



English Version
PART 22

DIVINE DIRECTION OF TIRUMALA SRI VENKATESWARA

The Serial of Divine
actions of Lord Tirumala
Sri Venkateswara in order
to establish his
“HARINAAMA
KSHETRA” in Telangana
as another TIRUPATHI.
- Govinda Dasu
(Pullagurla Sai Reddy)





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“Servant of Sri Venkateshwara”
- Govinda Dasu (Pullagurla Sai Reddy)

Direction: Lord Tirumala Sri Venkateswara decided to arrange his “HARINAAMA KSHETRA” near our “Garden well” in my native village Chinna Gundavelli, 7 km. away from Sidhipet. He directed me to construct at least the replica of Tirumala Temple upto two compound walls (Silver Doors). He assured me that He will stay here permanently forever in this area by himself and bless the devotees. Also He suggested to arrange Akhanda Harinam Smaran (chanting constantly) by various devotees in shift system with no break. He also informed me to get blessed by Bhagavataas (great devotees) in order to get eligibility to invite Lord from Tirumala besides rigorous practice (Sadhana).

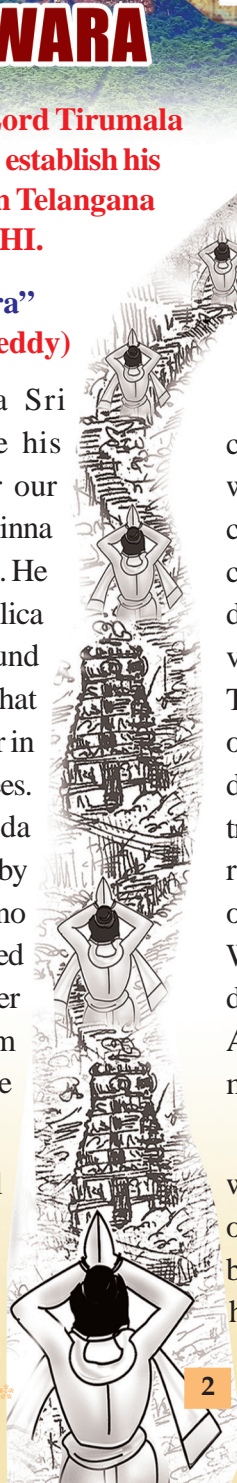
Starting the training from April 2000, thro’ my dreams, He disclosed the actual matter in April 2022. In addition to this, He ordered me to get the divine feelings published which were

blessed by him in order to make the devotees as partners in this programme from April 2023. The publishing of present part-20 is its part only (June 2008 to December 2008).

Bestowing his grace on Surekha

Four years had elapsed since we had a specially constructed vehicle named “Namo Venkateshaya”, which we intended should serve the Lord as his chariot. It was for enabling the submission of the 7 crorewritten recitations of the Lord, penned by several devotees. Due to the passage of time the polish on the vehicle had got tarnished. Moreover, I had seen the TTD authorities building such chariots with the image of GARUDA fixed on the front. I became desirous of doing the similar thing for the chariot we had built. The truck which was used for driving the chariot also needed repairs. In view of these issues, we had started work on the chariot three months ahead of our usual schedule. Whatever minor repairs needed to be completed were done at my home, after which the mechanic took it to Autonagar on 10-06-2008, to complete the other major repairs.

Every time we set out for the submission of the written recitations to the Lord, it had become a regular occurrence for Surekha to dream of a coiled cobra becoming active and moving about our premises. She had the dream this time too. Thus, for some reason,



any time we touched the chariot she ended up having this dream. This time one of the works on the chariot was to extend the length to fix the idol of GARUDA. Surekha had the following dream at that time.

Dream of 11-06-2008: In this dream Surekha saw a cobra that was 15" in diameter and extremely long, which entered our compound from outside. Apparently, we were not sitting in the front room of the house but somewhere inside. Anjaneyulu, the watchman of the house opposite ours, saw it and shouted out to Surekha that a snake was entering our home. Alerted by the shouts, Surekha stepped out and saw the snake which was unlike any she had seen before. The snake entered our gate and leisurely made its way to the jasmine tree inside our compound and slept near it.

Surekha dreamt all this in the early hours of 11-06-2008, which incidentally happened to be her birthday. What we inferred from this dream was that the Lord had approved our decision to elongate the chariot and fix the images of GARUDA to it.

