

In 2011, Gurudev Swami Vishwananda invited my husband and me to come with Him to Mauritius- how lucky we felt to get to go to the island of His birth and childhood!

Our stay in Mauritius turned out to be wonderful, visiting many Temples, meeting the nice devotees there and hearing many stories.

One night, around midnight, five of us were sitting in the courtyard in front of the Temple where we stayed, when Guruji Swami Vishwananda came out to sit with us. He was in a very introverted and serious, yet sweet mood and began talking to us about the importance of communal prayers. We all became very thoughtful about what He had said, and sometime after midnight, went to our respective rooms to sleep a bit before the next morning.

Early the next morning (it was already light outside), I awoke and turned towards the window, which was open. I was surprised and also shocked, to see a creature sitting in front of the window, holding onto the bars- I thought it to be a monkey, with very big, strong looking and fair haired arms and fists- I could not see the rest of the body. I awoke my husband and said, that there was a monkey trying to get into the room and that he should get up and see, what was going on! He turned around, and said: "I don't see anyone there?" and he was right, when I turned around, there was no monkey nor anyone else at the window- bewildered I got up and went to the window, and looked out, but nothing was to be seen anywhere around.

Later on, when Guruji Swami Vishwananda got up, my husband told him what had happened and Guruji said: "we don't have any monkeys here in this area!". I described Him, what I had seen: someone with very strong, fair-haired arms holding onto the bars of the window. If it really was a monkey, it must have been a very big one. As I said this, Guruji Swami Vishwananda all of a sudden got very excited, like a child that had just discovered something really nice, and He said: "It was Hanuman!". There was excitement and awe in His voice.

I also got really excited and happy and wondered, what Hanuman had wanted? Guruji said, that Hanuman probably wanted to see the persons that Guruji had talked about the night before when He was sitting with us in the courtyard. Thus, He came and looked inside the room and when He realized that I had woken up, He quickly vanished...!

Some days later, Guruji Swami Vishwananda took us on a bus tour and we visited a Temple dedicated to Ramakrishna. There, they sold many spiritual books and I found a book about Saint Tulsidas, a Ram Bhakta. His story is very sweet and captivating, and at the end of the booklet is the Hanuman Bahuk, a couplet of 44 verses in praise of Sri Hanuman, that Tulsidas composed. I started chanting it regularly and have included it, until today, in my spiritual practice.

I will cherish this sweet experience, which I had through the grace of my Gurudev Swami Vishwananda, in my heart forever.

Jai Bajrangbali!

eine Mataji von Shri Peetha Nilaya