



English Version
PART 34

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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The Serial of Divine Acts of Lord Tirumala Sri Venkateswara in order to establish his “HARINAAMA KSHETRA” in Telangana alike another TIRUPATHI.

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

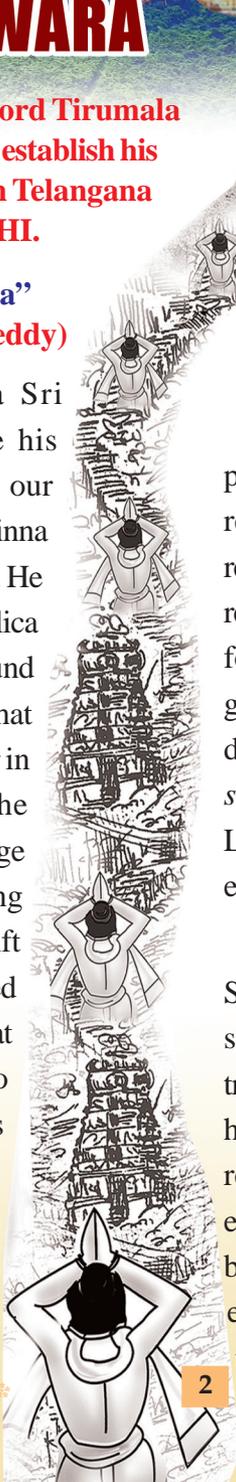
Direction: Lord Tirumala Sri Venkateswara decided to arrange his “HARINAAMA KSHETRA” near our “Garden well” in my native village Chinna Gundavelli, 7 km. away from Sidhipet. He directed me to construct at least the replica of Tirumala Temple upto two compound walls (Silver Doors). He assured me that 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-34 is its part only (**December 2020 to February 2021**).

From January 2021 onward, a period of spiritual practice (*sadhana*) began in my life. I came to a firm resolve to fulfil the Lord’s will, come what may. But realizing that I was incapable of removing the impurities required to attain worthiness, I surrendered and pleaded for protection. The compassionate Lord then began to give me the appropriate training to remove the mental distortions within me, one by one. I too began to practice *sadhana*, conducting myself in accordance with the Lord’s instructions. Let us now look at these experiences.

Towards the end of November 2020, Tirumala Sri Venkateshwara awakened in me the attitude of divine servitude (*dasya bhava*). To bring about the necessary transformation within me, and to make me realize that I had failed in my initial resolve, the Lord asked me to read immediately, from the very beginning, all the experiences He had bestowed upon me. However, because I was negligent for two days, He became extremely angry with me. For the past twenty years, the Lord had never been angry with me in this manner.



Seeing His anger, I trembled from the soles of my feet. Finally, starting from 05-12-2020, I began reading my experiences for five to six hours every day. In truth, in my books I had written only the experiences that the Lord had granted me; I had not recorded my circumstances at the time, nor the context in which and the reasons why He had bestowed those experiences. Therefore, as I recalled my condition at that time and relived the divine acts (*lilas*) granted by the Lord in each situation, it took me seventy (70) days to read through all the experiences. I began reading on 05-12-2020 and completed it on 12-02-2021.

During this process of reading, on 16-12-2020, I realized that I had failed in my resolve and began to grieve. Seeing the hardships the Lord had undergone for my sake, I was deeply moved. More than the pain of having failed, I was crushed by the thought that I was an unworthy servant. I began to grieve, thinking of myself as one who brought disrepute to the glory of Sri Venkateshwara. A sense of aversion toward life arose in me. I bowed my head in guilt. In truth, it was either due to disbelief in the Lord's divine acts, or due to attraction toward worldly matters, that I had failed to heed the Lord's words. I realized that, as a consequence, I had indeed failed.

An Analysis

In the year 2002, I realized for the first time that the statement made at the time of my resolve - that Sri Venkateshwara would come to our home - was not a mere utterance. I understood that the Lord had given me the resolve and trained me precisely so that He might come to our home. But I grieved that, being incapable, I failed to grasp this truth and thus committed a mistake. The fact that the Lord would come to our home if He were satisfied with my service was known, until then, only to me and to the Lord - no one else. However, I revealed this matter to my wife for the first time in January

2021. On hearing it, she was astonished. In truth, I only rendered service to the Lord but I did not focus on giving up the sense of "mine" (*nâ*) as the Lord had instructed, nor did I strive to attain true "worthiness." I had in practice disrespected the Lord's words. I was tormented by the thought that the Lord had chosen a person as base as me like a mere instrument, trained me in every way, showered me with immense grace, honored me with blessings that even kings and emperors do not receive - and in return, how I had betrayed the Lord's trust and brought disrepute upon Him. Once, I re-examined my entire life in the manner described below and began to contemplate the inner meaning of the Lord's divine acts (*lilas*). The Lord's training is extremely rigorous: whichever attachment He asks one to renounce, He intensifies attraction toward that very thing.

1. In my childhood, although our family was well settled, as I grew up, we declined into severe financial distress. Even though I was a first-rank student, I did not obtain a seat in engineering for two years after intermediate studies. During those two years, I studied while doing agricultural work in my village. Witnessing our financial condition during this period deeply affected me. Even then, the seed was sown in my mind that, even if I studied engineering in the future, I should take up business and elevate my family economically. Later, although I completed engineering, I chose business over employment. Since I had come from an extremely low economic level, the desire to earn money through business was very strong within me. Therefore, when the Lord bestowed services upon me in 2002 and instructed me not to engage in business, I did not listen, driven by my craving for wealth. Later, though He repeatedly obstructed my business at every step and tried many times to set me on the right path, it yielded no result. In my obsession with money, I did not pay heed to the Lord's words. As a result, I failed.



