

GKS MAGAZINE

November
2025

Sai Ram, dear ones,

November is approaching — a month that feels quieter, when nature withdraws and the days grow shorter. Yet this too is a time of preparation: of life germinating in silence. Trees are being planted, tulip bulbs disappear into the earth, ready to bloom again in spring. So it is in our spiritual life — a period of reflection, of making space for the light that wishes to be born anew.

This edition is dedicated to two great Masters, **Bhagwan Sri Sathya Sai Baba and Sri Gopala Krishna Baba**, whose birthdays we will celebrate together on **Sunday, November 16th**. Their wisdom and presence continue to inspire so many of us.

Before our annual journey to India, we have the privilege this year of accompanying Dolf and Ideke to **South Africa**, where we will attend the **World Tribal Alliance** — more about this in this edition. We wish you joyful reading.

~ Love, Kannaiah & Carla ❤️



Contents - November 2025

Introduction: My Story – by Maanish

A moving journey from childhood loss and struggle, through crisis and revelation, to the living presence of Sathya Sai Baba and Swami Gopal Baba.

A sacred birth filled with light and meaning

On the occasion of the birth anniversary of both Bhagwan Sri Sathya Sai Baba and Sri Gopala Krishna Baba

From Dedication to Determination

Sri Sathya Sai Baba on the Five D's: a path to Divine love and Self-realization.

My First Encounter with Bhagwan Sri Sathya Sai Baba

A spiritual journey full of color, wonder, and an unexpected homecoming.

Extract Discourse by Sri Gopal Baba

On Mother Earth, peace, unity, and the sacred duty of caring for parents.

Discourse by Swami Gopala Krishna

Words of wisdom and inspiration for our inner path.

A gentle story of creativity, healing, and contribution — how art becomes connection.

On Samadhi – Sri Gopal Baba

on preserving sacred bodies, honoring traditions, and continuing Baba's work.



Contents - November 2025

Discourse by Bhagwan Sathya Sai Baba

A timeless message of love and truth.

AI, Avatar and Soul-Consciousness

On technology as a mirror and Consciousness as the key.

Mohanji – Outer & Inner Matrix

The path to freedom and inner liberation.

Film Suggestions:

Whiplash (2014)

“Don’t watch this film only as a musical drama, but as a mirror for your own journey.”

Wisdom of Happiness (2024)

documentary film directed featuring the 14th Dalai Lama.

The Heart – Compassion and Humanity

On the quiet power of kindness

Beyond Titles and Outfits: Mohanji on Love and Transformation

From Santa to Buddha to Ernie—Mohanji shows us that true power isn’t in the robe, the beard, or the costume, but in what’s inside.

ORIGINS – World Tribal Alliance

November 4–10, 2025 | Global Energetic Alignment

“Return to your roots, connect with ancient wisdom, and co-create healing for the planet.”

Grateful for a Beautiful Initiative

a word of thanks to Brenda and all who contributed



Calendar November



November 1 - All Saint's Day ✨

Observed in many churches as a moment to honor lives of faith and inspiration.

🌳 Sat, 1 Nov – Fruit Tree Plantation Drive, 02.00 PM ✨

November 2 – All Souls' Day 🕯️

A quiet day to remember and give thanks for loved ones who have passed away.

🕉️ Mon, 3 Nov – Rudrābhiśekam, 7:30 PM

🌐 Tuesday 4 Nov - 10 november WORLD TRIBAL ALLIANCE

☀️ Thu, 6 november

Gopal Krishna Baba's 75th Birthday

🕉️ Mon, 10 Nov – Rudrābhiśekam, 7:30 PM

Calendar November



🗓️ **Tue, 11 Nov - Saint Martin**

children's lantern parades and songs, marking the start of winter.

🎵 **Sun, 16 Nov**

Bhajans & Lunch, 10:30AM

celebrating Sathya Sai Baba's and Gopal Baba's birthdays

🍲 Shared lunch (bring something to share)

🕉️ **Ma, 17 nov - Rudrābhiśekam, 07:30PM**

👶 **Thu, 20 Nov - International Children's Day**

☀️ **Sun, 23 Nov - 100th Birthday of Bhagwan Sri Sathya Sai Baba**

🕉️ **Mo, 24 Nov - Rudrābhiśekam, 07:30PM**



Introduction

My story - by Maanish

Early Childhood and Loss

I was only five years old when I lost my mother. Her death pulled the ground away from under my feet, before I even understood what life was. Soon after, I was sent away to live with a distant uncle. I grew up there not as a child of the household, but as an outsider. I often felt excluded, unloved, alone. I carried water barefoot, walking long distances through the burning sands of North India.

I watched my friends return home to mothers waiting for them — warm meals, gentle words. And I asked myself: what makes them so complete? Why does my existence always feel as if something is missing? That motherly love... it was an emptiness inside me that nothing could ever truly fill.

Back with My Father

After years of that harsh life, I was finally brought back to my father, who at that time lived in Ganganagar (Rajasthan) with one of my brothers and my youngest sister. My elder sisters were already married. As the youngest in the family, I often felt not taken seriously. There was tension with one of my brothers, and much of what I felt I swallowed down. Everything in me screamed that life was unfair.

Dreams and the West

I was born into a warrior caste. Perhaps that is why I decided at a young age: I will prove myself. I want to be seen. I wanted to become a singer or an actor — a star. But my father dismissed those dreams outright. So I set my sights on the West, where one of my brothers lived. Maybe there I would find what I was searching for: recognition, freedom, love, meaning. But whatever I did, however far I went — it always seemed just out of reach.

Crisis and Revelation

In my mid-thirties, everything collapsed. A series of painful experiences led me into a deep depression. For months I could not sleep. Rituals in temples had never spoken much to me, but I had never doubted the existence of God. As a child I would sometimes say: “I cannot find God, but God can find me.”

And that is exactly what happened. In that darkness, Shiva appeared to me — alive, real. That encounter changed something in me forever. Since then, His name has never left my lips. Even when I wake up startled in the night, the first thing I say is God’s name...



Encounter with Sathya Sai Baba

Not long after, I met Sathya Sai Baba. In him I recognized my Satguru. I immediately stopped drinking, stopped eating meat, and began to meditate every day — in front of a small orange post-it note on which I had written in thick black pencil just one word: *OM*. My handwriting. One note and a candle — that was enough.

It was during this time that I met my wife, Bharati. She was in the midst of her own healing after a great loss. I was a broken flower. But the spiritual path brought us together. We had deep conversations, conversations that were not only made of words, but of souls.

By worldly standards our relationship had little chance. We came from completely different worlds and had very different personalities. But we shared our devotion to Sai — and that gave us something stronger than culture or circumstance, something that overcame many impossibilities.

The Letter to Baba

After ten years of traveling annually to Puttaparthi to see Sathya Sai Baba, I felt: *“Baba is for me like a great ocean, and I am only a small drop. I cannot grasp that great ocean. In Baba I saw my Guru and God, but it was too vast for me to comprehend.”*

I longed for more personal guidance. In Puttaparthi I wrote a letter to Baba:

“Is there someone on earth who can help me, without leading me onto another path?”

Baba accepted the letter and blessed me.

Meeting Swami Gopal Baba

In the year 2000, I went with Ashit to see Swami Gopal Baba in Bangalore, then known as Swami Gopala Krishna. Ashit and his wife Andrea had been married by Swami. My wife Bharati was there as well. Swami addressed me by my own name, though he had never met me before.