Promising to lead an honest life

I had once agreed to take up the work of constructing the home of Dr Manoj Babu, who was living in Dubai, based on the suggestion of our architect Shriman Shiva Leelanand. The plot where the house was to be built was in Mahindra hills, which was a hilly area. The construction had to proceed gradually starting from a depth of 40 feet. It was a very difficult project to execute and took more time than what we anticipated initially. During the project execution, we once used





material from another company, other than what Dr Manoj Babu had suggested but equivalent to it. This hurt him a lot. The thought that we had not been able to satisfy his expectations agonised me. One day, I took the name of the Lord and directly told Dr Manoj Babu, that since I had not satisfied him, I was willing to exit the project or change my conduct based on what he felt comfortable with. I also told him “To the best of my abilities, I never do any wrong knowingly. This is my principle not just for this project, but for all of my life. I was willing to lose my money to keep my word, but would not do anything wrong”. He did not seem satisfied though. On 25-06-2008, Dr Manoj Babu had a review meeting with a few others in Shriman Shiva Leelanand’s office, to discuss my work and whether I should continue with the project, while I waited outside the conference room. After discussing the matter, they told me that they respected me for my integrity and

U Dream of 26-06-2008: I was involved in a discussion with seven to eight people, the topic of which was my work. As this was going on, the ex EO of TTD, Shriman APVN Sharma, stood up from the crowd and looked at me. I could see his face very clearly. He had a sacred mark (Thiru Namam) in the shape of **U**.

What I experienced at that point of time was that he was making me understand that he was supporting my decision. The dream ended there. At that point, I decided that in my future life I would endeavour my best to have an ethical conduct being careful not to cheat anyone. This was my commitment to the Lord

Letting me know that “Namo Venkateshaya” was the best chariot



Our chariot “Namo Venkateshaya”, which we had commissioned 4 years ago, was now polished and had the images of Garuda fixed in the front, like the TTD chariots had. While we could not match TTD’s spend, we wanted to compete with them and win the accolades for the best chariot. We had worked on it over the last 3 months, to make it very beautiful. I had kept my desire of making our chariot better than TTD’s to myself. No one, including my wife knew about it. However, Sri Venkateswara understood my intent and made my wife have a nice dream. In the dream he showed her a competition in which several chariots had been entered and showed her that our chariot was the best. The dream went like this

Dream dated 10-07-2008 : There was a competition to adjudge the chariots built for the Lord, though who organized it was not at all known. The chariots were being evaluated on the basis of their designs and the excellence of their decorations. The chariot we had built “Namo Venkateshaya” was also in the competition, and Surekha saw it very clearly. It was racing ahead giving off an excellent golden glow! That was the dream. Our inference from the dream was that the Lord was recognizing our services to him and was encouraging our longing to serve him

Showing his grace to devotees by means of the chariot

The festival of Gokulashtami was occurring on the 24th of August this year, which was the day on which we had to submit the written recitations of the Lord’s name to him. This year would mark the sixth time that we were due to submit 7 crore written recitations of the Lord. We set off in the chariot on 02-08-2008 from our home at Habshiguda. To kickstart the journey, the head of the “AngalakuduruPeetham” Sri Sri Sri Ramanuja Dasa Swamy along with the EO of TTD, Sriman Ramanachary, the ex EO Sriman Ajay Kallam and a few other important people had come over. The event was covered well by the TTD bhakti channel. The journey this time took the route Hyderabad-

Vijayawada-Guntur-Piduguralla-Ongole-Nellore-Tirupati. The Lord always showed us some divine acts of his during each journey. In this journey too he showed us his divine acts – one at Hyderabad and one at Guntur. What he made us witness at Hyderabad was this: At that time, I was engaged in constructing the house of Dr Manoj Babu in Mahindra Hills. Due to the then circumstances, it was progressing at a slow pace and he was somewhat dissatisfied. So, I prayed to the Lord to bless Dr Manoj babu. The dream I had was in response to this

Dream of 14-08-2008 : In my dream, the Lord’s chariot was moving about in the Mahindra Hills area. It took a turn to go on the road to reach Dr Manoj Babu’s house. As it was going, a leaf bowl full of spiced tamarind rice came out of the chariot and moved swiftly ahead of the chariot intended for Dr Manoj babu. This was the dream. What I understood from the dream was that the Lord had accepted my prayer and had granted his blessings to Dr Manoj babu by way of gifting him the bowl of tamarind rice. I also considered it to mean that the Lord had blessed all those devotees whose homes the chariot went to.

