

## Kenya

When we came back home in 1997 from India, somebody told us about Swami Vishwananda. Coincidentally, the lady's home where he was staying was a friend of mine. She told me:

"Come to my house tonight, he is such a lovely person - you have to see him. He is out at the moment but I will call you as soon as he gets back".

My friend called me later that evening.

"Sorry, he came back late and he is tired now, you have to come another time".

"No problem", I said, "When God wants it, I will meet him".

We went to sleep that night, but at two o'clock in the morning we were woken up by the telephone ringing! I wondered who could possibly be ringing me at this time of the night.

"Hello, it is Swamiji", the voice on the phone said. "I heard you wanted to see me. However, I was tired when I came back but now I have rested a little. Tomorrow I am leaving for Mauritius, so would you like to come now?"

"Well, we are already in bed", I replied. "But if it's OK, my husband and I would very much like to see you".

I looked outside through the window, it was pouring down with rain! I was trying to imagine us going through this heavy thunderstorm.

"OK then come, see you later. Bye-bye...", and that was that.

So, Sanjit and I got up again, put our clothes on, took an umbrella and as we stepped out of the house, the rain stopped. I was quite surprised and of course delighted about this.

We sat with Swami and talked until three in the morning. For the first time, he materialised *vibhuti* for Sanjit and I.

The next morning, before leaving for Mauritius he materialised a white *lingam* for me.