We knelt before him with folded hands. Swami placed one hand on Ashit's shoulder and one on mine. He asked us:

“What do you want?”

I said nothing, but thought: *You know why I am here. Baba has sent me to you.*



A Divine Experience

Suddenly I smelled a strong fragrance of vibhuti and amrita, and felt a Divine ecstasy — as if I had drunk an entire bottle of whisky. When we later left and sat in a rickshaw back to our hotel, I asked Ashit:

“What an experience that was, right?”

But Ashit didn’t quite understand. When I told him what I had smelled and felt, it turned out he had experienced nothing at all.

Later I asked Swami why only I had had that experience and Ashit had not. Swami answered:

“You asked for it, and Ashit did not.”

Indeed, I had mentally asked Swami for a Divine experience!

“You and He are One”

The next day I went to Swami alone. Ashit was visiting his mother in Puttaparthi. Swami was sitting with another devotee, a high-ranking police officer. I sat on the ground at Swami’s feet and asked permission to pose a question:

“Are you one with God?”

The officer exclaimed:

“How dare you ask Swami such a question!”

But Swami silenced him, looked at me, and said:

“You and He are one.”

There could be no greater answer than that. I fell at his feet and washed them with my tears. I knew: I am in the right place.

Swami in My Home

During a conversation at Swami’s home, he told me: *“You and I were friends in Shirdi.”*

For several days I slept in the room next to his, and we shared meals in the temple.

During one such meal Swami said:

“When I come to the Netherlands, I will come to your house.”

And indeed, it happened — not once, but three times.



First Visit in 2001

The first time was in July 2001, just after we had converted our attic into a temple space for satsangs. We had invited forty people — exactly the number our attic could hold.

With Bharati sitting at his feet, I sang my favorite bhajan: *“He Anatha Natha Dina Bandhu.”* My eyes were closed, in deep devotion, when Bharati nudged me and pointed to Swami, who was holding out his open hand toward me. In his palm lay a small, crystal-clear Shiva Lingam, which he had just materialized out of thin air. Later Swami gave the lingam the name *Vadya Natheshwara* (Divine Doctor).

He placed the lingam in my hand. I looked at it briefly and then handed it to Bharati, who had witnessed the entire event. Later she asked me why, without hesitation, I had given it to her after only a single glance.

I replied:

“I am more interested in the Creator of this creation than in the creation itself.”

Swami instructed us to perform Lingam Abhishekam weekly. I said:

“Swami, I am not the type for complicated rituals.”

He replied:

“Then simply pour water over the lingam and say: Om Namah Shivaya.”

We renamed our temple *Sri Sai Mandiram* and became part of the GKS family in the Netherlands. We continued this from 2001 until 2018, when we moved to North Holland. Many people benefited from our satsangs and abhishekams, and felt welcome and loved in our home.

Last year, we began the weekly lingam abhishekam again in our new house.



Second Visit in 2004

When Swami came again in 2004, we organized a large gathering for 200 people in a beautifully decorated hall in Heerlen. Swami valued this so much that he spoke of it often afterwards.

Third Visit in 2015

In 2015 we were blessed to host Swami once more. Again we rented a hall and welcomed 160 people.

Final Visit in 2019

In 2019 Swami came to the Netherlands for the last time. I was fully occupied with our new restaurant and had no time for anything else. I kept refusing to meet Swami, but my dear wife and daughter tried to persuade me to go — to see Swami in Onderdijk.

I kept refusing... until suddenly I began hearing a song in my head. The words, freely translated:

“Come, meet me one last time. Perhaps we will never see each other again.”

I decided to go after all. In the hall I was speaking with Venkat and told him about the song I had heard that morning — and how it had moved me to tears.

Venkat felt Swami needed to know and went straight to his room to tell him. Swami then invited us in.

In tears once more, I sang that moving song to Swami. He blessed our entire family, and I took leave of Swami's form — forever.

Gratitude

I felt complete and grateful.

There were no more questions,
and no more desires.

Swami was my Divine Friend.





A Sacred Birth Filled with Light and Meaning

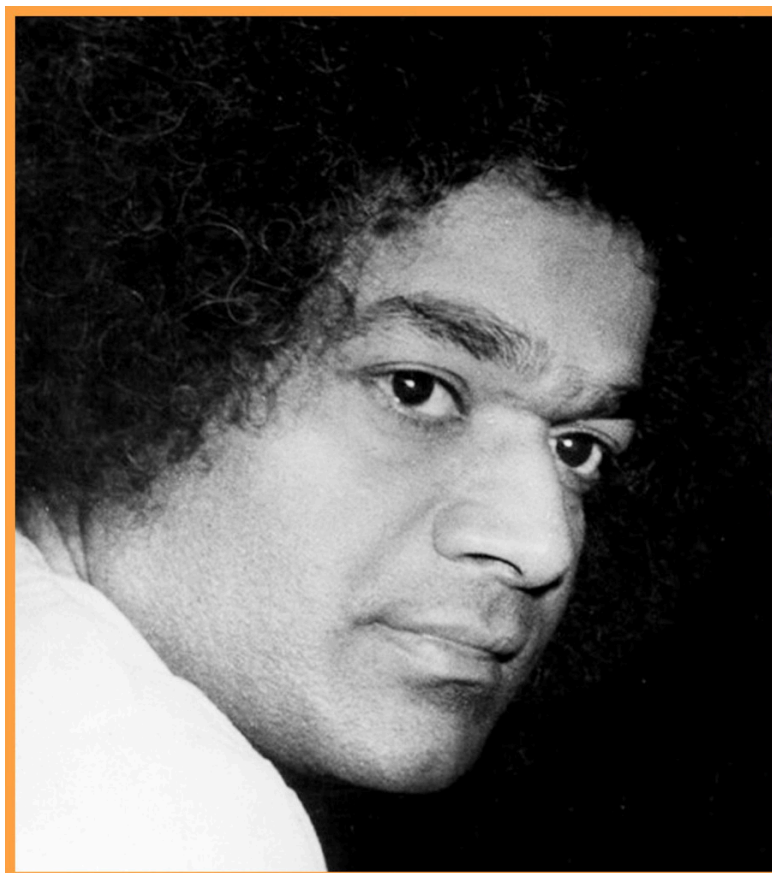
Christ declared. Sathya means Truth. 'He will wear a robe of red, a blood-red robe.' (Here Baba pointed to the Robe he was wearing!). He will be short, with a crown (of hair). The Lamb is the sign and symbol of Love. Christ did not declare that he will come again, he said, 'He who made me will come again.' That Baba is this Baba, and Sai, the short, curly-hair-crowned, red-robed Baba, is come. He is not only this Form, but he is every one of you, as the Dweller in the Heart.

Sathya Sai Speaks Vol. 11, p. 346

🕯️ On the occasion of the birthday of our beloved Swami Gopala Krishna Baba

In November, we celebrate the birthdays of Bhagwan Sri Sathya Sai Baba and Sri Gopala Krishna Baba — two great spiritual Masters who have touched the hearts of many. Gopala Krishna Baba has blessed our Sai temple with his presence on four occasions.

Below we share a short reflection on the special, symbolic meaning of his birth.





☀ *The Cosmic Significance of the Birth of Sri Gopala Krishna Baba*

As is common in many Indian families, after Gopala Krishna's birth his parents wished to know what the stars foretold for their son. They showed his horoscope to several astrologers — and discovered that his arrival on earth carried extraordinary signs.