We witnessed another divine deed at Guntur. On 18-08-2008, the chariot made rounds of Guntur city, on the invitation of Sri Ramprasad who was a resident of Guntur. Hitherto he had not seen me or the chariot, but due to his devotion to the Lord he had agreed to support the journey of the chariot. He shared that he had been pondering for the last two days about how to manage the chariot’s journey. He then had a dream.

Dream of 17-08-2008: In the dream Sri Ramprasad was conducting the journey of the chariot in his hometown. He was walking ahead of the chariot along with a few devotees, while the chariot was following them, from which the chanting “Om Namo Venkateshaya” was being heard. He saw me too among the devotees. I was dressed in my usual attire I adhered to for the chariot journeys i.e. Lungi, shirt and wearing the red coloured Sri Churnanamam on my forehead.



That was all the dream was. Next day i.e. on 18-08-2008 we initiated the journey of the chariot from his home. At that point he told me that he had seen me in his dream last night. The Lord introduced me to several of his devotees this way, who had never seen me before, making me feel immensely happy

Submitting 7 crore written recitations of the Lord's name for the sixth time

On the evening of 23-08-2008, we submitted the 7 crore written recitations at the Alipiri pavilion in Tirupati, at the image of the Lord's feet and prayed to him. This was an immensely satisfactory moment, and gave me the feeling that the Lord stood in front of us in person and had accepted our prayers. The SVBC channel telecast this program on their channel. On the morning of 24-08-2008 (Gokulastami) we conducted a fire oblation starting from 8 am, in front of the sacred altar of Lord Venkateshwara in the SV dairy farm premises. In addition, we also conducted a recitation of Sri Vishnu Sahasranamam (the thousand names of Lord Vishnu). Around 12'o clock the EO of TTD Sriman Ramanachari, the chairman Sriman Karunakar

Reddy and other officials came over. They completed the oblation, circumambulated the altar, praying that the devotees who had written the recitations be blessed and submitted the recitations to the Lord. They also initiated the written recitation activity for the seventh round of submission, following which all the devotees there submitted some portion of the written recitations to the Lord. This was also telecast live by the SVBC channel. After this program was completed, we went to Tirumala to have a viewing of the lord and returned to Hyderabad on 26-08-2008. On the 27th of August Surekha had a dream

Dream of 27-08-2008: In her dream Surekha saw a huge snake come and sleep near the Tulasi (Holy Basil) plant near our east entrance. It had a huge girth and was very long. Our inference from the dream was that it was the Lord showing us that we had completed the chariot journey and the chariot was back home

Indicating to us that my mother's time on earth was drawing to a close

In the June / July period of 2008, I had a dream. At that time, I was afraid of what I had seen and



therefore recorded my dream only on 11th November 2008. The dream was about this birth (this lifetime of mine). I must have taken many births before, but I do not know whether I had been engaged in the Lord's services in those births. In this lifetime though, I am performing the Lord's services and meditating on him to my heart's content. The one who enabled this birth this great fortune to serve the Lord was my mother Srimati PullagurlaRukkamma. This was a dream related to her and tragically a dream that would bar me from my mother's love. For this reason, I prayed fervently to the Lord, to ensure that my mother should not face any problem. I requested him not to separate my mother from me, since I had already been enduring the absence of my father, whom I lost in 1990. Due to the fear of losing my mother, I did not write down this dream.

The dream: I was in our old home at Chinnagundavelli. The house was designed in such a way that as soon as we entered through the main door, there was a slightly sunken courtyard. The main house started after the courtyard. My parents were living there from the time before I was born and I too spent all my growing years in that house. I thought it was a nice house. My only sister Lalita was also with me. In the dream our mother had passed away and we had kept her body in the courtyard. My sister was crying a lot. As I was looking at my sister, she turned into a girl aged six to seven years. She was flailing and lamenting that she did not have a mother. I picked her up and rested her on my shoulder, and consoled her patting her gently and telling her that she need not cry because I was there for her.

