



English Version
PART 33

DIVINE MANDATE 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
(Pullagurta 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-30 is its part only **September 2020 to December 2020**).

18th Offering of 7 Crore Japa to Lord Sri Venkateswara of Tirumala

September 2020: For the past six months, the COVID-19 pandemic had been spreading across the country, in view of which, the government imposed restrictions on assemblies. Spiritual gatherings were especially prohibited. For many days, devotees were not allowed into the TTD temple. Only from July 2020 were a limited number of devotees permitted. Since Tirupati is a tourist centre, the spread of COVID there was high. For the 18th Japa offering, TTD granted permission for only six people to perform the offering. However, because of fear of COVID, the people in our office advised me not to go to Tirupati. My wife and children also told me not to go. As a result, we cancelled the rathayatra. We performed three days of worship at our home in Hyderabad and sent the Japa to Tirupati via transport. Even though we could not go, we requested the S.V. Diary Farm officials to kindly make the offering on our behalf. On Gokulashtami day, 06-09-2020, we conducted a yajna in front of the



Namo Venkatesaya chariot in our home and prayed to the Lord. Together with our neighbours, we also commenced the 19th offering of 7 crore Japa.

Thus, due to COVID, without conducting the rathayatra and without going to Tirupati, we offered the 18th round of 7 crore Japa with a heavy heart - seeking forgiveness of the Lord and praying that He accept the offering. This year's Japa submission proceeded in a very simple manner. But I never imagined that this would become the most significant event and a turning point in my life.

Showing Proof That the Kalyanams Were Granted by Divine Will

It is well known that I had taken a vow to conduct 111 Kalyanams for Lord Sri Venkateswara of Tirumala! Preparations for this have been underway. I used to pray daily in many ways asking that this programme begin soon.

(*Japa – recitation of the Lord's name, in this case written down. Kalyana – Ceremonial wedding of the Lord)

But since there was no response from the Lord, a doubt arose in me – “Is this programme happening because He really wants it to?”

Immediately, I prayed to the Lord thus:”O Lord Sri venkateswara! If this programme has indeed been granted to me out of Your own liking, then please show me the dream of this Kalyana Utsava to any one devotee, and in that dream show me as well. After that, let them tell me that they had such a dream and saw me in it. Only then will I feel happy, and will believe that it is You who is making this happen because you want it.”

Accepting this condition, the Lord showed the following beautiful divine act.

I began telling the devotees I knew that we had undertaken this new service to the Lord - the



programme of conducting Kalyanams - and started requesting them to support it. Among them was Sri Ramesh from Warasiguda, a good servant and devotee of the Lord. He had also accompanied our Namo Venkatesaya chariot for several years. When I told him about the Kalyanam programme, he was very happy and said he would help to the best of his ability. After reading the details of the resolve (*sankalpa*), he was filled with supreme bliss. Joyfully, he even uploaded the *sankalpa* on his Facebook page. Using this Ramesh, the Lord fulfilled my prayer in the following manner:

Dream of 06-09-2020: This dream was dreamt by Sri Ramesh, who narrated it to me as follows: In the first Kalyanam out of the total 111 we had resolved to perform, everything happened very well. Many devotees witnessed it and were happy. After the Kalyanam, all the devotees came to me and to Ramesh, who was standing beside me, and said, “It was very nice - please conduct one at our place as well. “They were crowding around us, asking in many ways how they could invite us to conduct a Kalyanam for them. Unable to handle so many people, I said in the dream, “Ramesh, so many



devotees are coming - let's go." While he was riding the scooter and I was sitting behind him, some more devotees ran after us. That was the dream. When Ramesh told me this today, I was overjoyed and felt happy that the Lord had shown His acceptance of this service.

Sri Lakshmi (Andal Mata) Expresses Her Consent for the Kalyanams

27-09-2020

On 26-09-2020, we received photos over Whats App from Kumbakonam showing that the idols we had ordered for the Kalyanams were completed. Because the idols had been gold-polished, they looked beautiful. I lovingly, carefully, and eagerly looked at them. We still needed to have the marriage seats, thrones, and

storage boxes for the idols prepared. I was thrilled that the time had come to begin a new service programme for the Lord. My mind leapt with joy.

