful, Oh! God Beautiful,
Oh! God Beautiful, I do bow at thy feet.

Thou are green in the forest,
Thou are high in the Mountain,
Thou are restless in the river,
Thou are grave in the ocean.

Thou are Sympathy to the Sorrowful,
Thou are Service to the Serviceful,
Thou are Bliss to the Yogi,
Thou are Love to the Lover.

