



**CHAPTER 3**  
**THE BLESSED MOTHERS**

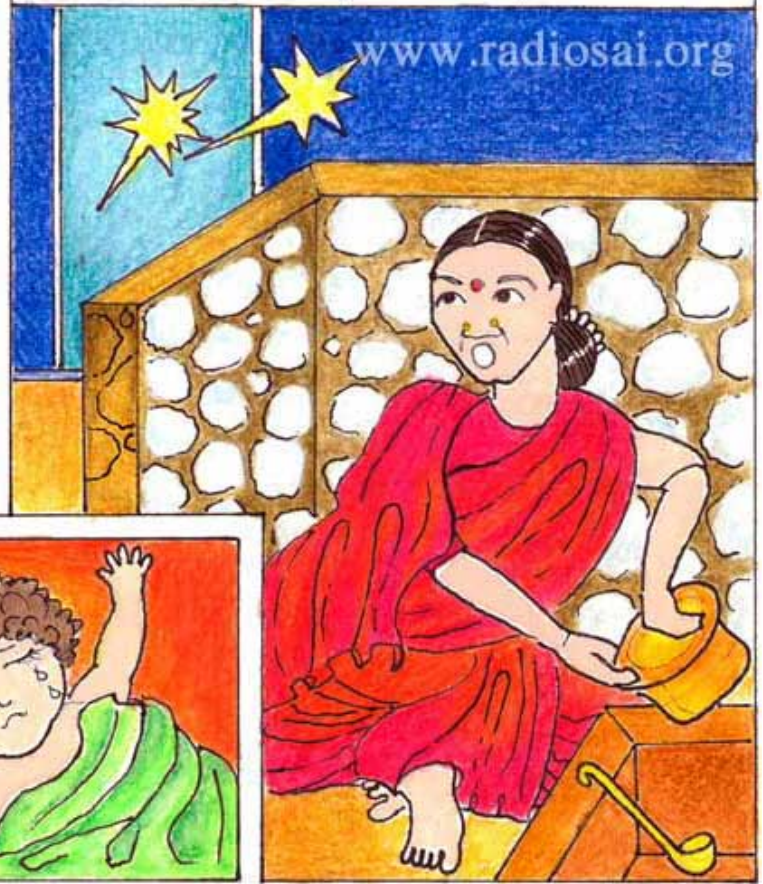




When Baba was 9 months old He blessed His mother with a divine vision. She had put him in the cradle after giving him a bath. Soon she got busy with her daily chores.



She was immediately stopped by a phenomena unknown to her - little Sathyam crying. Until then he had never cried, neither for hunger nor for any discomfort.



She lifted him up and placed him in her lap in confusion and the crying stopped. What she witnessed after that left her deeply mesmerised.



There was a very brilliant yet soothing halo of divine light around the infant's head. It remained for a long time making the mother sit still with ecstasy. Then she closed her eyes and lost awareness of everything around her.