2. I faced many problems related to land. In each problem, instead of blaming the Lord for not helping me, I should have understood that those problems were meant to destroy the sense of “mine” within me and help me attain equanimity (*sthita-prajnata*). I erred by failing to recognize this. Though the Lord attempted to reform me using various means - conciliation, gifts, separation, and even punishment - I did not comprehend His intent.
3. Tirumala Sri Venkateshwara accepted me as His servant and trained me like a soldier. He fashioned me like a “one-man army” and commanded me to pierce the target. In warfare, as time passes, new technologies emerge and every four or five years a new weapon is developed. Just as a soldier is trained for each new weapon, I too was bestowed with six services from the year 2000 until today, and was trained in how to perform each service effectively. Along with these, as a seventh service, I was instructed to attain worthiness, reach the state of attaining Tirumala Sri Venkateshwara Himself, and establish a *Hari Naama Kshetra*. But I failed to attain that state.
4. Every divine act (*lila*) of the Lord - whether joyful or sorrowful - was directed toward a single goal: intense yearning for Him. The *lilas* unfolded with the aim that every day, every moment, should be spent in His remembrance. I realized for the first time that the Lord had forbidden me from engaging in business because involvement in business would cause the mind to wander toward worldly matters and thereby obstruct remembrance of Him. I came to feel that the *dharma* of people in the world is different, and that my *dharma* is different. Although He granted me a fine home in an environment conducive to *sadhana*, and an office nearby, I grieved that I had not used them properly. I was pained by the fact that I should have followed only what the Lord instructed, yet I did not do so.
5. While reading these experiences, I understood one thing clearly. The Lord had given direction that it was my duty to first experience every grace He bestowed upon me and then enable His devotees to experience it in turn. Every service unfolded in that very sequence. I felt that this *Hari Naama Kshetra* too would come about in the same way. I realized that as long as I could not attain the worthiness required to attain Sri Venkateshwara Himself, I would not be able to realize the *Hari Naama Kshetra*. I understood that such severe training was being given solely for the sake of attaining worthiness, and only then would I be able to pass the test. To the question, “Can an ordinary human being like me attain Sri Venkateshwara in this Kali Yuga?” I found only one answer. If this resolve were mine, it would not be possible. But since this resolve is the Lord’s own, I felt there was no need for even the slightest doubt. In this Kali Yuga, there are precedents of people like Hathiramji Babaji and Tarigonda Vengamamba who attained the Lord. Many other devotees too have attained Him, but I felt that only when the Lord’s grace is present does such a devotee become known to the outer world.
6. I felt that this life had been granted to me solely for attaining the Lord and for the realization of the *Hari Naama Kshetra*. The Lord instructed me to use the services He had bestowed in order to attain worthiness. I understood that so many services had been granted only for the sake of attaining worthiness. What is worthiness? For example, if a person wishes to obtain an IAS post, he must first complete a degree. Then he must pass the Preliminary and Main examinations. After that, using the degree

he has earned, he must pass the interview. The education he has acquired is useful only for passing the Preliminary and Main exams; but to pass the interview, the student must apply that learning, gain worldly understanding, and only then can he succeed. In the same way, I must use these services to remove the distortions within me, refine myself, attain worthiness, receive the Lord's grace, and through His blessing, attain God Himself. I felt that all this training over so many days had been directed toward reaching this state. I was distressed that I had not attained it.

7. In the past, the Lord granted dream-visions to many devotees and had temples constructed through them. Here, merely by establishing a simple *bhajana mandapam*, a *Hari Naama Kshetra* could be formed. Then why, I wondered, was I given such extensive training, so many graces, and such a long and distant path? I came to feel that perhaps Tirumala Sri Venkateshwara intends to establish this *kshetra* as a divine realm. Moreover, He said that in this *kshetra* He would enchant devotees and draw them to Himself. He also said that devotees would renounce their worldly concerns and live there, engaging in *sadhana* at His feet. On one occasion, He compared this *kshetra* to Badrinath. In a sense, He indicated that it would become another Tirupati. He suggested that this *kshetra* would be such that future generations of devotees would easily receive the Lord's divine grace there. Once, He even said that because of me, He would be remembered by people for generations, and that He would grant me such a service. But unfortunately, I could not accomplish it. I began to grieve that I had betrayed the Lord's trust.

Eleven days after I began reading my experiences, I realized that I had failed in my resolve

and started to grieve. Thereafter, as I continued reading the remaining experiences in this same state of sorrow, seeing the hardships the Lord had undergone for my sake and witnessing the manner in which He had showered grace upon me, this grief rose day by day to an unbearable intensity. I was tormented by the realization that I had erred by not heeding the Lord's words and that I had brought a stain upon His glory. That I could write only about five lines describing my feelings of that day, and was unable to continue due to grief - completing the remaining part only on the following day - should itself indicate the depth of my sorrow.

