

A little introduction.

It seems that the past ten years I write such Baba skits, or Baba shticks\*, as I call them. Why I have been writing them, I can only guess that I do it in order to entertain my Beloved to lessen His infinite burden. Needless to say that entertaining such a Beloved is the most serious funny game, and making Him laugh is the highest achievement in the Universe; for me, at least, there is nothing else higher than this. Of course, all these stories are fictions, but when they cross my mind, they seem to be quite real. You may sometimes find these stories as funny, ridiculous, annoying, sarcastic, and even cynical; of course, I have never meant to harm the feelings of anyone, and by now, we learn not to get hurt by anything. It is being written in the Nonsense style, a plastic setting with no boundaries where such situations can take form. I trust you will find it entertaining.

\*Shtick is Yiddish word meaning a piece. It means a gag, a gimmick, a prank. Actually there is no accurate translation in English; the special \*juice\* is not there. Etzion

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## PLEADER GOT HIS GOD REALIZATION

Pleader got his God Realization and soared triumphantly to Heavens.

When he woke up, he found himself in a new dimension. It was a spiritual world, of course, nothing to do with the hard physical plane he had just escaped.

Two lustrous Beings welcomed him, emanating Divine Effulgence.

"We were sent to bring you to God," said the angels, as they must be.

Pleader, of course was overjoyed – at last his noble aspirations will be fulfilled!

"Angels! Of course!" He exclaimed with delight, "I am in Heaven! Praise Beloved Baba who kept His promise to me!"

Each angel held gently one arm of Pleader, and up they soared to God's Throne.

[As you well know, when you finally enter the spiritual world, even as God Realized, your wings are still soft and tender, and you should not use them right away – take heed. Also, remember, even as a new God, you are still a in the novice state – on planet earth you reached the top, but here you are at the bottom!]

When Pleader entered God's Court, he was taken aback by surprise. He, of course, expected all Bliss, endless Powers, Dazzling Lights, wonderful Celestial orchestras performing Divine music, dancing angels, etc. etc., but he found himself in a humble shabby office, quite ordinary in earthly terms. Clerks and secretaries were busy typing documents, telephones were ringing non-stop, fax machines spewed endless snakes of papers, people were running back and forth, heavy folders in their hands – it felt more like a main Postal Office than God's Court in Heaven. Pleader was stunned.

The angels brought him quickly to a small room, saluted before the Being who was reclining there behind a heavy desk, and exclaimed: "God, Pleader is attending as per your command."

They bowed with reverence and wafted away.

Now Pleader was at a complete shock: God was dressed with worn-off jeans, and a khaki shirt. On His head was a British beret with the insignia of the 9th Scottish Division\*\*; He looked more like a Major in a tank brigade than God! Pleader's bewilderment was so obvious, that God couldn't restrain Himself and broke laughing heartily: "Why, what did you expect?!"

"Well! God must to be God! I read intently God Speaks and the visions of Prophet Daniel, where are the chariots, the Cherubim and the Seraphim, the Glory and splendor of Heaven?! Baba promised me God Realization, so where am I? You don't seem to be Baba!"

"I am God", assured him the God, "You read too much imaginary words. You are in the Court of God. Baba granted you God-Realization, and you were appointed to serve at My Court."

"But where is Baba?" Pleader was totally confused.

"What was your request from Baba?"

"God Realization".

"My files say that you have passed all the tests, so Baba granted you your wish." God took a heavy folder titled: "Pleader", and leafed through it, humming to Himself. "Even cobras couldn't deter you from your goal!"

"No", muttered Pleader, "But where am I?"

"I am the God of this Universe, and it is your duty to serve this Universe under My command. Now you are also God amongst Gods. But still, the Hierarchy between the Gods continues indefinitely. There is no end for States of Consciousness, and you, my dear, just a beginner".

Pleader was at a complete loss. This is not what he had expected.

He thought that at least he would have his own Universe to run, or a little Solar system, or even one sad moon as a private property, but what is it, he is nobody, a mere green beginner?

The God smiled broadly again. He used to receive such \*God Realized\* souls who came fresh from the Furnace of the Masters. His duty was to \*break them\* into the Divine Command.