For the past two or three days, I had been trying to write the editorial for the **October 2020 issue of "Sri Venkatesam"**, but I kept discarding everything as I felt that whatever I had written wasn't right. This had never happened before. Finally, on **27-09-2020**, under the *SravaGa* star, I wrote the editorial:

I stated that the *Sri Venkateswara Mahamantra Peetham* had begun on Dussehra day in 2002, and that starting from Dussehra 2020, we were commencing another new Kalyanam service to the Lord. I prayed that this programme should bring me happiness, that I should never feel "this is enough" but instead continually



feel a longing for more service. I prayed to Lord Tirumala Sri Venkateswara, along with Sridevi and Bhudevi, to grant me the strength and support needed to conduct this programme. Not only did I write this in the editorial, I also prayed truly, deeply, and wholeheartedly to my Lord and to Sri Mahalakshmi and Padmavati Ammavaru with devotion. My whole body thrilled with spiritual emotion. But I also felt a concern in my mind - until now I had received only Lord Venkateswara's permission, but not the mother Goddess's (Lakshmi's) permission. I believed that for a Kalyanam, the consent of both is necessary.

Immediately, with great longing, tears flowing from my eyes, I prayed to Sri Mahalaxmi to give her consent and permission for the Kalyanams. I pleaded earnestly that she appear in any form she liked - Laksmidevi, Padmavatidevi, Godadevi, or Andal- and grant her approval.

As part of our spiritual discipline, for quite some time we had developed the habit of worshipping the Lord at 3 a.m. on every *SravaGa* star day. Since **27-09-2020** was Sravana, Surekha woke up at 2 a.m. and prepared everything, while I got up at 2:30, completed my bath, and at exactly 3 a.m. lit the ghee lamp with 108 wicks, prayed to the Lord, and then lay down again. That very morning, I had this dream:

Everyone in my native village, **Chinnagundavelli**, follows the Saiva tradition. Only one family - that of Ramanayya Pantulu- belonged to the traditional Srivaisnava lineage. They had one daughter named **Andal**, older than me. When I was a child, she was married and sent to Hyderabad. Over time, their whole family moved permanently to Hyderabad and even sold their old house. Since I used to play with her in my childhood, I remember her face clearly.

The Dream

That day in the dream, I saw myself in my native village, Chinnagundavelli. Though I now live in Hyderabad, in the dream I had gone there to conduct something like a Kalyanam for the Lord. I was staying in our old house. At one point, I went to the village square for some work. There, I saw **Andal** exactly as she was when she was sixteen years old. She appeared with six or seven of her friends, talking among themselves. The strange thing was that while I looked my age as I am today - sixty years old - she appeared not as her present sixty-four-year-old self, but as a sixteen-year-old unmarried girl, with the same expressions and features she had back then. I immediately recognised her as Andal from my childhood.

She wore a blue skirt, a white wrap, had a reddish complexion, full cheeks, and a beautiful *tirunamam* on her forehead. Her features were just like the Andal we see in pictures. Since it was the day of the Kalyanam, everyone in the village had decorated their houses with flower garlands and mango-leaf festoons. The whole village looked festive. Meanwhile, some of the people who serve our *Namo Venkatesaya* chariot were bringing something on an ox-cart - a large object about five feet long and two feet wide, wrapped in a white cloth. As soon as I saw it, a celestial voice (*akasavani*) announced that the Lord was arriving for the Kalyanam. Some families nearby were prepared to invite the Lord into their homes.

Seeing this, Andal said, "You must come to our house too. I will go and prepare everything. I will be ready." She then ran off quickly. Hesitantly, I asked her, "But didn't you sell your house here? Do you still have a home in this village?" She replied, "Yes, we do," and hurried toward what she said was their new house to get everything ready. She invited me again with



eagerness. At that moment, a deep inner feeling arose in me when she said, “I will adorn myself as the bride. You must come, take me, and conduct the wedding.”

The dream ended there.

Thus, Sri Andal Mata gave her consent for the Kalyanams with Lord Sri Venkatesvara of Tirumala. I felt immense joy that Amma’s blessings had also been received.

Background to the Beginning of the Srinivasa Kalyanams

I had completely surrendered myself to Lord Sri Venkateswara. I lost my sense of my individuality. The feeling “I am nothing except His servant” arose from the very root of my being. While serving Him, I stopped thinking about myself; I felt, “My well-being is His responsibility.” This transformation happened in me through the Lord’s own inner training.

But after the **16th Japa Samarpana**, this feeling slipped into a dormant state within me. Noticing this, Lord Venkateswara performed a few divine acts to awaken me again.

24-10-2020 For the last 18 years, the services I had been offering to the Lord were -

1. The annual offering of 7 crore japa
2. The Namō Venkateūāya Ratha Yatra
3. The Bhaja Govindam program

were never things that the Lord explicitly asked for. I undertook these services on my own devotion, and whenever I prayed for the strength to remove obstacles and complete them successfully, He always responded swiftly and helped. But He never first demanded these services from me. Similarly, even the current service of **111 Kalyanams** was not something the Lord asked for. But when I repeatedly pleaded for a new opportunity to serve Him more, He granted it.