Prayer that I should be destroyed or be shown an immediate remedy

First day:

O Lord! Sri Venkateshwara! You are supremely great. You are the sustainer and destroyer of this creation, and there should be no unworthy devotee belonging to You. If such a person exists, it would be a blemish on Your glory. Such people should not exist. I, being unworthy, failed to fulfil my resolve. I prayed to Him saying "Therefore, I plead that You destroy me immediately. I beg to be destroyed in any manner whatsoever." I prayed this way, asking to be destroyed by His Sudarshana Chakra. (I wrote this on the first day, but due to grief I could not proceed further and stopped writing.)

Second day:

I prayed thus "O pure and sacred Sudarshana Chakra! I have committed an injustice against Your Lord. I am an unworthy servant. If such unworthy people were to belong to Your Lord, how could you possibly tolerate it? It would be an insult to you and to Your Lord. Therefore, I humbly beg you to destroy me at once. While praying thus, I sat facing the Lord at a



short distance, closed both my eyes, and assuming this to be my final moment, I spent nearly five to six minutes wholeheartedly remembering Sri Venkateshwara as the last words of my life. But no incident occurred; no experience was felt. As long as my endurance allowed, I tried again and again in the same manner and finally desisted. I repeatedly pleaded with the Lord either to destroy me or to show me an immediate remedy. During this kind of prayer, tears streamed continuously from both my eyes. Since I was one who had committed a fault, I could not lift my head to look at my Lord. A sense of guilt filled my entire being. I felt crushed every moment. The feeling that I was the Lord's servant, a favoured one, and loved by Him vanished. I continued to suffer, thinking that I was someone who brought disgrace to the Lord's glory.

(I wrote five lines of this on 18-12-2020 and completed it on 19-12-2020.)

I continued praying in the manner described above until 21-12-2020, but no punishment was inflicted upon me. However, every day I kept praying that this unworthy servant be punished or that an immediate remedy be shown to me. On the one hand, my condition was like this; on the other hand, I was extremely frightened because earlier the Lord had become angry with me for delaying the reading of my experiences by two days. I had not yet recovered from that fear. I was afraid that the Lord was angry with me and that He would distance Himself from me. Praying that this anger should subside and that an immediate remedy be shown to me, I began performing special acts of worship. At the Sri Venkateshwara Swamy Temple in Nacharam, HMT Nagar, which is close to my home, I prayed fervently by performing circumambulations every day for eleven days. Every day, every moment, I begged the Lord most humbly, filled with a sense of guilt. Finally, seeing my intense

longing, the Lord showed compassion and revealed the following divine act (*lila*).

Receiving Tirumala laddus as a gift

Dream of 22-12-2020: In this dream, it seemed like I along with my parents and Surekha or my sister Lalitha was living in our old house in the village. It felt like the time when I was studying either in the tenth grade or intermediate. We had gone somewhere, attended a function like the Lord's *Kalyanam* (ceremonial wedding ritual), and then returned home. At that function, many people had given us numerous gifts. We brought all those gifts home, packed in many bags. Now we wanted to empty all those bags in the hall and see what was inside them. We piled many bags together and began checking what they contained and what people had given us. All the gifts were wrapped in plastic covers. Without fully opening the covers, I took them out of the bags and pressed them from the outside to feel what was inside. I noticed that each cover contained a Tirupati laddu. I told my parents that there were laddus inside. Thus, many people had given Tirupati laddus as gifts to our family, and we brought them home. The dream ended.

However, on that day I did not understand the inner meaning of this dream. I only felt that something auspicious would happen to us. Meanwhile, filled with guilt, I continued to serve the Lord in various ways and made every possible effort to please Him.

The grace of Sri Mahalakshmi

In the year 2020, for the first time, the Tirumala Tirupati Devasthanams (TTD) arranged *Vaikuntha Dwara Darshan* for devotees for ten days on the occasion of Vaikuntha Ekadashi. Accordingly, my wife and I stayed in Tirupati for three days, from 28-12-2020 to 30-12-2020, and had the Lord's darshan. Every day, I prayed for forgiveness for the offenses we had committed and begged that an immediate remedy



be shown, performing circumambulations around the temple and full prostrations (*sacmangadaG*

apraGamas), imploring the Lord to protect me.

Every moment of every day, I was crushed by a sense of guilt. The moment I looked at the Lord's photograph, I would involuntarily lower my head in shame. I could not bring myself to show my face to the Lord. Through every form of spiritual practice known to me, I worshipped Him, begging for protection. Seeing my suffering in this way, Sri Mahalakshmi Mata showed compassion. She revealed her love toward me. But even this, I did not understand on that day. That divine act was as follows.

Dream on 06-01-2021: In this dream, I was in my village, Chinnagundavelli. I spoke with Enkamma, who was a fraternal relative and was like a younger maternal aunt. I asked about her only daughter who was still alive, and how many children she had. I felt sorrow on hearing that her first daughter had passed away. Then another woman, also from our relatives and like an elder maternal aunt, came there and spoke with us. Overall, in the dream, I spoke with women who were like mothers to me and who had shown me maternal affection. That was all.

At that time I did not understand its meaning. But later I felt that its true meaning was perhaps that



Mother SriMahalakcemi had consoled me to relieve the pain I was undergoing. Every day I suffered, pleading that the Lord forgive me. Since the Lord did not show mercy, I began, for a second time, to perform 11 circumambulations daily for 11 days, starting on 17-01-2021. This continued until 27-01-2021.

