



Guru's Call 🙏🏻

Guru Purnima day.

Morning to 7 PM... hectic, no car, a little tired, and hungry.

A well-wisher dropped me at Khairathabad Cross Roads with just an umbrella. The rain had begun.

Walking with hunger, I called Dharani — “Is there anything to eat nearby?”

“Nothing,” she said.

I knocked on a door... it was locked.

A motherly home, but closed.

Then, as I passed the MRO office road...

I heard it.

Bhajan. From the 4th floor Sai Mandir.

My heart lit up. I went in. It was the last song. 25 devotees were there. Seeing me, everyone was surprised. It had been years since I last came to that Mandir.

The center head smiled and said,

"Sairam, please offer Haarathi."

I stood spellbound. With tears and reverence, I offered Haarathi to Swami.

And then... as if it was Swamy's own command, "Please speak to the gathering."

By His grace, I spoke. The devotees felt the divine. And then... they fed me stomach full of Prasadam.

*_Hunger disappeared.

Strength returned.

Guru had called me home.___

I walked down to Abhaya Central Office as the heavy rain began.

Wet outside. Full inside.

_When Guru calls, even the rain becomes Prasad.* 🌻

#GuruPurnima

#SaiBaba

#GurusCall

#Seva

#abhayaFoundation