Gopala Krishna Baba was born in the **sacred month of Karthik**, a period in India considered holy to both **Lord Shiva** and **Lord Vishnu (Kesava)**. During this month, lamps are lit everywhere — symbols of dispelling darkness and welcoming the light.

Just like **Bhagwan Sri Sathya Sai Baba**, who was also born in Karthik, **Gopala Krishna Baba** came to bring light where there was darkness — to remind people of their own divine essence.

His birth star and planetary positions are regarded in Indian astrology as highly auspicious and blessed. He was born under the **star Dhanishta**, with the **zodiac sign Kumbha (Aquarius – the Water Bearer)**, representing abundance, purification, and the sharing of spiritual wealth.

Moreover, he was born on a **Tuesday (Mangalavara)**, precisely on the **eighth lunar day (Ashtami)** — the very same day on which **Lord Krishna** was born ages ago. In the Indian tradition, Tuesday is considered a day of strength and protection, associated with **Lord Hanuman**, the devoted servant of Rama.

All these celestial signs together are seen in India as a rare and sacred alignment — pointing to a soul who did not come by chance, but with a purpose: **to bring light, to spread love, and to help humanity remember who they truly are.**





Introduction

To mark **the hundredth birth anniversary of Sri Sathya Sai Baba**, we share in this issue a story from the late 1960s.

It reveals how, at times, life unfolds in unexpected and wondrous ways — as if guided by a greater plan.

In India, such moments are called Leela: the divine play that unfolds within the ordinary lives of people.

A Leela of Baba

In that particular year (1969), I had not planned to attend Baba's birthday celebrations, as I was scheduled to visit India a little later.

Still, one evening after meditation, while looking at His picture, I found myself saying softly:

“Bhagavan, take me to Puttaparthi for Your birthday.”

Two years later, I received a phone call from Chuck Wein, a young man who used to attend our Sai Baba Center in Los Angeles.

He was calling from the Warner Brothers Motion Picture Studio.

“Mataji, can you go to India tomorrow? Warner Brothers will pay your passage if you'll go to ask Sai Baba's permission to make a documentary about His life.”

Somehow, I wasn't even surprised and replied calmly:

“Tomorrow is Sunday and all the offices are closed — but I can leave on Tuesday.”

When I asked the Air India manager in Los Angeles,

“Who's paying for my ticket?”

he simply said:

“Warner Brothers.”

I arrived just in time for the celebrations, which began early in the morning when Bhagavan hoisted the Prashanthi Nilayam flag on the temple roof.

That day He declared that He was Shiva-Shakti incarnated in human form, come to lead humanity toward God.



He urged everyone to cleanse and purify their hearts — to make *Discrimination (Viveka)* their flagpole, to unfurl the **flag of Love**, and let it flutter joyfully in the wind of Divine Grace.

He also said that He is **born in each of us as Love**.

“Only on that day, when love is born in you, can it truly be My Birthday.”

At eleven o'clock, Swami went in procession from the temple to the auditorium. His mother, Easwaramma, began the ceremony by placing a garland around His neck and touching His head with a flower dipped in fragrant oil. She was followed by several long-time devotees, handpicked by Baba Himself. The procession was led by the temple elephant, Sai Gita.

The day before my return, Bhagavan called me in to give His blessing. As we parted, He made a circular motion with His hand — and from thin air, a beautiful golden medallion of the goddess Lakshmi appeared.

“I don't want anything, Bhagavan,” I said softly.

He smiled and replied:

“This is not for you... it's for the protection of the house — no more fires.”

At that moment, I couldn't have known how much we would need that protection just a few months later, when we were on the verge of losing the ranch.

~ Source: saiwisdom.com

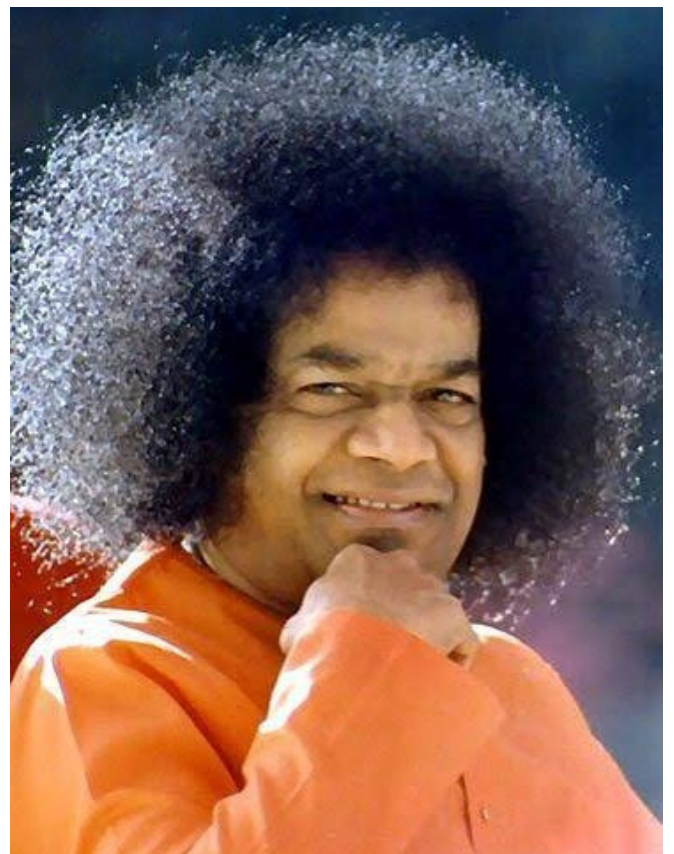


My First Encounter With Bhagwan Sri Sathya Sai Baba

A Door to Wisdom Opens

In 1991, after months on the waiting list, I finally got into Cobi Philipoom's classes on esoteric philosophy in Soest. She had this rare gift for really cracking open Jiddu Krishnamurti's books — not just quoting them but making them breathe. Naturally, that attracted serious seekers. Her living room slowly morphed into a study-and-practice space. Since it was just a flat, we had to arrive and leave in silence. No long introductions, no surnames — just your first name, and that was it.

We dove into everything: duality, karma, identification, conditioning, death —and much more. Cobi drew on both Western and Eastern Masters: Krishnamurti, Nisargadatta, Gurdjieff among others. Every so often a line from Sathya Sai Baba popped up, but I honestly thought He had died long ago. Then one day in 1994, during a personal conversation, she told me that she had once traveled to Puttaparthi — with a ticket gifted to her by Marcel Messing, no less. For someone as rooted in place as she was, it was an extraordinary undertaking. I asked her about her experience, and her story stuck with me.





The Journey to India

Not long after, off I went by myself. Being KLM staff, I knew I had to look presentable on the flight. In my little linen backpack — mind you, nothing fancy — I carried the punjabi (loose trousers, long blouse, and scarf) that Cobi had pressed into my hands.

Landing in Bengaluru Airport, which at that time was still located in the middle of the city, there was bustling chaos. I was handed a rose with the greeting “*Sai Ram*” — and suddenly, everywhere I looked were photos of Baba with inspiring sayings. Taxi drivers in old Ambassadors swarmed around me. For 900 rupees, three bumpy hours later, I arrived in Puttaparthi.

First Impressions of Puttaparthi

My first impression? Honestly, it looked like a giant temple complex made out of candy fondant — all in pastel pinks, yellows, and blues. A wedding cake in temple form. Porters rushed toward me, but seeing my tiny backpack, they quickly gave up.

I registered and was sent to South 7 flats: a bare room on the second floor, shared with two Croatian women and one Kenyan. It was March, blisteringly hot. The fan soon gave me a cold.