Now I am 60 years old. Though still continuing the earlier services, my determination and enthusiasm weakened, thinking that the previous vows were mostly completed. A strong longing arose for a new service - one suited to my age and physical strength. I would repeatedly say to Him: “I am Yours. This body is Yours. Please use it for some good that benefits the world.” On my 60th birthday, the feeling arose that life was moving toward its end, and that I had not yet truly fulfilled myself in His service. The halting of the Ratha Yatra added to this sense of emptiness. I felt deeply pained that I seemed to be drifting away from His service.

Overcome with emotion, I pleaded with the Lord: “You promised to grant me unbroken service. But now, is it right to stop it midway? Are You withdrawing Your word? If You abandon me, how can I live? Who else do I have? Is this how my fortune should turn out to be?”

Meanwhile, I asked my revered elder, U. Ve. Sri Maringanti Kulasekharacharya, what I should do on my 60th birthday. He advised me to perform an **Ayurveda-based ‘Health Sacrifice’ (Arogya Yajna)** for a peaceful movement through my remaining life. Hearing this, my heart became restless. Applying it to my life raised difficult questions: I am not living for myself. I live as *the* property of Sri Venkateswara. I surrendered everything - my identity, my freedom - and live a life fully dedicated to Him. So, when Kulasekharacharya suggested a ritual for my own future well-being, I felt extremely disturbed. Should I take back a life once offered to the Lord? Should I again become the owner of my own life and maintain a separate personal identity?

In the end, I decided: “I will not take responsibility for arranging the good or bad of my remaining life. That is not my work.” And so I did not perform the yajna. In this way, without my knowledge, the servant-feeling that

had slipped into dormancy awakened once again. At the same time, I feared that my fortune of serving the Lord was coming to an end. I became deeply reflective, and felt as if my body had lost all vitality and energy. I did not know what to do.

Every day I prayed to the Lord: “This body is Yours. I am Yours. Please use me for any work that benefits the world.” That was my constant prayer. For the past four to five months, during the special worship I perform on every Sravana Naksatra, I have been offering the same prayer.

Finally, my birthday arrived on 01-07-2020, which also happened to be the first Ekadasi of that year. Because COVID-19 was spreading severely at the time, we conducted the Srinivasa Kalyanam at our home in the presence of only eight people. It pained me that so few were present at the divine wedding of my Lord, the Lord of this universe. I felt this was unworthy of Him. Moreover, I am His servant - I must perform worship for others, through others; I should not perform worship for myself. So, this situation did not feel right. With such thoughts, I sat in the Kalyanam, praying to the Lord.

At that moment, a thought arose in me: In the remaining years of my life, I must arrange for many Kalyanams to be performed for my Lord through His devotees. The idea took root in my mind to create a proper venue and conduct numerous Kalyanams in the presence of thousands. Thus, the seed of the Kalyanam project sprouted. I felt that the Lord had blessed me with another worthy service.

Later, on **19-07-2020**, I communicated this resolve to the Lord. I also began preparing special idols and thrones required for the ceremonies. Many people I knew said the resolve was good, but Sriman Kulasekharacharyulu disagreed specifically regarding the 21-inch idols. This again created fear in my mind.

Eventually, the Lord indicated that I should proceed with what I had decided. On **19-10-2020**, the three idols arrived at my home. But due to COVID-19, the government had banned assemblies of people. Spiritual gatherings were thus not allowed to happen. Under such circumstances, I worried about when the Kalyanam program would begin. According to my resolve, between **Dasara 2020** and **Dasara 2021**, at least seven Kalyanams had to be completed. Otherwise, I risked failure right in the first year. So, every day, I prayed to the Lord to create proper conditions to begin the Kalyanams. Hearing my repeated prayers, the Lord showed the following divine act, indicating, that I was falling behind in conducting the Kalyanam programs. This dream came to me on **24-10-2020**, the day of the Navaratri Brahmotsava Cakrasnanam.

The Lord showing me that I was falling behind in conducting the Kalyanam Programs

This was a wonderful dream, showing that Lord Sri Venkateswara had shown compassion. The dream revealed that He was even more eager than I was about the Kalyanam program. It also proved the truth of the saying: “If we take one step toward God, He takes four steps toward us. “For some time, I had been repeatedly praying to both the Lord and the Goddess to allow the Kalyanam program to begin soon. That day, I prayed even more intensely. My body shivered; tears flowed - whether from joy or from the sorrow of waiting, I cannot tell, but tears rolled down my cheeks. Praying to my Lord, I sighed once and said: “Will I not be blessed with Your service?” Soon afterward, I had this dream.

