

Shri Shri Thakur Anukulchandra A Divine Profile

The craving urge of life is to sustain its existence and to be expanded. We find in the life resting in grass or grasshopper, in fish or fisherman, in fly or butterfly, the same craving urge of existence and existential grown pervades. To find a final solution a man rest at one place, person or time and arrests the surroundings. Sometimes like a monkey climbing on an oily stump proceeds and recedes, man fails to reach the peak. Man with broken heart is pulled into the pythonic yawn, where he gets no way out for survival. The earnest prayer for rescue at last brings the creator unto earth with solid body and soul in the shape of a man. Among all impossibilities He makes Him possible. The Providence turns into a man with blood and bone, amome all banes His adventure is the only boon.

While petals of life fading like a book eaten by weevils His arrival on this earth sways up all dirt. He showers peace and bliss, shows the way to grow in mirth. His benign grace awakens the world into supra-consciousness from the bed of deep slumber. The floods of radiant rays from everywhere evaporate the ugly darkness. The flowers diffuse the sweet fragrance of His presence. The birds twitter about Him The rainbows reflect the light and colour of the Almighty.

The heart of the uncountable upheave by the gust touch of His divine compassion and sonorous blessings. The philosophers, poets. Scientists, diplomats, agrarians and people of gigantic personalities pay their homage at His lotus feet. Poets affirm their sensible feelings on Him as their poetry of palatable rhythms, luster of serenade, abode of eternity and fountain of joy.

By His advent reorientation of consciousness, knowledge, true wisdom prevail on the earth His enshrining personality changes the oxidation of blind customaries and dark thoughts into reorientation if wisdom . He comes, guides, goads and makes life glorious in the global context from encircling gloom. He is the latest manifestation of humanity, the greatest of greats of human society. Purusottam, the embodiment of dharma, the upholder of existence, in whom conglomeration of all ideas and isms turn into existentialism.

On 14th September 1888, in a radiant dawn Anukulchandra was born to Sri Shivachandra Chakravarty and mother monomohini Devi, like a luster of light after a long dismal rainy night. From a little distance of

the village Himaitpur, the groups of fishermen could see the flames of light touching the sky from inside the village, while they resorted to fishing in the river Padma. They rushed into the village with an apprehension of setting fire to any household and were taken aback to know the advent of tiny child to Chakravarty family. The child was in a smiling face with bald head. The people were astonished to see such mysterious child.

At the outset of His early childhood days, it was found that He had a strong fascination towards His mother. She was the centre of the entire life-style of Sree Sree Thakur. Mother Monomohini had a strong personality with master-minding ability. Her sincere love, efficient domestic management, unparalleled attitude to service, adhesive devotion made her a co-ordinating factor of the society.

Sree Sree Thakur was brought up by her caressing farsights. Sree Sree Thakur troubled her with His consistent obstinacy. One he lost all His sense and kept mum for a few seconds got back His sense as after a deep long sleep. It was a state of trance of the child, but the people around thought the child might have been affected by epilepsy --- a disastrous disease of unconsciousness. From the very beginning of His childhood, He was chanting the name enthusiastically and sometimes He facing the state of trance. At the age of 12 (twelve) he was initiated by mother Rev. Monomohini Devi. Just after the completion of, Sree Sree Thakur lost His consciousness for a while and got back His former state with a commentary, "Mother, I had been reciting this mantra from the very moment of my arrival to your sacred womb and since then I have been accustomed to it." Sree Sarkar Sahe, the then guru of the Agra Satnami sect, at that very moment breathed his last with utterance of these words "Kam fateh" and left his mundane abode, who did advise mother Monmohini to initiate her child.