Since any dream the Lord showed me would come true, as soon as I had this dream, I felt that my mother was in danger and pleaded piteously to the Lord saying He had already taken away my father and therefore should not take away my mother now. Since I did not see any signs of this coming true, I started feeling happier. And during this time that the Lord showed me several amazing things and explained me

the greatness of this life. He told me that the kind of grace he showed me which made me dedicate myself in his service, he had shown such grace 14 times in this life. In another divine deed, he conveyed to me that he had shown the kind of divine deed that he had not shown even to the Gods. This made me truly see the greatness of my life. I considered myself extremely wealthy to have obtained the kind of good luck that even kings and emperors could not aspire for

Praying to the Lord to grant my mother a place in Vaikuntham (the Lord's eternal abode) in exchange of one third of the merit I had earned

Another event transpired in the meantime. My mother was staying with my sister Lalita at her house in Ramanthapur. On 12-10-2008, while standing on the balcony looking outwards, she felt dizzy and collapsed. She did not suffer any major injury but due to fear the blood vessels in her head constricted. This would lead to her different body parts gradually becoming inactive. We were not aware of this. My sister got her inside and made her lie down. As soon as we got to know, I and my wife went to see her. My mother had a few slight abrasions, but no major injury which made us feel everything would be fine. On the 13th of October, at around 6:30 p.m. I went alone to see her. At that time, her hand was slightly swollen, but she said her pains had reduced. I sat by her side and spoke to her and she was conversing lucidly. Then the Lord showed me a divine deed which made me terribly afraid. This conveyed to me clearly that my mother was in the last stages of her life

The divine deed: I was sitting by my mother's side and was conversing with her. She too was conversing lucidly and happily. I suddenly felt my head in the grip of an invisible power that made me stare at my mother steadily. The thought "See your mother, see her well, see her as much as you like, until you are fully satisfied. This is the last time you will be seeing her" was repeating itself in my mind. Even if I wanted to turn my head, I was unable to because I was in the grip of



that power. The hold on my head was relaxed after some time. I sensed then that my mother's last days had come and that she would not live any further. I started shedding tears. I took care to prevent this from being seen by my sister or the others who

were there and left for my home. On the way, I stopped at the temple of Lord Hanuman, circumambulated him and prayed to him. I sat in front of the Siva Linga and pleaded piteously. At that moment I considered Lord Siva to be my Lord Venkateshwara and prayed to him. I felt extreme grief. The only words I repeatedly uttered were "Please do justice to my mother, please grant peace to her soul". Even after I reached home and went to bed, I kept praying to the Lord asking him to grant peace to her

In the morning of 14th October 2008, my sister called me and it was evident she was afraid. She told me that my mother was shouting strangely, that her mouth was twisted and that she was extremely weak. We rushed and immediately admitted my mother to a nearby hospital., where she was put on a glucose drip. It was of no avail, because she lost her voice by 9:15. I however, retained the confidence that she would recover and that the Lord would be kind to her. However, she lost consciousness. All of us were by her side. I came home in the afternoon and prayed to the Lord in our prayer room. While praying I remembered how hard my mother had struggled for my sake and what sacrifices she had made while bringing us up. I couldn't control my sobbing while praying to the Lord. I also remembered each instance of grace shown by the Lord till date. He had appeared to me in the year 2000 and assured me saying "I will be by your side" and planted the seed of devotion in me. Further, He gave me the opportunity to serve him as Anjaneya

