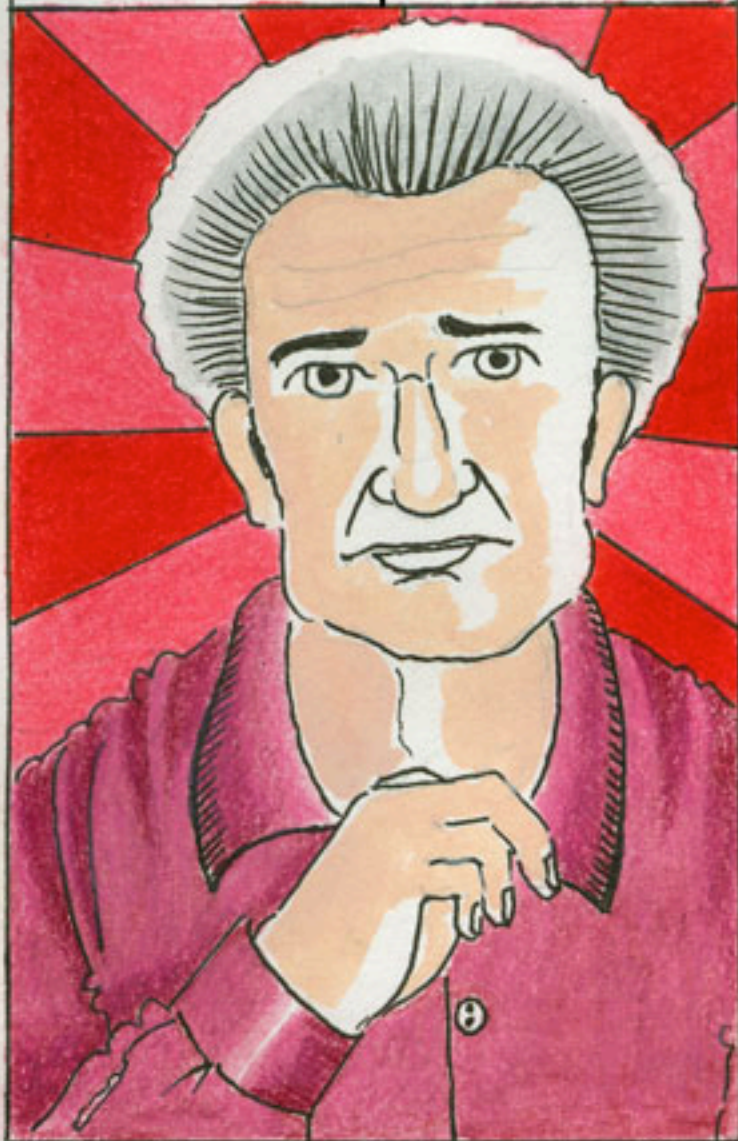


CHAPTER 16
PART I

AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR



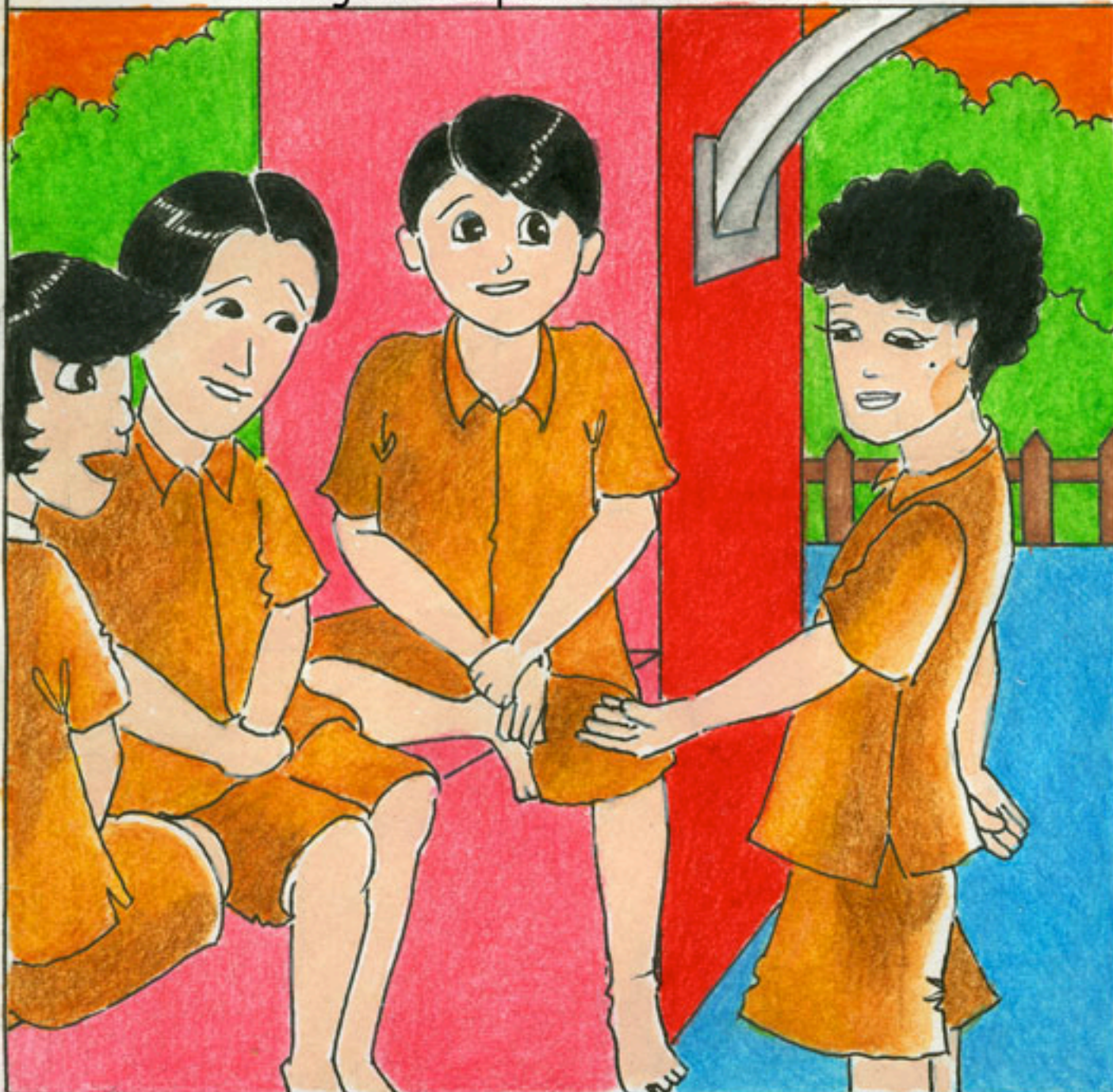
Wolf Messing was a Russian man, famous in the West for his psychic abilities. His search for God led him to Kamalapuram.



There was a small railway station in Kamalapuram where little Sathyam and His friends used to spend their evenings.



There Sathya would discuss spiritual topics with the boys and impart spiritual knowledge to them. On one such regular evening an unexpected visitor arrived.



One of the boys noticed a foreigner staring at their Guru from the window of an approaching train. The boy said -

Look Raju!
A foreigner is
staring at
You.



The foreigner did something even more suspicious. He tried to get off the train even before it could stop. His eyes were fixed over the Boy with curly hair.



Looking at the man take a fall, one of the boys exclaimed -



To which Sathya replied very confidently -

Nothing has happened. He is coming to see Me only. No danger can harm him.



The boys thought that the foreigner wanted to take away their Raju to forcefully enrol Him in the armed forces.



Ramesh had ran back home and informed his father, a government official. He rushed in his jeep, immediately, to collect the boys.



Wolf Messing followed the jeep and stood outside the house, waiting to have a glimpse of the beautiful Boy.



Whenever he saw Sathya through the window, he'd shed tears of love and try to convey a message to Him.



Ramesh's father asked his attendant to tell Seshama Raju that his Brother was safe with him-

Tell him, we will safely bring Raju to his house once the white skinned man leaves.



Disappointed, Wolf Messing left after a long time, back to the railway station.



Before leaving he attached a note outside their house that read -

You are most fortunate to keep this Boy who is the embodiment of divinity. I'm not that fortunate. I deserve only this much.

Thanks.





After that Wolf Messing returned to Russia. Sathya was returned to Seshama Raju. Only the Boy knew that Messing was to return again many years later.