Sree Sree Thakur continued His education in the Pabna High School up to class X . According to Sree Sree Thakur, He was highly impressed by the following maxims in His study, i.e., "Do unto others as you wish to be done by" and "Thy necessity is greater than mine" which he practiced all through His life. Sree Sree Thakur deposited His own fees for entrance examination in favour of one of His friends who had no means to raise the fees, with the consequence that Sree Sree Thakur himself could not sit for the examination. By that time, people successful in school final exams were offered the dignified post of Sub-Deputy Collector and Magistrate for which Sree Sree Thakur had no inclination. Sree Sree Thakur started volunteering as a porter in the

adjacent steamer ghat and felt enormous humiliations of those down-throdden people. His joining as a porter brought disgrace to His family and to the species of educated mass. By the suggestion of an eminent person He reached Kolkata to continue His studies in the National Medical School, where at first He was denied admission as He had not the pass certificate of Matriculation. By virtue of His talents and ready wits He could come out successful by facing an interview board and got Himself admitted into the medical school. Sree Sree Thakur experienced heavy torment of financial stringency in these days, with which millions of Indians were acutely acquainted, remaining far below the poverty line. He managed Himself among the coolies and porters at the Sealdah station, who were trodden down by financial adversities, disillusioning illiteracy and hard-pressed by their ugly habits and instincts, totting under the swampy dormitories. Sree Sree Thakur served them sympathetically as one of their kiths and kin and tried to skin their ugly habits. To be freed from the financial adversities, Sree Sree Thakur practiced homoeopathy with the help of the book 'Materia Medica'. During these days Sree Sree Thakur did not post any letter to His parents describing his simmering grief.

In His medical course Sree Sree Thakur did not appear at some of the final papers for which He could arrange no certificate. To Him, 'Holding certificate prompt and promotes the heinous syndromes of egoism and arrogance.'

Returning home, Sree Sree Thakur practiced medicine in Pabna. Shortly after, He reached the pinnacle of fame as a quick healer. The patients and their relatives began to trust His ability. He was not a mere practitioner by handing over the prescriptions but tried to nourish His patients with motherly affections. Suddenly He would step down at the door of some patient and inquire about the patient and timely appliance of the medicines. His advice stressed upon preventives than curing the diseases, Sree Sree Thakur watched over His patients and found that time and again people suffered from the same type of disease. He found the causes of disease are more mental. Unnatural longings and unsatisfied sensual urge were, He realized, behind the diseases. In order to restore peace and tranquility Sree Sree Thakur stressed upon initiation of the people, uncentric love and infatuation towards the Ideal, the repetition in chanting of the mantras, to profess and propagate the Ideal among immediate neighbourhood, to offer unconditional and volitional oblations daily and regularly at His lotus feet. He also found that the men around Him were illiterate, poverty-

stricken, disintegrated and ignorant. They knew not the principle of 'live and let live'. So the people time and again suffered from disease and tolls of death were increasing. Sree Sree Thakur, by His charming behaviour and timely service could draw the love of the people. He could become the core-centre and master of the people. Sree sree Thakur had a charming tone and resorted to Kirtan among those people. He composed kirtans, sang those with His charming voice, sprang into the dances to sweet melodies of the kirtans. He could become the queen-bee in the bee-hive. Day and night became one with Him. Giving His practice up, He devoted much of His time to kirtan. By diving deep into the kirtan Sree Sree Thakur got the state of Trance. Losing his consciousness, He was chanting the sermons, which were inscribed and later published as 'Holy Book'. The first line as such is 'Ami chai Suddha atma,' (the sacred souls are solicited by me). Out of deep devotion people started to name Him as Sree Sree Thakur, their Love-lord.

Swarms of people from far and near came to Sree Sree Thakur, began to live with Him, sharing His common kitchen, Anandabazar. They left behind their hearth and home, triumphs and treasure, tempts and tenacies of dignity, resided in the small cottages on the bank of Padma. Revolving round the Love-Lord, the master they rendered their service by which a small neighbourhood within which nurtured the alluring institutions like scientific laboratories, chemical and herbal industries, carpentry, cottage industries, Tapovan School