I submitted two main prayers to the Lord:

1. The Lord should not be angry with me and should not distance Himself from me.
2. The arrangements for the Lord's divine marriage should be completed quickly and the ceremonies should begin soon.

To fulfil these, I began performing special worship. I was firmly determined to satisfy the Lord somehow. Finally, on 24-01-2021, as the Lord desired, I resolved firmly that I would pass my M.Tech examination and, come what may, accomplish the establishment of the Hari NamaKshetra. I also informed the Lord, saying, "You asked me to study only M.Tech; I am ready to pursue a Ph.D. as well, O Lord."

Along with this, I took another vow: "From now on, I will view and align every problem that arises in my life from the perspective of attaining the Hari NamaKshetra, and I will conduct myself accordingly." I declared that I had surrendered myself and begged Him to protect me. Placing the responsibility of granting me the necessary eligibility upon the Lord, I resolved to continue my spiritual practice. Immediately, I felt inwardly that the Lord was pleased.

From then on, the Lord began to remove, one by one, the various flaws within me that were obstacles to the attainment of the Hari NamaKshetra. Let us see them.

First, He removed my excessive attachment to my children in the following manner.

Removing attachment to one's children

As a result of the intense striving and repentance of the past 40 days, a significant change occurred within me. Along with a reduction in fascination for worldly matters, I developed a firm resolve to act according to the Lord's instructions and to spend every moment, without wasting a single instant, in contemplation of the Lord. However, my attachment to my family did not diminish. Now, through another of His divine acts, the Lord completely severed my attachment to family and children. He brought me to a state where I felt that in this world, I had no refuge other than SriVenkateswara.

Although I was to play a central role in the establishing of the Hari NamaKshetra, through the following divine acts it can be understood that my parents, wife and children, family members, associates, villagers, people of the surrounding region, and ultimately the entire community of unwavering devotees of SriVenkateswarawould be performing their respective roles at the appropriate times.

In the past, my late father instructed me to destroy the sense of "mine," to listen to and act as SriVenkateswara says, and to establish the Hari NamaKshetra in a way that pleases the Lord. Now, using my elder son, Chi. Vedant, the Lord bestowed a magnificent divine act in the following manner, so that I would have no attachment either to my wife and children or to property and status. Although I have been experiencing the Lord's divine acts for the past 22 years, every act feels new, and I am easily moved by its impact. At first, I am not at all able to recognize that it is the Lord's divine act.

Although this divine act took place on 25-01-2021, its foundation was actually laid earlier, in the following manner, at the time of the marriage of our second son, Chi. Aravind Reddy, in February 2020.

Both of our sons studied for their M.S. degrees in the United States and are employed there. From their childhood, we ensured that they never faced any financial shortage; without worrying about fees, we educated them in well-known and reputed colleges and made them capable and qualified. The elder son's marriage took place on 06-07-2018, and the younger son's marriage on 12-02-2020. Even now, the younger one remains indifferent to family responsibilities. The elder one, however, has some awareness. Even while living in the U.S., he used to speak with us daily and keep himself informed about our well-being.

During the occasion of the younger son's marriage, I hoped that my elder son and daughter-in-law would stand by me and share some of my burden. Instead, they behaved like distant relatives. Moreover, they spoke as though saying, "You must handle your own responsibilities; no one will help you." This wounded my heart for the first time. After the marriage, when it was time to go to our village Chinnagundavelli, my elder son and daughter-in-law did not come. They behaved as though they had no connection with us. This hurt me a second time.

Both of our children are well settled with good jobs in the United States. As for me, although I am not financially strong, many times I myself bore the airfare expenses for their travel to and from the U.S. I even paid for their tickets to come for personal festivals at my daughter-in-law's parental home. Recently, my son bought a good house in the U.S. With the intention that my son should not face any difficulty, I provided some financial help.

Up to 25-01-2021, the fear of COVID-19 had not completely subsided. It was more severe in the U.S. than in India. At that time, unless there was an emergency, no one undertook travel to the U.S. During this same period, my son and daughter-in-law asked

me to book tickets for them to come to India to see the daughter recently born to my daughter-in-law's brother. I refused. I said that it was the time of corona, that they should not come now and should come later. I explained that their coming would not be good for either family. I conveyed the same to my daughter-in-law's mother and asked her to prevent them from coming. I also firmly said that if they did come, they should not be allowed into the house. (My intention was that they should come only after staying in quarantine for a few days, but I could not express this clearly outwardly.)

Within moments, this matter - that I had said they should not be allowed into the house if my son and daughter-in-law came to India - became known to my son Vedant through my daughter-in-law's mother. Immediately he called me and shouted at me in a most terrible manner. He spoke worse than one would speak to an enemy. In a way, he rejected me, discarded me, and severed ties with me. He spoke cruelly, saying that I should not come to his house. He also decided that he would not come to our house. As if cutting off relations, he exited our family WhatsApp group. Unable to bear his words and overwhelmed with pain, I myself ended the call.

Being thus rejected by my own son caused me immense pain. It felt as though the entire world had turned upside down. I had struggled greatly, saving every rupee, raising and nurturing him, spending large amounts as donations to educate him in good colleges. I had brought him up with utmost care, protecting him as one would protect one's own life. When such a son turned against me, it caused deep anguish. After teaching him knowledge and values and arranging his marriage, to be told, "Do not come to our house; you are unworthy," caused unbearable pain. I experienced an insult the like of which I had never faced in my life.



