



Return Of The Pretty Lotus

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad



At The Saroj
Niwas

This is a credible story of a resurrection and a reincarnation of a life long lover and partner. It turned out to be a perfect process of healing from loneliness, sorrow and pain.

30th June 2014



**Dedicated to the Pretty Lotus of the
Prasad Family of Bellbowrie**

**Love for me has been a shooting star
that landed in my heart and lives forever.**

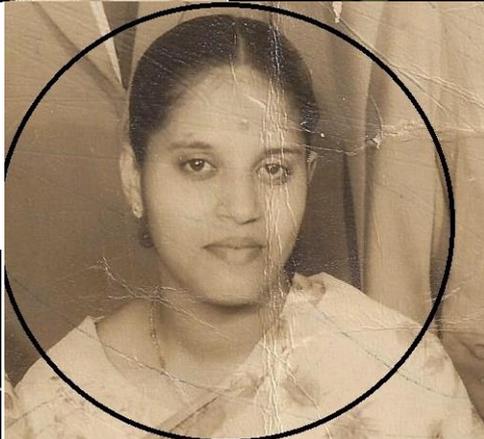
Return Of The Pretty Lotus

A Resurrection- A Reincarnation

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

30th June 2014

Dedicated to my beloved wife

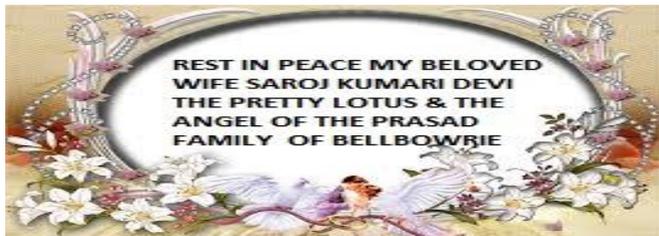


Saroj Kumari Prasad

With all my love.

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PREFACE

If like me, my readers too believe in the powers of stark imagination, positive dreams and the strength of prayers then they too would find my presentation intriguing, plausible and believable. After the passing away of my beloved wife I have often wondered about attaining some legendary super powers.

I first thought of obtaining the super qualities of cosmic character Narad who could transcend from one planet to the other instantaneously and had the freedom to communicate with any foe or friend. There was a reason for this feeling. I wanted to view and experience the life of people or residents on the other planets to compare the qualities of living, their attitude and ideas.

Then another thought came to me to possess the super powers of Hanuman, the wind god who could fly any where over the oceans, cities, kingdoms and all the interesting places. Thus, I would be able to verify the truth or otherwise of many aspects of our scriptures.

Of course, there was another valuable thought to get the super power that made people to easily read

the minds of their compatriots and companions to assess the human or other inhumane qualities they hid in their thoughts, characters, words, actions and hearts. If these transformations were possible in the good old days then why not now, I thought.

If as per the Hindu and other scriptures there are occurrences of such natural phenomenon as avatar, reincarnation and resurrection in the pre-historic era, then I really thought that my valid imagination for the return of the departed soul of my beloved wife was not only possible but also fully understandable and imaginable.

If there are evidences of resurrection in various faiths, where people like Sati Savitri asked through her prayers, devotion and karma to retrieve the departed soul of her dead husband then I have no doubt at all, that my imagination and my pious prayers could cause any doubts for credibility.

Therefore, the resurrection of the departed soul of my beloved Saroj to amalgamate with me cannot be placed as my imagination only but a reality. The strength of my belief in my prayers and in the various divine values and actions that my beloved wife possessed and presented throughout her almost 73 years of existence with the Prasad and Sharma Families could make my other super power become a reality for me.

The Return Of The Pretty Lotus

1

On his return from the Royal Brisbane Hospital on 14th March 2013, Lakhan sat on his bedroom bed. This is where his beloved wife Saroj had collapsed in his arms on 12th March 2013. He silently performed a deep prayer to the God Almighty believing that He is the kind one who can provide the necessary healing process and a clear direction for his future life.