served the Lord Rama and assured me that he would continue giving the opportunity, until I was fully satisfied in serving him. On my birthday he said "Sai Reddy is my man." For someone not very knowledgeable about spirituality, He got me to construct at Tirupati, the altar symbolising the sacred spell that the Lord's name i.e. "Sri Venkateshwara" represented. After that he accepted what I had built and told me "You shall manage this altar as long as you live." He told me to conduct every year, an event of submitting 7 crore written recitations of the Lord's name. He got the special vehicle "Namo Venkateshaya", commissioned through me and has been making me do the journey from Hyderabad to Tirupati every year. He gave me the opportunity to serve at his feet and gave me the special appellation "Govinda das" i.e. "The servant of Govinda." He told me to lead my life in reciting his name. He made me start publishing the monthly journal named "Sri Venkatesham." He advised me to successfully complete all the services he had asked me to perform and get to see him in a visible form. He came to my aid when I was in grief. I compared myself with Arjuna and Draupadi for all the instances of grace he bestowed on me. Once he even embraced me saying he liked me very much. He once made me very happy, by placing me on his shoulder and playing with me. In one instance, he had a special preceptor (guru) visit me from Tirupati to uplift me spiritually. He granted me his viewings multiple times and made mine a fortunate life. The kind of grace that made me his devoted servant, He told me that he had bestowed on me in 14 instances in this life. He bestowed on me the kind of grace, that even the Gods themselves were not able to obtain. In one instance, he touched this physical form of mine and gave me immense happiness. I was fortunate to have all these experiences in this life. I doubt if anyone else has been as fortunate as I was. If the Lord were to appear before me and ask, which life would you like to have from among these choices – 1. The prime minister of India 2. The President of India 3. The President of USA 4.

The wealthiest man in the world or 5. Pullagurla Sai Reddy, I would ask for the life of Pullagurla Sai Reddy (i.e. my current life), and nothing else. This current life of mine means so much to me. I wanted to repay my debt to my parents who made this life possible, whatever it took. My father had passed away in 1990 before I had become immersed in the devotion of the Lord. Hence, I did not get an opportunity to repay his debt. I have only my mother now, but she was unconscious. Even so, I felt very strongly that I had to repay my debt to her. Keeping this in mind, in a tearful state, I repeatedly pleaded to the Lord to do justice to my mother. I had a sensation that the Lord, seeing me in this state, asked me whether He should make my mother live. I also remembered at that time that my mother had in the past said it more than once that she did not want to continue living, given the bodily pains she was suffering from, since the last 18 years. Would it be a good choice to make her live with all her pains? Thinking it over I prayed to the Lord saying, "Lord, you know everything about her better than I can ever, so please decide what is the best for her"

I also thought, I do not know if I have ever given my mother a happy life, but for someone who has given me such an amazing life, I should give her a nice gift. But considering that she was unconscious and likely to lose her life in a few hours, I thought that whatever I gave her should be useful to her. I could not think of anything appropriate and so, turned to the Lord in prayer in all humility. I felt that the Lord was standing beside me and waiting to carry the gift I intended to give my mother to her. Considering that I could not think of anything appropriate I kept praying repetitively to the Lord saying "Lord, my mother is not a stranger. She is the mother of your devoted servant. Also, she is the third member in the "Sri Venkateshwara Seva Samithi, (the committee for services to Sri Venkateshwara)." All your services that we perform are being channelled through this institution. So, please bestow your grace." Further, I prayed saying "My mother may not have done

anything meritorious in her life. Even so, for being my mother and being the third member of the committee, I pleaded that he should bestow his grace on her. I further prayed saying "My mother is unconscious, and being the rightful inheritor of her property, I am placing that property at your feet. Please bestow your grace on her in any way you think is right and in any way that will make her happy." Apart from seeking the Lord's grace for my mother, I also felt like giving her a gift from my side. I felt it would be a demonstration of my selfishness if I did not give her a gift. Finally, I prayed to the Lord saying "Lord Venkateshwara, whatever merit I have earned so far in my life, I am gifting her a third of it, for which please grant her a place in your eternal abode, Vaikuntha." This meant that he should shift a third of the merit in my account to my mother's account and grant her a place in Vaikuntha. I told him that this was my gift to my mother. I felt that the Lord was happy with this idea of mine and had granted her the gift I intended for her. This reduced my grief some and made me feel lighter

Around 8 am on the 15th of October, my mother passed away. The pain I felt was indescribable. It made me feel lonely and that I had nothing in the world that I could consider mine. It brought to my attention the value of human life. I felt I did not belong in the world and that I did not have anyone here. Simply put, I felt my life was empty. The same evening, we conducted the last rites of my mother near the well in our fields in our native village Chinnagundavelli. I prayed to the Lord asking him to remove the lack of a mother in my life and asked him to send Goddess Lakshmi as my mother.

Instructing me to perform the death ceremonies of my mother as per Vaishnava tradition

Since generations, we were adherents of the Shaiva tradition. We decided to perform the 12th day death ceremonies of my mother as per this tradition and told our priests so. But just a day prior my wife had a dream which was like this: Surekha saw a Cobra with its hood unfolded, at our home in Chinnagundavelli.



