

EVENT TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF DADI PRAKASHMANI  
WITH THE UK BRAHMIN FAMILY

Held at  
ALEXANDRA PALACE  
LONDON

Sunday 9<sup>th</sup> September 2007

This regal programme was arranged in just five days, as a special tribute to Dadi Prakashmani, and everything, everywhere seemed to have the fragrance of Baba's hand.

In the beauty of the Palm Court at Alexandra Palace, domed glass panes up above and towering palm trees and foliage framed the huge foyer where nearly 1,600 BKs from across the UK gathered to commemorate Dadiji with Dadi Janki.

The gathering created a powerful and intimate atmosphere, filled with the vibrations of love that all had for our Dadiji.

There was breakfast around the palm trees and a beautiful display of different portraits of Dadiji at different times in her life. Also, a collage of sweet thoughts for Dadiji was steadily added to by everyone throughout the day.

Dadi Janki began the morning by reading murli and sharing class. The scene was like that of a mini Shantivan.

Girishbhai was invited by Dadi to sing 'let the Ganges of love flow'. Everyone also had the great fortune to listen to the sweet words of Dadi Gulzar via phone call, in which she related the scenes of how Dadiji had pulled everyone here today.

Dadi reminded everyone that when we use time in a worthwhile way in this birth then we claim a right to the fortune of the kingdom from the beginning and will remain healthy for many births.

Dadi noted that now the world is beginning to recognize us as the people who create wonders and not upheaval.

Finishing the murli she added when one has love for the murli, then one has love for the one who relates the murli.

After a break, beautiful images of Dadiji giving love and happiness adorned the screens and her ability to give every soul she came into contact the feeling of belonging was expressed.

It was noted that throughout her wonderful life it was Dadi's wish that Baba be revealed to all the souls on earth, and a reminder that now our responsibility to continue with this and help bring about the revelation of Shiv Baba all over the world.

TRIBUTES FROM SENIOR BROTHERS AND SISTERS

**Sister Denise** shared how Dadi's broadness of heart and inclusion of all, yet who understood the variations in nature, still made everyone feel part of the family. She never felt the family could get too big and her huge inclusive hug gesture said it all.

**Sister Jaymini** expressed how in Dadi's hug she experienced the presence of Sakar Baba, how Dadi's vision was so vast, and how her love for the murli was so deep and constant.

**Sister Maureen** shared how Dadi knew her heart so well and took care of her heart – and how Dadi understood everyone so clearly.

**Ratanbhai** stated that when Dadiji left the five elements welcomed her, and how she knows and we have the secrets of where she is, where she will take rebirth now and throughout the cycle. She will be the first child of Lakshmi and Narayan and worshipped throughout the cycle from the copper age. Now it is her and Baba's desire that we follow and become Nimit, Nirmal and Nirman - an instrument, humble and in self-respect. A minutes silence was held for everyone to raise their hands with the determined thought to become like Dadiji.

**Brother Anthony of Greece** noted that his most important realization in all eternity was when Dadiji said 'manmanabhav' to him. The number one virtue he learnt from Dadi was of loyalty and faithfulness, to keep firm the thoughts that purity is my religion.

**Sister Jayanti** then spoke of how she had seen Dadiji conducting Amrit Vela under a full moon, which was such a beautiful scene. She revealed how it was Dadiji who had the vision of London playing the role it does today as International Headquarters and how Dadiji gave the go-ahead for London to be responsible for translating the murlis into English and thus opening out distribution of the entire murlis around the world. Dadi understood how to serve the world.

For the 12 days that Dadiji spent in the subtle region Sister Jayanti shared how at amrit vela going to the subtle region she felt her very special presence and now realising how a presence there can pull us too. She concluded by saying that Dadiji's departure was a powerful signal for us to move forward.

**Sister Waddy** of Miami then conducted a lively interview with **Dadi Janki**, asking her first about the qualities of trust and faith that Dadiji had.

Dadi Janki said the two qualities put right any fluctuation of the intellect: "If God has faith and trust in me then others will have faith and trust in God". Dadi Janki also reiterated how Dadiji was welcomed by the 5 elements, and that beforehand she was already the conqueror of the elements and so they all cooperated with her, throughout her ill health. Dadi noted that a sign of those who come into the rosary of 8 is there is no fluctuation at all. Dadiji followed Baba's maryadas completely and that is why she became number One. "Dadiji's departure was a signal for all of us to hurry up; Dadiji is making everyone become alert".

