

KALIKALA SARVAJNA HEM CHANDRACHARYA

In Gujarat's Dhandhuka city lived merchant Chachig and his wife Pahinidevi. One night Pahinidevi saw a dream —

Two beautiful hands are approaching her.



Pahini extended her hands and the goddess put the gem in her palms.



Gurudev please accept this gem.



In the morning a neighbour came and said—

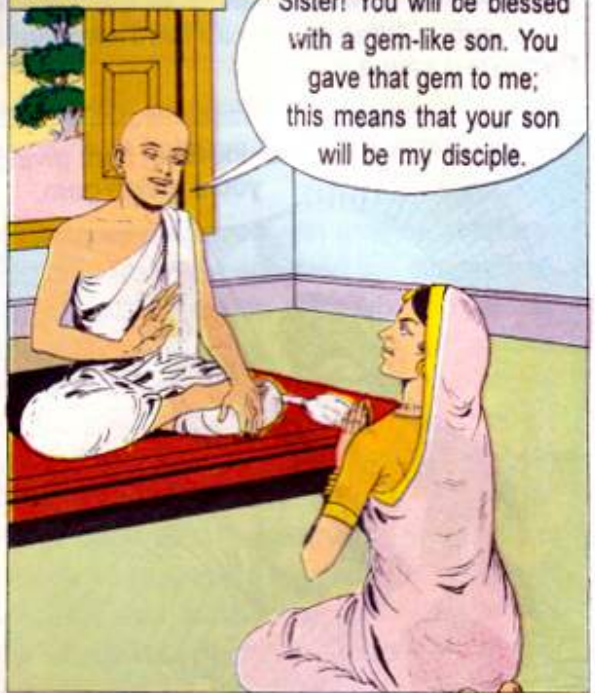
Sister Pahini, I have heard that Acharya Shri Devachandra Suri is in town. Would you come for paying homage?

Certainly. Please wait, I will just get ready.



Pahini came to the upashraya* she told Acharyashri about her dream. Acharyashri pondered for a moment and said —

Sister! You will be blessed with a gem-like son. You gave that gem to me; this means that your son will be my disciple.



In due course Pahini gave birth to a son** Chachig celebrated the birth and his sister named the child —

This child will be called Changadev.

See, the face of the child glows like the moon.

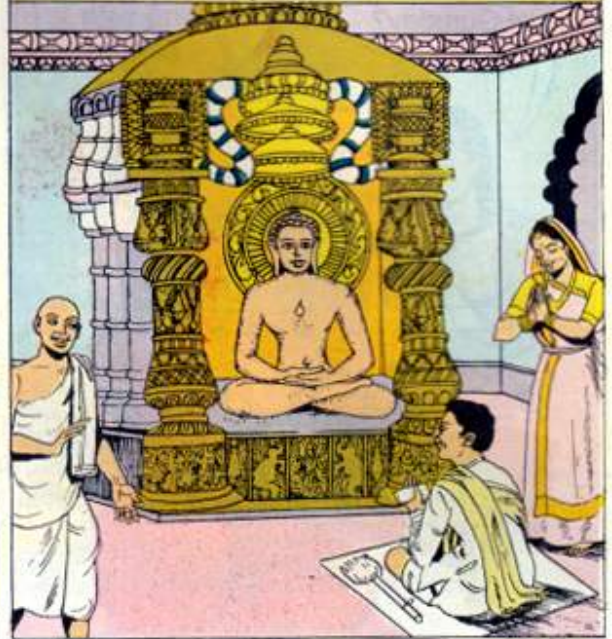


Changadev went to school when he was about five years old. The teacher was pleased with his modesty and prudence —

Merchant, one day your son will become a great man. Such modesty and prudence?!



One day Changadev accompanied his mother on her way to pay homage to Shri Devachandra Suri. Acharyashri was going around the image of Bhagavan. Pahini also stood and recited a panegyric. Suddenly naughty Changadev went and sat on Gurudev's mattress.



When Gurudev and Pahini saw this, Changadev giggled. Acharyashri also laughed and said —

Sister! Do you remember your dream? See, your beloved son has innocently taken my seat. Now you should give him to me.



Pahini remained silent.

One day Gurudev told merchant Chachig —

Merchant, your son is very lucky.

Gurudev, may your words come true.



Merchant, you will also have to abandon attachment to make my words come true. He is a diamond and you should give him to a jeweler. What you say...

Gurudev, I will first ask Changadev.