I was tormented by the thought of why I had given my hard-earned money for their tickets to America and for buying a house. I clearly and personally realized the truth that in this life no one truly belongs to us; even the children whom we raise and nurture as our very lives ultimately become strangers - people who live on what is ours and then betray us. I came to the realization that my sons were not truly “mine.” Crying out, “SriVenkateswara! You alone are my refuge,” I once again sought shelter in the Lord. This incident scorched my heart. Already burdened by the pain of having failed in my resolve earlier, this felt like salt being rubbed into an open wound.

Thus, I was inflamed by two kinds of sorrow: the grief of having been distanced from the Lord’s grace, and the grief of being rejected by my own son. I began praying to the Lord with great intensity. Every day, every moment, waves of sorrow kept surging within me. The value of life and the true nature of sons became painfully clear to me. Since the conviction grew strong within me that I had no refuge other than SriVenkateswara, my spiritual practice intensified even further.

Showing the destruction of inner flaws

Every incident that occurred in my life turned my mind toward SriVenkateswara. Through the two events mentioned above, the Lord indicated - through the following divine act - that He was destroying within me various flaws which, for the past 18 years, had been creating obstacles in my attaining Him.

Dream on 03-02-2021: I was in a region of North India. During a local festival there, the childhood exploits of Lord Krishna were being depicted - how various demons came in different forms to try to kill Him, and how they themselves were ultimately destroyed. This was being shown through puppets and Yakcagana-style performance. I clearly saw Putana as a puppet: huge in form, adorned with colorful glass

ornaments, wearing glittering clothes, and with a head that swayed from side to side. Putana was crying out in pain with various striking, dramatic screams. I watched this commotion and the playful devotion of the devotees. That is all of the dream.

Meaning: The meaning was that the Lord was cutting away, one by one, all kinds of inner flaws that obstruct the fulfilment of His divine will. In particular, excessive attachment to one’s children is a major obstacle in attaining God. By comparing it to Putana, the Lord showed that just as Putana cried out in anguish while dying, I too cried out inwardly when the attachment to my children was being destroyed within me. However, I did not understand this meaning when I first saw the dream; I realized it only while writing this section.

Showing the effort being made to attain success

I prayed, admitting that I had committed mistakes in the past and promising that I would ensure they were not repeated from now on. Seeing my deep repentance and the sorrow caused by my son’s rejection - through which I prayed that there was no one in this world other than the Lord who could protect me - the Lord perhaps became pleased. Through another divine act, He showed that I was making intense efforts to pass my examination.

Dream on 04-02-2021: I was making various efforts to pass my engineering M.Tech examination. I went back to the college, asked friends there which subjects were included and which books I should buy and study. With the firm intention that I must pass the examination this time, I was striving earnestly. I saw the engineering college hostel, the students there, and my friend Hrushikesh. I saw their way of life - their bathrooms, the rooms in which they lived, and the manner in which they slept. I saw them sleeping on hard floors without any comforts. I clearly saw filthy, unclean bathrooms being used, and many students sleeping



together on the bare floor in a single hall. That is all of the dream.

That is to say, perhaps the Lord was showing that if I wished to pass, I too would have to accustom myself to such a way of life. In any case, I am determined to pass my M.Tech and also desirous of securing admission to a Ph.D. I am making extensive efforts. I have resolved, come what may, to establish two Hari NamaKshetras - one in our village and another in Hyderabad.

Showing the offering of a house for the Hari NamaKshetra

Date: 04-02-2021: For the past few days, I had resolved to establish the Hari NamaKshetra somehow. I had forgotten that it was meant to be a replica of the Tirumala temple. Therefore, today I thought of establishing the Hari NamaKshetra on our house at

Chinnagundavelli and the adjoining land, together totaling about 1,500 square yards. I planned to set up an asrama, a bhajanamaG

apa, a few rooms for devotees to stay, and a small temple for the Lord. I intended to make all arrangements necessary for uninterrupted chanting of the Lord's name. I also informed the people of our village about this. I then felt that it was now up to the Lord's grace.

Declaring that arrangements would not be made until the Lord indicates

Date: 08-02-2021: Since it is close to me, a few days earlier I had thought of constructing a temple of Sri Venkateswara and establishing a Hari NamaKshetra on a portion of land in the Saibaba Park within our colony. However, in an earlier divine act the Lord had shown as though He did not want it to be



there. Even so, being stubborn, I went ahead and on 04-02-2021 even had a survey conducted with the society's permission. After that, our society president scolded me sharply, asking why I had conducted the survey. Seeing that he first permitted the survey and then became angry, I felt that this too was the Lord's divine act. I formed the understanding that he was angry because, even though the Lord had indicated "not here," I was still proceeding forward. As a result, I realized that only what the Lord desires should be done, and that my own notions are of no use. Finally, I resolved that until the Lord Himself explicitly indicates the place, I should not even go near the matter of selecting land for the Hari NamaKshetra.

Praying for the gift of peace of mind

From the time my elder son rejected me and severed ties with us, a fire has been burning within my heart. After buying a house with my money and then saying that I should not be allowed into it, I was plunged into deep mental anguish. Life began to feel utterly lonely. Thoughts arose as to for whom this wealth and property were meant, and why one should earn at all. I came to the decision that I should live by dedicating this effort to the service of my Lord Sri Venkateswara, to the establishment of the Hari NamaKshetra, and to passing my examination. Since everything is impermanent, one must live by offering it all to Him. I resolved that I would spend money in the Lord's service without the slightest hesitation and do so with even greater strength and capacity. And yet, my son's words keep returning to my mind every moment, burning me from within. I am consumed by a sense of humiliation and anguish.