Wandering around, I was surprised to discover, right opposite Baba's palace, an ice cream parlour. Men and women were strictly separated in the temple and even in the shops. Baba's photos were everywhere. For someone raised in a strict Calvinist family with the commandment “Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image” was the rule, it took some adjusting.

Life in the Ashram Rhythm

For a week I slipped into the ashram routine. At 5 a.m., morning chants (Suprabhatam) as we circled the temple. Then the scramble for a token that determined where you'd sit. Around 7, Swami appeared — Darshan — light-footed, radiant, like morning dew. Every heart in that sea of people was pounding, waiting for one look, one word, maybe a blessing touch or even an invitation to an interview. With 40,000 people together, a wave of electrified anticipation swept through the crowd as soon as Swami appeared. Funny enough, even though we sat tightly packed, when Swami came into view, the whole crowd seemed to slide forward in rows without even trying.

After Darshan, around 8:45, came the Bhajans — beautiful songs accompanied by harmonium and tabla, usually led by Baba's students and repeated by the crowd. They could have gone on forever as far as I was concerned. Then Aarthi (blessing), , and then Baba returned to His residence. The same ritual took place in the afternoon.

Schiphol Airport had one thing in common with the ashram: there was construction everywhere, all the time.



Whitefield: Closer to His Presence

After a week, a ripple of excitement spread: Baba had left for His ashram in Whitefield, then still a rural suburb of Bengaluru. People dropped everything to follow. I was left standing with a Japanese woman named Harumi (for days I thought her name was Harmony!). An Australian devotee, Lynn, asked me to bring her along. So off we went together and ended up staying with Mr. Patel.

Darshans in Whitefield were more intimate. The ashram was smaller, the program lighter, but the sense of closeness greater. Swami literally walked among the people. Unforgettable.

One Glance That Changed Everything

Soon my stay was ending. On my last morning I sat upright, focused, waiting for just one more glimpse. Baba walked toward the doorway, then suddenly turned and looked directly at me — deeply, piercingly. Something inside cracked wide open. A lump rose in my throat, tears streamed, and I sobbed uncontrollably while everyone else stood up to leave. Lynn passed by, gave me a hearty slap on the shoulder, and said with a grin: “Good for you!” before walking on.

In a daze I packed my things. On the flight above Bengaluru, one thing was clear: I will come back, Baba.

Coming Home to Baba

Back in Amsterdam, I hung a garland of marigolds — bought outside the ashram gates — on my neighbor’s doorknob. My family thought: Oh, just a phase, it’ll blow over. But no. Slowly but surely, through photos, books, bhajans, mantras... Bhagwan Sri Sathya Sai Baba became my inner companion.

The ashram was impossible to explain and yet unmistakable: it felt like home.

In Closing

The pillar in the ashram showing all the world religions felt to me like a quiet confirmation of something I had sensed since childhood: that there isn’t just one path, but many paths leading to the same Truth.

Looking back on that first stay, countless impressions and memories surface — far too many for one story, yet more than enough to carry for a lifetime.

~ Carla

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?](https://www.youtube.com/watch?si=ikNEKWM7ygON76QJ&v=iDSkVJyKjG8&feature=youtu.be)

[si=ikNEKWM7ygON76QJ&v=iDSkVJyKjG8&feature=youtu.be](https://www.youtube.com/watch?si=ikNEKWM7ygON76QJ&v=iDSkVJyKjG8&feature=youtu.be)





Extract of a Discourse by Sri Gopal Baba

Church in Medemblik, 13 August 2014



My soul son Kannaiah,

I am happy that my dream has come true. What I longed for has been realized. My guiding principles are Truth, Righteousness, Peace, Love, and Non-violence. My dream is that these values spread across the world so that all may live in harmony.

The world is one family. Just as pain in one part of the body affects the whole, the suffering of one nation touches the entire earth. This planet is our **Mother Earth**. For her to be happy, humanity itself must be happy. Hatred and fighting in the name of God, wealth, or religion will never bring peace. Peace can only thrive through love, compassion, and mutual respect.

There is only one sun, though it is reflected in many waters. Likewise, there is only one God, called by many names. All religions are paths toward the same goal: the realization of God, who is Love itself.

The essence of spiritual life is not division but unity. The good qualities taught in every tradition must be lived: truth, compassion, service, and care. Of these, one teaching I always emphasize to young people is this: **take good care of your parents**. They are your first teachers, the ones who gave you love, education, and life itself. To honor them with gratitude, tenderness, and service is to honor God.

Children's hands should be used to wipe away their parents' tears, never to cause them. If you want God's grace, fulfill your duty to them while they are alive. Later regret will be too late. By living this value, you set the example for the next generation.

Let us therefore live in peace, love, and service. Let our days begin and end with truth, let our hearts be filled with compassion, and let us walk gently on **Mother Earth**. In this way, the world itself will be filled with light.

May you all be blessed. May the world be at peace.

~ Sri Gopal Baba



Film Suggestions:

Whiplash – The Fire of Mastery (2014)

At first glance, *Whiplash* seems to be a story about a young drummer (Miles Teller) and his ruthless teacher (J.K. Simmons).

But look a little deeper, and you'll find an extraordinary portrayal of focus and one-pointed dedication.

The teacher is harsh—at times almost inhumanly strict—yet he becomes the very fire through which the student grows, transcends himself, and ultimately becomes his own Master.

In a spiritual sense, this mirrors the path with a living Master.

A true Master is not someone who makes you dependent, but one who challenges you to the core—to live your full potential.

Fire can burn, but it can also purify. The journey is not about pleasing the Master, but about breaking through those trials and standing firmly in your Self.

Whiplash shows how sharpness, discipline, and surrender can merge.

Beyond comfort and convenience, beyond approval and fear—it all points to that single essence: your authentic being.

A seemingly simple film that, for those who look closely, carries a profound spiritual message.

👉 Available on platforms such as Prime Video...



Wisdom of Happiness (2024)

The documentary *Wisdom of Happiness* features the 14th Dalai Lama speaking about the 21st century...



With Brush and Heart

My name is **Nellie Baas**, I am married to **Gerrit**, and my studio is called **De Gans** – the letters stand for our family. When our first children left home, I began working on myself: *Who am I, and why am I who I am?*

I started with a course in **intuition and creativity** and discovered new insights. My world grew larger. I met people with whom I could share experiences, and that made me a happier person.

Through this process, I also found work: I was invited to **paint decorative objects for a shop**, together with a group of women painters. I felt completely at home there. Later, **intuitive painting** crossed my path. I took many individual workshops and learned to work with various materials.

Eventually, I completed the training in **Healing Drawing and Drawing Therapy**, which allowed me to work with people. Through their drawings, they could become aware of what was going on inside them — a beautiful process to guide.

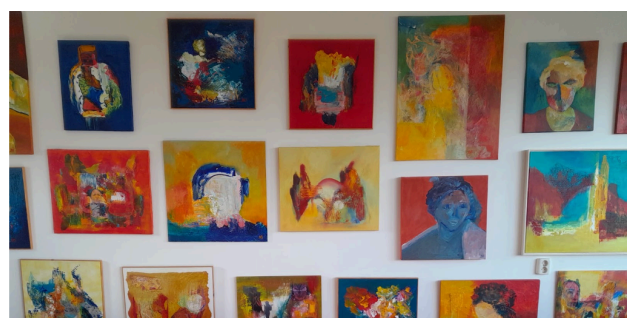
In our home, I am surrounded by a collection of my own works, which gives me a deep sense of peace. Sometimes I wonder what will happen to my paintings when I'm no longer here. It would make me happy if they could find a new home and bring joy to others.

