

Disability Peace and Justice



Late Dr. A.P.J. Abdul Kalam, President of India is encouraging the writer (on wheel-chair)

Obstacles teach us to fight against difficulty and take us to the destination, then it leaves the message of peace forever.

**Writer
Sagar Parasri
90% P.W.D.**

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**Writer-Mr.SagarParsari,
3/34, N.I.E., Campus,
N.C.E.R.T,
ShriAaurobindoMarg,
New Delhi-110016
Contact-07840846590
09643428577**

Email-sagarparasri@gmail.com
www.woldwidepeaceorganization.org

Disability, Peace and Justice (Book)
Written by Mr.SagarParasri

Our Beautiful India



The peaceful way facilitated justice and respect for me and allowed me to travel to different states and Union Territories of India to make possible what was seemingly impossible. The areas starred in the map are the ones where my social peace promotion journey inspired millions of students and teachers and I received their support with accolades. I thank God that he did a beautiful justice with my major disability on wheel-chair.

This book is a true tribute from the writer to the late President of India Dr. A.P.J. Abdul Kalam who encouraged and congratulated me in 2009 in New Delhi to work on the path of peace. Perhaps it is through him that I got God's blessings more to realize the dream of this book.



Writer, Sagar Parasri and Dr. A.P.J. Abdul Kalam



Late parents of writer: Shri Vishnu Dutt Sharma and Usha Sharma

Accolades from Governors of different States



T.N. Governor Konijeti Rosaish appreciated me 2015



Mr. Parasi was invited Hon'ble Governor of Odisha Mr. M.C. Bhandre on Peace Mission on 30 April 2012



Peace Education (July 2008) in Raipur Hon'ble Governor of Chattishgarh Mr. E.S.L Narasimhan was encouraging Mr. Parasri



श्री के. सी. त्रिपाठी, राजपाल पश्चिम बंगाल ने भी मुझे सम्मान दिया कोलकटा मिशन के दौरान 2014



श्रीशेखर दत्त राजपाल, छत्तीसगढ़ ने मुझे दन्तेवाड़ा भेजने में सफलता दिलाई 2012।

The Hon'ble Governor of West Bengal Sh. K.C. Tripathi felicitating me during Kolkatta Mission in 2014

The Hon'ble Governor of Chattisgarh, Sh. ShekharDutt helped me to spread my mission in Dantewada

JUSTICE (Retd.) P. SATHASIVAM
GOVERNOR OF KERALA



RAJ BHAVAN
KERALA

30 January 2017

MESSAGE

Shri Sagar Parasri had visited me at Kerala Raj Bhavan on 30th January 2017. Though our interaction lasted only for over ten minutes, his determination to spread the message of peace and harmony in society has created a lasting impression in my mind.

In spite of being challenged by a 90% level of Cerebral Palsy, Shri Parasri has been actively traveling all over India on his wheelchair, promoting peace and motivating physically challenged youth with the aim of empowering them to overcome their difficulties. His books, '**No War, Never War**' and '**Discovery of Peace**' dwell on the need to ensure peace and harmony for progress.

His journey forward is strengthened by his faith that the 'ardent flame of aspiration and struggle would take one to the highest success, where there is no disability and no difficulty'.

I congratulate Shri Sagar Parasri on his earnest efforts in spreading the message of peace and wish him all the best in his future endeavors.

[Justice (Retd) P. Sathasivam]

Shri Sagar Parasri,
3/34, N.I.E. Campus,
N.C.E.R.T.,
New Delhi - 110 016.



सत्यमेव जयते



GOVERNOR
JAMMU & KASHMIR

RAJ BHAVAN
SRINAGAR-190001
14th May, 2016

Dear Sh Parasri,

I was very happy to learn, when you visited the Raj Bhavan yesterday, about the extremely valuable initiatives which you have taken in the past several years to extend the message of peace and harmony. Thank you for giving me copies of your two books "Discovery of Peace" and "Viklang Shanti aur Nyaya", which I shall read with great interest.

I admire your unwavering determination to travel across the length and breadth of the country to extend your mission of spreading peace, notwithstanding the physical constraints and challenges. I am highly impressed by the enormous work done by you in the past two decades to further your missionary objectives.

I congratulate you for your invaluable contribution to spread awareness and encourage the empowerment of persons with disabilities, all over the country.

I wish you good health, happiness and continuing success in all your future endeavours for the promotion of peace, harmony and education in the country.

Yours sincerely,

(N.N. Vohra)

Sh Sagar Parasri
3/34, NIE Campus,
NCERT,
New Delhi - 110 016.

