

Experiences of a devotee who wanted Rs. 10 crore

In Chapter 16 and 17 of Sai Satcharitra, we had seen how Sai Baba treated a rich gentleman, who wanted Brahma Gyan from Him. Now we will see how He treated a poor fellow, who wanted ten crore rupees from Sai Baba, through other saint.

Sai Baba never avoids any person, even if he has cheated the whole world. If such a person goes to Sai Darbar, Sai Baba welcomes him generously. So it is recommended that we should leave our ego, ignorance and stubbornness while going to Sai Darbar. Only Sai Baba is God, Brahma, Creator and He has no beginning and no end. There is no person on this earth whom greed has not touched. Everyone in some point of time has hoped for something or the other and tried his/her level best to achieve it.

There was a devotee (not of Sai Baba and name of other God is unfortunately not given nor his whereabouts are mentioned). He had only one wish and that was to get ten crore rupees by hook or crook without working hard to get it. One thing he had made his mind that if a saint is pure and real, then Goddess Laxmi (Goddess of wealth) resides in him and if Goddess Laxmi does not reside then he is not real saint.

Somebody advised him and said, "Oh brother, you can find such a rich saint in Shirdi. Sai Baba of Shirdi is a crorepati (very rich) saint and moreover He is very kind and humble.

So the gentleman came to Shirdi and stayed there for three to four days. He used to observe Sai Baba's Leela, but he was more attracted towards the long pocket of Sai Baba's kafni. Whoever came Sai Baba gave Him money and Sai Baba used to put His hand in the pocket of His kafni and whatever amount came to His Hand was given. So no one went back empty handed. Seeing this, it was confirmed to the gentleman that surely Sai Baba must be having ten crore rupees.

The gentleman said to Sai Baba, "O Baba, I have roamed much, but I haven't found a true saint. You donate so much money daily, so you only seem to be a real saint to me. It is now clear to me that Goddess Laxmi resides in your heart, so I have come to you. Please get me only ten crore rupees from Goddess Laxmi, I don't want anything else from you."

Sai Baba answered in very sweet words, "O gentleman, see I am begging, so how can I have ten crore rupees?" You do one thing, go to Gondavlekar in Gondavle. Then Sai Baba called him near and whispered in his ears, "if you get ten crores rupees, then you must give Me one crore out of that and in this way I will also get rid of this Fakiri (begging food and living).

The gentleman some how found out Gondavlekar Maharaj and put forward the same request to him. Gondavlekar Maharaj said, "This is not a big issue. But today you are late, so come tomorrow. Next day the gentleman again went to Gondavlekar Maharaj and sat in his feet.

Maharaj Gondavlekar questioned him, "Say brother, why have you come from a long distance?" The gentleman said in an unrespectable manner, "I told you yesterday that I want only ten crore rupees."

Maharaj Gondavlekar said, "Oh I forgot. So you want just ten crore rupees. That is not a big thing. I will arrange for you, till then you stay here."

In this way Maharaj Gondavlekar promised him again and again and made him stay for a week.

The gentleman became more restless now. He decided not to eat anything, so Maharaj Gondavlekar made him take his lunch.

Maharaj Gondavlekar said, "I have made arrangements for money and packed all of them in small bags. How will you take all the bags now?"

The gentleman replied, "Shall I take it in a cart?"

Maharaj then said, "how many carts will be required to carry bags of ten crore rupees?"

The gentleman said, "It will require maximum hundred carts".

Maharaj said, "Go my brother and bring hundred carts quickly and I will give you ten crore rupees at once."

The gentleman thought, "From where I will bring the carts, neither one nor two, two hundred carts!"

At last the gentleman left his obstinacy of receiving ten crore rupees from any saint forever and also left the place with a heavy heart.

Source: Translated from a Gujarati Book 'Sai Sarovar