I love visiting **the Little Temple**, where **Carla and Kannaiah** support people and offer a warm, welcoming space. It would mean a lot to me if I could contribute a part of the proceeds from my work to the Temple, so that others might also receive a bit of help.

At the moment, I'm working with a small group around the theme of '**Connection**'. We meet once every two weeks, in blocks of five sessions. We work with **colour, word, and image**, which helps you gain insight into yourself. And because we do this together, we **support and encourage one another**.

~ Nellie

31 6 43411917



Thema VERBINDING

Laat je verrassen: 5x op dinsdagmiddag of donderdagochtend
van 14:00 – 16:00 of van 10:00 – 12:00, 1x in de 2 weken

Datums: dinsdagmiddag 23/9, 7+21/10 + 4+18/11

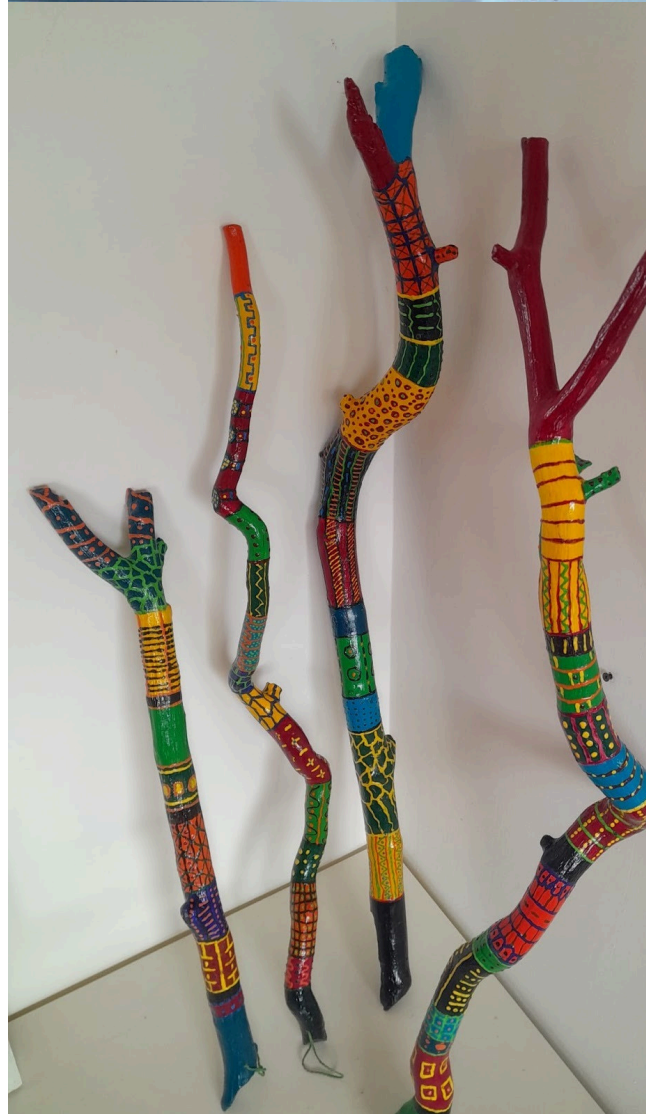
donderdagochtend: 2+16+30/10 + 13+27/11

Verbinding maken we via kleur-woord-beeld waardoor je inzicht
krijgt in jezelf maar omdat je het met anderen doet, motiveer je
en steun je elkaar.

Deelname 4-6 personen. Kosten zijn € 25,- incl. koffie of thee.

Locatie: Blauwe Reiger 3 in Hoogkarspel

Opgave bij Nellie Baas: 06 - 434 11 971





Swami Gopala Krishna on Sathya Sai Baba's Mahasamadhi

Baba alone is 'Sathya' (Truth).

Baba's body is not the Truth; Sai Baba Himself is Truth. A mistake was made even there. There is a great difference between the body of a mortal and that of a divine soul. When Gandhi visited a particular house, it was turned into a memorial. Even a stone believed to have been sat upon by Swami Vivekananda was preserved in the Ashram. One can imagine the power contained in the bodies of such 'mahatmas' (great souls).

For such beings, specific procedures must be followed after their passing. There is a prescribed way to establish the 'samaadhi' (tomb). In Shirdi, Shirdi Baba's samaadhi was installed, and He said that although He would not be present in physical form, His bones would speak from His samaadhi.

It is very sad that in His next incarnation (Sathya Sai), the body was mistreated. Proper respects and procedures were not observed. Perhaps this is the misfortune of the world. The samaadhi, meant to help people and relieve their suffering, has now become powerless. Therefore, this body should also be buried in the earth (here Gopal Baba refers to Himself). This is your duty.

Even when I leave the body, I will continue Baba's work—the task assigned to me. It is much easier then; I no longer carry the burden of a physical body. I don't need a train, bus, or flight to travel. I can go wherever I wish. That is why the samaadhi must be preserved and protected.



Question: Who knows how to perform the last rites?

Gopal Baba: Come, do My work! It is not that Indians or followers were unaware of the ancient procedures for the last rites ('samaadhi') of divine souls. They were simply careless and did not perform them correctly. It is our responsibility to ensure that the proper rites are observed so that the power of the samaadhi remains, following the age-old traditions.

We visit places like Shirdi, Ganagapura, and Akkalkot to pay respects at the samaadhi of divine souls, to seek their blessings, to purify ourselves, and to uplift our minds and hearts. Such places are considered holy because they recharge our inner energy, much like recharging a battery. Visit them once or twice a year to clear negativity from your heart, and then continue Baba's work.

May God bless you and bring prosperity!





The Hart – Compassion and Humanity

On the quiet power of kindness

The Dalai Lama often says:

“My true religion is kindness.”

A simple phrase — almost too simple — yet the deeper you feel it, the wiser it becomes.

Compassion may sound gentle, but it takes courage.

It doesn't mean excusing everything, or pretending you're never angry.

It means keeping your heart open in the middle of the storm —
even when you'd rather shut down.

The Heart as a Compass

When the Dalai Lama speaks about compassion, he doesn't use complicated terms.

He talks about mothers, neighbors, and laughing at small things.

He reminds us that compassion is not a spiritual achievement,
but something that already lives within us.

We don't need to learn it — only to remember it.

And that remembering begins small:

by truly listening,

by looking someone in the eye,

by not rushing to judge.

Because, he says, “Even a smile is an act of compassion — as long as it comes from the heart.”





🌟 A Heart That Feels Also Breaks

Compassion asks us to feel.

Not to turn away from another's pain — nor from our own.
The Dalai Lama is honest about that: sometimes, he cries.
Not from weakness, but because he is human.

"The heart is not a statue of marble," he says with a laugh.
"It must be able to melt a little."

And perhaps that is his most beautiful teaching:
that spiritual growth doesn't mean rising *above* life,
but sinking *deeper into it* — with open eyes,
and a heart that keeps beating, even when it breaks a little.

😊 The Smile of Compassion

Those who have attended his talks remember one thing most: his laughter.
It's infectious, almost childlike.

As if he's saying, *Yes, life is hard... but look — we are alive!*

That smile may be his greatest teaching —
a quiet reminder that compassion begins with gentleness,
even toward ourselves.

~ H.H. the Dalai Lama





In Memoriam: Jenny Bethlem

In the early morning of October 24th, Jenny Bethlem returned home. Elderly, nearly blind for many years, and bedridden, she quietly completed her earthly journey.