"Well", said at last God, "Let's see," and He kept on leafing through the Pleader file, "As you well know, planet Earth is very old and worn off, and we are working very hard to create new planet for the continuation of the evolutionary process. We need a new DNA chain to be created for new species of rabbits. This is your assignment."

Pleader was now at such a state that he couldn't say a word. "DNA chain? What that means?"

God looked now quite puzzled: "I thought you are God Realized, and so say the Book. How come you don't know such basics?"

"Baba never said a word to us about such things; why should I know and why should I care!?"

"You don't know what is a DNA chain?!" God was now somewhat bewildered.

"No. What is it?"

"To which kind of school did you attend, and what Baba trained you?"

"Just to obey His Command, nothing else".

"Baba didn't teach you the Language?"

"What language? We spoke Marathi, Hindi and English. Some of us spoke Gujerati".

"These are sounds of the human mind. It has nothing to do with the Language."

"But what is this Language?"

"It is the Creation Sound." God paused for a while.

"You know, I received quite a nice amount of God Realized souls during the last Advent, but alas, mostly useless for our work! In the past we would receive one or two God Realized souls during an Advent, but those were well qualified and knowledgeable! Now I have no choice but to send you to \*beginners' class\*; till then, I quite don't see what service you can render here".

Pleader didn't say a word for some time.

"A DNA chain is a condensed thought of a God." God spoke at last. "He moulds with His Infinite Mind the elements, as you referred to them on Earth, or the building blocks of all things. The form is taking shape in His Mind, and when He is happy with His work, He sends this thought-form to earth, where it takes form in the flesh. Then He has to keep on working on that particular form till it reaches perfection. On Earth you call this process 'evolution'."

"And how do you create a DNA of a human being?"

"For this Seven Gods from seven Universes must join together and work as One God. Such an assignment one God cannot perform by Himself."

Pleader was quite for a while. "Seven Gods are required in order to create a body for a human being? What is so special with those humans?"

"In spite of the miserable spiritual state of humanity, a human being is the apex of the physical creation. We Gods must work together to create such a being. Actually what happens when we create a human being, is that the seven Gods are being fused as One, and together reach a complete new State, but this you cannot comprehend yet. And, unlike you humans, we work together always with perfect accord, something which you refuse to do." God was somewhat cynical.

"But why a rabbit? Why not a tree, chicken or a snake?"

The God gave Pleader a very long look. "Since you came direct from Beloved's Furnace, you were automatically promoted to the mammal section. Most of God Realized persons who come here start working on the mineral section, and those who graduated with top marks start with the vegetable section. You have earned a double score!"

God hit a bell.

A stunning beautiful figure walked inside, carrying a tray with two cups of chai, cream, brown sugar and baked Moroccan tea biscuits.\*\*\*

"I didn't know that there are such gorgeous damsels in heaven!" Pleader managed to say something at last.

God smiled. "This is a she-angel, but nothing of what you might think of in your Earthly terms. By the way, do you recognize her?"

Pleader examined the she-angel for a long time. "No, I cannot recall".

"This is the cobra which gave you your final test. As a token of appreciation she took now this form".

Pleader was at a complete loss from all that he saw till now. At last he said "But where is Baba? When shall I see him?"

God sighed. "Come out with Me and look".

He took Pleader by the hand out of His office; they walked to a porch outside the Court, and there God pointed upwards.

"Well?" said Pleader, since he didn't see Baba.

"What do you see?" "I see endless pyramids standing on top of each other. What are these things?"

"These are the Universes".

"But in our schools they spoke about spirals and clusters of suns and planets; no pyramids."

"Yes, the physical universe, as you see it with gross eyes. Now you see the Spiritual Universes. See, I am stationed at the top of our Universe, and you are at the bottom. You will have to keep on advancing till you will reach the post of

The God of This Universe, then you will be at the top of our Universe-pyramid. When I'll move forward, I'll be at the bottom of the pyramid above us. This is the design of the Creation."

"But," Pleader was quite desperate, "Where is Beloved Baba?!"

The God sighed heavily – "He is at the top of the first pyramid".