Finally, on 11-02-2021, thoughts of this kind arose within me: "Your sons and your family do not care for you. None of them truly belong to you." What the Lord had been telling me for a long time proved to

be true. The only one who truly makes me happy, who accepts me as His own and stays close to me with intimacy, is Sri Venkateswara alone. All others move around us only for their own personal benefit; once their desire is fulfilled, they abandon us. Therefore, from now on, attachment must be renounced. Attachment to worldly matters too must be severed. I felt it would be best to live by fixing my mind solely in the service of Sri Venkateswara, thinking of Him as my own. I conveyed this even to my wife that day and advised her also to live in this way.

As for me, I firmly resolved to feel from the depths of my heart that I have no family, that I have no one, that You alone are my Lord, my God, my own; and to serve my Master with unbroken devotion and faith, without the slightest hesitation in spending money for Him.

Along with the incident involving my son, the harsh words spoken by our society president caused my mind great distress. Anger, disappointment, despair, and restlessness filled my heart. Whatever work I did, the same matter would return to my mind and make me burn within. Uncontrollable anger would arise. Moreover, realizing that I am weak and insignificant, I prayed to Sri Venkateswara, asking, "O Lord, why have You placed me in such a condition?" A feeling arose that I alone am insignificant in this world.

Today is Friday. At the time of performing the abhisheka at home, because my mind was agitated, I could not pray properly. Somehow, I completed the worship and begged the Lord to grant me peace of mind. I know that anger is harmful to a person and that it leads to further harm, and yet I could not overcome it. I did not have the strength to conquer it. Therefore, I prayed to the Lord to protect me and to set me on the right path. I begged Him, saying that I am always His own, that if I commit mistakes, He should forgive me,

and that He should place me on the path of goodness. Again and again, I implored Him to remove the anger, agitation, and dejection within me. Since You alone are my Guru, my God, my Lord, my parents, I prayed humbly that You save me from my present condition. I lamented that I have no one else.

Moreover, up to today (12-02-2021), I read through all the experiences that the Lord has bestowed upon me. I was wracked with remorse for the betrayal I had committed in return for the grace the Lord had shown me.

Up to this day, a significant change has taken place within me regarding worldly matters, family matters, and the Lord's divine acts. Perhaps because this change occurred at my very core, the Lord has now shown mercy. From now on, He began to remove, one by one, each painful element that I was experiencing. These divine acts began from 13-02-2021 onward in the following manner. First, He indicated in this way that I had won in my resolve.

Declaring victory in one's resolve through the blessings of devotees

On that day, I wrote down in my diary the thoughts related to this matter in the following manner.

Date: 13-02-2021: On 16-12-2020, when I came to know that I had become unworthy of my resolve, I was deeply shaken. For the past 18 years, I had toiled greatly for my Lord. I lived like a person ostracized by society. I served to the best of my ability. I did not knowingly commit even the smallest mistake. In this Kali Yuga, even a devotee of the lowest order - an ordinary human being who merely chants Your name and beholds Your feet - can be blessed with Your divine vision. With the desire that You might choose me as proof of this truth, I undertook my spiritual practice accordingly. I had great faith that by serving, pleasing

the Lord, I would become worthy of the "bonus" of grace. I cannot say whether I made any mistake unknowingly, but knowingly I committed not even a single fault. Yet, in the end, due to my misfortune, I failed. It caused me immense pain. More than the fact that I lost, the thought that I was an incompetent servant burned me from within. I felt that if the Lord were to have servants as incompetent as me, it would be beneath His dignity. I despised myself.

I decided to end this life and prayed that the Lord's Sudarshana Chakra be commanded to sever my head. But since the compassionate SriVenkateswara did not issue that command to His Sudarshana, I survived. Those sweet moments - five or six minutes - during which I sat with my eyes closed, remembering my Lord for the last time while praying for my head to be cut off, felt like nectar. I felt as though I was in another world. But finally, the Lord showed mercy. Even so, I continued to grieve, considering myself an incompetent one who had failed to fulfil his resolve.

Finally, on 22-12-2020, in a dream, many devotees of the Lord gifted me Tirupati laddus. I brought those laddus to my home. On that day, I took its meaning merely as an auspicious sign. On the other hand, in my sorrow, I continued reading until yesterday - up to 12-02-2021 - all the experiences the Lord had bestowed upon me. Believing that a human being has only the right to effort, and that only God grants the result, I accepted that this was my fate.

But today, that is, on the morning of 13-02-2021, as soon as the prayers at our home were completed, a deep inner feeling arose as though the Lord had shown mercy. A conviction formed within me that, as a result of the blessings of devotees (Bhagavatas), I had won in my resolve. It is true that I personally lost; but over the past 18 years, through me, many devotees became recipients of the Lord's grace. Every year, devotees



gained benefit by writing the Lord's name as part of the seven-crore japa that we organized. Some received the Lord's grace through the "Namo Venkateshaya" chariot, some through the SriVenkatesham monthly magazine, and others through Bhaja Govindam. As a result of the blessings of all these devotees, I felt that the Lord had declared me successful - whether in my examination or in my resolve.