Dream of 25-10-2020: In the dream, our Namo Venkatesayaram was traveling to a place where the Lord’s Kalyanam was to be conducted. Chanting “Om Namo Venkatesaya” the chariot was racing at great speed through the city streets. Our driver, Kaleem, was driving it.



The streets of that city were very wide, with a tarred road, resembling an important area of Hyderabad. The chariot was moving forward swiftly... I was following the chariot on a scooter. The chariot kept going ahead, moving fast as if saying “You are late,” while loudly chanting “Om Namo Venkatesaya.” I too felt that I was late, so I sped up and rode as fast as I could to follow it. Although the chariot itself was no longer visible, the sound “Om Namo Venkatesaya” was still audible. I kept riding quickly in whichever direction the sound was coming from. Soon I reached a large four-road junction. There was no one else on the road except me. The sound was coming from the right, so I had to turn right. But since I was going very fast, I could not turn immediately. When I finally attempted the turn, my vehicle was moving so quickly that it almost hit the roadside kerb stone, passing very close to it. My companion, Surekha, who was coming behind me on another vehicle, saw this and shouted, “Careful! Careful!” I couldn’t see her, but I heard her voice. Somehow, regaining control, I managed to steer

the scooter away without hitting the stone. Then I turned onto the right road and continued following the chariot. Now Surekha too was following me on another vehicle. It was a very wide tar road. Coming toward us were many people dressed like soldiers, riding decorated horses. The horses too were ornamented. They looked like the people who accompany a wedding procession riding beautifully adorned horses and wearing special outfits. They held various brightly shining images including symbols like those of Lord Sri Rama, along with Hindu decorations and festive cloth banners. They were coming toward me, smiling softly among themselves and saying that our Namo Venkatesaya chariot looked beautiful and impressive. When we asked them whether they had seen the chariot, they replied that it had gone ahead that way. Even after going some distance further, I still could not catch up with the chariot. Then the road split into two. I asked the people nearby which direction the chariot had gone and tried to follow that way. In short... the chariot had gone far ahead, out of my reach.

Eventually, even the sound of the chant became faint - barely audible. This meant that our chariot was racing ahead very fast. I felt that I would not be able to catch it, so I slowed down and continued following at a calmer pace. In this area, Surekha too was travelling behind me as we followed the chariot together.

Then the dream ended.

Meaning of the Dream

The meaning is that Lord Sri Venkateswara is more eager than I am about these kalyanams. I felt that I was moving slowly in gathering the thrones and other materials required, and that before I completed these preparations, He Himself would make the necessary arrangements. I also felt that in the royal wedding processions, we should display certain symbols such as the conch and discus (shankha and chakra). I saw in this dream that the Lord is protecting me like the eyelid protects the eye. I offered countless prostrations to the Lord and His divine consort. On this Dasara, under the Sravana nakshatra, I felt blessed that the Lord showed me such a divine act. I told Him that we would begin the kalyanam ceremonies from Dasara 2020. But due to COVID, spiritual gatherings are still not permitted. Everything is the Lord's grace. For this first year, if we could conduct at least seven kalyanams, the conditions would be considered favourable.

Disappointment with Sri Venkatesam Monthly Magazine

Regarding the December 2020 issue of the Sri Venkatesam monthly magazine, toward the end of November 2020, I again began to feel disappointed about this publication. At that time, I wrote down my thoughts as follows:

Date: 02-11-2020: We had been publishing the Sri Venkatesam magazine under the Lord's direct command since April 2007. I had neither the

understanding nor the ability required for editing a magazine, yet the Lord compelled me to start this work. From April 2007 until today (except for two months during COVID), we have published it every month. At times I felt a sense of detachment toward it and wanted to discontinue. But the Lord instructed me to continue. Once, when I said I wanted to step away, He warned me that it would be like betraying Him. In 2016, at the time of realizing the intent of my resolution, when I again expressed the wish to stop, He mockingly said, "So, now you have gained the courage for that?" I took that as His will that I must continue this work.

But now, while preparing the December 2020 issue, a deep discouragement filled me again. Feelings like "Enough... I cannot continue anymore" arose in me. On the other hand, the Lord never makes us do anything meaningless. Only He knows why He is making me do this work. If I were to stop publishing, it would be disrespecting the Lord's command. I felt that I would lose the right to call myself "Govinda Dasu." More importantly, the readership of this magazine is declining day by day. The chariot festival is not happening. Subscribers have decreased. The marketing people are not doing their job properly. Due to all these reasons, disappointment and disinterest grew in me, making me feel like giving it up. After this, I wrote down only, "This too is the Lord's grace."

