

A LETTER FROM GOD



Hello,

My dearest friend, this morning I saw you getting up from bed. Everything went on well for

You yesterday with my grace. So I was positively expecting you to thank me the moment you opened your eyes. I was hopeful of giving you my support and advice if you cared to solicit them from me.

But you didn't remember me at all.

Straightaway you plunged yourself in your daily chores. You seemed to be very much worried and anxious about your various activities. I was there all the while by your side eager to help you in any way you ask from me. But you never cared to think about me even for a moment. I very hopefully and patiently waited for you to remember my name atleast once. But you were impatiently thumping the ground agitated about some issue that was bothering you. You were too busy to pay atleast a very fleeting attention to me. But all the time I was so anxious to help you and so, put off by your indifference towards me.

Sometime in the morning, you had to meet your senior officer. You were just sitting in the chair waiting for his call. I was very positive that you would think of me. But you again disappointed me. You got up suddenly as if you had remembered an important thing. With thumping heart, I expected that you had got up to pray to my photo hung there on the wall. Instead, you passed my photo by quite nonchalantly to chitchat with your friend on very casual things.

Then I observed you going out on some work. I tried to reconcile myself with the idea that perhaps you were too busy to remember me.

At lunch, I saw you relishing the bananas, ripe mangoes and other delicacies. I was very happy that you were enjoying all these which I created for your sake. I expected you to remember me atleast then. Perhaps you might have felt embarrassed to bow down to me in prayer while eating. Even your friends thanking me before taking their meals too were unable to remind you of me. Yet I assured myself thinking that there was still time left in the day for you to meditate on me.

You rushed home then, changed into your casuals and tried to relax. I thought that perhaps that was the right time for you to think of me. But my expectant heart faced a severe jolt from you when you pounced on your dining table, had your food and then began to watch T.V. intently. I noticed that you were rejoicing in the most popular raucous grunts and groans in the form of movie songs, the aerobics as dances and meaningless movies. I wondered what attraction did you get in this.

When you changed the channels, accidentally my picture was seen as a flash in the Bhakti channel. I hoped against hope that you would

atleast remember me then. But I know all of you believe that the Bhakti, Samskriti and Saptagiri channels are only for the old people and not for young people like you. As usual you never bothered to think of me even for a fleeting moment.

I was, of course, sure that you would definitely call me to mind before going to sleep. But poor chap! You became so tired that you bid good-bye to your members of the family and started snoring within no time.

I am sure you don't notice that I always live with you, in you and for you. I always take note of every word that you have spoken, every thought and feeling that have come to your mind and heart and every work that you are doing.

You can't measure the tolerance and patience that I show for you. Moreover I very much desire to teach you how you should cultivate patience and forbearance while dealing with others. I have a very deep and profound love for you.

You don't know how I treasure even your casual prayer, even your cursory greeting. You don't know how precious it is for me that slight place in your heart that you have perhaps unwittingly allotted for me. You don't know how anxiously and patiently I wait every day, every moment for your shrill call for me. You don't know how I thirst for the smallest drop of love and devotion you show for me and you don't know, my dear, how I cherish you in my heart!

Perhaps, My Friend ! tomorrow you may allot a second in your busy time to pray for me. I wait with all my love.

Though I permeate the whole universe, I very lovingly and cozily reside in those places, where people love me with all their heart. If at all you want to write to me you can write to the address given below. You can meet me too if you wish so.

At present, I am very happily residing by name *Vaikunta Narayana* in the *Ashtakshari Kshetra* of *Fridandi Sriranga Ramanuja Jeeyar Swamy* and His devotees, enjoying varieties of offerings and services from them. I am snugly present in every nook and corner of the *Tapovanam*. In the vicinity, I am giving darshan as *Kalyana Venkateswara Swamy*.

Won't you come there! Won't you at least remember me!!

Yours ever

GOD



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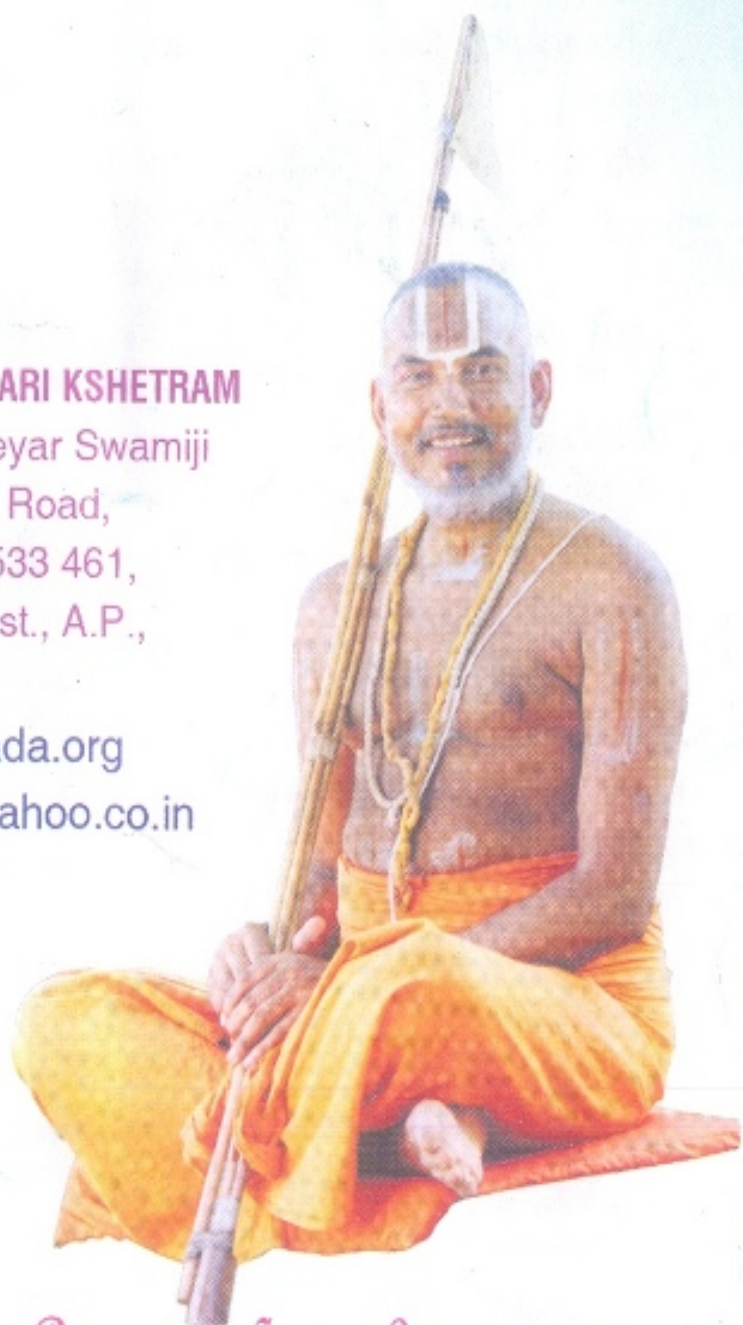
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