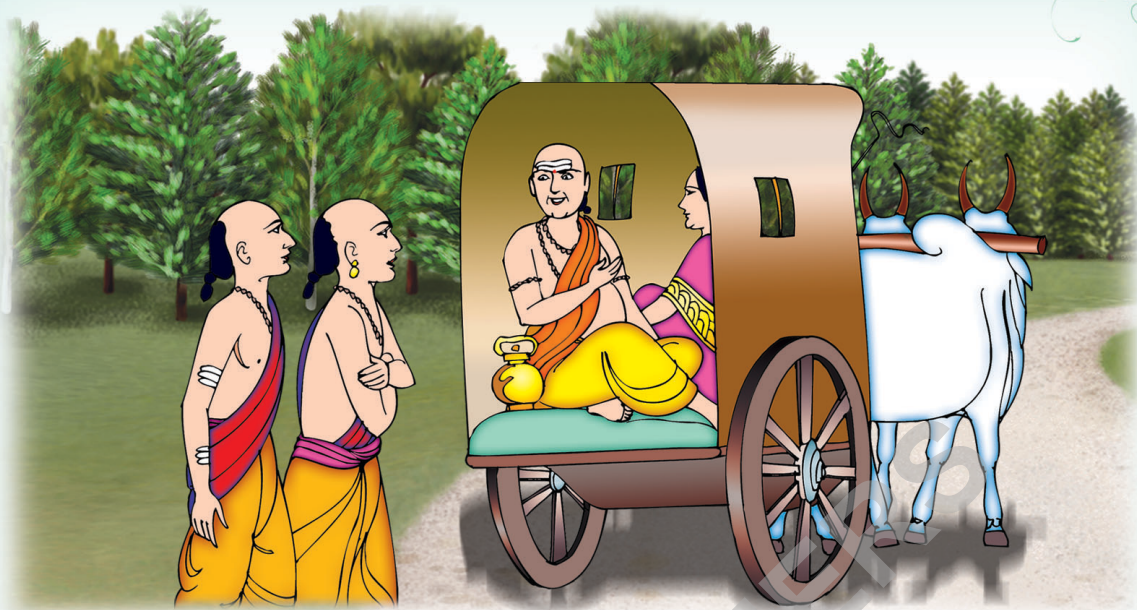




THE BULLOCK CART JOURNEY

Once, Paramanandaiah was invited along with his wife and disciples, to a neighbouring village for giving a spiritual discourse. Very satisfied with his excellent discourse, the villagers treated them with good food and valuable gifts too. After having stomach full of delicious food, Paramanandaiah started back to his villagers. While Paramanandaiah and his wife were seated in the cart, his disciples followed them by walk.

After, travelling for a while, Paramanandaiah called his disciples and said, "Boys! We are going to relax for a while. While we are a sleep, things stuffed in the bullock cart might fall down because of the bumpy roads. Keep a watch on them." The disciples nodded their heads and asked their master to sleep peacefully.

A little later, due to the bad road, a small tumbler in the cart rolled and fro and finally fell down on the road. The disciples saw the tumbler but proceeded without picking it up. "Our Guruji asked us to keep a watch on the things that fall down from the cart but did not give any instructions to pick them up." They thought and left it there.

Paramanandaiah woke up from sleep after an hour and looked for the tumbler to drink some water. When he did not find it, he asked hs disciples about it. When the disciples narrated the entire story to him, he cursed them and yelled, "I have not seen greater fools than you in my entire life.

Do not ever show me your faces again." His disciples pleaded him for excuse and promised never to repeat such mistakes in future.

On hearing their words, Paramanandaiah's heart melted out of pity and decided to pardon them. "This time make sure that you pick up anything that falls down and put it in to the cart." He ordered and went back to sleep again.





Soon, it became dark and the couple was fast asleep. Meanwhile, the cow tied to the cart dropped some dung twice or thrice during the journey. The foolish disciples saw the dung and promptly picked it up. They placed that cow dung neatly in the cart, they were happy that they would receive appreciation from their teacher.

Due to the continuous movement of the cart on bumpy roads, the dung moved from left to right and right to left, till both the wife and husband's bodies were smeared totally with the dung.

Soon after Paramanandaiah and his wife woke up, they were aghast to look at each other. "Where did this cow dung come from?" asked Paramanandaiah's wife angrily.

With proud faces, the disciples replied, "Madam! See, how we have followed your instructions? As you said, we picked up everything that fell down and put it in the cart. We have not spared this cow dung too."

Now, Paramanandaiah and his wife were at loss of words. Cursing their bad luck, they stopped at a near by river, cleaned the dung stuck to their bodies and bathed in the river. They also requested the cart man to clean up the cart and went back home with their foolish and innocent disciples.

THE STORY OF A NEEDLE

Once, Paramanandaiah was pricked by thorn, in his leg. Though he searched his entire house for a needle, to pull the thorn out, he could not find it anywhere. Calling out his disciples, he instructed them to borrow a needle from someone and bring it to him.

Though all of them went through the whole village asking for a needle they could not get one. Finally, a farmer told them that he has a needle and came out of his house with it. When the disciples saw the needle, they started competing among themselves to take the needle and all of them at once yelled, "Sir! please give it to me."

