

Dadi Bholi

Her childhood name was 'Devi'. Dadi, after suffering many atrocities, broke the shackles and dedicated herself with her little girl Meera when the organization first established itself in Karachi (now in Pakistan).

Very affectionately called 'Bholi Bhandari'; just like the name Bholi (the innocent one) given to her, she was pure at heart and soul and never kept any hard feelings for anyone. Everyone loved her too. **She was sapient, discreet, honest, hardworking and could work tirelessly satisfying everyone's needs.**

Initially, she was assigned the responsibility to take care of small children, and later she was given the **entire responsibility of the Kitchen (Bhandara)**, which she fulfilled until her last breath by satisfying everyone and gaining everyone's blessings. She would be the first to enter the kitchen at 3 in the morning and was always the last one to leave.

She has been praised many times by the Incorporeal God Shiva in his Godly versions (Murli). She had the permission to taste the food to check if all was okay and then offer the food to the Almighty (bhog).

Dadi would say, 'If a person is depressed, confused and no matter how much one explains to him, his mind changes with great difficulty, but food has so much power that it changes the thoughts of the soul and makes the soul powerful.' **Dadi cooked and served with motherly love;** thus she won the hearts of all the members and visitors who loved her and blessed her.

Economical - Dadi never wasted any food; but ensured every grain is used fruitfully. She set the menu in such a way that the food would be loved by all the visitors and members irrespective of the region that they hailed from. She had a pure mind; didn't work hard to satisfy everyone, it was just a part of her nature and came naturally to her.

Never say 'no'

She never said no to anyone. Whatever time one wanted to eat she arranged it and ensured they satisfied their hunger. **She was always ready for any service that she was given.** She experienced additional power and love from the Almighty to complete the task that seemed impossible. **Her faith in the Incorporeal God Shiva was strong and love deep and pure.** She wanted to perform all tasks by herself and never asked for help. In those days, the food was cooked in the hearth. This made the kitchen walls black which she would clean regularly.

Motherly love – She was punctual and ensured that the food was prepared and ready to be served on time. At times when she knew that there may be a delay, she had the discretion to seek help from Dadi Prakashmani (the then Chief) who **would arrange for additional help and the meal would be served on time.** She ensured that each one leaving whether for travel purposes or for full day service purposes, they carried packed food or 'prasaad' that could be consumed later.

Later, when the organization grew and the number of members and visitors increased, Dadi trained others all about handling the kitchen with utmost love, patience, dedication and respect.

Dadi has **inspired many with her ever smiling happy face, hard work, love and dedication** and is missed by many who have tasted food prepared by her and experienced her pure motherly love.