The snake had raised its body off the ground a little and was staring steadily at Surekha. That was the entire dream. We did not grasp its meaning then. The same day, the priest of Sri Lakshmi Narasimha temple in our neighbouring village of Pullur, Sriman Kalvakuntla Venkata Lakshminarasimhacharya, who was a Sri Vaishnava and a childhood friend came home and said that we should perform the 12th day ceremony according to Sri Vaishnava tradition. I agreed immediately. We then thought this might be the meaning of Surekha's dream and this was what the Lord intended. Finally, we performed the ceremony according to both Sri Vaishnava and Shaiva traditions and returned to Hyderabad, with our hearts full of sorrow. Whatever I did then on, knowingly or unknowingly took me in the direction of the Lord. Inspired by the Lord, I donated one third of my merit to her, to repay my debt to her. This may appear trifling, but based on this the Lord gave my life a great new twist (which I shall relate at an appropriate time).

This brings to an end the second volume of my experiences (out of a total of six volumes). I have published over 250 of the Lord's divine acts so far. In the third volume I could find only 16 of his divine acts ; the remaining were lost. I will share from here on, the experiences contained in the third volume

Getting me back on track

Despite the grief of my mother's death, we did not let any gaps form in our remembrance of the Lord; however, there was a gap that got created in our services. One of the services included distribution of 70,000 recitation notebooks every year, free of cost, to devotees. We used to print these in batches. The stock of 30,000 copies we had printed for the seventh annual cycle got over and there was a delay in printing the balance 40,000 copies. Devotees who were coming to our office to collect their copies were going back empty handed. Among these were some who used to pick up large numbers of copies for distribution to devotees on their own. Such a gap had never emerged

in the previous six annual cycles. Even then, I was not bothered. I was going with the thought "where's the hurry to organize these?" My enthusiasm for publishing the monthly journal "Sri Venkatesham" also went down. We hadn't displayed the photos of the submission of the written recitations of the sixth annual cycle in the office. This was the extent of my neglect. The thought that I was doing something wrong and had to correct it was playing at the back of my mind, but I was not acting on it. When I was in such a state, the Lord showed Surekha a nice divine deed and brought us back to our previous state. It was something like this. In the drawing room of our house there was a large framed picture of the Lord. Our normal practice was not to be in the hall, unless someone was visiting us. In the dream Surekha had too, we were in the inner part of the house