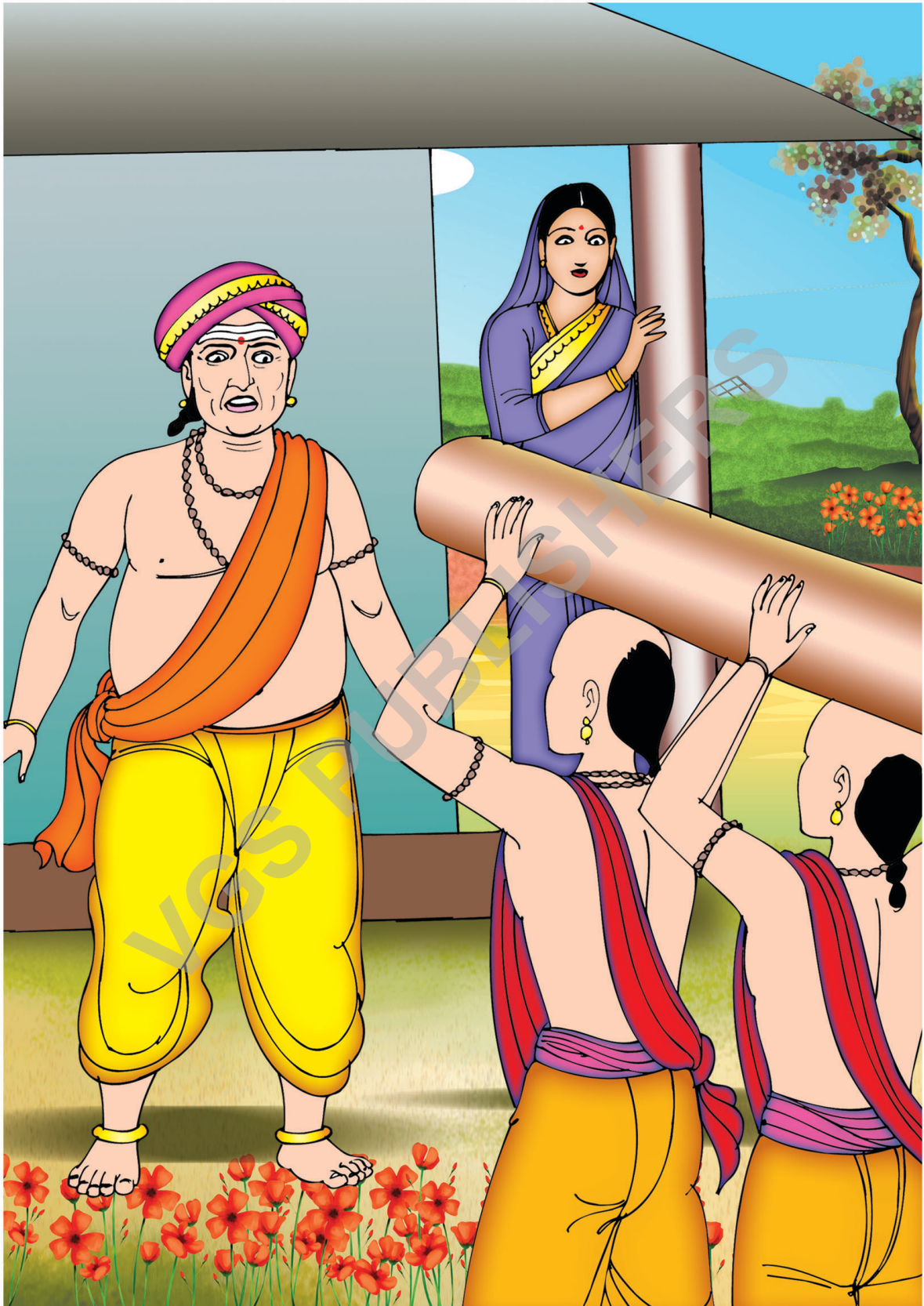
Realizing that they are innocent, the farmer took pity on them and said, "Why did all of you come for a single needle? It would have been enough if one of you came." "Sir! We always perform any work given by our teacher, together. That's why, if you give this needle to all of us, we shall take it home." They replied. The amused farmer said, "How can all of you take such a small needle collectively? I have an idea.

There is a wooden log lying in my backyard. Prick the needle to the head of the log and carry it to your house along with the log. The disciples had no idea that he was making fun of them. Instead they thanked him for the brilliant idea and took the needle along with the log.

As they walked through the streets of the village, the entire population of the village came out of their houses to see and enjoy the rare scene. While the villagers burst in to peels of laughter, Paramanandaiah was dumbstruck with anger.

He quickly took the needle from the log, pulled out the thorn and asked them to immediately return it to the farmer. Unaffected by whatever was happening around them, the disciples once again took the needle along with the log and handed over to the farmer.







THE WEIRD TREATMENT

Once upon a time, in a village, there was a wealthy man named Sivaiah, whose family was followers of Paramanandaiah and his ancestors since generations. Whenever possible Sivaiah visited Paramanandaiah's ashram and paid respects to him. Once, Sivaiah suddenly fell ill. He was suffering from unbearable stomach ache, which could not be cured.

Finally, Sivaiah wrote a letter to Paramanandaiah requesting him to come for his help. Immediately Paramanandaiah rushed to Sivaiah's village along with his disciples.

After welcoming them, when Sivaiah explained about his health problem, Paramanandaiah consoled him and said, "Sivaiah! There is nothing to worry about. Since I have come, I shall take care of your health. In fact, why me? My able disciple can tackle your problem. So, please relax and be rest assured."

As per the advise of their Guruji, one of the disciples pulled out a small amount of dried and roasted ginger powder from his bag, mixed it with sugar and made Sivaiah eat it.

Later, he gave him some Luke warm water to drink. When the same treatment was followed for one day, Sivaiah was cured to some extent and started feeling hungry too.

The following day, another disciple made a strong soup with the same ginger powder and gave it to Sivaiah for drinking. Sivaiah felt an increase in his body heat.

On the third day, another disciple applied the dried and roasted ginger paste, all over Sivaiah's body. Soon after, the paste was applied, Sivaiah felt as if his body was set on fire. Unable to bear the heat, he ran to Paramanandaiah and asked him to do some thing about it.

Paramanandaiah consoled him and told him that this is how one would feel before the disease is completely cured. Trusting Paramanandaiah, Sivaiah decided to bear that pain too.

But on the fourth day, another disciple made a ball of the same powder again and tied it to Sivaiah's forehead. Now, Sivaiah had headache too and started yelling aloud.

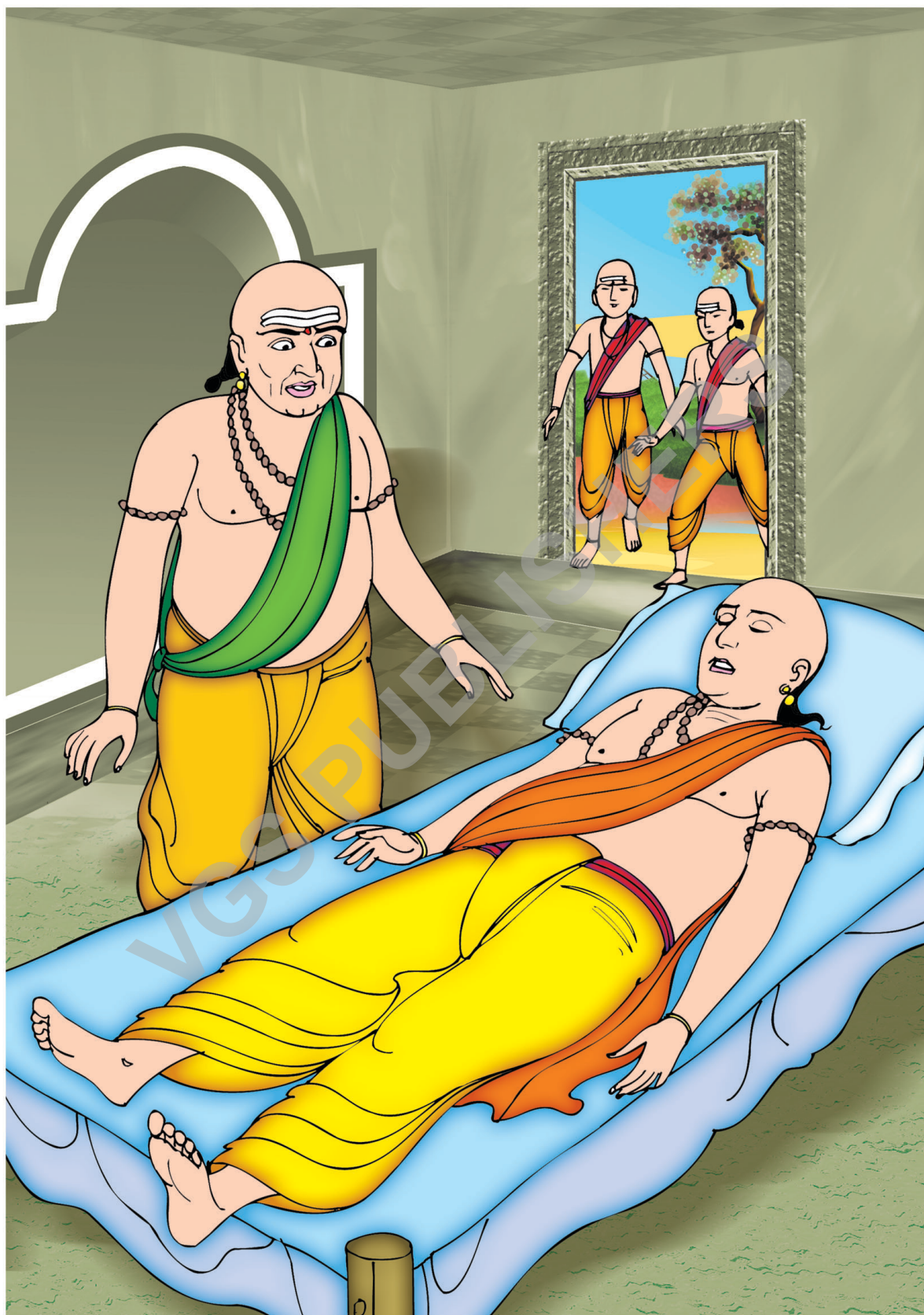
When paramanandaiah saw his position, he understood that his disciples were attending to the patient with over enthusiasm. he called aside and said "You fools! Sivaiah is sure to die because of your treatment. Stop treating him. I shall look after him personally."