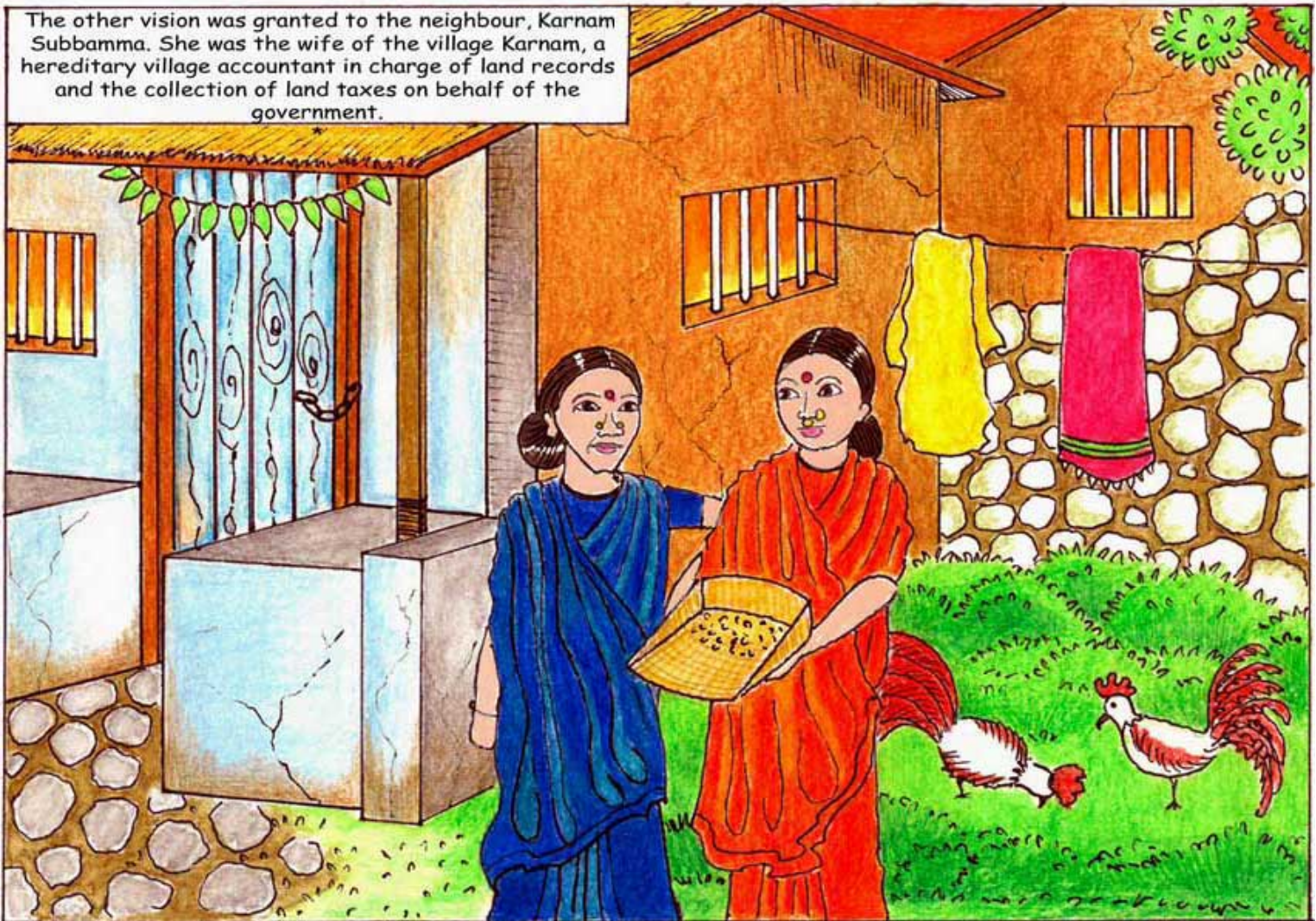




Her mother-in-law arrived at the scene and woke her up. Easwamma quickly had a look at the child who was fast asleep in his cradle. His halo was still visible to her. The mother-in-law asked her not to share this episode with anyone as no one would understand its relevance and beauty.



The other vision was granted to the neighbour, Karnam Subbamma. She was the wife of the village Karnam, a hereditary village accountant in charge of land records and the collection of land taxes on behalf of the government.



She was a good friend of Easwamma and lived two houses away. She treated Sathya like her own child for she had no children of her own.