उपराज्यपाल
दिल्ली
LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR
DELHI



सत्यमेव जयते

RN/17/449

राज निवास
दिल्ली-११००५४
RAJ NIWAS
DELHI-110054

Dated: 23 June 2017

MESSAGE

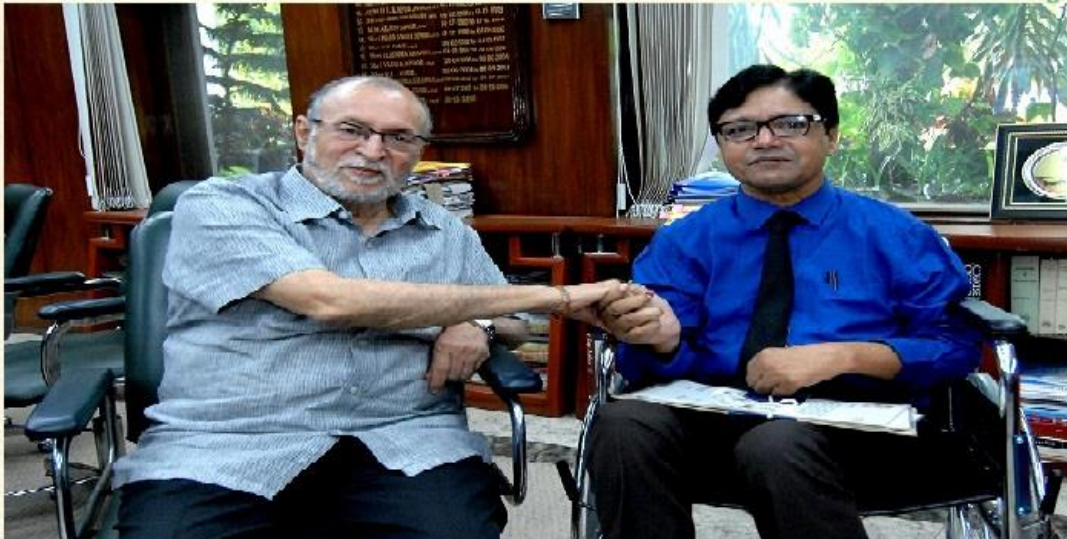
I was happy to meet Shri Sagar Parasri at Raj Niwas, Delhi on June 22, 2017. I am deeply impressed that despite physical constraints and challenges caused by 90% cerebral palsy, he has managed to traverse almost all over India promoting his message of peace and harmony for progress. This clearly shows his unwavering determination and commitment to the cause. He has done enormous work in the past two decades or more as his life's mission.

He gave me the three books – 'No War Never War', 'Discovery of Peace' and 'विकलांगता शांति और न्याय' written by him. I will read them with great interest.

I congratulate him for providing abundant inspiration to thousands of similarly placed persons with disabilities all over the country to take life as it comes.

I wish him good health, happiness and continuing success in his future endeavors.


(Anil Baijal)



Hon'ble Lt. Governor Sh. Anil baijal invited me on 22nd June 2017 in his Raj Niwas New Delhi to encourage our Social Peace Mission and appreciated me very much to move ahead with this Mission.



ShrimatiSudeshnaSen, Ex- Secretary NCERT felicitating me in New Delhi in 2015



Shri S.K. Srivastava, Deputy Chief Commissioner, Viklangajan Government of India encouraging writer SagarParsari for promoting India's unity and spreading awareness of love in 2016.



भारतीय पुनर्वास परिषद्



सत्यमेव जयते

भारतीय पुनर्वास परिषद्

(सामाजिक न्याय और अधिकारिता मंत्रालय,
विकलांगजन सशक्तिकरण विभाग के अधीन एक सांविधिक निकाय)

REHABILITATION COUNCIL OF INDIA

(A Statutory Body under the Ministry of Social Justice and Empowerment,
Department of Empowerment of Persons with Disabilities)

No.5-77/1/2016-RCI 5548

Dated: 7th March, 2016

MESSAGE

It is heartening to learn that Mr. Sagar Parasri, inspite of being a person with 90% disability and a wheelchair user, has been striving for spreading the message of world peace. Mr. Sagar Parasri met with an accident at the age of 12 years and became locomotor disabled and has been on the wheelchair since then. He overcame the struggle of his life and started the mission of promotion of peace and education. He has extensively travelled to achieve his mission of world peace.

I am sure with his commitment, determination and zeal to achieve something special for the society, Mr. Parasri would be able to succeed in all his endeavours to provide selfless service to the society.

Wish him all success in his all endeavours.

(S.K. Srivastava)
Member Secretary

Mr. Sagar Parasri
3/34, N.I.E. Campus
N.C.E.R.T.
Sri Aurobindo Marg
New Delhi-110016

बी-22, कुतुब इंस्टीट्यूशनल एरिया, नई दिल्ली - 110 016

B-22, Qutab Institutional Area, New Delhi - 110 016

Tel.: 011-2653 2408, 2653 2384, 2653 4287, 2653 2816 Fax : 011-2653 4291

E-mail : rehabstd@nde.vsnl.net.in, rehccouncil_delhi@bol.net.in

Website : www.rehabcouncil.nic.in





सत्यमेव जयते

D. DARLONG, IAS
Director



Government of Tripura
Education (Social Welfare & Social
Education) Department
Ujan Abhoynagar, Agartala - 799 005
Ph. 0381-2326033 (O), 2323980 (Fax)
email: dswe_agt@yahoo.com
Website : www.tripurawelfare.nic.in

No.F.1(4)-DSWE/PA-CELL/2013

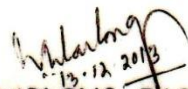
the 13th December, 2013

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

It is indeed a great pleasure to have Mr. Sagar Parasri, Researcher-cum-Founder of World Wide Peace Organisation, "as Special Guest", during State Level Celebration of World Disable Day on 3rd December, 2013. Even though he lives on a wheel chair and being 90 % disable, through his motivational speech and personal testimony, he has rekindled hope and aspiration in the lives of many disabled persons who had gathered on that propitious occasion.