Upset that their Guruji did not recognize their efforts, they all sat together and thought, "Though we have treated him in many ways, still his condition remains the same. But whether we can cure or not, we should see that he doesn't lose his life."

But they had no idea how to stop him from dying. Meanwhile, one of them said, "Friends! A person dies only when his life leaves his body. So, firstly, we have to stop the life from escaping from his body. As far as I know, it can escape either through nose or mouth. So, let us close both of them." the others were amazed at his intelligence and immediately used the dried and roasted ginger paste for the purpose. They tiptoed in to Sivaiah's room, held his hands and legs tightly and stuffed the paste in to his mouth and nose. Within a few seconds, Sivaiah died of breathlessness.

The following morning, when Paramanandaiah discovered his disciples' stupid act, he shocked. He scolded them for their foolishness and took the responsibility of arranging the funeral of poor Siva, after which, he left to his village.







VISIT TO THE NEIGHBOURING VILLAGE

One day, Paramanandaiah decided to visit the neighbouring villages in order to collect some donations for his ashram. On an auspicious day, he summoned his twelve disciples and started touring. Paramanandaiah received good donations in cash and kind from the villagers and was extremely happy.

All the things they received were tied up in to various bundles and Paramanandaiah asked his disciples to carry one each and started the return journey. But by the time they reached midway, it was already dusk.

Moreover, they came across a stream, which they had to cross for reaching their village. The water in the stream was very violent and was flowing swiftly with a gushing sound. The scared disciple went to their Guruji and asked, "Sir! It is already dark. What shall we do and so, he said that he would rest there for a while. As he spread his towel on the ground and lay down, the disciples started discussing about the stream.

One of them said, "This stream is the culprit who shattered my grandfather's salt business. One day, my grandfather had to cross this stream on his bullock cart with a load of salt bags. Suddenly, while he was in the middle, water level increased drastically, due to which the cart fell in to the water.

Though my grandfather took the help of some people and pulled back the cart along with the salt bags, in to an upright position after sometime, it was of no use. He found that the salt bags were intact but the salt in them was missing.

This stream ate the entire salt and left the empty sacks." Finishing his story, the disciple said, "Now do you understand how cunning the stream is?"



THE SLEEPING STREAM

All the disciles waited there discussing about the stream as Paramanandaiah was engrossed in his thoughts. After sometime, one of the disciples said, "Friends! I have an idea. Just like how we sleep, I am sure, even the stream sleeps. We shall wait for it to fall asleep and then calmly cross it without disturbing it." Though the other disciples liked his idea, they had a doubt. They said, "The idea seems to be good. But how do we know if the stream is sleeping or awake?"

One of them got up and declared that he has a brilliant idea to check if the stream was still awake. He quickly took a burning stick from the fire; they lit and walked towards the stream. he then, dipped the stick in the water. Naturally, the fire was put off by water with a hissing sound.

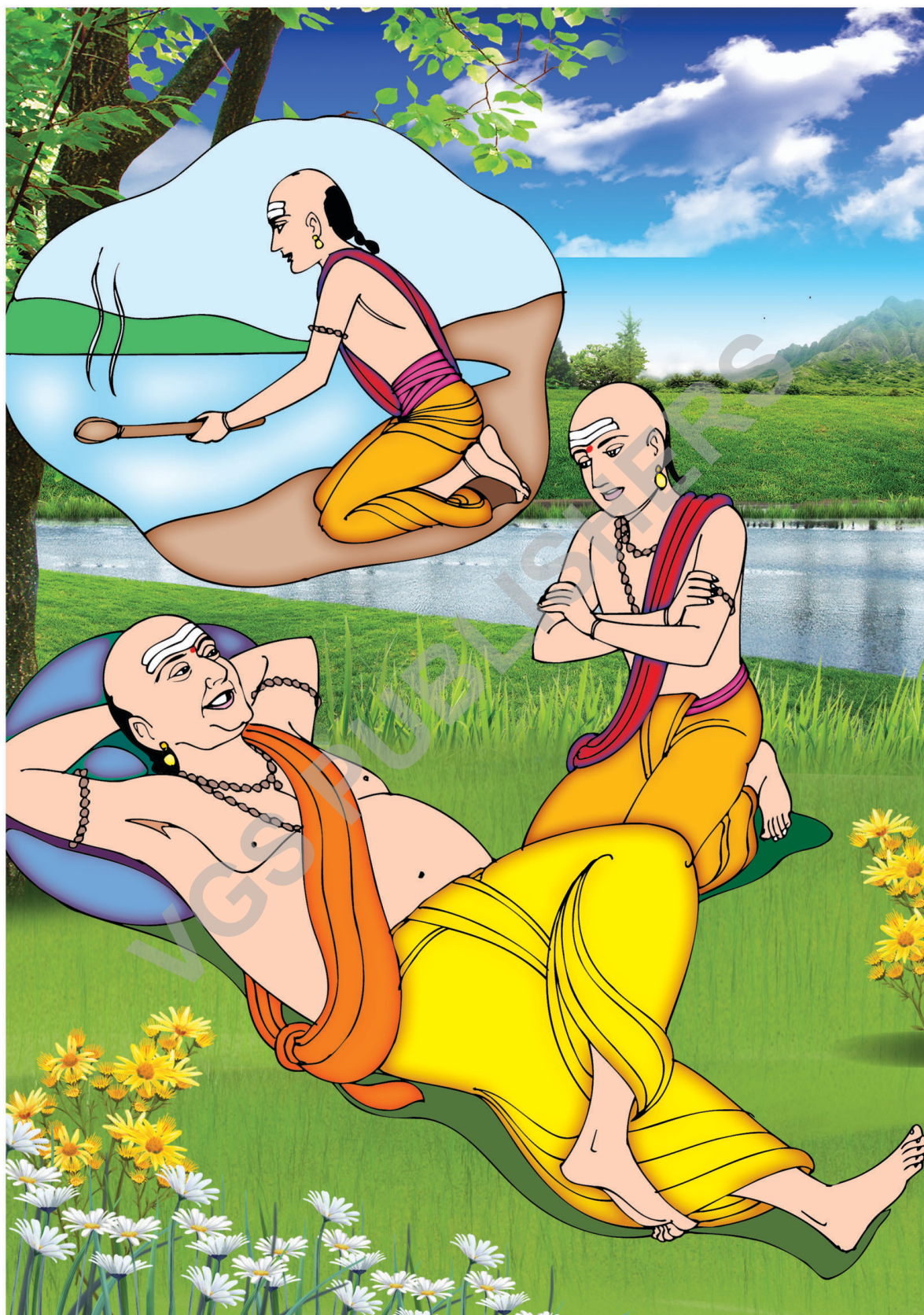
Leaving the stick there, the disciple ran back to his friends and said "Friends! The stream has not slept still. When I placed a burning stick, the water made some more time before crossing it."