*Dear God, Hari Om Tat Sat. I had spent a long and loving life with my beloved wife Saroj and now that you have taken her soul away, I pray that she be returned to me in a new form for me to continue my love life with the same pride and dignity. I know that you have performed this kind of miracle in the days of glory called **satyug** and I am confident that You can do this for me now in this **kaliyug**. Please accept my prayer to rejuvenate and resurrect my beloved wife and let her be with me in spirit forever. I know You are kind and would honour my sincere prayer to reincarnate my beloved Saroj as My Pretty Lotus. Please perform this meritorious miracle for me for the sake of our unconditional love and devotion for each other. Om Shantih, Shantih, Shantih.*

After agreeing with the doctors to switch off the life support of his beloved wife Saroj, Lakhan arrived home

alone and all lonely and continued walking from his garage until he reached his bedroom. He finally collapsed on the bed.

Over his lifetime of 75 years, Lakhan had heard and seen people cry, but never with so much passion or emotion as he was doing today. It was as though a part of him had been taken away, it was agony flowing out. It had taken Saroj over fifty years to carefully remove all his difficulties and hurdles as well as the shells of any pain but today he was back to square one, so to speak. This tragic disaster and cruel outcome had never been thought of before.

It took over twelve months to get some positive response to his prayers. In God's kingdom, there may be delays and some initial difficulties but He is so kind that He finally listens and acts to make the deeper and truthful human wishes come alive.

By this time, Lakhan had developed many creative presentations in the form of prayers, DVDs, poems short articles and books. These must have played some part to immortalize the soul of his beloved Saroj and let her enter Nirvana.

Therefore, when Lakhan received a divine message that his prayers were being answered he made some adjustments to his life and began living in this anticipation. The message was in Hindi. It was simple but carefully constructed by nature.

Hey mere pyare prithwi ke manav main tere bhakti bhav aur tere patni prem sey bahut khush hua tatha main tere ardhangni Saroj Pari, teri sundar kamal nayan ke aatma ko alpkaleen tere hawale karta hoon jis sey tere kuchh dukh dard aur tadap ka niwaran ho sake. Uski dekhbhaal aur rakchha tera param kartavye hoga.

O sentient human being of the universe, I am very pleased with your sincere prayers and your instinctual love for your wife therefore I am happy to resurrect the soul of the angel Saroj, your pretty lotus in a unique form of reincarnation for you so that she assists you in your healing process. It is your personal duty and responsibility to look after and protect my angel.

The sleeping heart and the brilliant divine soul of the Pretty Lotus thudded in her empty chest in the heavenly realm on 14th March 2014 and got out of her old structure all ready to depart in the new direction to become one with the lover of her lifetime, her Lakhan.

A miracle was about to be performed by the Almighty God to revive the persona of Saroj into the Pretty Lotus. The old form was transformed into a new image ready to enter the *Saroj Niwas, the home of Saroj*, at Bellbowrie.

Thank you Lord for generating this miracle and making my life rejuvenate was the simple and silent prayer of the grieving husband.

The Pretty Lotus departed her heavenly abode empty handed with no old possessions except all her precious but added humane qualities and various wiser abilities. She was clad in the most luxurious and colourful attire befitting an Angel.

The heavenly chariot that was transporting her to her new destination was colourfully and serenely decorated and controlled with natural powers and phenomena. It landed peacefully and silently without any fanfare on the small driveway of 76 Ghost Gum Street near *Saroj Niwas*.

God Almighty willed that no one was able to visualize her descending except her Lakhan, who was distantly informed and was all ready and eager to warmly welcome his Pretty Lotus back into the *Saroj Niwas*. He was happy that his prayers were answered by the Supreme Power.

Therefore, this charismatic but imaginatively plausible miracle was performed with godly perfection especially for the benefit of the instinctual lover. He performed a prayer to thank the Almighty for this kind and miraculous gesture.

The Pretty Lotus was now re-entering her old life in a new form that God had kindly given her because of her truthful, good and beautiful beliefs, words, thoughts and actions of her past life, her dharma and her karma. This was a resurrection of this modern world.

This was a new form of Nirvana for her. It was a re-birth, a reincarnation or a vivid salvation and a unique form of mukti, a resurrection. Even if it all looked like a beautiful dream, Lakhan saw this as a reality of his imagination. What a dichotomy!