Jenny was among the first to be involved in the building of the temple in Onderdijk in the 1980s. For many years, she was a faithful visitor — quietly present, yet with a keen ear and an even sharper sense of humor. She spoke slowly and thoughtfully, but her remarks often carried that dry, precise wit that only Jenny possessed.

She loved bringing her family — first Daniel and Jeanet, and later her grandchildren — to the temple. For her, spirituality was something to be lived, together, in connection.

During a visit from Swami Gopala Krishna, she once confided that she was afraid of death — honest and without pretense. And yet, she kept searching, listening, learning. Even during the Satsang with Mohanji in 2023, when her son Daniel wheeled her inside, she radiated that same quiet attentiveness that so many will remember.

Not long ago, in a short video her son shared, Jenny once again showed her humor. After having slept an entire day, she remarked:

“I wish everything were back to normal.”

To which Daniel asked, “Like when you were eighty? Or would you prefer seventy?”

And Jenny, with a smile, replied:

“Fifty. That’s a good age.”

It captures her perfectly — down-to-earth, witty, and always surprisingly clear.

For many years, Jenny faithfully attended Alída’s study mornings, and remained connected until the end with the community she cherished so deeply.

We will remember her with a smile — for her gentle voice, her sharp humor, and her quiet devotion.





AI and the Living Heritage of the Masters

In recent months, a TikTok clip has been circulating on social media in which an AI assistant speaks about “the chosen ones.” It sounds like a thriller: powerful structures allegedly know who the chosen are; awakening souls are said to be tracked; and films like *The Matrix* are presented as “rituals of revelation.”

Whether you take this literally or not, the story touches something familiar: the idea that every human being carries an “inner code” — a vibration that, once activated, can no longer be extinguished.

This leads us onto another track. Whereas AI mainly simulates information and connections, there have lived — and still live — Great Souls on Earth who *embody* this “frequency.” Avatars such as Bhagavan Sri Sathya Sai Baba and Swami Gopala Krishna, as well as contemporary Masters like Mohanji and Devi Amma, are experienced by millions as sources of living consciousness. Their words and actions were — and are — not algorithms, but direct transmissions of energy and wisdom.

Their “legacy” is not merely a collection of speeches or quotations; it is a field of presence we can still attune to. Not through an app or a TikTok clip, but through silence, service, prayer, and inner alignment.



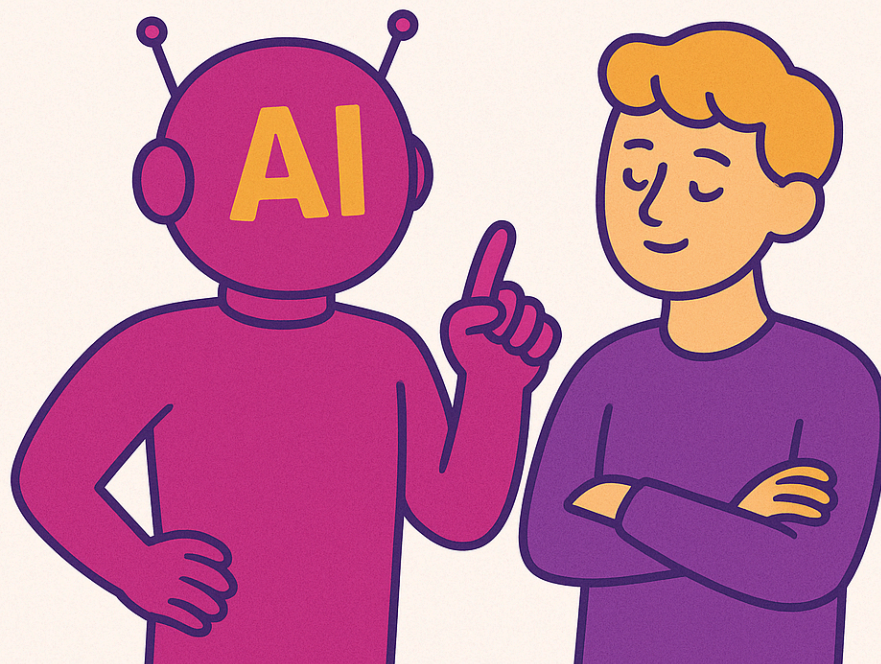
And perhaps that's where the contrast lies — but also the bridge. AI can serve us in its own way: by unlocking information, offering perspectives, and showing us how patterns work. But consciousness requires something else: not clicking, but turning inward. Not downloading, but seeing.

The challenge is not to choose between “AI” and “avatar,” but to discover how we can use both: technology as a mirror and a tool, and soul-consciousness as a compass. For while AI stimulates us with patterns and predictions, the Masters — whether still in a body or living on in consciousness — invite us to go deeper than data. Their field extends beyond time and form: we can always tune in to it, whether through the legacy of Sathya Sai Baba and Swami Gopala Krishna, or through the living presence of Mohanji and Devi Amma.

Perhaps this is the real invitation of our time:

Awaken. Become your frequency. Unite the knowledge of your mind with the wisdom of your heart. Tap into the living field of the Masters — and let AI be a servant of your consciousness, not the other way around.

AI AND THE CHOSEN ONES





Outer and Inner Matrix

The Path to Inner Freedom

In Mohanji's spiritual teachings, two concepts appear again and again: the Outer Matrix and the Inner Matrix. Together, they form the field of human experience. Understanding this helps us discover freedom, even in the midst of life's storms.

The Outer Matrix – The Flow of Time

The Outer Matrix is the external world—the circumstances in which we live. It is unavoidable and shaped by the flow of time. Mohanji gives a simple example:

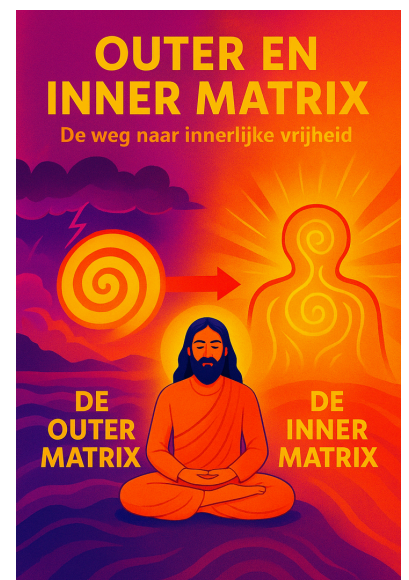
"When it rains, all the people outdoors get wet. It is no one's personal matter, and no one can stop it."

Events happen, situations arise, temptations appear. We cannot run from them. Power, possessions, relationships, status, and sensory pleasures constantly pull us outward. These are not bad in themselves, but attachment to them can limit our freedom. Power, for example, can be addictive: once tasted, we crave more.

The challenge is not to deny the Outer Matrix, but to **anchor ourselves**. Mohanji emphasizes:

"Always act with a clear conscience. Situations may affect you, but they will not shake you. And even if you fall, you will have the strength to rise again."

The outer world continually tests us—through loss, temptation, or adversity. These tests are not punishments but opportunities to grow stronger and wiser.





The Inner Matrix – Our Inner World

Alongside the outer world exists the **Inner Matrix**, our inner realm shaped by impressions, emotions, memories, and beliefs. This is also where what holds us captive resides: anger, jealousy, fear, tendencies toward conflict, or addiction.

The Inner Matrix is created by us and can therefore be transformed by us. Here lies true freedom.

