

ANUBHAVS



Just the one cry
from a heart full
of faith !



- *Vilassinh Pandji*

On 7th June 2008 at about 12.10 in the afternoon my wife Vishakhaveera, her elder sister who lives in Baroda, my daughters Shruti and Shreeya and I myself left our home in my car to see a movie. Vishakha's elder sister wanted to see the Marathi movie 'De dhakka' and so we headed for Cinemax Sion. We were on the Eastern Express Highway and I was driving quite slowly due to the rainy season.

We were around Chhedanagar when a strange incident happened. It was a straight road and so the vehicle too was running straight ahead. All of a sudden the steering wheel in my hands veered sharply to the left. I felt the wheel being pulled; I felt the jerk as if someone was tugging at it. I struggled to turn it in the opposite direction but I could not. My forces and strength were just not enough. I thought that perhaps it has got locked, and so tried to apply the brakes. But this again did not work. My daughters in the back seat were yelling out, "Papa, what in the world are you trying to do?" Then I wondered if I had a punctured tyre that was dragging the vehicle to the left. Vishakha was sitting next to me. She kept crying out loud 'Bapu Bapu'. I was absolutely terrified. The vehicle was either going to run into a collision or turn over and skid on. By then the vehicle had swerved twice from right to left. It was now the third time and with all her strength, all her energies, Vishakha screamed 'BAPU!!!!' There was a trailer truck parked just a little ahead of us and we were surely going to crash into it. But then lo! Our car just came to a sudden halt! It just stopped right where it was...at about four feet from the trailer! It was Sadguru Aniruddha Bapu who had responded to Vishakha's call; it was Him no doubt about that. He had rushed to that spot, that is for sure.



Or else, how could the vehicle have stopped suddenly? Death was right in front of us! Our time had come, but Sadguru Bapu just did not allow it to happen!

Moreover, this highway is constantly streaming with traffic but when my vehicle went out of control there was not a single other vehicle that drove past or even drove head on in our direction. It was as if all the vehicles had been stalled for that moment. It was only after this incident that people and other cars gathered around us. I stepped out of the car and examined all the four tyres. They were fine; I tried to move the steering wheel; that worked fine as well. The brakes too were working right. I looked at my watch, it was 12.30 p.m. At that moment we saw that a man wearing a raincoat and riding a scooter was making way in the crowd to drive towards us. When he reached us, he spoke to us in Hindi, "You are saved. Drive carefully and slowly. Just a few moments back, one another car had a skid at this spot. Now you take the road under the bridge." I was so petrified that I just about managed to blurt a 'Yes'. The person drove away. My younger daughter exclaimed, "Papa, do you know him? Where did he go?" There was a traffic jam ahead of us and so the person could not have gone too far. I looked in the direction he had gone but could not see him. I got back into the car and began driving very cautiously. There was a heavy traffic ahead and I had to apply the brakes all the time. So I realized that there was no mechanical fault in the vehicle. I returned home without getting the vehicle checked by a mechanic.

It was a shock, a jolt out of the blue. We say it, we felt it and we lived it. But by the grace of our Sadguru, we were saved, the entire family had emerged safe and sound. It was Sadguru Bapu's grace, His grace alone that had made it possible.... His grace and His grace alone.

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HARI OM