When asked the difference between the understanding that the 8 jewels have compared to the rosary of 108, Dadi noted that those of the rosary of 108 think a little, those of the 8 don't think – just follow totally.

Sister Waddy concluded by saying that Dadiji was the Grandmother and Dadi Janki the Mother, and what made Dadiji's passing bearable was that we still have the mother, Dadi Janki.

Bhog was then offered to Baba, and special Brahma Bhojan was shared with all.

Thanks was given to the wonder of cooperation that created this beautiful event, including thanks to all the staff at Alexandra Palace and DK promotions.

Finally thanks was given to everyone present for increasing the beauty of the gathering.

There was toli and gifts shared by Sister Jayanti, Sister Waddy and Sister Denise.

ENDS

# A SPECIAL TRIBUTE TO DADIJI

Dearest Dadi Ji

When I think of you  
I see you in the courtyard of Madubhan,  
I see your smile  
I see your simplicity  
your accessibility  
I see a friend to all  
I see someone who was so completely there, so wholly present yet, at the same time, *totally* far away and oblivious to everything around.

Dadi Ji, some say that you had an *outstanding* personality  
Ad that it was that personality that touched and *held* the hearts of the young and old  
But ... you know Dadi Ji, I cannot help but to think that, *actually*, that personality was just a curtain  
A curtain behind which the real you resided  
The real you that actually never used your *own* personality  
But simply glid along in the remembrance of God

It was Gods energy entirely, that moved you  
And perhaps that's why *I* can't even recall the way you walked  
Because it was so subtle  
*You* yourself did not move yourself .. you were *moved*

Dadi Ji, you were loved because you never gave teachings or corrections  
In your classes you used the words 'Hum sab' ...' that is "let us *all*...

From the start  
Your internal mantra was a simple one  
It was the mantra of 'Ok'  
If the Father said do something, you said OK  
If the family said do something you said 'OK'  
If the Dadis and big brothers said do something, you said OK

Baba taught you to bow and give respect at every moment

You never used the force of your own mind

And *this* is why  
Let *alone* coming into *words*,  
you never *even* came into thoughts  
magically you just did what was needed, when it was needed

Dadi Ji  
people say you had a beautiful smile  
When you smiled its as if the whole world smiled  
When you smiled minds and hearts became still  
When you smiled the entire universe *knew* you were smiling,  
The planets, the plants, the animals,  
*Even* the advance party, I think, would have, felt your smile

But Dadi ...  
It wasn't *us* you were smiling at or for  
It was *Baba* you were smiling at, because inside you were always sitting with him

In fact Dadi Ji, *this* was the real work that you did  
The work behind the scenes  
the work to keep your consciousness suspended, high above the waters and activity of *this* world,  
The work of being so so separate from the body  
The work of practising dead silence  
The work of keeping the trees of Satyuga within your gaze

Dadi Ji, when Baba left, your hand was in his hand  
Baba put the yagya in your custody

But... Dadi Ji... when *you* left  
You held *no ones* hand  
And *perhaps*, this is because  
*all* your life  
you only ever held the hand of One

**Or ...**  
perhaps  
it a signal to *each* and *every* member of this elevated Brahmin clan that  
the yagya is now, more than ever, in *our* hands  
it is our personal duty to serve, to protect, to sustain the sacrificial fire,  
with our mind, body *and* wealth  
we must know that it is not just own little household or centre that we are responsible for  
We are *more than ever* responsible for Madubhan

In fact, Dadi Ji when I heard that you had flown away  
And I thought of Madubhan  
For a moment  
In front of my eyes came Pandav Bhavan courtyard without you  
In front of my eyes came Baba's room without Baba  
And my heart said 'but who will be there now'  
and for the first time I understood how the children felt when *Baba* flew away....

But ... Dadi Ji,  
I also know  
And I think, deep down, everyone else knows too  
that  
*Baba* is responsible and *Baba* *is* there for us  
And perhaps, whilst on one level there have been many tears with your departure, some of which *maybe*  
should not have been there, those tears will quickly vanish  
For *Baba* has sent you back to this world  
And the vibrations of your happiness will reach and transform those tears to joy and wisdom  
Each one will finally begin to do what they are *meant* to do  
*This* is the legacy you have left  
And *Baba* also said a new and small chapter has begun.

Om Shanti