

Chapter 16

A Glimpse of Jogi's Divinity

One day, Swamishri was performing *pradakshinas* in Akshar Deri. The devotees were performing *pradakshinas* along with him. Suddenly, Swamishri grabbed the hands of Manibhai and Govardhanbhai Brahmbhatt. He looked deep into their eyes with a piercing gaze and a slight smile as he said, “You are thinking that what will this Jogi do? But he will become beloved of all. He will complete all the work Shastriji Maharaj has begun and help many people. From now on, forsake your doubts.” Both devotees were stunned. Swamishri had spontaneously resolved the doubts that both of them had harbored in their mind.

Swamishri was absolutely self-effacing, innocent, and transparent, always tolerating, and unable to scold even the guilty, having never uttered even a single word with a raised voice. To see divine prowess in this “Jogi” was a

test of faith for many. Many of the devotees who had endured the blazing rays of Shastriji Maharaj's divine majesty found it hard to comprehend that he was ever-present in this gentle, adoring form. Some felt that the oars of affection and motherly love might prove too fragile to propel the vessel of Satsang forward.

But these unexpected words caused both devotees to gape at Yogiji Maharaj. It was as if their inner atheism had been drowned by a flood of faith. Embarrassed by their misconception, both devotees begged Swamishri for forgiveness and bowed at his feet. Swamishri continued his *pradakshina* with the words, “Come on, soon it will be time for *artī*.”