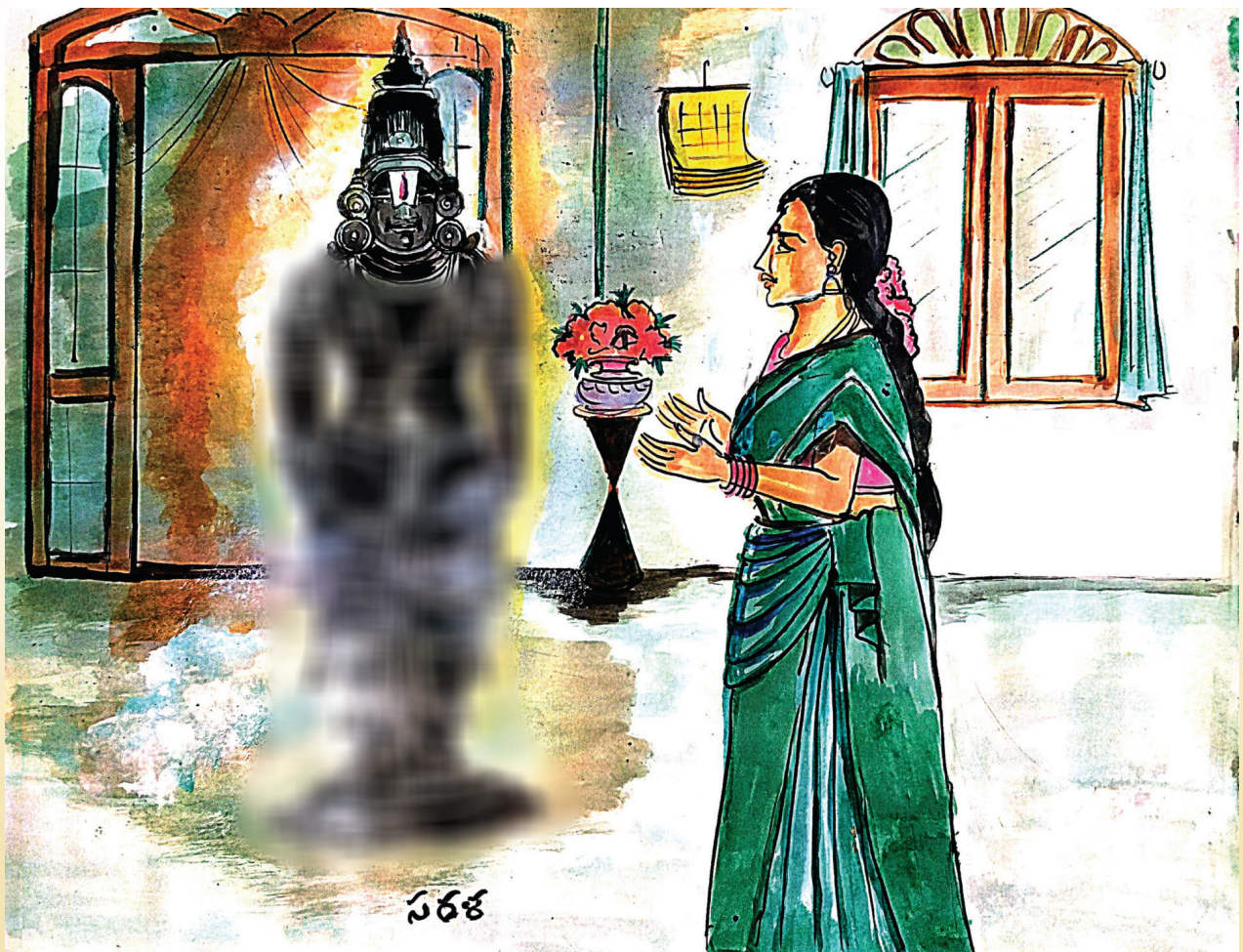
Dream of 29-11-2008: Someone had come to our house and at that time we were in the inner portion of the house. Surekha came out to see who it was, while I stayed back fretting about some issue that needed to be addressed. She could not make out clearly who it was, because he was visible only in a hazy unclear way. All that she could make out was that someone had come to our home. She could not recall having seen such a person before. So, she started moving towards him asking "who is it? who is it?" The visitor responded saying "aren't you recognizing me? Have you forgotten me?" The closer Surekha approached him, the darker and more unclear that person's figure became. As she went even closer, she was able to see only his dark face with a white traditional mark on the forehead. By the time she reached him, she could see only the face of the Lord in the picture on the wall, enlarged to a human size. Surekha's dream got over. She told me about her dream in the morning. A shiver ran through my spine! This was the Lord's way of getting our minds back to his presence and making us focus on the right path. I offered a million salutations to the Lord for this.

Our first journey to America – the Lord’s divine acts in this trip

My wife had a lot of relatives in the US. Three of her own brothers and a sister also had settled there. In the year 1990, my mother-in-law had received US citizenship. Towards the end of 1990, my mother-in-law Sri Shakuntala devi had sponsored us (me, my wife and our children) for a green card. We recently got our green cards. To tell the truth, we had no interest in settling in the US. We just wanted to see the US and get back. My wife though was more enthusiastic about going there. Our preparations to leave for the US got underway, but the thought that the trip to the US would keep me away from my services to the Lord was worrying me. My chief concern was whether the Lord would show us his

divine acts when we were in the US and that maybe I would miss the divine acts. The concern whether I would be able to stay without performing services of the Lord was started stifling me. On the other hand, the thought that while I may not be able to see the entire world created by the Lord, I could at least feel joy in seeing some of the countries at least, was playing on my mind. While I was in this state, I had a dream that night.

