

Owner of Large Size Room

Part 1

A large size round room, beautiful seem graceful!

Vow it is having great capacity, outside and inside, see the path coming to this room. It is so beautiful. I must have a flyover around the room.

Great! It is like a hall with many windows, soft winds blow here. Freshening. All are synchronized. It's so beautiful, I can sit here in a friendly climate. Yes, it is nourishing, and smiling.

Let us walk here also, it is good to see all that is here. Something deepening, gracefully.

What is this under my feet?

Very soft, cool, energizing, strengthening mud ground. It's really so Beautiful. The graceful hall is having soft, cool mud grounds to nourish.

Yes, Nourishing. Really, I like all.

Hello there. A sound comes to my ear. I am attentive, who is this?

Oh, it's the Owner of Large Size Room, standing there.

I look at him. A very soft deep smile on his face, and has many books in his hands.

I say, hello and keep quiet. No expression, like a Mystery.

He looks at me deeply, knowing me but curious about the expression.

I left the place having an impression of coolness, softness, gracefulness, intellect person, knowledgeable having books in his hands. Ready to talk on any topic of life. Simple in attire but much complimenting, appealing, calling, viewing, analyzing, caring concerning, relating, associating with all.

I admire all and walk to unknown streets alone.

While walking on the way I find him, again. Greetings pass by us. A soft smile is there.

I pass a gesture of high respect and extend it to him. He passes a gesture of kindness and honors. An aura of mystery in me reflects on him. An aura of soft gestures of him reflects on me

He is curious to me, holding many books in his hands. Soft with the influence of kindness and love for people. Finds me less expressive, deepening, mysterious, imaginative, flying somewhere sometimes, and maybe something more.

He says I know you more than you.

I become thoughtful, is it?

How one can know more than own self.

Thoughts, and thoughts, and thoughts. No answer got from inside me.

He smiles and says, it is true. I can tell you, your strengths. You are a nice girl; I can tell you.

I feel good and say yes, I am.

Again, I left over from there to the unknown paths. Long paths are sometimes like huge lands with burning and heating sun. I fly over these to receive wisdom and sagacity. Filled with mindfulness. Making myself appreciate, and firm with a few of the codes of conduct. My likenesses beliefs and commitments towards these. The importance of these in my development. Much satisfied and happy with these as well as the life is going around me, my friends, family colleagues, fellow beings, and me. Loving all having a glance to life and its Master.

Relating myself with all deepening inside.

Will you visit here? The owner of large size room asks me?

I ask where?

He says to my room.

I say, yes, yes as I need something soft and nourishing. I visit there.

Great! It was so nice to meet him, talking about many things and the aspects.

I know you very well, he says, maybe more than you!!!

Really! I am surprised by his level of knowing me, more than what I know.

He says really, I know you more than you.

I smile with sagacity and deep inside feel good.

I left the place with great happiness in life someone is there who knows me.

Before leaving I offer my gratitude to him and our Divine Master.

He smiles softly and says, I pray for you. May you receive your Destiny.

I say yes and think about which Destiny he prays for???

I fly over high and high

For a broader view of life

Here, life seems so smooth

No conflict, no complications

Flowing peacefully, naturally

Life is beautiful in itself

See the expansion of the sky

And the lands, the sea

See the horizons

See the colors

Feel the blowing air

All is nourishing smoothly

Life is nourishing smoothly!

Who is the Master of life

I am also life.

Who is my Master?

My whole self sounds, Allah.

Let's fly in the estate of Spirituality

So empowering, accompanying

Strengthening

Never letting down

Triggering to fly and fly

As high as I wish.

I fly in Expansions

I fly in Horizons

I fly in Depths

I fly in Times

I fly in Circumstances

I fly in the State of Selves

I fly in People

I fly in Life

I fly over and over

Without knowing, I am flying!!!

Hello, he calls me again.

I feel good, he knows me. We talk and talk and talk. He asks many questions, and I reply with some hidden unknown powers. I ask many questions, and he replies with logic, impacts, conclusions, and their applications, always with deep softness.

Vow, so graceful, intellectual he is!!!

He says; I know you more than you.

Now, my expression opens, and I say gladly, okay, that so good, you know me more than me. And start flying inside me, someone is there who knows me.

He says I can tell you

I say, what?

He says; you are imaginative.

I say; okay, I don't know really. I don't know, how it works, I think being imaginative is not a good thing.

Why? He asks.

I say; because it makes a person out from there where he is present and moves the person to another side. I don't like to be imaginative.

He says; it is your strength

I say, well I don't know.

We talk and talk about many things. I left from there with a nourished and developed me.

Yes, he is graceful, having not any arrogant pride in his social status and position. Talks with me elderly, equally on my grounds and levels. No differences.

He becomes my mentor without asking, or even telling me. Just started mentoring.

Great! He is such a great person. Acknowledged by not only me, but many people say. He is a decent, nice person, having many windows and doors open for people.

Yes, he is great. I am blessed by my Master. He is my mentor without any interest or intention of me. He felt and started mentoring. Extending Help!!

I really regard and respect him deep inside.

A room of respect is there within me for my Mentor.

A room of respect is there within me for the Owner of large size room.

Hello, can we talk, he asks.

I feel so good, yes why not, I say, I am honored. And go to him.

Its an office room with glass walls and door towards the corridor. I sit on a chair in front of him on the other side of his office table. General talks start, then general to some specific topics like views on life, people-their attitudes, behaviors, roles importance so on, Values-their application and importance in our life, the role models.

We talk about many matters. I receive many dimensions like food to thoughts.

I left the place again. Great learning start.

The Owner of Large Size Room

Part 2

Life is going on smoothly.

The role of Owner of large size room is developing me like a real mentor without letting me know. I take it like an interactive healthy talk, though it is more than talks.