That is why devotees gifted me the Lord's prasada, the laddus. Not one or two, but many devotees—all of them gifted only the Lord's laddus. The Lord thus told me that, as a result of the blessings of those Bhagavatas, I had won in my resolve. In other words, I felt that I had passed with "grace marks" in the form of the devotees' blessings. When I was being swept away helplessly in the current, it was only my Lord's devotees who stood by me as helpers. It was with their help that I was able to fulfil my resolve.

Immediately, I was overwhelmed with indescribable joy. I wished to repay my debt to those devotees. At once, I told the Lord that this victory belonged to the Bhagavatas and that I was dedicating it to them. I asked Him to distribute the fruits of this victory to them. At the same time, I found myself unable to digest interference by others in the service that had been assigned to me. Ultimately, I felt unable to personally accept this victory. As a return for the help given by the Bhagavatas, I requested that the fruits of this resolve be shared with them. And I earnestly begged the Lord to grant me another vow.

Receiving the second vow

After that, in utter humility, with tears streaming from my eyes, I began praying to the Lord. "O Lord! SriVenkateswara! From now on, I will listen to what You say and do whatever You ask me to do. Please forgive the mistakes I committed unknowingly in the past. I humbly beg You to grant me another vow as a

timely means." I gave my word that I would completely renounce worldly matters and family concerns. I also said that I would live with Your vow alone as my sole aim. I prayed that He grant me another vow and make me successful, and bless me with the fortune of attaining Him.

Immediately, I felt as though the Lord was pleased. I also felt another deep inner prompting - to accept the SrinivasaKalyanam as the new resolve. I was filled with great happiness.

Granting a blissful state

While this was so, on the other hand, the joy of having achieved victory in my resolve lasted only for a single day. The pain I had previously endured concerning the Lord could not be filled merely by this one fact of "you have achieved victory." I began to grieve, feeling that the Lord was angry with me. On the morning of 18-02-2021, while performing worship at home, I prayed thus:

"O Lord SriVenkateswara! Please reduce the anger You have toward me. I am weary from suffering. I beg You to once again grant me the state of joy that You bestowed upon me during the years 2000–2002." At that time, I recalled how, in those days, merely by remembering the Lord once and uttering "Prabhu!", my body would thrill, my hair would stand on end, and tears of joy would flow from my eyes. From 2003 onward, that state gradually diminished, and of late it has not been there at all. Even though I remember the Lord, I have not been experiencing such sweet bliss. Therefore, for the past two days, I had been praying to regain my former state, realizing that I cannot attain it on my own and that it is possible only by His grace. I even set a condition, asking that if His anger toward me had subsided and if He had mercy, He should grant me this blissful state within 24 hours.

Through the following divine act, the Lord granted it exactly within 24 hours. I was filled with immense joy. Let us see that divine act.

Sriman Rallabandi Srinivasan, an author, sent an article titled *RamayanaRatnakara* for publication in the Sri Venkatesham monthly magazine. It was my practice to read every article before publishing it. At that time, I was reading the episode in which Bharata reaches Lord Râma in the forest. Suddenly, a surge of love for the Lord welled up in my mind. My body thrilled. Bharata, seeing Râma from a distance, addressed Him as “Anna!” (“Brother!”). But I cried out loudly, “Prabhu!” addressing the Lord, and became overwhelmed. My body was covered with goosebumps, and tears of joy streamed freely from my eyes. In a way, I was immersed in a divine experience.

This did not happen just once, while reading this episode, tears of joy flowed from my eyes four or five times. My mind felt light. I rejoiced that my Lord had fulfilled my condition and was once again bestowing His grace upon me.

Efforts to pass the examination

Now, showing that I am making intense efforts toward establishing the Hari NamaKshetra and toward passing the examination, He indicated it in the following manner.

Dream dated 20-02-2021: Even today I dreamt that I was making every possible effort to pass the examination. I entered an engineering college and was studying lessons. I asked my friends when the examinations would be held. In the dream, I saw many friends who had studied engineering along with me. None of them appeared as they did earlier; instead, they were in their present form, having grown fat with protruding bellies. It appeared that I was determined, at any cost, to pass the examination. That is all of the dream.



Until now, I have been freed from the sorrow of having failed in my resolve and from the feeling that the Lord was angry with me. I was also shown that I am making sincere efforts to pass the examination. Now let us see how the pain caused by my son was resolved.

Saying that your son is still a small child:

For the past few days, I have been burning with anger because I felt rejected by my son. On one occasion, when my daughter-in-law’s father, Sri Sanjeeva Reddy, called us, I spoke in anger and said that they had not properly fulfilled their responsibilities as parents, and that our children had severed all ties with us. Every moment, every day, I kept recalling the words spoken by my son and suffered deeply. I decided that for the rest of my life I would stay away from him and would not speak to him at all. Even when, after a few days, he tried to talk to me, I did not respond. I did not read the messages he sent. He continued to speak only with Surekha. They had booked tickets to come to India in March 2021. He told Surekha many times that after coming home he would apologize to me. But I did not respond to his phone calls. Seeing the hellish suffering I was undergoing for the past two days



due to my son's behavior, the thought arose in my mind that the Lord was not helping me. I felt distressed that even the Lord was ignoring me. I prayed somehow for this pain to be removed. Immediately, to console me and reduce my anger, Lord Venkateswara showed the following divine play.