Peace is a pre-requisite for development and sustainable growth. I am confident that his speeches and interactions with school children of Agartala and Ambassa during his sojourn visit to Tripura, his birth place, will inspire the young minds to live in harmony and motivate them to overcome all odds and barriers in life.

I wish every success of his endeavour towards the cause of global harmony and world peace.


(D. DARLONG, IAS)
Director, SW & SE
Government of Tripura

(D. DARLONG)
Director,
Social Welfare & Social Education,
Tripura.

SOCIAL WELFARE DEPARTMENT
GOVERNMENT OF PUDUCHERRY



Off. : 0413 - 2205871
0413 - 2205872
0413 - 2206812
Fax : 0413 - 2206762

R. MEENAKUMARI
DIRECTOR

APPRECIATION LETTER

Date : 4th July 2015

Dear Mr. Sagar Parasri,

It was indeed a pleasure to meet you here in Puducherry and I would like to take this opportunity to thank you for visiting our Union Territory and spreading the message of Peace around. The spirit of Peace is truly lived by you, a man of courage, strong will power, determination and drive, your physical disability has in no way stopped you from advocating for World Peace. Your speech to the students in the various schools particularly in Anandha Rangapillai Government Special School, Pillaichavady has been inspirational and motivating.

Thank you once again and I sincerely appreciate your tireless effort in spreading the message of World Peace.

With warm regards,

Yours Sincerely,

(R. MEENAKUMARI)
DIRECTOR

Social Welfare Department
Govt. of Puducherry

Off. : No. 1, Main Road, Saradambal Nagar, Puducherry - 605 005.



THE SALVATION ARMY

INDIA NORTHERN TERRITORY

Office of the Territorial Commander

Date: 16th Oct.2015

SAGAR PARASARI'S GOD-ORDAINED PEACE MISSION **"DISABILITY PEACE AND JUSTICE"**

Mr. Sagar Parasri 90% Physically Challenge R/o, 3/34 NIE Campus NCERT, Sri Aurobindo Marg, New Delhi-110016. He is known to us for a long time. It is our pleasure to appreciate about his true Peace Mission for the love of human beings. It is said "God uses different situation in the lines of his people" to achieve his purposes. In spite of our different circumstances, we are all equal in the sight of God our Creator and he can use us all in a big way.

Brother Sagar Parasri is a true advocate of the Peace Moment, and his motivational message is loud and clear that we all have a stake in building and maintaining Peace in the whole world. We must support him to maintain Peace and Love.

He indeed deserves our encouragement as well as National and International AWARDS for more Peace Promotion because such Physically Challenge person like him, doing great Social Active Work as an example and it is beyond success. Lord enable as many people as in the world to understand his true life suffering language and read his written this book **"DISABILITY PEACE AND JUSTICE"**

Colonel Wilfred Varghese

TERRITORIAL COMMANDER

Colonel Wilfred Varghese
Territorial Commander
India Northern Territory
New Delhi - 110016

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

ANDRÉ COX, General

COLONEL WILFRED VARUGHESE, Territorial Commander

Territorial Headquarters :

H-15, Green Park Extension, New Delhi - 110 016. (INDIA)

Phone : +91-11-26167764 Telefax : +91-11-26167763

Grams : SALVATION, New Delhi E-mail : Int_mail@INT.salvationarmy.org Website : www.salvationarmy.org/ind

All Correspondence should be Addressed to the Territorial Commander



राष्ट्रीय शैक्षिक अनुसंधान
और प्रशिक्षण परिषद्



NATIONAL COUNCIL OF EDUCATIONAL
RESEARCH AND TRAINING

Professor Anita Julka
Department of Education of Groups with Special Needs
NCERT, New Delhi
Email: anitajulka@gmail.com
Mob: 9810413489
Off. 26592169

It was a real pleasure to meet Shri Sagar Parasri. Shri Parasri has dedicated his entire life, since childhood, fighting for peace in the world and has fought his entire life against weapons, terrorism, communal tensions, etc. His 90% disability has never proved to be a real obstacle in his path of fight for a peaceful world. He has travelled across India to spread the message of peace and a conflict free world (for humans as well as for animals) among the school and college children. His efforts have also been acknowledged world-wide and have been invited by many countries to contribute in their efforts to make a peaceful world.

His book "No War Never War" is one such attempt to make his message of peace 'we all have a stake in building and maintaining peace in the world' reach the world. This book is a thought provoking piece of work. It compels the reader to think about our actions that are destroying the earth and the ways that we need to follow if we want a peaceful world. I congratulate him for all his achievements and efforts towards making a violence-free world. And wish him for his future endeavor.