Sharing of ideas on equal grounds takes place, making an impression that two persons are talking philosophically about life and its matters. And its impact on our own personalities. Who we are as an individual and a part of a community. Also, a part of our whole life, where spirituality lies, how it works, and how we associate ourselves within and outside with life and its Master.

We talk and talk and talk. Mentoring is taking its place also without knowing by me and telling by him.

Vow, I am blessed, receiving many dimensions as food to thoughts from a knowledgeable, intellectual person, Great.

He is a likeable person; profound regard goes to him naturally by many as he cares about people.

The capacity of the large room that he owns is in expansion. I can see its expansion very clearly, the softness; the kindness, and the relatedness with people. All reflecting on its owner having many books in his hands.

Vow, it is great to be here! I can visit here whenever feel like to get the wisdom, sagacity, knowledge, kindness, softness, and most importantly the dimension as good to my thoughts.

Gracefulness always impacts deeply, silently, calmly as like nature is doing the Bests.

Yes, Bestowing!!!

Hello there, a sound comes.

I say, yes, hello.

How are you, he asks.

I say; I am good, just sitting here.

He smiles and goes inside himself, watching my mystery from there.

I am deep quiet, the feeling inside me roaming, wondering purposelessly. I know all about these. Clearly can see the moving direction toward spells. Much is going on outside as well; I try to be part of this but the feelings roaming inside me are making me quiet. A deep silence is inside also under the influence of wonders. The wonders of feelings.

I take these all with me knowingly. Doing my best for life, the fellows, and myself. I see the wonders of many selves evolving in my single self, I map these all and name it "Selves in Self".

Many wonders are going on in myself in the form of feelings, Many thoughtful dimensions are raising in front of me. My imaginative powers make many picture in front of me. I view these pictures, get a refined picture from them and start flying over finally.

It is a deep inside process that starts with a feeling, moves to a thoughtful dimension, and makes a conclusive opinion. Converts to an imaginative picture,

then review by me with all broader aspects to refine the picture. The refinement makes me fly, finally.

I start flying all over within and outside me.

Hello there, I listen to a voice and I know who is there.

I say; hello. How are you?

He says, I am good, and asks about me.

I say, I am also good and get keep quiet deeply without knowing my imaginative powers and the process of finalizing the picture which makes me fly.

He says; you know?

I say, what?

He says; I know you more than you.

I look towards him without any expression except curious about what he knows about me that I don't know.

I say, okay, what you know about me. Please let me know.

He says; you are a unique person.

I make a tiny laugh and say, oh no, I am not unique but common.

He says, No I tell you.

I make again a tiny laugh and say, okay, maybe you are knowing me as what I am not, I am not unique really.

He says; you are an artist by nature, you can create pictures with your imaginative powers.

I say yes I have painted a few of pictures.

He says; okay can you show me these.

I knock my head and show him all pictures that I made.

He appreciates all and says you know, you a spiritual person and calls me Babajee on lighter note.

I smile fully enjoying his lighter note, and say, I know I'm a spiritual person but not Babajee. Really, I am not Babajee, oh no, oh no, oh no...

On this expression we both smile. He starts advising me, open your expression, let yourself free, start reading. Reading will make you more clear and refined. You will have more viewpoints to view, I can give you some books, if you like to.

I appreciate his concern and guidance with a courteous gesture and say, yes you can give me any book, I shall read it.

He asks what is your interest to read?

Though I am not sure that I shall read but I reply about my interest genuinely. I say maybe something philosophical, thoughtful, logical about life and its matters, spiritual and social perspective.

He asks have you ever read Rumi?

I say, no, I never read but I have listened the talk shows on T.V. about him.

He says okay; here it is "Essential Rumi"

I take the book, not sure will be able to read it or not, despite having the interest.

He says, you know

I say, what

He says, I know you more than you.

I ask, okay, what is it?

He replies, you are generous.

I look him and don't comment but think inside "another discovery"

He smiles and says; we shall keep discovering, if you allow me.

It makes me amazed. I just keep quiet and pass a very closed, friendly smile to my Mentor. Though I don't know he is mentoring me, he is my Mentor. A room inside me is already opened for him; the room of Respect-ness.

I respect him at all levels as it naturally goes to him. Talking with him is like talking two persons on equal ground with equal level of understanding. He also talks about my **strengths** that help me in **social struggles**.

It is lunch time; I am taking lunch in the **cafeteria of our common workplace**. Quite upset – thinking while taking my meal, what inputs should I make for better outcomes in **Executives Office Management**. I am quiet apparently but inside thinking while taking lunch alone on a **table of cafeteria**. I am fully involved in my thoughts and taking lunch.

Hello, a sound comes to me.

I come out from thoughts, look towards him and say hello while passing a smile emotionlessly, as my mind is engaged to find some solution to the problems I was facing.

He reflects a lot of courtesy to me. While taking his lunch tray in his hand, he asks, can I join you in lunch.

I come out from my thoughts and say, yes yes, why not, it's my pleasure, honored me.

We start taking lunch, I feel a room inside him, a room of care and concern that he usually opens to many. I feel a room of sympathy to me. He says I can help you in better **office management for executives**.

We start talking and sharing that really help me. Time to time he keeps me engage in talks of **management matters**.

Vow, he is so nice and courteous person, offers help to **develop** others without asking.

A room of respect-ness already opened inside me for him get expansion.

He says, you know, I know...

I ask, what you know?

He replies, you respect me.

I release my breath and say, yes, I respect you a lot. Good to know, you know about it also. He says, yes **I am your Mentor**, you know.

I am so glad while knowing he is my Mentor. I learn and learn from his wisdom, advises and the patterns that life is having for me. I feel good and flyover the patterns of life.

Life is going on smoothly and beautifully.