Disappointed to hear that the stream was wide-awake, all of them sat there waiting for some more time. Again one of them got up and decided to check if the stream was still awake. This time he took a half burnt stick and went to the stream.

When he dipped it, there was no hissing sound. He ran back to his Guruji and told him that since the stream was sleeping, it was safe for them to cross the stream at once.

Immediately, Paramanandaiah started crossing the stream and his disciples calmly followed him tightly holding each other's hands. Finally after they crossed the followed him tightly holding each other's hands. Finally after they crossed the stream successfully, they all heaved a sigh of relief and triumphed over their victory.







THE CONFUSION

Soon after they crossed the stream, the disciples looked at each other triumphantly. But before they could enjoy the moments, they all had a big doubt. One of them said to the others, "Are you sure that all of us crossed the stream safely?" "Let us count and check." Replied another disciple and started counting his friends. Soon, he found out that they were only eleven and that one was missing. He recounted with a hope that they would be twelve this time but alas! They were only eleven.

Immediately he told his friends that one among them was missing. As they started crying aloud for their missing friend, Paramanandaiah reached them and asked the reason for their grief "Guruji! The cunning stream killed one of us. We should be twelve but we are only eleven now." They replied, still crying.

"Who among you is missing?" asked Paramanandaiah tensely. "That is what we are unable to find out Guruji." Replied the innocent disciples. Now, Paramanandaiah was red with anger. "How can you say that you are only eleven when you do not know who drowned in the stream?" he yelled, looking at each one of them.

He ordered his disciples to stand before him and started counting them. When he found they were twelve, he yelled at them and said, "Of course you are twelve. None of you is missing." But they did not agree with him. "Guruji! You are mistaken. We are only eleven. I shall count and show it to you." One of them said and counted all the others, forgetting to count him self. The result was he could find only eleven members.

When paramanandaiah realized where they were making a mistake, he scolded them and said, "You fool! You are counting the others but not your own self. Check again and you will be twelve." The disciple counted as instructed and were happy to be safe and alive.

YET, AN OTHER DISASTER

Once, Paramanandaiah fell sick and treated himself with his own medicines. But since he felt that his health was not improving, he decided not to neglect it further and sent his disciples to fetch a doctor.

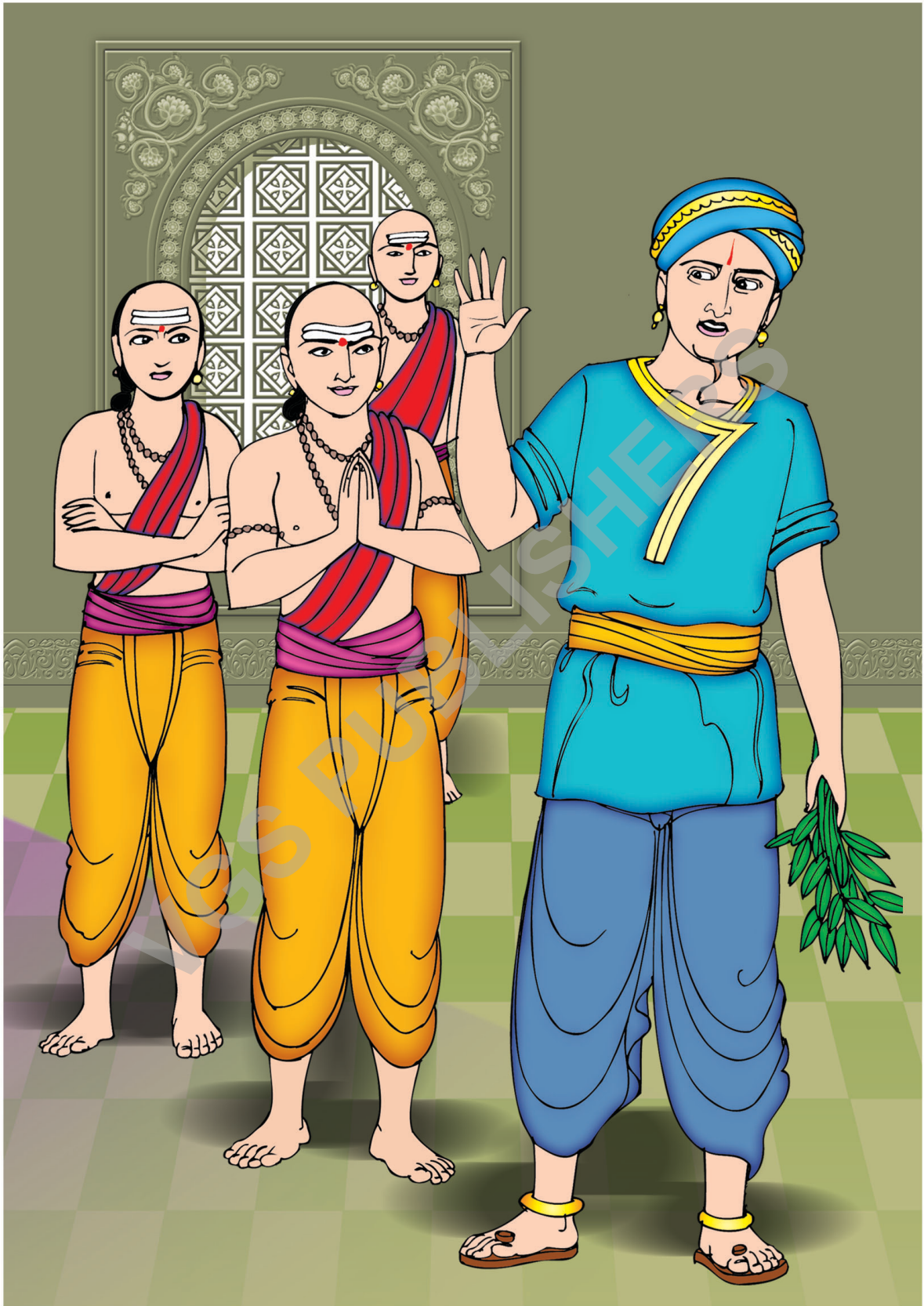
Twelve of them immediately started off to a neighbouring village to get a doctor. As they were walking on the road, one of them said, "Friends! Do you remember what our Guruji told us a few days ago?" The other told him that they do not remember anything.