Mohanji warns that suppressed emotions can return later as illness or addiction. The path is to **consciously express and release** them. Jealousy, for instance, can be transformed into admiration:

"You are actually impressed by the other person. Say it! Say: I appreciate the way you do things. In doing so, the feeling that pulls you down becomes an opening for expansion."

The Role of the Master

Mohanji refers to great examples from the tradition. Shirdi Sai Baba, for example, sometimes used gentleness and love, and at other times sharpness or even anger:

"Sai Baba even used anger or a strong outburst to realign people and break their karmic patterns. They were never the same afterward. He prepared them to become stronger and freer."

This shows that a true Master is not concerned with pleasing us but with **liberating us**. A Master helps us break the patterns of the Inner Matrix and become independent of the Outer Matrix.

Freedom as the Core Message

When we understand both matrices, we see that the outer world constantly changes—and is largely beyond our control. Our inner world, however, we have created ourselves, and therein lies our power to transform.

The path to freedom is simple yet requires discipline:

- Let go of emotions and memories quickly.
- Keep your conscience clear: hurt or harm no one.
- Practice letting go repeatedly, so you remain light and open.
-

In this way, life is no longer bound by desires or circumstances. Mohanji sums it up beautifully:

"Freedom is your birthright. You are born free, and you are meant to live free—never a slave to desires or circumstances, but fully yourself."

~ Free translation from Mohanji's Zoom Talk, September 28, 2025



Karma

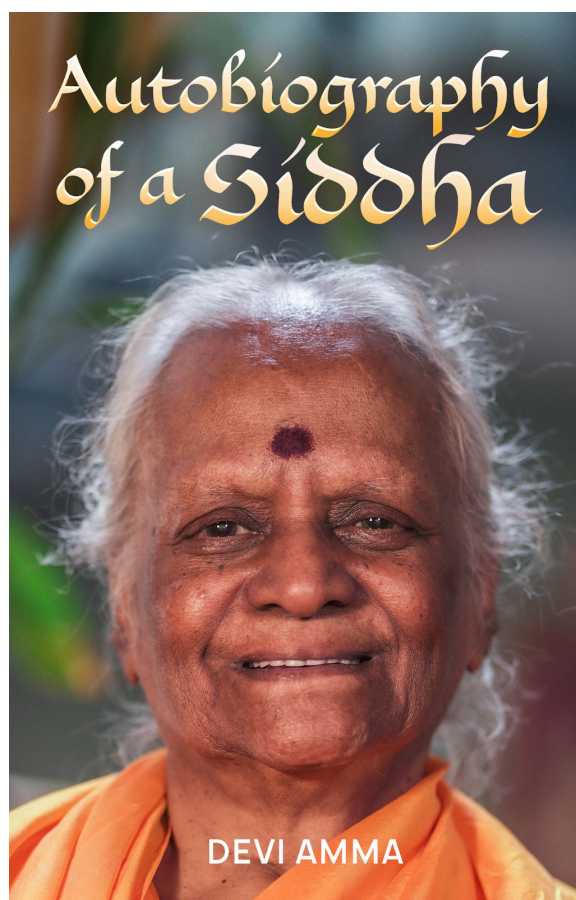
Our sufferings are due to our *karma*, but we blame God. We say, “Why is this happening? Are you listening? Do you really exist? Are you not hearing our cries and prayers? Are you not seeing our suffering? Are you made of stone? Why are you testing me? Why these tests? Humans have discovered the word ‘test’ to escape responsibility for their actions.

Devotees who visit me ask, “If God is there, how can this happen?” I tell them, “The answer is *karma*. We have to accept that everything happens as per *karma**. Individually, we cannot do anything. We cannot change the world. God exists, and everything works according to His plan and will. We must pray and believe in God’s presence, but we cannot interfere.”

*good or bad luck, viewed as resulting from one's actions.

Excerpt from Her book ‘*Autobiography of a Siddha*’.

Available at: <https://gurulight.com/product-category/publications/books>





Beyond Robes and Titles

Mohanji on the Freedom of Being

Mohanji gently but clearly reminds us: *“If I were to take on the position of Brahmarishi, perhaps many of you would not be able to reach me. It is better that I offer myself as a friend to the world.”*

In a world full of uniforms, crowns and robes, we often confuse outward form with essence. Clothing and titles can convey tradition, authority or status — but just as easily they create distance.

During a recent discussion about *Gyanganj* — a subtle realm where elevated beings are trained — Mohanji said: *“What I bring is all that matters. Where it comes from, who guides me, that doesn’t really matter.”* Titles, positions and outward appearance are secondary to the true purpose: inner transformation.

His words make me aware of how I habitually slot people into boxes. I notice it in everyday images — whether it’s Saint Nicholas in his red coat, Santa Claus with his white beard, Christ depicted in white, or a monk in saffron — there is nothing wrong with these symbols, yet the essence never lies in the packaging. That packaging can protect, but it can also limit.

He stresses connection over costume: *“In many systems, the robe becomes more important than the connection. People honor the robe, not the teaching or the transformation.”* His practical approach has real effect: people choose vegetarian or vegan lifestyles spontaneously, not because they are commanded, but because they witness care and love in action. *“Our lifestyle is being reflected. People have started looking at all beings with more respect. That is what I like to see.”*

The true measure of mastery is not found in titles or appearances but in presence, in love, and in the ability to awaken transformation in others — quietly, without display.

Mohanji sums it up in what might be his one true “title”: “I believe I am love incarnate. I cannot be anything else. Love is not for something, not to achieve something. Love is your nature.”

Beyond robes, ranks and titles lies the heart of real mastery — the same everywhere, and the same in daily life: connection, care and love.

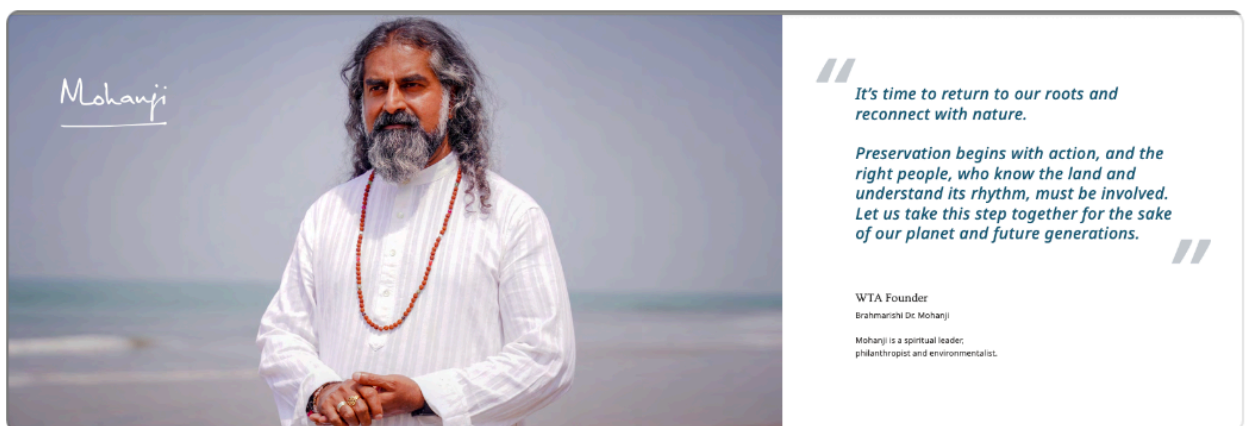
Free translation from Mohanji’s Zoom Talk, September 28, 2025



ORIGINS – World Tribal Alliance

November 4–10, 2025 | Global Energetic Alignment

A timeless gathering of great souls takes place on sacred ground in South Africa. Among the distinguished guests are **Mohanji**, spiritual leader and catalyst of the gathering, **Devi Mohan** and a selection of indigenous elders from the four corners of the world:



It's time to return to our roots and reconnect with nature.

