

A lady brought a small picture and asked Visham to put it in his room to bless it, which he did. I told the lady, "I don't want that picture in his room; we have enough pictures in our house, so please take it with you". But as Visham put the picture in his room, it became two pictures. The lady left leaving the two pictures with Visham. I ran after her telling her, "Don't tell anyone what you have seen here". Soon everyone knew about it! Then day after day, even before seven in the morning until late at night, people began to form a long queue in front of our house. I became sick and stressed with people in my home all the time. I had no time to cook and no time for myself anymore. I felt like my life was finished and there only were people everywhere in my home all day long!

People would tell me, "I want to see the *pandit*". I would answer, "What *pandit*? There is no *pandit* here." I told Visham, "You must stop all this. I don't want all these people in my house". Finally I called a 'real' *pandit* to come to my house. I explained to him everything that was happening with Visham and that his family was scared about it all. He said, "I am a *pandit*, let me take care of it". He had never seen anything like what was happening to Visham. He came with a rose in his hand and offered some prayers. The *pandit* told me that in a week everything would stop happening. But after a week the manifestations were even more prolific. Later I saw that same *pandit* touching the feet of Visham.

After the *pandit*, there was even more *vibhuti* than before; and then honey came and then pendants and rings! One day Visham was giving out of his hand a gift to everyone who came to visit him. It was fun and I was stressed but laughing and happy. I went to the kitchen to cook some food. Visham came into the kitchen and was eating the food as fast as I could prepare it. I jokingly said to him, "You gave everyone something but you did

not give me anything". I touched his cheek saying, "Nothing for me?" Instantly he turned his hand and gave me a nice ring. I was crying and said to him, "No, I was not asking for it; I am happy you gave something to everyone".