"Fools! That is why Guruji scolds all of you and praises me." He said proudly. Other ignored his comments and asked him to first tell them what their Guruji's said. "Guruji told us that it is always wise to finish four other works, while we go out on a single task. It saves time and effort too." He said, while the others agreed to his words.

Meanwhile, they reached the doctor's house, explained him about Paramanandaiah's health condition and requested him to come with them. But the doctor was annoyed with Paramanandaiah as he took away most of his business. Keeping it in mind, he said, "I shall treat your Guruji only if you give me hundred rupees."

Paramanandaiah's disciples agreed to all his demands and pleaded him to start immediately. While some of them went along with the doctor, others went in to the market deciding to finish four other tasks, to give a surprise to their Guruji.

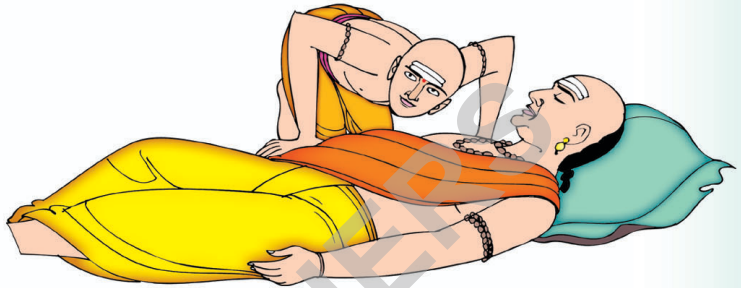




They wandered here and there for sometime and bought a few bamboo sticks, a pot, cow dung cakes and sticks. They took them to Paramanandaiah's house, left them at the entrance and went inside to check how Paramanandaiah was doing. Seeing him lying on the bed, one of them had a doubt and decided to check if Paramanandaiah's heart was beating.

When they placed their ears near his heart, somehow they could not hear the heart beat. They called out Paramanandaiah's wife aloud and started crying that he was dead. Since, Paramanandaiah was fast asleep, their voices could not wake him up. His wife too saw that he was lying still and believed that her husband was no more.

Crying aloud, they lifted Paramanandaiah from his bed and placed him in the balcony outside the house where the bamboo sticks pot and other things were lying. Meanwhile, the doctor reached the place, saw the scene and said to the disciples who came with him, "I think your master is already dead. There is nothing can do now. Please make the funeral arrangement." Saying so, he went away from there.



Shocked to hear the doctor and see the scene at the house, the disciples at once ran towards Paramanandaiah, crying aloud. As the all disciples fell on Paramanandaiah's body and started crying aloud Paramanandaiah was disturbed from his sleep and opened his eyes. When he asked them, "What happened? Why are you all crying?" the disciples and his wife fainted out of fear.

THE GIRL & PARAMANANDIAH'S DISCIPLES

One day, Paramanandaiah went to a neighbouring village along with his disciples. On their way back home, they came across a garden. Since, all were exhausted, paramanandaiah asked them to relax in the garden for a while before continuing the journey.

In the garden, paramanandaiah spread his towel under a shady tree and went to sleep while his disciples roamed here and there. Meanwhile a young girl, who was the gardener's daughter, came in to the garden to pluck some flowers. paramanandaiah's disciples went to her and asked, "Girl! Who are you and why have you come here?"

"Sirs! I am the gardener's daughter and have come here to pluck some flowers." Answered the girl in a sweet voice.

Paramanandai's disciples were so impressed by her that they wanted to strike a conversation with her. They started rounding her up and asked, "Girl! Which fruit do you want from this garden? Tell us and we shall pluck them for you."

The girl remained silent for a while and then smiled at them before she walked away from there. Now, her smile created a great confusion among them. Each of them thought that the girl smiled at him and started arguing over that point.

"She smiled at me," said one. "No she saw me and smiled." Said the other. Soon, the argument took the shape of a big fight. Hearing their loud voices, paramanandaiah woke up and quickly went to them.





He rushed to his disciples and asked, "What happened to all of you? Why are you fighting so? Tell me what happened?" His disciples explained him the entire episode and again argued about the young girl.

Paramanandaiah calmed them down and rushed in search of the girl. Finally finding her in a hut, he went to her and asked, "My dear girl! It seems you smiled at one of my disciples. Please tell me whom you looked at and smiled."

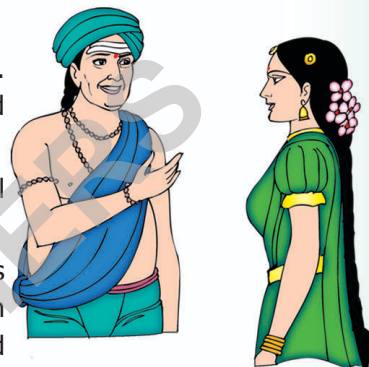
"Sir! From there behaviour I thought those men were mad. I could not control my laughter when they offer me fruits from my own garden. That is why I smiled and went away from there.

But I have not smiled looking at any one particular disciple of yours." Replied the girl. Paramanandaiah thanked her and went back to his disciples.

By then he was furious for the nuisance his disciples had created. he looked angrily at them and said, "Idiots! That young girl laughed at your foolish behaviour.

She did not smile at any one of you but instead she laughed at all of you thinking that you are mad."

The disciples burst in to laughter on hearing Paramanandaiah's words. Their faces were radiant than ever. Immediately one of them said, "I am mad, that's why she smiled at me." Another too repeated the same. Within seconds, again the argument started between them and they all started to fight for proving who was madder.



THE STORY OF PARAMANANDIAH'S LEGS

One day, paramanandaiah travelled a great distance and returned home completely exhausted. After he had his lunch, he called his disciples and said, "I am too tired today. My body is aching. Press my legs as I relax." All the disciples at once ran in to the bedroom arranged the matterss and waited for Paramanandaiah to lie down.

Shortly, there was a fight among the disciples who were pressing his legs. Each of them commented that the leg he was pressing his legs. Each of them commented that the leg he was pressing was better than the other. Offended by each other's remarks, while one hit the right leg, the other disciple hit the left leg.

Soon, their argument took a violent turn. Each of them took two wooden logs and started hitting both the legs ruthlessly, accusing each other.

Awakened by the piercing pain, paramanandaiah woke up at once and pleaded them to stop hitting his legs. But the other disciples held him tightly and said, "do not shout at them Gurujji.

They are busy deciding whose leg is better. They are fighting about their legs. Why do you want to intervene? Leave them alone till they decide."

To his horror, he also saw his disciples standing at each of his legs with a knife. They were warning each other to cut off the legs. Terrified that he would lose both his legs soon, because of his foolish disciples, he called out his wife for help.

When she came running in to the bedroom suspecting that something was terribly wrong with her husband, she too was shocked to see the scene there.





As Paramanandaiah again cried for help, she quickly recovered and snatched away the knives from them and threw them and the disciples, out of the house.