Choosing the Distant Path and Abandoning the Nearby One

Date: 04-11-2020: Today the Lord clearly explained the mistake I was making. Yesterday (03-11-2020), I went to visit Yadamata, a great devotee who had completely eradicated the word "I" from her being. She is about 95 years old and lives in the Peerzadiguda Sri Lakshmi Narasimha the Lord temple. I discussed many spiritual matters with her. Finally, we spoke about the japasamarpaGa (offering of chants)



which we had been doing for many years, the upcoming Srinivasa Kalyanams, and other matters of the Lord.

I asked her about something that had been troubling me: "The Lord told me to give up the word 'I', that if I succeeded, He would give me a reward. But I have not been able to do it. What should I do?" She replied in her characteristic way: "That is not something easy. Our mind must be tied firmly to a post, like tying a cow with a rope, otherwise it will not obey us."

I asked another question: "Sometimes my mind wanders toward worldly desires. Thoughts arise wondering why I am doing this service. Why does this happen?" She replied: "You still have not lost your fascination for worldly life. That is why it happens."

She told me that she too had struggled a lot to reduce the sense of "I" and to develop dispassion toward worldly matters. But she overcame it by the grace of Sri Lakshmi Narasimha the Lord and by walking the path He showed her. She said, though she has wealthy sons, daughters, and relatives, she lives alone in the temple, spending her days in meditation on the Lord. She added – in a tone of disappointment – that when one destroys the sense of "I," one becomes even closer to God.

I bowed to her and returned home.

That night I fell asleep thinking deeply of the Lord. At 5 a.m., I had a powerful dream. In it, the Lord showed me very clearly the state of my inner being. In a way, He revealed to me why I have not yet reached the goal. It was a divine miracle.

Dream dated 04-11-2020: I had to reach my destination - Kasi. To help me get there quickly, the Lord had arranged a helicopter. If we travelled in it, we could reach Kasi in two hours. The helicopter was placed on a wide road. I and two others went there. But we were not allowed to sit inside the helicopter.

We had to hang on to the helicopter, holding on to its tail, and reach Kasi in that manner. The other two agreed, and each held the tail firmly with their hands. Then I too held the helicopter's tail with both my hands - the tail looked like the long, rounded poles used to carry the Lord's palanquin. The helicopter started immediately and was ready to lift off into the air. Just then, fear struck me. I wondered: "What if my hands start aching while hanging mid-air for two hours? What if I lose my grip and fall?" The thought frightened me. Out of fear, I let go of the tail. A moment later I reconsidered and decided, "No matter what, I must hold on tightly," and tried again to grab the pole-like tail. But without giving me any chance, without caring whether I had held it properly or not, the helicopter lifted off into the air. Right before my eyes, it circled and flew toward Kasi. The two companions, who had firmly held its tail, went with it. I was left alone.

Still, I did not give up on my intent to go to Kasi. I was determined to reach Kasi somehow. Not wanting to waste even a moment, I immediately started walking. I went along the road hoping for a bus or some other vehicle. But unfortunately, none were available at that time. Waiting would waste more time. So, I continued on foot. It was a long road. I had to cross a bridge on this road. A river flowed beneath it, and large boats would pass through it. Whenever such a big boat approached, the bridge would lift its two wings upward to let the boat pass unobstructed, closing the road temporarily. I was on the bridge when this happened - the bridge divided into two, lifting its wings, leaving me with no way forward. The question of how to cross the river troubled me. Yet I did not give up. I did not wait there. Somehow, I climbed down, swam across the river with difficulty, and reached the other side. After crossing, I wondered anxiously how to proceed further. Just then, a bus came along that route. I boarded it. It was travelling in the direction of Kasi, but it did not go



all the way - it unloaded everyone at a bus stand mid-route, as that was its final stop. I got down along with the others.

It was almost 2 a.m. now. I wondered what to do next, and how to continue. I was exhausted, but I did not want to rest. I heard there was a hostel nearby and that they were ready to give me a room. In fact, it was the same hostel room where I had lived during my student days - the entire scene flashed before my eyes. Knowing that I had come here in the middle of the night on my way to my goal, the hostel staff came to me politely and said there were no buses at this hour and that I should rest for the night. But I did not want to waste time. My eagerness to reach the goal had reached its peak. So, I refused their offer and continued on foot. I asked how far Kasi still was. They said, "Very close... only about 70 kilometers." Everyone was speaking in Hindi. Hearing that I was so close made my heart very happy. Someone said that if I took the shortcut, I could reach in just one hour. That delighted me even more.