The first step for this rejuvenation for both of them would be to become free from all unnecessary religious beliefs and co-exist within the loving arena of their newly bestowed life. All else would rest in the hands of the good Lord. Thus, the journey back to the *Saroj Niwas* was completed with dignity and pride. The Pretty Lotus was back with her Lakhan. She was given this second chance.



~§~

The Welcome

2

A smile caressed the rose lips of the Pretty Lotus as she lifted her divine self to be part of that old but familiar love life. Her mind would not be still for the thinking of all that was left behind. The pain. The sorrow. The loneliness. The fear. The sudden departure. The grief. The old habits. The sickness. But she promised herself to start over with renewed love, devotion and hope.

Her God whispered in her ears, “Look forward to see that you use each “yesterday” to ready yourself for this miraculous journey. As this new life carries you closer to your destination, I know there is so much more to discover about yourself and what I am willing to offer you in this new place.

She prayed, *‘Please Lord, let this new life be everything my husband dreamt of having.* Lakhan then called that beautiful name, “My Pretty Lotus!”

The baritone voice caused a hiccup within Lakhan’s throat as Saroj lifted her gaze. An attractive person in simple attire drew her attention at the calm entrance of the *Saroj Niwas*. His short hair and

straight nose bore an uncanny resemblance to the man who had been the soul mate of her last romantic life for over half a century.

The Pretty Lotus gave that familiar mystic smile while whispering a prayer for strength and courage. "I am Saroj sent to be your Pretty Lotus."

"A pleasure to meet you, My Pretty Lotus, OK I will call you by your given name, Saroj. I am Lakhan. I sent my prayers to the Supreme Being to reincarnate you for me. I am extremely thankful to Him for this divine reward."

The warm welcome. The heavenly hug. The loving embrace. The tantalizing touch. All these unique gestures went ahead to make the new life of Lakhan and his newly reincarnated Saroj. It all brought back tons of fond memories of 14th February 1959 when Lakhan saw his Saroj for the first time.

He clearly remembered the events of that warm morning when he held out his hand, taking his chosen Saroj to the middle of the empty College Library and falling on his knees to say, "I know today is the day for me and if I do not do this, I never will. I will regret all my life. You are someone I never want to lose. I like everything about you Saroj and I cannot live without you. Yes! I have

fallen in love with you. So, Saroj Kumari Devi would you do me the honour of becoming my girlfriend?"

He vividly remembered she looked at him for a minute as if to see if he was joking, but all she found was true love flickering in his eyes. So reasonably satisfied, she said, "Yes" and blushed very deeply.

He smiled and if the situation, environment, culture and circumstances were different, he would have kissed her but that pleasant responsibility was left for a later date.

"I love you Lakhan, more than anyone or anything in this world." These sweet words are still ringing in his mind today.

Lakhan sat down at the feet of the Angel Saroj and thanked God for honouring his prayers. He brought a red rose from the front garden to present it to her with love and devotion. Saroj accepted it and blessed the home.

"My dear, my beloved wife Saroj passed away and the God Almighty has been kind enough to reincarnate you as a divine image of my late wife. I thank you for the honours. I am telling you this only to gain your trust so that we can re live our

love life," Lakhan managed to relate this truth to her divine companion.

Lakhan's brown eyes held her gaze as if awaiting a response so she said, "Let us begin our new love life darling with out much ado and any hesitation at all."

"Yes darling, human life as you know is short and difficult but now that we have attained nirvana, a sort of divinity we should love and live forever," promised Lakhan.

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The Beginning of Love Life

3

Lakhan carefully retrieved Saroj's valise and steadied her descent. Saroj whispered her appreciation in her usual melodious voice. Being from heaven, she now found her old home *Saroj Niwas* somewhat modest in size and scope but what she now needed was her life of intensive love and greater affection. She was happy that her Lakhan was all ready and eager to provide that compassion and camaraderie.

How could one appreciate the wonders of this world when overpowered by the expectations of forthcoming love, silence and reserve? The answer for this question can justifiably be provided by true lovers only.

Lakhan held the door of the prayer room for her where the warmth and brightness calmly invited her deeper into the loving atmosphere. Saroj felt at home and smiled sincerely at her loving husband who seemed thrilled with her holy arrival in the temple of love. She remembered her favourite song,

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