Dream of 24-02-2021: In this dream, my wife Surekha brought a small baby boy from the hospital in her arms. The house to which she brought the baby was said to be ours, but it was neither the one in Hyderabad nor the one in Chinnagundavelli. It was new, in a completely new place. Surekha brought a baby of about five or six months old and laid him down in our house. He was said to be our son. Seeing him, I said, "Has he already grown this big?" I took him in my arms and played with him. He resembled our elder son, Vedant, in his childhood features. Later, we went out for some work and returned. While coming back, I looked at the surroundings of the house. The house was large, surrounded by lush green grass and flowering plants, very beautiful. But it was all new to me. That was all of the dream.

This was a deeply meaningful divine act. What I saw in the dream corresponds to the house that Vedant recently bought in America. In a way, through this dream, Lord Venkateswara consoled me thus: "Your son is an innocent little child; moreover, he lives in America, where Indian customs and manners are not well known, and therefore he spoke in that way. Do not blame him - consider him as an unaware, small child." This message was conveyed through the dream.

However, I told my Lord that I am fully prepared to pursue a Ph.D. and that for this I would sever my family bonds. At the same time, the feeling that I should obey the Lord's words also entered my mind. Therefore, I decided to live like a lotus in muddy water - remaining involved yet untouched. Recently, Vedant called his

mother and repeatedly said that they would be coming to India on 08-03-2021 and that after arriving he would apologize to me. Since the Lord has spoken, I have slightly relaxed my anger and am waiting to hear the "sorry" that Vedant wishes to say.

Finally, on 08-03-2021, our son and daughter-in-law came to our house. I, however, kept my distance from them and continued in a state of half-speaking and half-not-speaking. Two days passed. I thought Vedant would certainly apologize. Even so, I decided to live like a lotus leaf in muddy water - remaining involved yet unattached. But Lord Venkateswara, in His own way, decided to cut off my deep attachment to my son at the root and to let this state continue. For this, He revealed another remarkable divine act, as described here.

The Lord's mocking smile: One day, Surekha, Vedant, and I were sitting together in the hall of our house. Since Vedant had earlier said he would apologize, Surekha now asked him to say sorry to Daddy. At this, Vedant said, "First, Daddy himself told me not to come home, and only after that did I say those words. I am not at fault; I will not say sorry," and he got up and started going to his room on the first floor. At that moment, Lord Venkateswara bestowed another extraordinary divine act.

As Vedant said that he would not apologize and that it was not his fault, he got up from the sofa and, moving away from us, began going upstairs. Seeing him speak in this manner, both Surekha and I felt even more hurt. In truth, we had expected an apology from Vedant, but that did not happen. Instead, he shifted the blame onto us. Watching all this, I prayed to the Lord. Just then, a little distance behind Vedant, to one side, Lord Venkateswara Himself appeared in a vision. He glanced sideways at me and smiled faintly. It felt as though He was mockingly saying, "Look at the nature of your



children. You hoped they would apologize - what happened now?” He appeared in this form for just a couple of moments and then vanished. This was a divine act visible only to me. The Lord did not appear in His usual form, but as a line-drawing, as though manifested specifically for this occasion.

Immediately, an inner realization arose in me: “In the course of worldly life, merely because you have given birth to two sons, they are not truly yours; they will not necessarily listen to you or submit to you.” The meaning was clear: renounce attachment to one’s children and live like a drop of water on a lotus leaf - remaining unattached - while proceeding toward one’s goal. Moreover, I felt that I was being told repeatedly to remember this for the rest of my life.

After this, I understood all of this as a divine play of Lord Venkateswara and as training for pursuing a Ph.D. In truth, although our sons have been working in

America for the past five years, my continuing to spend money on them, assuming they lacked financial stability, was itself proof of my attachment to them. After this divine play, I no longer felt inclined to give them money. Instead, I felt the desire to spend for the Lord. This felt to me like my true duty.

This incident completely changed my mental state. Earlier, although I had read in many books that God alone is the true intimate companion and that others merely come and go, it had not truly sunk into my mind. But now, having seen it directly, I understood it clearly. As the saying goes, one understands only when it happens to oneself - this incident transformed me. Although earlier the Lord had consoled me by saying that my son was like a small child, I now felt that this was shown only to temporarily soothe my pain. Now the truth became clear: who one’s true well-wishers are, and who are not. We must fulfil our responsibilities:



to give birth to children, to provide them with proper education and values, and finally to settle them in life. Beyond that, their life is theirs and ours is ours. One should not interfere in their affairs, should not exercise control over them, and should let them be.

From now on, I have resolved that the aim of my life shall be to serve Lord Venkateswara, to draw closer to Him, and to make proper use of this life. I wished to move from merely experiencing the Lord's divine plays to attaining the Lord Himself. The conviction grew strong within me that the true heir to all my wealth is Lord Venkateswara alone. I decided to conduct the Kalyanams on a grander scale, preparing many kinds of decorative materials, presenting them beautifully, and making them joyful and uplifting for the devotees. I also resolved to bear most of the expenses ourselves and to reduce, as much as possible, the burden on those who organize them.

My current state: It became clear to me that the Lord's promise that He would come to our home was true. I felt that I should remove my inner distortions and become worthy. The Lord's grace supported my efforts. I was instructed to share the fruits of the first vow with the devotees. The second vow was granted to me. I was told to live life like a drop of water on a lotus leaf - engaged, yet unattached.

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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