Dream of 18-12-2008: I and my family had travelled to a foreign country, though I was not sure if it was America or some other country. It was a country more comfortable than ours. The people who had settled there were fair coloured and appeared to be gentle in nature. I was sitting in someone’s office. The





person who was in the office started talking to me about the journal “Sri Venkatesham”. As we were talking, a well-known Telugu poet came and sat by our side. When I saw him, I had the idea that he was a famous Telugu poet and that he had settled here long ago and that he was a great devotee of the Lord. This enhanced my happiness. We discussed that we should further strengthen the quality of the journal by including several more excellent essays. After that we went to a restaurant. There was no one in the restaurant to serve us. It was a self-service restaurant. But the staff in the hotel were also Telugu people. After that the scene shifted. We (my family) had set off from a home to go somewhere and were going along a road. We came across a priest (a brahmin) aged 25-30 years who was wearing the traditional attire of “dhoti” and “uttareeyam”. He had “viboodi” (traditional mark worn by Shiva’s devotees) on his forehead and was riding a moped. He crossed the road on the moped. At a lower elevation on the side he had gone to, there was a sacred “tirtha” like the ones found near the Ganges. The priest was going there to conduct the traditional prayer. He was also of Telugu origin! He saw us and gestured that he was going down to the “tirtha” and wanted us to come there and that he

would conduct prayers on our behalf. We saw him gesture and said to ourselves that we would go there, but then went along our way, which took us in a different direction from where the prayer was to be performed. My dream ended. The inference for me from this was – even in America, there would be prayers too, like in India but the procedures would be somewhat different; the people there were more comfortable than over here. They too enjoyed the Lord’s grace as they did here.

My current state: I had promised to the Lord that I would live with utmost honesty. The Lord made me traverse the houses of all devotees and bestowed his grace on them. I donated a third of my merit and asked the Lord to grant my mother a place in his abode (Vaikuntham). As ordered by the Lord Tirumala Venkateshwara, with the only intent of gaining your benediction and to make you all a part of the Lord’s mission, even if it is just for you to receive his blessings, we are publishing all these divine acts of the Lord. Hence, we request every devotee who has read these divine acts, without any regard to age or gender, to remind yourself of the Lord and bless that we succeed in our mission at the earliest.

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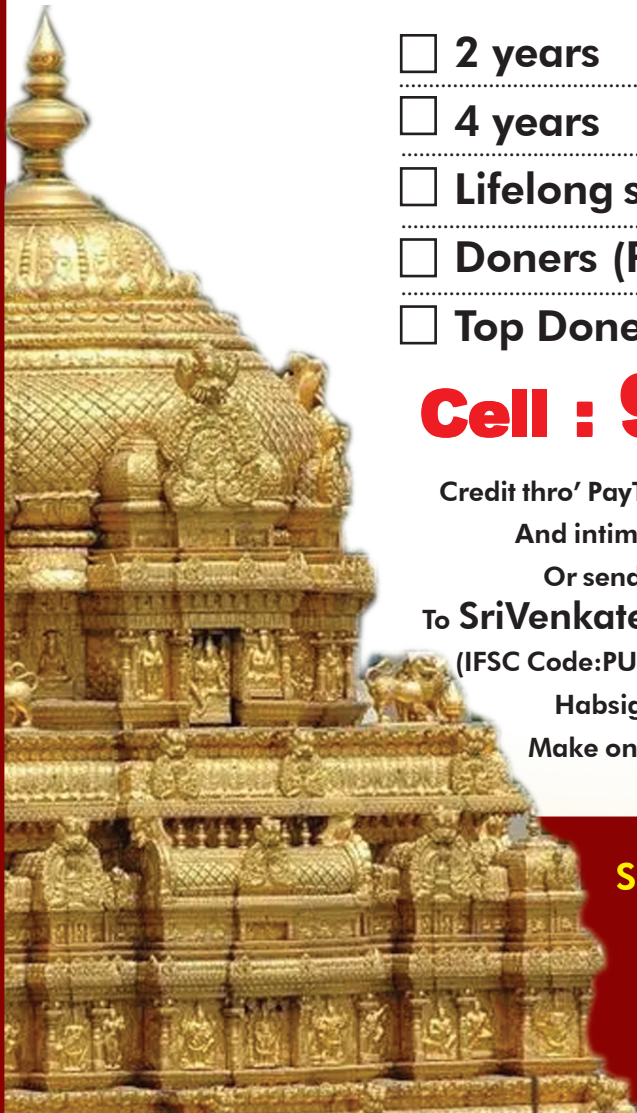


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