"So, how to reach Him?" Pleader was quite desperate. By now he lost all thoughts on God Realization. He regretted his fate.

"You will have to ascend from Universe to Universe, while moving on an endless chain, moving to the top of a pyramid, and then starting on a new one from the bottom, and so on. Actually, there is no such thing as \*first pyramid\*- in our Language the word first doesn't exist, since in your language it denotes separation, but I have no way to explain it to you. You will find out on your onward journey."

"But how many of such Universes there are till the top?! When shall I reach the top and see Baba?!"

"There is no end actually to this. You travel through Infinitude. We will never reach the Top. What is happening actually, is the more we advance the creation, the gap between us and the Divine Beloved is increasing! From Advent to Advent He has been raising the States of Consciousness for all the Gods – you don't think that His Advent is for you humans – it is mainly for us, the Gods; one percent for humanity and ninety nine percent for us. Actually, during the last Advent, the Highest of the High taught us such lessons that we all feel like beginners! So don't be so shocked when I tell you that you are a mere beginner; and as you saw the mandali running after Baba on earth, we Gods run after the Divine Beloved, and we will never reach Him!"

"So you never see Him?!"

"Yes, we do. Every Grand Cycle the Head-Gods of each Universe attend Mehera's birthday. With Her own hands she prepares a Celestial Cake for the Gods." And God's eyes were wet with sweet longings.

"I don't understand the deal I made with Baba! There is no sense to it!"

"What did you ask from Baba?"

"God Realization!" shouted Pleader - "So here you are! I also asked for it, passed all the tests and received this state; I should have asked to be with Him always!"

Etzion Becker, February 2012

## PLEADER AND THE COBRA

Bhau Kalchuri

Baba was pleased to know that the work on the cave was finished, and a tin sheet roof was installed overhead. The cave was eight feet deep and a carpet was spread over the earthen floor. A canvas was hung across the entrance, and the ground opposite the cave was leveled for the mandali to gather during Baba's seclusion. Baba named it the Panchvati Cave and secluded himself in it on November 15th. Before entering seclusion, Baba held a darshan program for poor people only and many were fed. Late that afternoon, Baba was taken to the cave. Sitting on the ground in front of it, all chanted for one hour the simple prayer dictated by Baba of the Names of God:

Hari, Paramatma, Allah, Ahuramazda, God, Yezdan, Hu.

Baba ordered this prayer to be sung along with his arti; each evening at sunset until he ended this seclusion.

While Baba was in strict seclusion in the Panchvati Cave, Pleader was isolated in the post office building. One day, Pleader looked up and saw an exceptionally long, black cobra hanging from the ceiling. He had orders not to leave the room, nor could he shout for help, since he was also maintaining silence. Although quite frightened, there was nothing he could do but stare up at the snake and remember Baba even more.

A considerable amount of time had passed, and it is even said that the cobra drank Pleader's milk. Finally, when Sidhu came to bring the next ration of milk, Pleader pointed toward the ceiling. Sidhu stumbled backward when he saw the size of the snake. He was so scared that for a few moments Sidhu could not utter a word, but then he began shouting. Pendu and Chhagan came running to help.

The cobra was curled in the corner of the rafters and it was difficult to lure it down in order to kill it. So Pendu and Chhagan wrapped a cloth around a stick, soaked it in kerosene and lit it. When they thrust the torch toward the snake, the cobra began hissing, spitting its venom, and trying to curl further into the corner, but the roof tile soon became so hot the snake fell down. Pendu and Chhagan struck it with a staff, breaking a vertebra. Chhagan then crushed its head. The cobra had landed so close to him that Chhagan, even though he was an expert snake killer, afterward fainted. Despite all this commotion, Pleader did not leave his room nor did he break his silence, obeying the Master to the letter.

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\*\*[http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/9th\\_\(Scottish\)\\_Division](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/9th_(Scottish)_Division)



\*\*\* MOROCCAN TEA BISCUITS



[HTTP://WWW.GOURMET.COM/RECIPES/2000S/2009/04/MOROCCAN-TEA-BISCUITS](http://www.gourmet.com/recipes/2000s/2009/04/moroccan-tea-biscuits)