
HOMI'S SCORPION STING

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Mandali Hall, Meherazad, India

July 25, 1985

7:18

ERUCH: So all the blessings of Meher Baba will be on him and not on you. That's how he figured out human beings you know. Well I have come to Meher Baba, it's better that now we can go also to the five Perfect Masters and we will gather all the blessings from different quarters, you see. And we ourselves carry with all the blessings and go back. And in the process it's just like you see one story that has been repeated time and again over here. You know we have a sort of a chalice-like thing which has two cups, and in the centre is a stand in the chalice is also a cup in itself. So a youngster was sent out, an innocent person, a teenager, was sent out by his mother to buy sugar and get milk also for the afternoon tea. So he goes to the shopkeeper and he buys sugar first. He says "How will you take it? Have you got anything?" At that time there were no plastic bags or anything of that sort. Then he goes, "Yeah, here it is." So it fills it up with the sugar and then goes with that you see to the milkman, dairyman.

He says, "Have you got any vessel to get your milk in?" "Yeah, I have got this but there is sugar there." So he turns it upside down and he says, "Oh!" The sugar fell down and the man poured the milk there. And he realizes the sugar has fallen down so he turns it upright to try to save the sugar, so the balance is milk. So that's how Baba would always ask us, "Don't go from house to house begging and seeking blessings. In the long run the balance will be made. Keep to one house, whichever it may be, and try to draw as many blessings as you want from one house."

You are aware of that story about the scorpion sting? There was a person here who lived with

Baba with us by the name Gustadji. He had his older brother by the name Homi. And Baba shifted his place from Meherabad to a distance of 30 miles from here. It is on the river bank, it is called Toka, and it abounds with scorpions and snakes and cobras and all that sort of thing. It is still there, the place. Now this Homi was also with Baba because of his younger brother Gustadji who was with Baba, but Homi came later on through his brother. But one thing Homi had, one little gift was, that he could chant something and the scorpion sting and the pain of the scorpion sting would subside. Whenever the villagers would come here at Meherabad, with scorpion stings and all that, the villagers were directed to go to Homi. Instead of going to the clinic there was a free dispensary at that time. But the dispensary could do nothing with the scorpion stings. So he would go to that man who would be really in pain there. So he would go there and chant some mantras and bang your feet and this and that, whatever he would do I don't know. That's how it was.

When Baba shifted to Toka, what happened was, place abounded with scorpions and all that, many people would and get relief from them. One day it so happened that Homi himself was stung by a scorpion. The man who would give relief was himself stung by the scorpion and at that time all the mandali used to live in one room, dormitory-like. There was no such thing as living room or anything of that sort. So they would just sleep like that and they were there in that room so when one is in pain all others cannot have rest. And he would say, "Oh Baba, oh Sai Baba, oh Upasni Maharaj, oh Babajan"

and all. So whole night all those who were inside the room kept awake they could not sleep with all his howling. And as usual in the morning Baba came. He did not come because he was still in pain lying there and shouting. So as usual Baba would ask, that was his routine, "Did you sleep, did you sleep?" and each one said, "No Baba we could not sleep." "What's the matter? why did you not sleep?"

That Homi created such a ruckus all the time, he was shouting out the names and he was in pain. "What happened?" "Scorpion stung him." "Scorpion stung him and he could not do anything? Because he could give relief to others why could he not give relief to himself? Call him, where is he?" He comes limping and he blurts out his woes to Baba and blames Baba and says "How many times I have called your name and still the pain is there and why did you not come to my rescue?" and all that.

"I did want to come to your rescue. I heard you calling me out but at the same time you used to call out, 'Oh! Sai Baba, Oh! Babajan.' We were in a conference last night and we were having a very heavy session that night and I was presiding and I heard your call and I got up in spite of it to come to your relief but unfortunately as soon as I

started going towards you, you called out, 'Upasni Maharaj.'" So I said, "Oh! You are calling him."

So I went and sat down. Upasni Maharaj got up to come to you, then you called out "Sai Baba", he sat down, and Sai Baba got up and tried to go to you. All like that we were having musical chairs you see. Then Baba says, "Stick to one. If you had shouted out to one, it would have been alright. Why do you want to call out to all the names? There are 33 crores of names you see, if are to call out, you will create musical chairs that's it. All of them will start coming." So that's how it is.

But we are not satisfied, our minds are such wanting more and more, wants are there wanting, whether it be spiritual wants, material wants, wanting to destroy somebody, wanting to elevate somebody, mind is like that. Baba would comfort the person "No, but it is not your fault; it is the original want. I wanted to know who I am so the wanting started. But what happened is in the process of wanting to know who I am, the who I am was forgotten. And I started asserting myself as Tom, Dick, Harry, Mary, Jane and Joan and all the wants continued but the real answer was not found."