

## Chapter 15

### “Now, Jogi Is Everything!”

Vinayakrav Trivedi, Rameshbhai Dalal, Sanatandas Swami, and other sadhus had come from Ahmedabad to Atladara for Shastriji Maharaj’s darshan. They all did *dandvats* to Shastriji Maharaj and sat before him. Remembering Yogi Maharaj, Shastriji Maharaj said, “Aho! Jogi is Jogi! An embodiment of the Gunatit state! We have seen a constancy in his life and behavior from the beginning. He wakes up at 4 a.m. every morning and sings *prabhatiya*. He has immense love for all devotees. Every day he waits eagerly for new devotees to arrive. These days, Jogi is everything. Now, I’m confined to bed. Nirgundas is no more. So, only he remains as everyone’s anchor. Even if we pile `10 million at Yogi Maharaj’s feet, it would be considered insufficient compared to his spiritual greatness—he is such a Sadhu.”

After extolling Jogi Maharaj’s praises, Shastriji Maharaj said, “Today, just by remembering Jogi, we experienced such tranquility!”

The words, “Now, Jogi is everything,” began to echo in the devotees’ minds. Those divine words touched their souls, and their hearts began to beat to the rhythm of Yogi Maharaj’s virtues. These devotees had witnessed Yogi’s intense *vairagya*. Countless devotees like these had personally witnessed Yogi Maharaj’s succession of fasts, which formed part of his austerities. They had seen the pattern of sleep deprivation that resulted from his absolute commitment to the service of God, guru, and devotees. Most of all, they had seen the culmination of his spiritual sentiments in his loving devotion towards Thakorji.

His simple, yet penetrating talks, the spiritual abandon with which he sang kirtans and the *Chosath Padi*, the profound, effortless insights he revealed through his discourses on the Swamini Vato and Vachanamrut, and his

innocent examples that sent waves of divine joy through the audience had become the spiritual treasure of countless devotees. The expression of his unique nature brought to mind the love of a mother and the discipline of a father. In his presence, it was difficult to distinguish between old and new relationships because within an instant of meeting someone, he would win their hearts, pat them on the back, and exclaim, “We know him of old! He is our good friend!” As the aura of his overflowing *brahmic* personality touched the devotees’ hearts, the resultant vibrations of incipient devotion for him reverberated to the heavens.

Whenever he recalled Jogi like this, Shastriji Maharaj would become emotional. He would become lost in his profound thoughts as if he were chanting “Jogi, Jogi.”