
WRESTLING

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5:50

PILGRIM # 1: Adi?

ADI: Hmmm?

PILGRIM # 1: [Sound of a vehicle in the background] I read..someplace..that you were wrestler. In a..when you were...

ADI: No..no.. I was not a wrestler. There was one occasion Baba used to get into several moods. [Attendees laughing in the background] Different moods, in those days.

[Sound of a vehicle in the background]

And it was all an expression of His inner spiritual work that He used to do, about which we see our mind can't reach. We can really have...cannot conceive of that work which He used to do but we could see all the signs and symptoms on His face and the expression.

[Sound of a vehicle in the background] From that we could see that He was grossly occupied in doing some inner work. And the expressions were in different forms, in different moods. There was a one time that Baba used to move His fingers so much and so fast, you may have seen very many times like this. It was nothing but an expression of His inner work. Sometimes He used to just, in a Manzil-e-Meem on the first floor of the building, He used to just walk and all of a sudden He used to go near a window and dash His head against the window right in our presences.

And... there were very many such things. [Sound of a vehicle in the background] So one day...one day He just got into some mood and He called me. And He says, "Look here, now I ask you to wrestle with me." At that time, Baba, you see, was very lean. [Sound of a vehicle in the background] And... I thought to myself, what is this? How can I wrestle with Baba?

He's my master. How can I use my strength? I was a young man, I was very strong at that time. And I said, "If I used my strength, probably I would throw Baba away in a minute and it doesn't [Inaudible] me really to wrestle with Baba. So Baba said, "No, you must obey."

So once we gripped each other. I did not use my strength. Then Baba said, "No, this is not right. You must use your strength." [Sound of a child in the background]

The second time also I hesitated to use my strength, He just..I.. He grabbed...He hold me like this...I held Him like this and I did not use my strength.

So He said, "Now the third time I tell you, this is my order, you must use your strength, [Sound of a vehicle in the background] [Chatter of attendees in the background] otherwise you'll be said to have disobeyed me." [Muted laughter of attendees in the background].

I said, "Now Baba wants it, I will use my strength." Then again the thought comes to me, I am very strong [Child's sound in the background] and Baba looks to be so weak

and maybe I will be able to throw Him, just lift Him up and throw Him.

He says, "Come along." So we gripped each other and the third time when I used my strength, the moment I gripped Him, He simply lifted me like a pumpkin, you know [Loud laughter of attendees in the background]. I rolled about 10 feet away and fell there. [Loud laughter of attendees in the background] [Adi Laughs in the background]

And just started thinking to myself, that I thought to myself to be very, very strong and what is this..this is it. Never again should I really entertain such a thought of strength. Baba's strength is infinite.

Not that He wanted to show a miracle but He was just in a mood. This was a natural, spontaneous expression [Laughter of attendees in the background] of something He was doing, or it may have been a simple mood on His part, we really cannot really fathom it, It's very difficult.

But, then I at once realised that even physically, Baba can become very strong when He wants it. There was time, when the room in which we used to sit there and take our food in Manzil-e-Meem, was a square room. Not a rectangle, just a square room. I think the whole area of the room was as much as this room. This is rectangular, that was a spare room. And Baba every time used to come and sit in one corner. And when a breakfast was served He used to come and sit there and I used to wash His all [vehicle sound in the background] pots and cups and this, that and then give Him something to eat. He would eat really very little, He would sleep very little, eat very little.

Then one day He got into a mood, He went and sat in one corner like this, [Sound of vehicles in the background] He asked another man to

sit before Him, and asked that man to place the bottom of his two feet on His knees. And another man at the back of him to press that man forward and another man at the back of him, like that Baba as if sat in that corner [Laughter of attendees in the background] and one after the other these Mandali men were sitting and the last man was taking, you see, just, resting his back at the other corner and pressing forward. [Vehicle sound in the background].

So all these men, the pressure of all these men, went right on the knees of Baba. Because the first man who sat there rested the bottom of his two feet on His knees like this and Baba sat on the ground like this. And Baba told, the..I think there were about 15 persons. And Baba told each one of them to use each one's strength..full strength and press, I do not know the pressure of all these 15 persons at a time and the last man taking the ..you see..support of the wall behind, what a pressure can he..see.. give forward, probably the knees would have been broken or they would have just thrown into the guts. And Baba was sitting like this. "Come on, begin!" He says. And we all just began pressing it, nothing happened. His move would not move a centimetre from there you see. Just it was there. [Vehicle sound in the background].

Again I say, it was not a miracle that Baba wanted to show, but because He was in one of His moods, that the expression was spontaneously, was forthcoming like this. And nothing else.