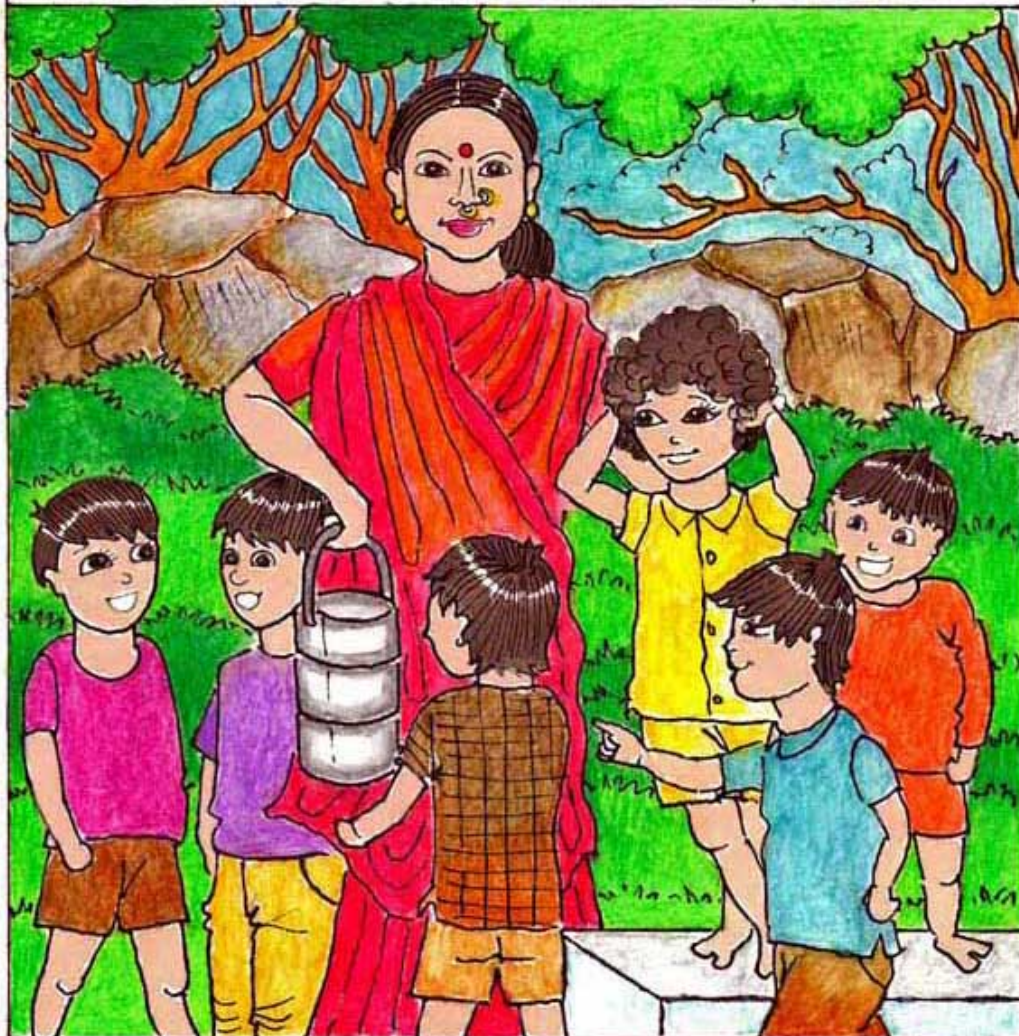
Karnams were vegetarians, therefore, Sathya readily ate at their home. At that time the caste system was followed rigidly in the society. She was a Brahmin woman while Sathya was born in a Kshatriya family. People found it strange that the Brahmin woman would feed a Kshatriya with her own hands.





People started calling her Sathya's foster mother. Little Sathyam liked to share his food with his playmates. Therefore, Subbamma would gather Sathya and his little friends and feed them all morsels of food every now and then.

Sometimes she'd also feed Sathya secretly, from her window, some savouries specially prepared for him.





On one such day she witnessed a miracle like mother Yashodha. When Sathya opened his mouth to be fed, she witnessed the spectacle of the entire creation, great celestial bodies revolving on their cosmic course.



Subbamma fell at the lotus feet of little Sathya and washed them with her tears.



*Blessed playmates of the Lord  
they were  
who walked, talked and laughed  
with the light..*

*In the next chapter (9 June 2014) we will  
see little Sathyam moulding his playmates  
into ideal humans and making a special  
place in the hearts of the elders with his  
exemplary conduct.*