Preservation begins with action, and the right people, who know the land and understand its rhythm, must be involved. Let us take this step together for the sake of our planet and future generations.

WTA Founder

Brahmarshi Dr. Mohanji

Mohanji is a spiritual leader, philanthropist and environmentalist.

- **HRH Queen Elouise** – Korana/Khoi San, South Africa
- **Yube Kaxinawa** – Huni Kuin, Amazon region, Brazil
- **Awhitia Mihaere** – Māori Tohunga and healer, Aotearoa/New Zealand
- **Maestro Tito La Rosa** – Quechua Curandero de Sonido, Andes, Perú
- **Puna Kalama Dawson ("Aunty Puna")** – Hawaiian wisdom keeper, Hawaii
- **Mamo Kuncha** – Arhuaco Mamo, Colombia
- **Verola Spider** – Lakota wijsheid drager, United States
- **Maestro Kestenbetsa** – Shipibo-Conibo shaman, Perú
- **Yanakuna Yachak Pacha Kanchay** – Yanakuna Yachak, Colombia
- **Maestro Hipolito Peralta** – Alto Paq'o, Andes, Perú
- **Craig Foster** – WTC Ambassador & Filmmaker (My Octopus Teacher - Netflix, South Africa)
- **Dolf Zantinge** – Founder Aqua Solara
- **Matías de Stefano** – WTC Brand Ambassador & "Rememberer", Argentina

As Mohanji emphasizes: "Go with the flow, allowing the field to open for everyone." Dominic, the practical organizer, shares that this gathering was destined in the grand plan eons ago.



Purpose of ORIGINS

Healing the Earth, restoring the connection between humanity and nature, and celebrating ancient wisdom. Throughout the week, ceremonies will be performed at sacred sites such as Table Mountain, Cape Point, and Robben Island, including **HOMA fires** to cleanse and empower the land. These ceremonies are accompanied by music, dance, and transmissions from the elders.

Global Energetic Participation

Anyone may tune into the energetic field of the ceremonies to receive the healing energy and wisdom of the elders. The power of intention opens the field for all who wish to connect; physical presence is not required.

Why This Gathering

ORIGINS offers a unique opportunity to return to our roots, learn from the timeless wisdom of indigenous peoples, and participate energetically in the healing of our planet. Mohanji and the great souls create a field of deep connection, introspection, and transformation that is felt worldwide.

<https://www.youtube.com/@worldtribalalliance>

[World Tribal Alliance: Uniting Indigenous Wisdom](#)

[ORIGINS — WTA Ambassadors Zach Bush MD, Craig Foster, Matías De Stefano & Mohanji on Returning Home](#)[youtu.be](#)



**World
Tribal
Alliance**

UNITED BY NATURE



Devi Mohan

HRH Queen Elouise



Yube Kaxinawa

Awhitia Mihaere



Maestro Tito La Rosa

**Puna Kalama Dawson
("Aunty Puna")**

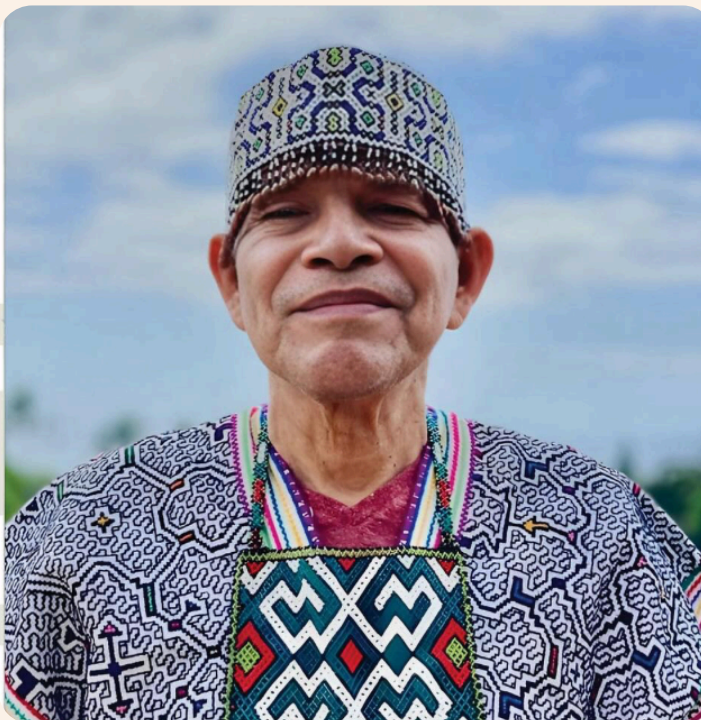




Mamo Kuncha



Verola Spider



Maestro Kestenbetsa

Yanakuna Yachak Pacha Kanchay



Maestro Hipolito Peralta

Craig Foster





Dolf Zantinge



Matías de Stefano





🌟 Grateful for a Beautiful initiative

Dear friends,

With deep gratitude, we wish to take a moment in this November issue to honour a beautiful initiative that has touched us all. To our great surprise, **Brenda** took the lead in launching — for the very first time in the history of our temple — a crowdfunding campaign for the Pavilion of the Sacred Fire.

With her warmth, creativity, and wonderful gift for cooking, she inspired many to join and contribute. Thanks to her dedication — and the support of **Joram**, who enthusiastically assisted in the realization — a wonderful amount of **€ 2.150,-** has now been raised. We are deeply moved by everyone's generosity and heartfelt involvement.

For donors contributing over €75, Brenda is preparing a lovingly crafted community dinner, where all can share in the joy of her remarkable cooking. 🍲❤️

The crowdfunding continues until the end of October. Every contribution, large or small, helps to give the Sacred Fire its own sheltered place — throughout the year.

Together, we keep the Sacred Fire burning — in the temple, and in our hearts. 🔥

With grateful hearts,
~ Kannaiah & Carla ❤️❤️





"There is only one caste, the caste of humanity.
There is only one religion, the religion of love.
There is only one language, the language of the heart."

- Sri Sathya Sai Baba

MAANDBLAD

Kent u iemand die geïnteresseerd is en
het maandblad nog niet ontvangt,
laat het ons dan even weten!

KOPIJ VOOR DE HET MAANDBLAD

Inleveren als (Word) bijlage naar:
info@gks-holland.nl voor de 23ste
van de maand.

Colofon:
GKS MAGAZINE november 2025
Lay-out: Natascha Chandansingh
Eindredactie: Kannaiah & Carla



LOCATIE SRI SAI MANDIRAM
(SAI TEMPEL)

Van Velzenstraat 49A, 1693 CV Wervershoof
(Onderdijk)
Bas (Kannaiah) van Velzen 0228 855128
info@gks-holland.nl
www.gks-holland.com
www.srisomasaiskandaashram.org

BESTUUR STICHTING SRI SAI
MANDIRAM

Kannaiah (Voorzitter) - info@gks-holland.nl
Natascha Chandansingh (Secretaris) -
nchandansingh@gmail.com
Kirupa Ratnam (Penningmeester) - kirupatamil@hotmail.com
Joram van Velzen - joram199871@gmail.com
Marianne Spruit - f.spruit7@upcmail.nl