Anita Julka

डॉ० अनिता जुल्का/Dr. Anita Julka
प्रोफेसर/Professor
वि आ र सी आई. E.G.S.N.
एन सी ई आर टी. C. E. R. T.
Sri Aurobindo Marg
New Delhi-16

श्री अरविन्द मार्ग, नई दिल्ली-110016

दूरभाष: 26560620, 26566360 फैक्स: 91-11-26868419

तार: शिक्षाशोध

SRI AUROBINDO MARG, NEW DELHI-110016

PHONE: 26560620, 26566360 FAX: 91-11-26868419

GRAMS : EDUSEARCH

A Few Words for You

I am 90% Divyaang and wheelchair is my companion. It is with the blessing of God that I am living my helpless life with great strength and courage with help of other people which is a result of the path of peace that I have followed. This path has taught me to live for others so that I can forget my own problems and help others during their times of trouble. This is a sweet medicine for me this only truth that has given anchor and justice to everyone.

Respecting all religions is our true value and the negative people's perceptions hurt religion. Kindly do not misunderstand my voice-I am sure that with time, there will be beautiful changes in thoughts too.

This book has been produced keeping this in mind. I hope that this book-'Disability, Peace and Justice' will touch readers' mind and hearts as it is based on my real life experience which is a true and authentic voice of Divyaang. Who is one's own? Who is the other? This book attempts to provide justice to everyone and promote love, brotherhood, and love in the world.

Writer

Sagarparasri

3/34, NCERT Campus, Sri Aurobindo Marg, New Delhi-110016

Phone No.:07840846590

FOUNDER-www.worldwidepeaceorganization.org

Email-sagarparasri@gmail.com

PREFACE

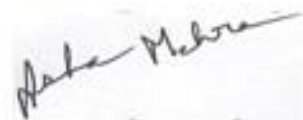
Sagar Parasri (Author) is a man inspired by his dream of World Peace Promotion. He never fails to spread his ideas amongst those he interacts with. Let not his frail body deceive you into thinking he cannot fight the battle for Peace Promotion. In spite of having 90% Locomotor Disability (cerebral palsy) he manages to convince those around him. He visits many-many states to address the large number of students with the message of Special and Peace Education Promotion and motivates their life and love for our Nation. He has written 03 books till today.

In this book "DISABILITY PEACE AND JUSTICE" he goes to great lengths to analyse the reasons for disharmony in the world. His words flow with emotion from the bottom of his heart. He wants to incite people to care about welfare for the support of suffering people. He looks into the harsh reality. Violence and hatred have destroyed civilizations by overthrowing each-other, Author speaks of "DISABILITY PEACE AND JUSTICE".

In this book he shares his life many odds with answers about how to overcome them.

The author has stressed on the need for peace education in all classes as a compulsory subject. He fears, as most of us do the advent of the Third World war.

He has put his all, his soul into this struggle. May God bless him to get more justice in his life's journey!



Mrs. Asha Mehra

Block A-204

Som Vihar Apartment

R. K. Puram

New Delhi-110022

Mobile No. 098111-53591



Mrs. Asha Mehra

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The Life of a Disabled Person

Just as all the buildings are shaken by an earthquake or walls are shattered or the way in which floods or storms form shadow of destruction, likewise a disabled person's helplessness becomes the challenge of his life, irrespective of the cause of disability. There is no one on this earth who has taken human form but has entered this world without crying. This is the first sign of life that it is full of difficulties and diseases. Its walls are as strong as a rock and there is a continuous attempt to sustain life's good things and good fortunes till the end. A normal human being runs walks and always tries to get God's blessings and shall continue to do so.

Among these human beings, some people are born with some disability of hands and feet and their life struggle becomes way greater than their counterparts. In such circumstances, the word 'Divyaang' becomes associated with them and gives them a hope to walk on the new path with God's graciousness. Many disabled people become a victim of their disabilities and acquire victim-consciousness. Such people are huge in number. There are also millions of brothers and sisters who cannot see or try to understand the earth and its life with the limited vision and embrace all the difficulties. Further, millions of brothers and sisters who cannot speak the language of this world embellish their lives through the language of signs and symbols. Many such people have been engaged in the process of getting right to life inspite of their inability to walk, by the means of courage and ray of hope. All these brothers and sisters who have got the support of their family and friends are fortunate and some others who have greater disabilities would have to carve a path or themselves to receive justice and right to live.

The world is replete with many such instances of people who inspite of their disability, have worked for the welfare of the society. Professor Stephen Hawking and Helen Keller are the perfect living examples of such disabled people who responded in a positive way to all the negativity given by society and have also contributed a great deal to the welfare of society.