She neither allowed them to come in nor offered them any food to eat. Looking at the sorry faces of his innocent disciples, Paramanandaiah's heart melted out of pity and convinced his wife to call them in.

THE POWER OF ANALYSIS

Once, a scholar visited Paramanandaiah's house. After welcoming the guest and offering him. As both were learned men, their conversation revolved around various Shastras and both of them were busy analyzing the intricate details and meanings of great epics and other books.

While they were talking, Paramanandaiah's disciples happened to be near by. "Guruji always advised us to follow the scholarly discussions that are held in the house. He says that, listening to such discussions would increase our knowledge. So, let us sit and listen to them." They told each other and sat there listening to their talk intently.

Meanwhile, Paramanandaiah's wife called them in to the kitchen. "We have to arrange for the guest's lunch. There is no ghee in the house. Take this money and get some ghee from the market." She said, handing over the money and a vessel to one of them. As soon as she said so, all of them began to run towards the door. Irritated with their innocence, she called them back and said, "There is no need for all of you to go to the market. Two members are enough to do the task."

Then two of them came forward and took the responsibility of getting the ghee from the market. As they walked on the road with the vessel in their hands, they were still thinking of their Guruji's discussion and analysis. Suddenly, they felt like discussing about some intellectual point and proceed with its analysis. They filled the vessel with the ghee and started to discuss.

One of them said "Is this vessel the reason for the ghee's existence or is the ghee important for the vessel?" The second one replied, "Simple! This vessel has no value without the ghee. So, ghee is more important." "Do you mean to say that this vessel cannot exist without ghee? I do not agree with you." The first one argued.

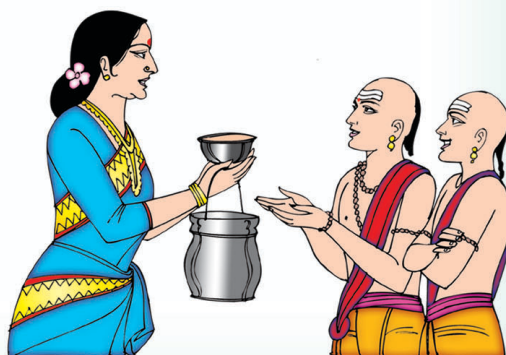
The second one looked at him strangely and said, "Of course yes! That is what I mean to say. What value does this vessel have if it remains empty?" "How dare you oppose me?" yelled one, while the other yelled back that what he spoke was true and that he was not scared to speak the truth."

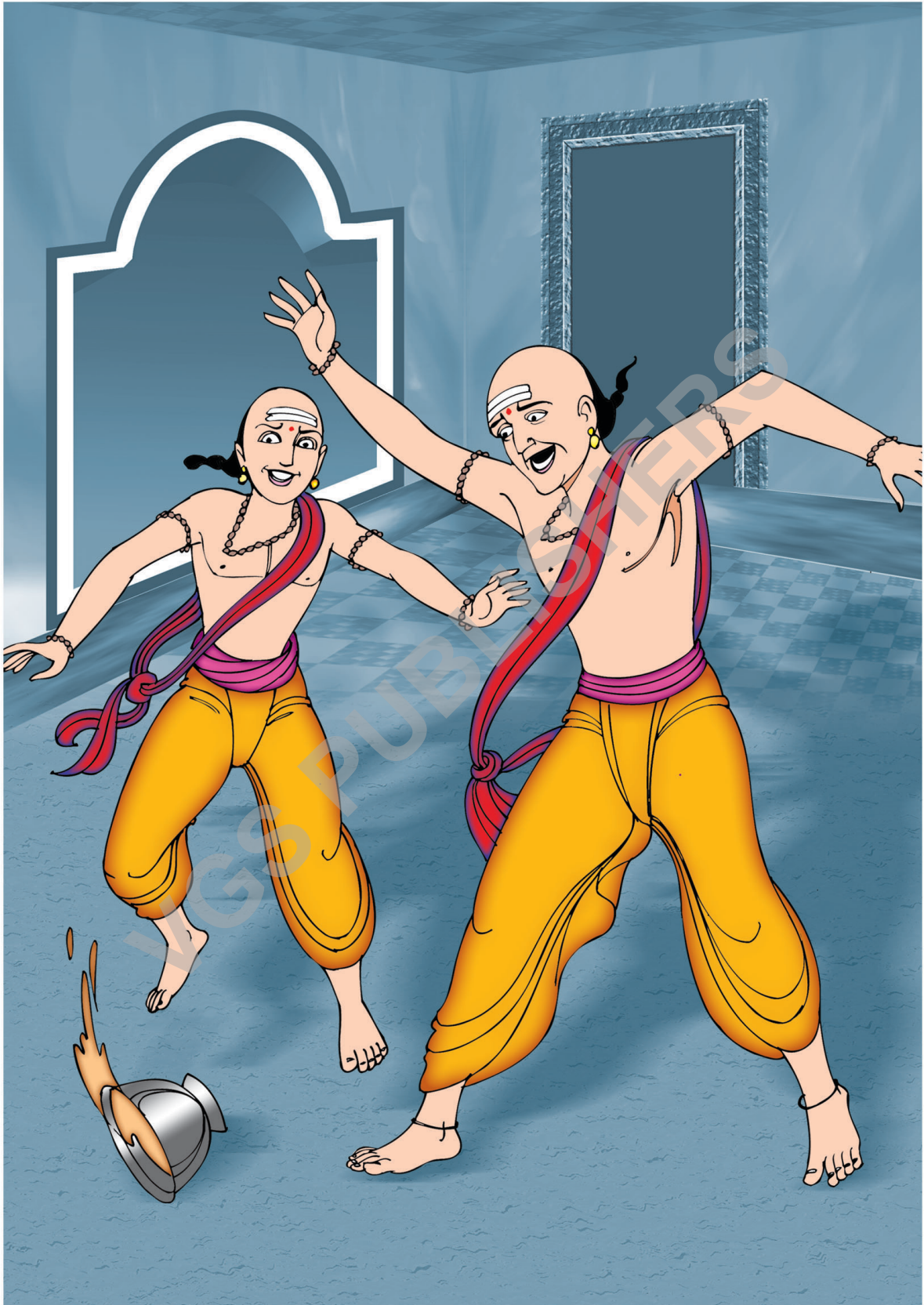
The argument continued so for a while and soon turned in to a fight.

"Did you say that ghee is important for the vessel's existence? Now see what happens to your ghee." The other disciple was enraged and immediately snatched the empty vessel from his friend.

He banged the vessel on the floor and said, "Now look at the state of your useless vessel. Its of no value now" The vessel was totally damaged and the disciples went back home still arguing.

When Paramanandaiah's wife asked where the ghee was, they explained her everything and asked her to judge the matter. Flared up with anger, she yelled at them badly and cursed herself for sending them to the market.





THE DISCIPLES' DISCOURSES

Once, a few villagers from the neighbouring village happened to visit Paramanandaiah's house. They paid their respects to him and said, "Sir! We request you to visit our village along with your disciples and enlighten us with your spiritual discourses."

"Why not? My disciples are wise and well learned men. I shall certainly send them to engage you with their discourses." Replied Paramanandaiah. He also told the villagers that his disciples were well versed in great epics like Ramayana, MahaBharata and Bhagavata too apart from the Vedas. The villagers thanked him for his kindness and went away anticipating the arrival of the disciples.

