The Heart of Bharat

75 kinds of toli on the occasion of the Platinum Jubilee of the Brahma Kumaris, unending shower of rose petals and blessings from the heart, the variety of 36 divine dishes, ever-smiling faces, loving eyes and tremendous ovation – these are some of the deepest impressions of the heart if we try to portray with a few strokes the feelings that we experienced during our short visit to Gujarat. We, a group of BK students from Russia, have come to Vidyanagar, the town of universities, with the aim of participating in a huge program dedicated to the 75th Anniversary of Brahma Kumaris activities.

The very name of the program "The Call of God: Call for Transformation" suggested something great we could not know in advance. What kind of thoughts did we have in our minds while going to Gujarat? We realized that we were going to give God's message through culture and art. We had prepared Russian and Indian dances, Hindi songs and a beautiful spectacle that shows the whole history of humanity from the Golden Age till the depth of Kali Yuga and reveals the message about God's decent on the Earth in order to transform human souls making them worthy of Heaven again. There were no expectations and not the slightest desire of special honors, attention or admiration. But there was a presentiment of something absolutely unique and unknown to us that would touch our hearts to the very depth and stay in the soul forever.

That uniqueness began to unfold in front of us when our bus was driving up to the gates of BK centre in Vidyanagar. We could hear joyful sounds of bugles, fifes and drums already from a distance. Looking out of the bus windows we saw shining faces of our Indian brothers and sisters waving and smiling at us from all around – even from the top of the building. Our hearts started thrilling with delight. At the same time we were surprised and slightly embarrassed: "Is all of this for us? Are we really worthy of such a royal welcome?" Passing through the gates each of us was decorated with a tilak and showered with flowers. There was a feeling as if God Himself was showering a golden rain upon His children.

During all the time of our stay in Vidyanagar we were surrounded by attention and care and each day was filled with a lot of newness. We sailed across the river Narmada in a motor boat, drank mango juice under the famous banyan tree in Kabirwan and even offered an ak flower to Shiva at the genuine Shivlingam while ringing the bell and making the promise to become free from everything waste in life. We had a lunch at the beautiful BK center in Bharuj where they own a farm and offer a plenty of milk dishes including real fresh milk, the taste of which seemed to us almost forgotten. One evening there was a picnic with traditional Indian food and traditional Russian dance named "Khorovod" when all dance together holding the hands. On the last evening visiting Umreth we learned Indian garba and enjoyed this dance feeling that we are really one family – even if we do not know the verbal language, we still can understand the language of heart.

The program held on the 6th March was a real success. Considering the high level of organization and thorough preparation the program was just destined to be successful. On the eve we had a one-hour meditation on that ground to create a spiritually powerful atmosphere and then walked around the whole area as angels holding the hand of God. We can't help expressing our admiration for sister Jagruti, the instrument teacher and coordinator of that program. She was everywhere: in the kitchen, on the ground, on the stage and behind the curtains, she always accompanied us and at the same time was constantly busy in preparing everything for the program. The other sister was responsible for arranging food for about 7 thousand people and began to cook since 3.00 a.m. We were deeply impressed by these bright examples of tireless service and dedication.

We would definitely never forget such a unique example of hospitality and generosity. All the words of gratitude would not be enough to describe the feelings of our hearts. Bharatwasis have conquered our hearts. Their unlimited love, sincerity, lightness and deep dedication to God's task have left a lasting impression on us and shifted some very deep layers in our souls – as if a cover was removed and our hearts became completely open for experiencing divine love and sharing it with others.