Their lives are also the perfect answer to those healthy people who take pride in making fun of such people with disabilities. These people brought a new message for humanity that if a person is weak or disabled, he is a victim of the distorted thinking that is taking away the happiness of everyone. All the people who have made some name in the world are the ones who have done so on the basis of their ability and courage to fight against all evils of the world. Be it the President or the Prime Minister, they have always held on to the virtue of goodness. It is this goodness of life that keeps everyone connected through courage, unity, love, and brotherhood. This way is called the way of peace which is life-giving and allows everyone to realize whatever is written in their destinies. Contrary to this, there are some people who are enemies of humanity and do not let help the helpless and try to take away their best. I deeply desire that I should be able to light the lamp of truth through my writings and end the prevalence of violence all over the world with the blessings of that Almighty who takes care of the entire Universe and who shows us the vagaries of nature. If we trust God as much as we receive in our living, then the life becomes beautiful.

It is with the blessings of the same God that I wish to share my feelings on important questions like- Who is Disabled? What is Helplessness? Who is Poor? What is the simplest way to alleviate poverty? I am going to open the first chapter of my life. I came on this earth as a normal child and used to play like a normal child. At that time, we lived in Indian North-eastern state- Tripura. There is a district called Dhalai and in this district, there is a place called Ambasa.

I played and grew up among the hills and banks of the river in Ambasa. District Dhalai is situated roughly 120 Kilometers north from Agartala, Tripura's capital. Could I imagine then that in the daily grind of life, the wall of disability will surround me someday? Could I think that I will have to face many problems in life? My father worked as a Hindi teacher in the government office in Ambasa and he had been sent here by the Indian government to promote and spread the Hindi language in 1954. His name was Vishnu Dutt Sharma. During Indo-Pakistan war of 1971, Indian government called him back to Delhi and we all five

sisters and brothers had to leave Ambasa for Delhi. I was fine in those days and we lived in a rented DDA Flat no 203, Humayunpur, Safdarjung Enclave. I was admitted in the nearby government school. I remember that in those days I loved to run in the lanes and play cricket, football, and fly kites. But who knows what time will bring?

I remember 26 January 1974 when I went to India Gate to see Republic day parade with my father and elder sister Indrani. There was a huge crowd. Everyone wanted to see the parade. There was jostling and everyone wanted to get ahead as did we. My father held my hand and took me ahead but I suddenly realized that due to this jostling and trampling, my elder sister Indrani had fallen down and was crying. Many people were just crossing by, without paying any attention to her. However, one kind person helped her and she reached us. This is just one instance of the uneasiness in the world today and peace ambassadors have the ability to ease the situation.





Champions of Difficulties

In the same year, in the month of April, I was standing on the two wooden beds that were placed side by side, to take off my clothes from the wall. Suddenly my left foot slipped between the two beds and I got little injured below the knee. I massaged it a bit and went out again to play.

When I got up next morning, I saw that that area was swollen and there was a little pain. When my father saw it, he took me to AIIMS hospital and doctor gave me first aid and injections. I recovered from this septic within 15 days but I was not able to walk like before. The doctors were unable to find out the real reason and within 6 months, I had become more helpless. We tried to find out the cause and showed in Safdarjung hospital as to why I was unable to walk? After all what disease had overpowered me? After six months, it was finally known that I had got nerves related disease which had no cure all around the world. It is called Cellular Ataxia (palsy) which is an incurable disease and is related to brain nerves. The doctors were afraid that in the coming days, I could face greater problems or my brain could become weak or even mentally disturbed and therefore they advised me to leave the school. I was in class 6th at that time. Leaving school made me quite sad and I tried to play with other normal children at home but they did not take me in as my ability to walk, run and play and substantially decreased. I used to try and feel happy watching others play and believed that there must be some power or medicine which could cure me and give me a right to live. During this time only, I saw so many people and realized that most of them were in some sort of problems and their life was also full of difficulties. I used to pay great attention to these things and thought as to what was the reason behind so many troubles of life?

And how these troubles can be resolved? During this time I was staying in E Block, 1377, Netaji Nagar, Delhi with my family. My mother Srimati Usha Rani Sharma, was worried about my disability and my father often took me on a bicycle to Sardar Jang hospital for exercise. As I was the eldest son of the house, there was a lot of worry and tension because of my health. Acting on Doctor's advice, I got Caliper shoes and slowly tried

walking with help of elbow crutches. Two years went by like this and my desire to continue studies became even more stronger. There was a senior secondary school near the house and we went to request the Principal to give me admission in 6th standard but he refused as he was scared that some naughty students may try to harm me and I could be injured. He suggested that I should be put in disabled school. After my days, my father went and requested the Principal again that I could come to this school with someone's help as it was near the home. The Principal eventually sympathized with my situation and agreed. I was very happy. It was an evening school from 1 pm to 6 pm. Many students helped me happily and some just ignored me it rightly. I used to meet many people and some of them would try to break my morale owing to their own wrong thinking. They used to call themselves educated and I discovered that I was better than them. It was also said that disability was a consequence of some past life bad karmas and many people said things that broke my heart. But I had decided to think in the opposite direction. I had God's faith in my heart and began to praise his creations like the Sun and the Moon. Some kind of power had found a way to my heart that has always helped the helpless and the weak people.

