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# Baba Is Everything Anything

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3:01

**WARD:** You know Eruch sometimes it occurs to me that you know [inaudible] what you are saying that He is the one who is praised, and the one who is cursed. A lot of times the feeling comes to me that all this praise which, you know, I give and others give to Baba, I'll speak for myself, it's really a humiliation to Him because it's, for me to say anything about Him is to imply He is only that.

Whereas it's like if someone were to compliment me on something that I really don't like, would not like to be attributed to me, you know. Something that I feel I am quite different from that, it would be kind of painful to be complemented in that way. And I think it's that with Baba, that to say that you are this, is to imagine that He is something, so [inaudible].

**ERUCH:** That's true. But this is what was the dilemma of, what do you call? Bal Natu. You have heard his story. In the early years, he was seated with the mandali and the others were there. He had come for the first time. And Baba told him. Of course, as usual, He would say that, and He says, "Hold on to my daaman. Have a firm grip." And he paid heed to it and he went

and he came, and he went and came. And all the time it was on his mind that, "I am a worthless person, and He is the Highest of the High. How is it possible for me, who is so weak, who is absolutely nothing to even face Him, go close to Him, let alone hold onto Him?"

And one day, Baba, on His own, inquired, given the opportune moment had come and says, "What are you thinking?" And he said, "Of course, Baba there is nothing. Nothing much." "No, say what is it?" So he blurted out. And Baba made such a face as if he is a fool of the first waters, you see. "So you have only accepted me as the Highest of the High? What about my being the lowest of the low? And whatever you are, I am that. I am the tiniest of the tiny. You are not that tiny. You are more than that. So hold on to me."

So what you say is right, but at the same time because he is anything and everything that you call him, it's alright. It's pardonable. And accepted with much love and grace by Him. Not because, well, I do it alright, say it madman say. No, with grace He accepts it. That is beautiful of Him, His graciousness.