

Dear sir,

Today after receiving your call about building a web site for the Gajanan Maharaj math at Gogol, Margao, all the memories started bobbling from the past.

In March 2005 the work of Shri Gajanan Maharaj Mandir at Dhule was completed.

After that I moved from city to city in search of my bread & butter and ultimately landed in 2007 in Goa.

An indescribable feeling of emptiness I felt throughout the journey. Life seemed to be aimless and no way out was in vision. What to do and why to do were the questions left unanswered.

The job I got there was very nice. My employer provided me everything for my comfort. Still there was this feeling of aimlessness in my mind. In the loneliness of the eves after my office hours and Sundays, I used to wander throughout the topography of Goa, aimlessly, doing nothing, just spending one another day.

At such a juncture, on 15th Jan 2009, it was a Sunday; I read the invitation of Shree Gajanan Maharaj Math, Gogol for the "Pragat Din". I searched for the address, and found that it was very near to my place. I went there immediately.

The preparations for the next day's festival were going on. One short, enthusiastic figure was instructing the workers in konkani. I introduced myself and offered to volunteer for the work. He introduced himself as Vinayak Mahajan, who in the coming times became my best friend and tolerated all my madness & teasing to him for the acupressure work he does there. He asked me to come to the next day for puja & prasad.

Next day I reached there after completing my Parayan at home, at around 1 PM. The puja was over and the devotees were queuing for darshan & prasad. I moved with the queue and had my prasad.

While I was having my prasad, Vinayak Mahajan introduced me to Mr. Girish Keni, who is the President of the Math.

After learning that myself is a civil engineer, Keni bab was very happy & he told me that Gajanan Maharaj himself must have sent me there, for the plans of the construction of the math were under approval from the local authority, & the approval was expected with in a month.

This changed my life entirely in a fraction of seconds. My heart filled with a joy, that I can't express in the words. I told him that Gajanan Maharaj blessed me by getting the work of the mandir at Dhule, done by my hands. He was very happy. We exchanged our numbers to each other and agreed to meet again.

Thus I got involved with the construction of this math.

Latter the things moved at their own pace, and before the work started, I meet with two persons who filled up the entire emptiness of my heart - Umesh & Vaibhav. All of us spent hours & hours discussing the plans and finalizing the methodology of the construction, visiting different Mandirs to have the concepts there, preparing the estimates and so on.

I can't recall the exact date, but somewhere in Aug that year, the work started by the Bhumipujan. It progressed, excavation was completed and the payabharani puja was arranged.

That day in the morning, while the pandits were chanting the holy mantras from veda, I myself with the labours & masons of the contractor, mixed the concrete for the foundation of the mandir and poured it in the foundation.

Later as the work completed and the Pratisthapana puja was conducted, eventually as a part of that puja, the kalash of the mandir was carried to the top by my hands and was fitted there.

Between these two events, there lays a saga. Saga of devotion, emotions, joy and fruitfulness. Saga of brotherhood & togetherness.

All of us - Keni bab, Umesh, Vaibhav, myself and Bhajji and all others who were attached to this Math, worked as a family. Gauri vahini took care of our stomach as a mother takes care of her kids. We used to discuss, debate and fight like the kids of a family, ultimately resulting in something very nice for the Math.

Personally for me, it (getting involved in the construction) was ultimate. The period from the day I reached at the place to the completing of the Pratisthapana is the golden period of my life. I don't know, why he chose me for the purpose. When I turn around to my life in search for a single reason, for which I must have received this honor, I find none. Perhaps the sanctity of my parents or grand parents might be the reason. Perhaps some good deeds of my past life might be the reasons. Perhaps in my past life, I must have been a member of the team of the monkeys, who built the setu for Lord Ram to reach the Lanka. Whatever it may be, the thing is that I have received this honor and now my life is complete. I have no ambitions left. The purpose of me being a civil engineer is completed. The life in its purest form lays in front of me and whatever I am living now is the life for him, as per his instructions only.

That's all.

Jay Gajanan!!

With regards.

Aniruddha S. Brahme