I learnt from the wise and good people as to how Jesus Christ sacrificed himself on the Cross facing so many difficulties, how Ramakrishna had tried to weave a castle of dreams for the welfare of greater good, and how Mahatma Buddha abandoned his home and kingdom and went to the woods for the welfare of humanity.

Likewise, Mother Teresa left Macedonia and settled in Kolkata to help the sick people and gave her entire life to kindness, helping others and awareness of God. In the same way, Mahatma Gandhi left South Africa and settled in India with the message of peace and non-violence. History is a witness to the fact that all those great people who helped and taught others to live and sacrificed their lives for the sale of others, are counted as good humanbeings and infact they become Gods among humans who are revered and feel bad too that there are such people in the world who are spreading environment of non-violence through their wrong thinking.

This thinking and desire to be a good human being had also overpowered me. During this time only, the movie 'Gandhi' was shown in the movie hall in English. I did not know English but I insisted my father and we went to see the movie along with my sister in Sangam Cinema, Sector 12, R.K Puram, Delhi. After watching Gandhi Ji's activities in the movie, I got more inspired to focus on peace as a way of life and gradually I started following it. Life is another name of love and peace is such an elixir that gives us justice and shows a way to the faltering life. Gradually, I passed one class after another and had also learned to play Chess at home with friends. I really liked to play indoor games. Whenever I shared some teaching with anyone, they would laugh and say- Where from this Sanyasi (Hermit) has come? But I found out that my thinking had become positive due to which I had forgotten all about my disability and was walking on a new path while trying to change people with wrong thought processes. Life was going on with little faltering. In those days, a movie was shown every Sunday on TV. The whole colony used to be inside their houses and the summer days were longer. I used to put a Charpai (bunk) on the ground and gazed at the sky for hours. I thought about country and world's welfare. I wondered if my positive thinking that helped me to fight a cureless sickness and I could live a good life after adopting a positive attitude in life, Could I not help in alleviating the sufferings of the world? I thought that it may be difficult but not impossible because it is the tradition of the world that the one who knows how to fight against the odds and who has walked on that path of peace, all always emerge victoriously. In those days, I also thought that my disability was one shade of nature that teaches us to live with courage and that I would be an example for all those people who think that the disabled people cannot do anything for the society. I often dreamt of being one of such persons and tried to fulfill it by making continuous efforts. I continued fighting with my helplessness and disease and moved forward. In December 1996, I became very weak because of lack of good care and my body became more disabled. Maybe the time was not in my favor and I was surrounded by many domestic responsibilities. One night when I got up to use the washroom and tried to balance-with-the-help-of-table,-my-hand

slipped and I slipped on the floor and broke a bone. I kept lying there for long in anxiety. Somehow, I managed to get up and nursed myself on that painful night. Next morning, I called someone from the neighborhood so that I could reach the hospital and the boy next door took me to AIIMS hospital. After X-Ray, the doctor told that the three little bones that connect two feet together had been broken and that it could not be plastered. The only solution was to get it operated. The doctor gave me a painkiller injection and dropped me to my mother's place in NetajiNagar in auto so that my future treatment could be done in Safdarjung hospital under their care. Next day, I was admitted to the hospital with help of my brother Sanjeev so that operation could be done.

As there was no one to take care of me there, my mother requested one of the workers there to take care of me and promised to pay money in return every day. After many days, my first operation happened which was unsuccessful. The doctor said that one more minor operation had to be done and therefore I had to be in the hospital for few more days. The pain was increasing by every passing day and I was administered Brufen and pain-killer injections. My mother used to come every evening with some food and drinks but found me restless. I had not given up on my belief in God as I knew that he was always there with me even no one else was. Other patients around me were surprised as to how I was able to smile even with so much pain. One night, I had acute pain and could not bear it. I called the Sister with loud sound and told her about my condition. She said that I was lying because if I was in acute pain, I would have shouted like others. I replied that I had greater patience than others and that is why I did not shout and requested her to give me a pain-killer injection like other patients. However, she just gave me Brufen and left. I took the name of God and slept.

I was surrounded by the mountains of pain and it was but obvious to get teary-eyed in such times. After about 20 days, my second operation was done which was unsuccessful as well. However, the doctors did not want to admit to their mistake and did not share that the operation was unsuccessful. Rather, they sent me home in an ambulance to my mother's house in Netaji Nagar. When I reached home on the evening and was taken out

on a stretcher, I saw people of colony surrounding me and watching me helpless and craving for a life that had almost been dead. My beard and mustache had grown dense and somehow I entered the house from the back door and was made to lie down on the bed in that room. After some time, when some women from the colony came to see me, I burst into tears. Once again life was full of despair and I was forced to live on the bed only. Who would take care of this helpless life? The truth was right in front of me and the mirror of pain was depicting this truth.



I was given a special award on World Disabled Day on 3rd December 2013 in Agartala, Tripura.



