

**Sai Pearls of Wisdom,  
Part 44-B**

**LOVE, TOLERANCE, POETIC TALENT  
May 5th, 2023**

**Om Sri Sai Ram  
Prasanthi Sandesh**

Om Sri Sai Ram!

Prasanthi Sandesh. Welcome to Sai Pearls of Wisdom.

Bhagavan said that no one can understand His love, His Divinity. On the other hand, one should try to experience it rather than analyze Him. So, Swami's depth of love is immeasurable and beyond our comprehension.

Swami not only loved everybody; everybody loved Him. There is a song composed during His sixtieth birthday:

“Everybody loves Sai, Sai loves everybody  
Everybody loves Sai, Sai loves everybody!”

It happens; it's our experience.

All teachers loved Him like anything, more than their own children! There was one teacher by name Mehboob Khan who taught English and Social Science, (who) was very popular among his students for his earnest and appealing teaching methods. He was an old bachelor and treated Sathya with unique affection. Sathya would dance, when lovingly compelled by His teacher, Mehboob Khan.

Mehboob Khan used to force Swami to accept sweets and savories that he brought to the school. He would say that his house was specially cleansed for the preparation of that dish, because he knew that Sathya would not eat anything having the remotest contact with non-vegetarian dishes. He would

say that he himself had not taken food yet, Mehboob Khan! That he himself had not taken food yet, for he wanted Sathya to partake of it first.

He would silently prolong stroking Sathya's hair! Mehboob Khan recognized quite early the great power that Sathya was! His friends, however, treated Him as not different from themselves and Sathya did not harp on any differences. In fact, He believed in sharing. Sathya would bring groundnuts in His pencil box.

Once in the sixth class, when He was not in the classroom, Gajula Krishnayya, one of His schoolmates, stole the groundnuts! When Sathya returned, he asked Krishnayya, "Why did you steal all of them? You should have kept some for Me!" Just He passed a negative remark, that's all!

Another great feature that we find in Swami is that He is a great composer. He composed many songs and tuned them and made everybody sing along with Him.

At Kamalapuram, a provision store-keeper named Kote Subbana wanted Sathya to write a jingle for the medicine he sold. Sathya would one day speak of him in later years.

This is what Baba said, "Kote Subbana knew that I would compose poems and songs. He would come to our school now and then and tell me, "Such and such a medicine has come. Certain stocks of medicines have arrived. Write some advertisements for them." I used to write suitable jingles for them and then take the boys along with Me around the town singing the jingles!

Kote Subbana had a small bamboo mat. We would fix a stick to it and on the mat, paste the written matter to be advertised. We went around the place, singing in praise of the products. Kote Subbana would feel very happy to hear the jingles and he would give Me the articles and books that I needed.

At that time, a new medicine called *Bala-Bhaskara* had come. He pressed me to write an advertisement for this medicine. I took up the work and wrote a poem as follows:

I will give you the English translation to the original Telugu version, composed by Baba Himself.

*“We have found Bala-Bhaskara!  
Come, come O boys!  
Illness of all sorts, pains and swollen hands;  
Good for all troubles, diseases of worst types!  
Come, come, O boys!  
If you ask where to get it, everyone knows it.  
Look, look here at Kote Subbana’s shop.  
Come, come O boys!  
Pandit D. Gopalachari’s precious tonic!  
Come, come O boys!”*

When Swami sang this jingle, Kote Subbana was thoroughly pleased. When the trained boys began to sing in the bazaar, he distributed money to all of them.

“Other shopkeepers who heard the songs written and sung in this manner, began to approach Me. They began inviting Me, while I was in school or in the house, to write jingles for their product. If they supplied the subject matter, I willingly wrote for them the text for the advertisement!”

An excellent writer His compositions are poetic and the language He used is easily understood by everyone.

Now, His Divinity, declared much later, was indicated quite early. As I said last time, it was His grandfather who recognized His Divinity.

Later, another incident had happened. One noteworthy incident that took place at Kamalapuram involved a rocking chair. One day, while no one was around to object, young Sathya Narayana sat in the chair, rocking Himself back and forth. Quite unannounced, Seshama Raju’s brother-in-law, Subba Raju, entered the room. He was infuriated to see the boy enjoying the luxury of the rocking chair.

He shouted at Sathya, “Are you a prince that you want a swinging chair?”

On hearing these remarks, Sathya felt very hurt and immediately resorted, “You do not understand now who really I am! You shall see in time whether

I am a prince or something bigger than that! This Sathya will take His seat on a chair, nay, on a throne, empanelled with silver!”

Subba Raju protested, but as Seshama Raju had just entered the room, the situation was diffused.

Little did Subba Raju comprehend then, that his annoyance at little Sathya would later turn into tears of joy and repentance for not having comprehended His reality. Little did Subba Raju know then, that these would turn out to be prophetic words!

That years later, when a new silver throne would be brought for Baba, He would not allow any devotee to uncover it for a long time. One day Subba Raju would be ushered into Baba’s presence and asked to uncover it.

Subba Raju was not actually at fault. Nobody was really at fault. In fact, they had real privilege of being part of an exercise, wherein the spirit of Sathya was going through an intense struggle of molding and self-expression.

Why did Sathya go to the fair at all? Was it that He was left with no choice? Or was it that He did not want to disappoint His schoolmates? Was it worth it at all, at the cost of so much personal deprivation? He had the choice to take the new pair of clothes from His friend. He had the choice to receive almost thrice the amount for His unused books. But He did not exercise any of these choices. The events at Kamalapuram and Pushpagiri demonstrated how Sathya actually lived in love.

In the years to come, this love would blossom to fullness, and mankind would understand why little Sathya always went out of His way to make the concerns and problems of others, His very own!

What prophetic words they were! Really a wonderful thing! The spirit of tolerance in Bhagavan, right from His childhood, is amazing and unbelievable.

Once at Kamalapuram, and (he) went on to further studies at the Samithi Elementary School in Bukkapatnam. Bukkapatnam was four kilometers away from Puttaparthi, across the Chitravathi River. Sathya would walk to the Bukkapatnam School, His hair well-combed, wearing two dots - one of

*Vibuthi* and another of *Kumkum*, on His forehead. He was always clean and neatly dressed.

Venkata Subbaya was one of those boys who accompanied Sathya to school and back. He and others would mischievously throw thorn balls at Sathya's thick hair and Sathya would run away to avoid them.

The students at Bukkapatnam were rather trying on young Sathya, hardly fourteen years old. He had to finish preparing breakfast and lunch for Himself and His grandfather at Puttaparthi, in the early hours of the morning. He had to have His routine breakfast of a porridge-like mixture of locally grown ragi and broken rice, or cold rice and curds as an alternative.

On the way to school, there were a few older boys also, who were jealous of the new special student at the school! They would rag Him; they would even manhandle Him in the sands every now and then, and douse Him with waters of Chitravathi, spoiling His clean clothes. He was never ruffled. He would tolerate the ragging in a sportive spirit and with a smile, bearing no ill will.

In this brief talk, the spirit of tolerance that Swami had, right from His childhood, and His prophetic words that the world will know and recognize His Divinity, and His talents in composing songs and poems, and His abundant love, are highlighted so that we will also learn to some extent, of these Divine qualities.

Sai Ram!