

How well Swami Vishwananda looks after me

A few months after meeting Swami Vishwananda for the first time he was to conduct Darshan and Yagna in Holland over one weekend in two different cities. This meant travelling about 300km to get to the first city. I did not have the financial means for transport and accommodation, so I decided for hitchhiking and to trust in God to look after me regarding bed and food.

I got one ride after another very quickly and with lovely people. At last a man and his 13 year old son stopped to pick me up. They were on their way to holiday at the sea. Very quickly we developed a nice conversation until finally we found ourselves talking about God. At one point I told him that I was on my way to Amstelveen for Darshan with Swami Vishwananda and I said that for me there was no doubt about Swamiji's Divinity. This man then changed all his plans, put the address of the church at which the Darshan was to take place into his satellite navigation system and drove me right up to the church. He even met Swamiji in the hallway and later told me that Swami's smile gave him tingles all over.

A few hours later I received a text-message from him saying that he had found a hotel close by and that he had booked and paid for a single room for me. When I came to that hotel around 11pm he was waiting for me with dinner he had ordered before the kitchen closed. Later when we were sitting in the bar with a drink, he asked me if I would accept a gift. I did not mind accepting since he was such a lovely and decent person. The gift he was talking about was a gold coin, to be exact a large Kruegerrand. I needed a few seconds to realize what he so casually put into my hands. This man who just had given me a ride all the way up to the Darshan, invited me to stay at a hotel and to have dinner, had just given me a large gold coin. I thought to myself that I could not possibly have changed so quickly into a person who receives such a gift out of the blue. I thought that he must have been inspired somehow and this could only have to do with Swami Vishwananda. This whole story was too unusual not to have been influenced by some higher power. This man was so generous that he even drove me to the other city the next day where the Yagna was taking place. To me this whole experience was a gift from above. I had been carried safely to my Guru and looked after so well. That gold coin to me is a symbol and a reminder that I am actually always looked after by God and Guruji.

Prajna, Springen