I was also given a special felicitation by the government of Imphal on 3rd December 2015

Though my mother and siblings we are doing their best, I had become quite hopeless. Deep inside, I wanted to end this life. It was the month of March in 1997 and my mind was full of negative thoughts. One midnight, when everyone was sleeping, I tried to strangle myself with a dupatta (scarf), but I could not succeed even after many attempts. Finally, I threw the dupatta (scarf), and started searching for the solution and a way to live. I finally resolved that I will show everyone how to live and prayed to the God to give me strength so that I can forget my helplessness, get rid of my problems and live a beautiful life. You will get to read about my life's incidents and society's negative attitude in coming sections of the book.



The Army is as beautiful as Taj Mahal to rescue the Nation.



Students of Kashmir are enjoying the Peace Promotion Mission May 2016

SARVODAYA (CO-ED.) SR.SEC. SCHOOL

NETAJI NAGAR NEW DELHI – 110023 PH : 24671266

ID -1719102

Ref No SV/(Co-ed.)/SSS/NJN/2012/

Dated ...7.18/12.....

Today , We met an ex-student of Netaji Nagar Mr. Sagar Parasari in the working assembly . We are so proud to have such a person among us who not only fought against his handicap , but he is trying to help other people of society to bring peace in this world . He can be rightly called ‘ A messenger of Peace’ He is working in NCERT.

I hope his message of peace will motivate and inspire not only the other handicapped persons but the society at large .

I, on behalf of the whole school wish him a very happy and bright future and pray to God to keep Showering his Blessings on this gentle soul.

With Best Wishes .

[Signature]
 PRINCIPAL
 SARVODAYA (CO-ED.) SR. SEC. SCHOOL
 NETAJI NAGAR NEW DELHI - 110023



Vagaries of Life

The planet Earth is a creation of God. The Sun, Moon and other planets are its friends. Life is found everywhere on Earth. The scientists have tried to search far away skies where animals, birds or some form of human life could be found. However, this beautiful life is available only on planet Earth. This is the fortunate place where all living forms and humanbeings take birth and then finally die. When a child is born, he cries. If he doesn't cry, the doctor slaps to make it cry. This is indicative of the truth that the very life on earth is another name of problems and worries. Every possible effort is made to save him from all possible problems and make him grow. This is done with the hope that someday this child would protect his society and country.

There are many families in the world where children are born and very often millions of them die within few months or years. Their birth on this earth and then separation from their families' sorrow turns into a deluge of tears. Many children die because of different diseases and other reasons at a young age. Many children also die due to lack of water. Overall, one could say that this life is a circus full of dangers and only who knows how to deal with such challenges, win in the game of life. Those people who with their inner faith keep trust in God and believes that we have been given this form to make this earth beautiful by our acts, win in the game called life. In a way, we all are either good or bad guardian of this world.

All countries in the world are adopting different new ways to lead their life. Who will live for how many years? This competition is going on in the entire world.

Which life becomes a successful life? The one who did not betray God after receiving the human form and always thanked him. The now who always worshiped the miracle of Godliness of the one who created Earth, sun,moon and gave the gifts of walking and thinking to human beings. This gift of rationality has been given to the human beings so that they can do acts of kindness with love and preach the ways of non-violence to be called a true player in life's game. Only such person will be freed

of all problems. The one who has read and understood all problems in life, is truly educated. Only he can read the truth of life and can understand the people with difficult situations. These are the people who are living in the real sense of the term and do good to others and continue their life.

Every day, billions of people arraying on account of diseases, problems and worries, earthquakes, storms and many birds and animals also die owing to rain or floods. There is no living form that came on earth and cannot die. The one who loved man-made things, he is a liar and inhuman. It does not matter how long we live, what matters is how much we do good to others.

We also come across many cases of suicides these days. Are weakness, wrong thought process, inability to face problems the reasons for these? Someone who cannot value the gift of life- be it students, men or women, do not know the art of living. There are people who cannot face troubles of life or fail to love life because they do not know how to live. Owing to this, they also try to break other people's strength and morale.

These people are actually devils in the garb of humans who are snatching the gift of life from others. They exist everywhere around the world in form of thieves, dacoits, and robbers. Such people who have negative mindset can be found everywhere. These inhuman people have been responsible for violence, theft, and dacoity in the world and will continue. Most of the wars in the world have occurred because of negative thinking of such people even the First World War. If someone were to ask these people that what victory they have attained out of such bloodshed, then perhaps none in the world would have a straight and clear cut answer to it, except shallow excuses.

We are very busy in making new weapons of mass destruction and are even decorating buildings with it. Do we have any such weapon with us which can cure someone's problems or that can give life to the dead? Certainly not as the life-giving power resides only with the all-powerful God. His court has always given justice to everyone and will continue to do so. The natural disasters like earthquake, floods, blizzards, storms, landslides, wildfires and destruction of natural habitat are faced by living beings or exposed to the face of death. Be it human

beings or another living form, these calamities beset everyone. Those who survive it are called fortunate, while those who do not, succumb to these natural calamities.

Even the living forms in the sea, fight for their lives every moment. If anyone has got the highest stature, it is the humanbeing. If any humanbeing even kills someone in self-defense, he is forgiven by the court. However, each life is important as every foe-form is trying to survive somehow and try their best to the last breath. This cycle has been going on for years and shall continue so. Who is the one who has reached the destination of life, while pursuing it? Who tried to get the human form inspite of being cradled in depth and sleeping on the crown of thorns?