The shortcut meant walking along narrow paths through fields. Some others were also going along with me. In truth, there was no path at all - we were only walking in the direction of Kasi through agricultural land and forest-like areas.

The landowners had put fencing around their fields. We had to throw our belongings over the fence first, then carefully climb through without getting pricked by the thorns, and retrieve our belongings on the other side before continuing. In this way, I was almost about to reach Kasi.

And then, the dream ended.

Meaning of the dream: It meant that instead of choosing the easy path that the Lord had granted me - the path by which I could have reached quickly - I chose a difficult path and was travelling toward God in the hard way. If only I had given up the sense of "I" as the Lord instructed, the journey would have been easy. But because I did not give it up, I was undergoing



these difficulties and travelling by a longer route. The comforting thing, however, was this: I did not abandon my effort, nor did I waste time. I was happy that the determination to reach Kasi somehow had taken deep root in my heart.

After this dream, I prayed thus: "O Lord! O Sri Venkateswara! I am Yours. I have offered myself entirely at Your feet. I have made offerings in Your hundi, and I am a person without any individuality of my own. So again, I beg You - You alone are my refuge, my protector, my everything. Let me remain exactly as You wish. I have never asked for liberation. If I have another birth, grant me only Your service - nothing else. This was another precious gem in my life."

A Warning: One may have to take many resolves before reaching the goal

For some time now, I have been making intense efforts to regain the Lord's grace in the same manner as before. Every day I pray that the kalyana programs - which were granted by the Lord's grace - should be on a grand scale, begin soon, and that I should perform His service with unwavering devotion. Seeing this determination of mine, the Lord revealed yet another wonderful teaching - another gem in my life. At first, I did not fully understand its meaning. But after reflecting upon it deeply, I realized its true significance. This was an extremely profound divine act of the Lord.

Initial understanding: I thought it meant: "You must spend the remainder of your life remembering Sri Venkateswara and making others remember Him."

Later understanding: The true meaning was: "You must reach your goal no matter what. If you do not reach it with your first resolve, take a second resolve. If not with the second, take a third. But you must reach it. Keep your attention fixed only on the Lord and renounce all other distractions."

This was a great divine act, the kind a devotee longs to experience. It was a small dream, but it carried a profound meaning.

In Chinnagundavelli, the path from our house to the irrigation well in our fields was just a narrow cart-track of about 20 feet. Along that path came first my elder uncle's fields, then the fields of our paternal cousin Sattireddy, then the fields of the people from the shepherd community, and finally ours. All of them had built cattle sheds along this same narrow pathway.

Dream dated 13-11-2020: I had gone from Hyderabad to my native village, Chinnagundavelli. I was in our (old) house. Early in the morning, I was walking from our house towards the irrigation well in our fields, along the narrow cart-track. I crossed my elder uncle's field and walked up to Sattireddy's fields. As I was walking, I was remembering the Lord, chanting silently in my mind:

"Rama saranam... Sri Rama saranam..." At that moment, my silent chanting began to sound to me exactly like a mantra being recited into someone's ear. The soft sound I was uttering seemed to go in the form of waves, touch the cattle shed far away in my elder uncle's field, and return to me mixed with music as sweet, divine sound waves, touching my ears. Even though I was chanting softly, it came back to me like a loud, extremely melodious sound. Thinking that it was becoming too loud, I chanted even more softly. The returned sound became slightly softer, yet still came back with the same sweet resonance, touching my ears and filling me with great joy. In this manner I walked up to the corner of Sattireddy's land. To reach our irrigation well in our fields, I had to turn left there, so I turned my attention to the left and continued walking. After I turned left, the path suddenly became much wider than the previous one - like a 60-foot road with a 15-foot divider in the middle. On this divider, there was a shed built,

with road on both sides, and in this shed, cattle had been tied. At this shed, I saw Sattireddy's son standing there because Sattireddy had passed away. Seeing all this, I was surprised. I thought, "The small path has become large, the people have also changed." Continuing to remember the Lord in the same way, I was walking towards our irrigation well in our fields. At that point, the dream ended.

But even after waking, the mantra I had heard in the dream was still echoing sweetly in my ears: "Rama saranam, Sri Rama saranam..." At first, I could not properly understand the meaning of this dream. But the true meaning was this: I must travel - always remembering Lord Sri Venkateswara - with the goal of establishing a Harinama Kshetram at our irrigation well in our fields. I must remember Him and also make others remember Him, and continue this journey with joy. During this journey many things may change - people may change, places may change - but my journey must not change. I must not become careless. If through my carelessness the goal is not achieved, I must make another resolve. This is my second resolve. If necessary, I must even make a third resolve to reach the goal. I was warned that I must serve earnestly and rigorously to accomplish the goal.

