

Narasimha vision

My first reunion with my master Swami Vishwananda was on the 2. February 2010. When you are born you search and every meeting is a part of the Divine play.

In 2010 I was apart of a bhajan group, playing drums. We were extended an invite by Gurunathan (owner of the house and the land where the Narasimha temple was built) to perform bhajans. Our expectation before arriving was that we would be at just another temple where we will perform bhajans and then leave.

On arriving at the Narasimha temple we were amazed of the presence of the Divinity. The deity present was so radiant and seated on the chair. On the far end was Swami, he looked very blissful.

The group started to perform bhajans and we continued for four hours long singing and chanting the Lord's names. It was so beautiful that Swami decided to perform an Abishekam on Narasimha. Afterwards we asked him for his blessing and have darshan of him. He answered that He does not do this unplanned. But his mercy and love was so much that he agreed to the impromptu darshan. We all received his blessings and after the darshan we returned home full energized.

The next day I had a yearning to speak to him, so I called Gurunathan to ask for an interview. He told me that he would ask Swami first and then give me the reply. I waited the entire day but Gurunathan had not replied. The next day I called back only to receive the same answer: I should not expect to see him but he will ask Swami and call me back. Two hours later I was still waiting. I thought: Let try a last time. I called again Gurunathan. Whilst on the phone he has asked Swami and Swami had told him that I should come by 10 AM as he will be leaving for Germany by 12 AM.

I was so excited and I called a colleague from the Bhajan group Bob to accompany me. On reaching the house we were met by Swami who was dressed casually in a T-shirt and track pants. He instructed us to go to the temple and pray as he had just finished taking a bath and was going to pray. A few minutes later, we were called from the temple to partake in some tea. As we received our tea, Swami had finished his prayer, so we sat down and began to speak.

We spoke of the group and asked for some guidance in moving us forward. But Swami was not so interested, as he wanted me to get to the point of why we really were there. Eventually I spoke of my dream to build a Hanuman and Ram Temple. Swami said that we should start the project and we will see how it will all unfold. In addition he had promised to buy us the granite deity of Ram and Hanuman for our temple. We were so amazed by his generosity. How could someone shows so much of love without even knowing us? It was a way for him to show us that love does not need an introduction nor does it need time as it exists in all of us.

Excited about our blessings I asked one last question:

- We play bhajans and we feel the presence of the Lord, yet we cannot see Him. *Swami answered me:*
- The next time I see Ram, I will tell Him that you want to see Him.

We all laughed at the time. It was hilarious. We said our goodbye's and left to get our shoes which were about 20 meters away at the entrance of the house. When I reached there I was burning up. I felt so hot that I almost removed my khurta top. I asked my friend if he felt the same but he could not relate to what I was experiencing. When I got home, I related the story to my wife and I was still feeling this heat within me. I retired to bed all energized. Only to be awoken by Lord Narasimha who was standing in my room. He was golden with bright light behind Him. He was standing in a dancing form and asked me to come closer to Him. His entire body was gold and made of light.

At that moment I did not know what was happening. All of this lasted a few seconds yet it felt like eternity. I felt a great joy and happiness but it was difficult to comprehend what was happening. Afterwards I thought: The Lord was

in my room and he was giving me the darshan I had longed for. As he left there was a bright light and he vanished in this light.

All of this was possible through the grace of Swami Vishwananda who had touched me. Later I realized what I could have done or asked Him for. In that moment you can only be there and enjoy.

I woke my wife up. She was not impressed to be suddenly awoken but she was amazed as I related her what had happened just before. Swami has shown me his ability to change one's path by a blink of an eye. Yet I could not share this experience with him as he was already on his way back to Germany. I have never related this story to him but I know that he is aware of it, as this was his divine plan.

In January 2011, I met Swami for the second time. By then I had learnt more about this mission. During this time we had received a very kind donation from a friend: Mr Y. L. He had given us a piece of land to build our Ram temple.

I waited to ask Swami if he would be able to perform the foundation prayer whilst he was in South Africa. His itinerary and program was full as it is planned months in advance before he arrived. On arriving, he invited me to sit down and have a lunch with him. The only thing in my mind was that I must ask him to perform the puja. When the eating was done, he casually turned to me and asked how the progress for the temple was coming along. I was amazed, how could he know that I was thinking of the temple? I turned to him and replied that we have the lands as well as the plans and we were waiting for his blessings to do the foundation prayer. All devotees present were waiting to hear his decision. He immediately agreed to perform the puja. His humility and love have no boundaries. He made time for us yet he does not know me neither the members of the group.

The day of the foundation prayer, he arrived at the site. It was raining the entire morning, but as Swami arrived on the spot the rain stopped and the sky seemed to almost open up as the sun shows brightly again. Swami performed a beautiful yagna. Whilst he was performing the puja, he required a rose quartz stone. With a blink of an eye he reached out and plucks this stone from the air around us. This happened so fast that I could not believe that had happened in front of me. How was this possible?

I have come to realize that Swami is not meant to be understood but rather just be loved. His Leelas and divine plan cannot be analyzed, yet it exist and he will continuously show us his divinity and love.

Jay Gurudev.

Sugand from South Africa