As promised, the following day, paramanandaiah sent one of his disciple to the neighbouring village. The entire village came to hear the discourse and waited anxiously at the venue.

Some time later, the disciple climbed up the stage, settled down and said, "My dear villagers! The story I am going to discuss today is so amazing and enlightening, that no one can be satisfied by hearing it just once. Do you know what that story is?"

"We do not know sir!" replied the villagers unanimously, Immediately, the disciple looked at them and declared, "There is no point giving a discourse to people who do not know anything So, off I go." He quickly got down the stage and walked away from there.

The astounded villagers went to Paramanandaiah to explain him everything and asked him to do something about it. Paramanandaih promised that he would send another disciple, the following day and sent the vilagers away.

The next day, another disciple went there, stood on the dais and repeated the same question. The villagers were scared to answer that they did not know the story as they thought he too would walk away.

So, this time they all decided to reply that they knew the story and unanimously said, "Yes sir! We know which story you are talking about." Again that disciple too walked away from the stage saying, "When you all know it already, what is the point in repeating it? "

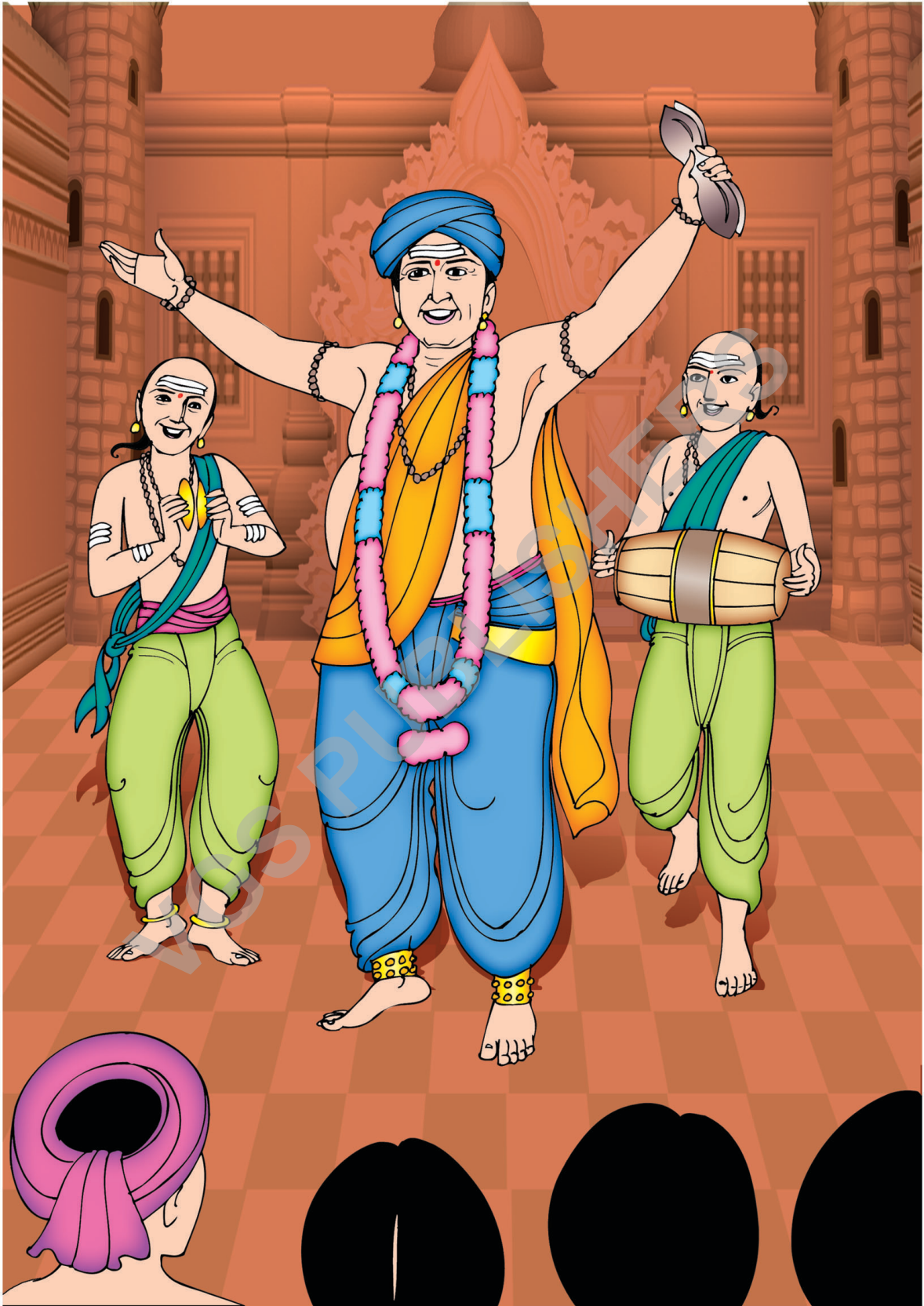
Again the villagers went to Paramanandaiah to complain about his disciples. Paramanandaiah again sent another disciple for the discourse, the following day.

This time, the villagers decided in advance that if the disciple raised the same question again, some would answer that they know the story and some would answer that they do not know. So they were well prepared for the conversation.

As usual, the disciple spoke at length about the story he was going to discuss and asked, "Do you know which story I am talking about?" Immediately, some said, "No sir! We do not know" and others replied, "Yes sir! We know."

Looking at all of them, the disciple said, "Well! Then people, who do not know, please go to those who know the story and learn it from them. There is no point in me narrating it." Saying so, he too walked away.

By this time, Paramanandaiah was very much ashamed of his disciples' foolishness. When the villagers came back to him, he apologized to all of them and said. "Please do not get offended by whatever had happened. This time, I shall come personally to entertain you with the discourse." The following day, to the villagers' delight, Paramanandaiah kept his word and engaged them with his great and enlightening discourses.

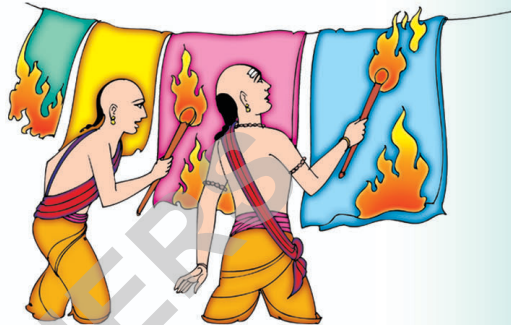


LORD HANUMAN'S INSPIRATION

On the eve of Sri Rama Navami, Paramanandaiah received an invitation for giving a discourse in a neighbouring village. He went to that village along with his wife and disciples. The disciples sat along with the enthusiastic crowd and started listening to their Guruji with great attention.

As it was Sri Rama Navami, Paramanandaiah chose Hanuman's visit to Lanka as his topic for discussion. He explained the people, the entire episode of how Hanuman crossed the sea to enter Lanka, how he bravely fought with the army there and how he managed to set Lanka fire, finally.