Reading the experiences granted by the Lord

Lord Sri Venkateswara of Tirumala gives me training in such a way that every change begins from within me. Even though I forget certain things due to circumstances, when the right time comes, those things re-emerge from my heart with renewed force and lead me again onto the path.

After completing the 16th japa submission, I thought I had fulfilled my vow. Though I continued the services, my inner longing and intensity had diminished. Gradually I forgot that I was His servant, indebted to Him, dependent entirely on Him. This state continued

for almost two years, from September 2018. But the Lord once again brought all of this back to the surface through certain divine acts of His. He made me remember my true inner state and brought about repentance within me. On the occasion of my 60th birthday, the Lord reminded me that I was completely dependent on Him. The way He reminded me once again that I was His servant was as follows.

In truth, when I think of myself as His servant, I feel immense joy and my heart overflows. Even this time, I was filled with great happiness. The Lord commanded me in a very serious and angry tone to read the experiences He had granted me, in a way that frightened me. And I too, with the same intensity, felt joy thinking, "I am His servant, so He has full authority over me."

This was a wondrous divine act, an experience that only a servant is worthy of receiving. It also revealed how Sri Venkateswara the Lord follows perfect timing in everything He does. Every divine act of His is meant to achieve something. Now, by awakening the dormant feeling of servitude within me, the Lord ordered me to read the experiences He had blessed me with from the beginning. Through this, the transformation the Lord desired in me reached its peak.

Starting from three days before **27-11-2020**, the Lord began creating a deep inner feeling within me saying, "Read your experiences." But I, with disinterest, kept postponing it saying, "Tomorrow... tomorrow." On the third day, He warned me sternly in harsh words: "Can't you hear what I say? Even after telling you to read your experiences, you are not reading them!" I had never witnessed such anger from Him. For a moment, fear seized me - my legs trembled and my body shook. But in the very next moment, inwardly, I smiled. "O Lord Sri Venkateswara! You are my master and I am your servant. You have every right to be angry



with me - that is why you are scolding me.” Just as a wife, when scolded by her husband, may outwardly appear afraid but inwardly smiles, I too smiled within. Thinking, “You have authority over me, that is why You are reprimanding me,” I smiled with the pride of being Your servant. That scolding brought me joy - yet I was careful not to let the Lord notice it. Thus, by awakening the dormant servant-consciousness within me, the Lord commanded me to read the experiences.

Searching for the diaries where I had recorded my old experiences

Meanwhile, I searched the entire house for the six books in which I had written down my earlier spiritual experiences. I had kept them safely, but they were not in their place. My heart sank. I searched in many places but could not find them. I wondered whether during house renovations or wedding functions they might have been misplaced. We searched everywhere in the house but found nothing.

Deeply distressed, I once again surrendered to the Lord. I prayed with longing and began trying in various ways to please Him. I said, “Lord, in my life, the total wealth I have received from You is only these experiences. If they are lost, it is as though I have lost everything. I have no peace of mind.”

Finally, to win the Lord’s grace, I made a vow: “Prabhu! I will continue publishing the ‘Sri Venkatesam’ monthly magazine for as many days as You desire. This is my promise. But please bless me so that the six books of experiences I have lost may be found.”

I prayed saying that they were as precious as my own life, that reading them gave me immense joy, and begged Him to grant me that fortune again. But up to **03-12-2020**, search after search yielded nothing. Of the six books:

- The first and second were only photo copies,

- The third had only some portion remaining,
- The fourth was completely lost,
- The fifth and sixth originals were still with me.

The experiences recorded between **18-08-2009** and **24-02-2011** could not be found. Finally, as per the Lord’s command, I began reading the experiences that were available from **05-12-2020**. As I read, I felt immense joy. I felt that I had become worthy of the Lord’s grace, and I was overwhelmed with joy seeing His divine acts. I also felt that I could now determine my duty and how my future conduct should be.

Realizing That I Had Failed in the First Vow

I began reading, from the beginning, the spiritual experiences bestowed on me by the Lord. Earlier, after offering the merit of 16 years of service, I had put the bottu (holy mark) on His forehead. But at that time (07-09-2018), the Lord said that I had still not *passed*. Even though I had served Him without any mistake, I could not understand why the Lord said so. I simply believed that He would fulfil my wish whenever the time was right.

Today was Kartika Ekadasi, Friday, 11-12-2020. Today, once again, I remembered the Lord wholeheartedly. I invited all the deities. I offered the merit of all my services performed from 2002 to 2020, and in the presence of all the gods, I once again put the holy mark on the Lord’s forehead. I prayed to be blessed with the fortune of always remaining as Govindadasa, and asked for forgiveness for my mistakes.” Prabhu! I have served to the best of my ability. I cannot do more than this. There may be faults - please forgive them. Kindly accept my placing of the holy mark, which is the very goal of my life, and grant me joy,” I pleaded.

That night I waited with a thousand eyes, but it was of no use. There was no response from the Lord.

In truth, because I had not destroyed the ego of ‘mine’, and because I had not attained the necessary qualification, I had failed. But at that time, I was not in a state to understand this.

My understanding unfolded gradually. Every day, for nearly five to six hours, I continued reading the experiences. While doing so, on 16-12-2020, I realized that I had failed in my vow. With sorrow, I wrote the following:

17-12-2020: I write this with a deeply pained heart. I have failed in the vow of offering 111 crores of japa over 16 years, from 2002 to 2018. I could not fulfil certain conditions of the vow. This is the truth - the truth I have reasoned out. And the Lord Himself told me on **07-09-2018**, “You have not yet passed.” What more proof is needed? At that moment, my heart filled with sorrow. It felt as though the blood in my veins froze. It felt like a huge weight had fallen on me. I felt I had nothing left in this world. I felt ashamed to show my face to my Lord. With my head bowed, I did not know what to do. For so many years I had cherished a single desire — but it remained unfulfilled. The thought that I had become unworthy of putting the holy mark on the Lord’s forehead and inviting Him home - the most cherished, magnificent event I had dreamt of achieving in this lifetime - shook me completely. I felt my birth itself had become meaningless.

Finally, I felt that I myself was not responsible - it was my destiny that had brought me to this condition. My fate had made me lose the eligibility to apply the holy mark and invite the Lord home. Some sin committed in some past life must have caused this, and I felt disgusted with myself. I realized in the following way that I had failed:

From 2002 onwards, each year I had to offer 7 crore japa in which at least 70,000 people participated, continuing this for 16 years. If in all this service more

than one mistake occurred, the Lord said He would not come home. This was the condition - the wager. In the very first year, though 7 crore japa were offered, 70,000 devotees did not participate. Because one person wrote more than one book, even though 70,300 books were distributed, the count decreased. But the compassionate Lord Venkateswara considered it the first mistake and accepted it. To compensate for this shortage, along with the distribution of 70,000 chanting books, a chariot called “Namo Venkatesaya” was built, and from Hyderabad to Tirupati a 25-day chariot pilgrimage was undertaken, visiting as many places as possible, encouraging people to write the chants, and involving devotees in the 7-crore *japa*. In this way, every year, according to the vow, 7 crores were submitted. We continued this until 2008.

On 15-10-2008, when my mother passed away, I prayed to the Lord, offering one-third of my merit and requesting Him to grant Vaikuntha to her. Until 2008, I had submitted the 7-crore chant six times. One-third of that - that is, the merit of two years - was allocated for my mother’s attainment of Vaikuntha. That means two years were reduced from my own count. Thus, to complete my vow, the end year was extended from 2018 to 2020. That is why, when I said that I had completed 16 years of 7-crore submissions in 2018, the Lord indicated that the vow was still incomplete. After that, in 2019 and 2020 as well, I submitted the 7-crore chant. But due to COVID-19, in 2020 we submitted 7 crores without conducting the chariot pilgrimage and without gathering 70,000 devotees. Thus, in the 16-year observance of 7-crore chant submissions, two mistakes occurred. As a result, I failed. I felt sorrowful, believing that due to the sins of my past lives, COVID occurred and prevented the rathayatra, and that I was responsible for it. In the end, I failed in my vow. I realized that the Lord had directed me to read my past experiences so that I might recognize my



failure. the Lord forgives a mistake only once; He does not forgive it the second time. The same mistake occurred during the first 7-crore submission in 2003 and again in 2020. Even though the second mistake was due to COVID and not due to my own inability to conduct the chariot pilgrimage, I still experienced loss. I considered this to be the result of my misfortune.

Today, I told the Lord that I had failed and prayed for forgiveness, and asked Him to suggest any remedy to fulfil the vow. Until now, the service I rendered to the Lord seemed to have lost its foundation.

My current state: the Lord stands behind me and is guiding the kalyana activities. Ammavaru has also

given her consent for the kalyaGas. He has awakened the feeling of service in me. He told me to achieve the goal no matter what. I sought forgiveness for failing in the first vow.

Blessings of devotees: 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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