Paramanandaiah explained everything so beautifully, that his disciples were awestruck. Finally, Paramanandaiah addressed the audience and said, "My dear people! One should always get inspired from Lord Hanuman. He was just asked to go and look for Sita but he went and set Lanka on fire. We also should have such great determination to achieve whatever we think of." His final words had great impact on his disciples.



After the disciples came back home too, they only thought of the discourse. Meanwhile, Paramanandaiah's wife put her silk sarees in the backyard to dry them in sunlight.

Before she went in to relax for a while, she asked the disciples to see after sometime if they have dried. Greatly affected by the Ramayana episode, the disciples lost their senses when they saw the sarees.

One of them said, "This saree is just like the one Lord Hanuman wore." Immediately, they all took one saree each and tied them to their waists. Then they also set the sarees on fire, imitating Hanuman and went running here and there.

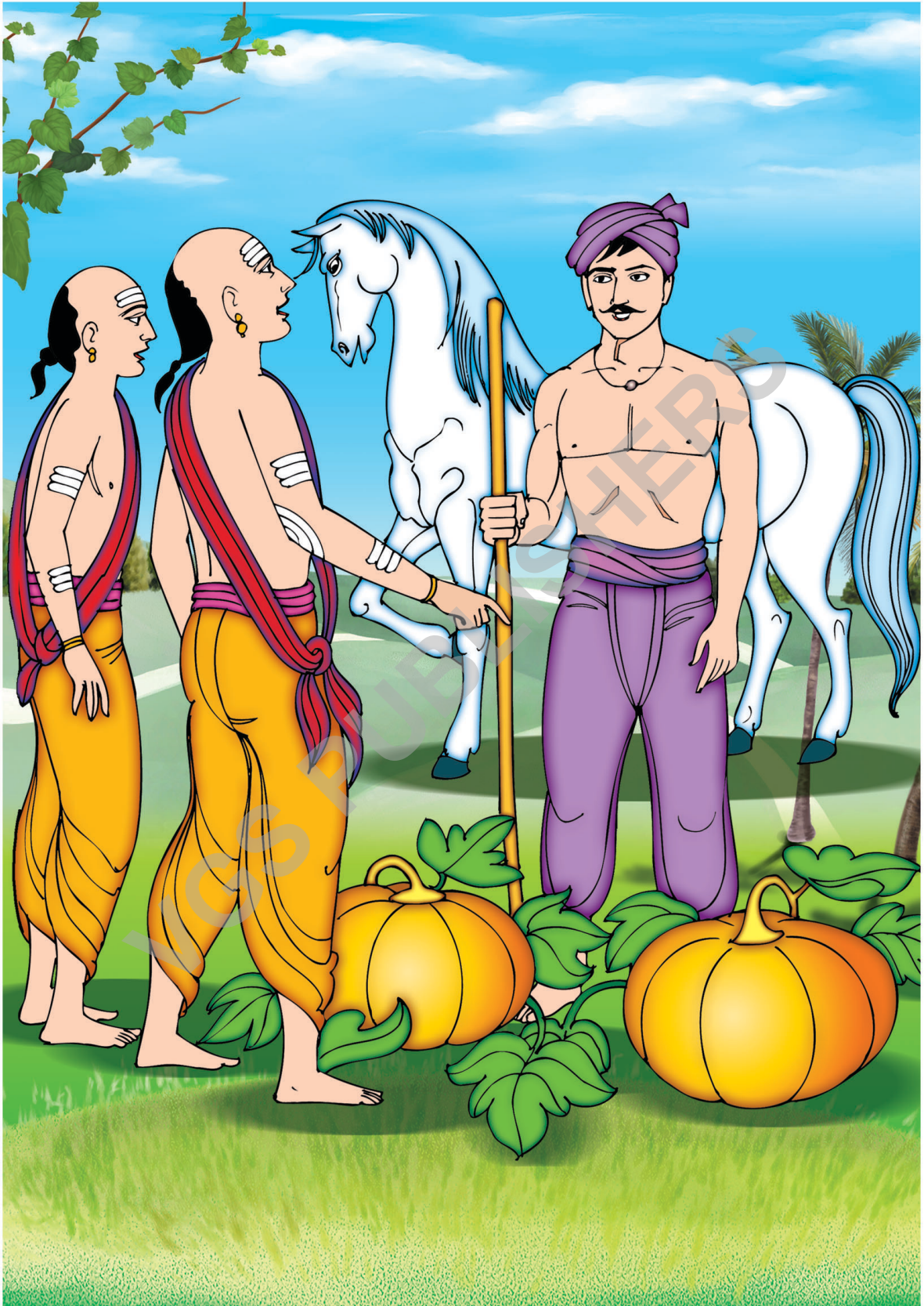
By the time, Paramanandaiah's wife came there; heaps of ashes were what she found instead of her sarees.

HORSE'S EGGS

Paramanandaiah continuously received invitations from the neighbouring villages to give spiritual discourses. Thrilled that their Guruji was so famous, the disciples thought that it would not suit their Guruji's status if he traveled by a bullock cart or by walk. "We should ask Guruji to buy a horse for himself." They thought one day and went to Paramanandaiah.

"You are right but how do we get money to buy a horse now?" said Paramanandaiah, trying to postpone the purchase. But the disciples were adamant about it and finally convinced him to purchase it. Paramanandaiah gave them some money and asked them to buy a good horse from the market.

When the disciples started roaming in the village searching for a horse, they saw a few horses grazing in an open place, just adjacent to an Ash Gourd (Budida Gummadi) field. "I am sure we are going to get a good horse here." Said one of them leading the others towards the field. When they approached the field, they saw that it was full of ripe ash gourds but could not understand what they were. Immediately, ascertaining that they were fools, the man replied, "Those are horse's eggs." "Then how much would each of them cost?" asked the disciples innocently, as usual.





He looked at the foolish disciples from top to toe and replied, "Each one would cost twenty rupees." Immediately, without a second thought, the disciples gave him twenty ruppees and bought an Ash Gourd. They started walking back to house feeling proud about their achievement and intelligence.

After going half the distance, the disciple who was carrying the Ash Gourd on his head, accidentally slipped and fell down. The Ash Gourd too fell on the ground with a huge thud and broke in to two pieces.

At the same moment, a rabbit which was resting in the near by bush, got scared because of the sound and ran away from there crossing the broken Ash Gourd.

When the disciples spotted the rabbit, they mistook that a pony had come out of the horse's egg and ran away.

Thinking that they lost the pony, they all sat on the road, not knowing what to do, A little later, a businessman from the same village happened to pass by that road and saw the disciples. When he heard their story, he took pity on them and decided to give away his old horse to them. "You don't know how to ride to, so take it home carefully on a cart." The merchant told them, getting rid of his old horse.

The following day when the disciples saw the horse in daylight, they realized that it was old, blind and too weak to carry anything on its back. When they started cursing the businessman who gave it, Paramanandaiah came there and said, "Sons! Don't get worried. Just forget what all had happened.

In fact this had happened for our benefit only. If we look in to the matter deeply, we can understand that we are not wealthy enough to maintain a horse.

So, just forget about buying a horse and let us continue as we have been before." The disciples understood the logic in Paramanandaiah's words and fell silent.