The human species that can forget the troubles of life, wipe the tears of others and makes them smile and give them a life of comfort and peace, only that can move forward in the zig-zag path of life. Such good people do not count troubles that beset life, are not worried about people who backbite as they have read life's problems and therefore they have learned to trust life as well as God. This reminds me of the great historical personage- Samrat Ashok.

Samrat Ashok is known as a good as well as a bad person in Indian history. Perhaps his childhood was full of incidents that were troublesome and created by such people who do not let others love in peace. Such things had filled his mind with despair and he was full of rage for society and thus he was devoid of any human kindness. The philosophy of 'Might is Right' had permeated his whole being. He had taken up the title of Samrat and he took all decisions with a rigid and unkind mind. He was immersed in the game of violence and he was very fond of torturing others. This continued for years and the people of these areas were forced to live in fear. The borders were continually expanding and Samrat Ashok was getting furious by each passing day. Thus, the thinking that could be the savior of humanity had totally become negative and a devilish essence had taken birth.

This continued for a long time but when Samrat Ashok reflected on his life and tried to figure out life's truth, he realized that he was wrong in his thoughts and deeds. He began to pay obeisance to the Almighty who had given him human life and form and began to love humanity as well as all living forms. He transformed so much that all the people who were living a life of sadness and troubles and sought justice from Samrat Ashoka and the whole kingdom began to witness huge change.

Love and peace began to win. People were surprised and wondered if this was the same King who has afflicted so many tortures on them and had now become full of kindness, love, and compassion for them?

Actually, it happened as he understood and realized the power of God and that is why this erstwhile tormentor King had become an idol of compassion. During his long reign, he had learned the art of living and had installed statues of Mahatma Buddha at different places. He had also become an ardent believer and devotee of Lord Buddha. After all this, the people of his kingdom gave him the title of 'Ashoka the Great'. This gift was possibly granted to him because of God's blessings that he could never imagine. That is why it is also our duty to seek the truth and try to work for good of others by lighting the lamp of goodness so that we can also be recipients of God's small and big gifts and blessings. This will enable us to move forward on ways made by God. It means that peace and love are armors of our life that saves us from ills of life and bad people.



Those who kill do not love their or others' life- Why?

**This world is not a property of anyone
Some came and left,
Some are ready to go
Beware, Beware
Beware, Beware
This world is not anyone's property.**



SagarParasri on Tripura Peace promotion mission



SagarParasri on Jammu and Kashmir Peace promotion mission 2016
Helplessness, Joblessness and Courage

Statistics show that in our country, there are 3 to 5 billion people who are victims of little or big disability. Some people are helpless owing to their hands and feet, some due to their eyes, some have a disability of speech and listening and some people are visually challenged. There are millions of children who are disabled and therefore forced to be dependent on others to live their life. There are also many disabled children who have to use crutches or wheelchairs to move about in their day to day life. All these people have to live a life full of troubles as disability is their major obstacle. Doctors have given these people disability certificates, which shows that disability is going to be an integral part of their life.

However, there is a cure for this in form of living life with fearlessness, faith, and courage. One must learn to steal happiness even from the sorrowful life. Till now, I have traveled across 22 states and have addressed more than 22 million students. This also included students who are living a life of

disability and helplessness. I want to share some of my experiences with you.

In November 2013, I reached Agartala with my helper Anita for peace and special education mission. Neither I nor my family could imagine that it would be possible for me to get there for this mission while living in Delhi. But the dream did come true. I had book air ticket 5 months in advance and finally reached Agartala via Kolkata on 22nd November 2013. When I reached there, I was surprised to find that the Deputy Commissioner had sent a big car to receive me as I had sent prior information to the Government of Tripura. It took me around 30 minutes to reach at my accommodation from Tripura airport and I was very happy to travel in my homeland. The government had arranged our stay at Helen Keller guest house which has been built keeping in mind the situation of disabled people. The food was free for us here.

Social Welfare Department arranged for different school visits and also got an opportunity to meet Chief-minister SriManikSarkar in his office. I also got a chance to address thousands of students. I was also invited as a special guest in a government program where I addressed other fellow disabled people. I spoke about peace and love in this program. I would like to express my deep gratitude to the director Shri Nepal Singh, Shri D. Darlong and ShriChakma who became my good friend whose cooperation made the program successful. I also got to travel the zigzag ways and reach my birth-town Ambasa during my travel from 5th December 2013 to 12 December 2013. Here also, the government and good arrangements for my food and lodging. I was filled with joy to see its residents, the woods, and roads. Everything reminded me of my childhood. After some effort, I reached the place where we used to live in a house made up of mud and bamboo. I was also fortunate to see the school where I had studied till class 2. A river flows nearby and is called Dhalairiver. I used to bathe and play near it. Though at that time it was a wide river which was full now it looked like a small river. During my stay of 8 days there, I relived my childhood memories, moving about in a wheelchair. I also got a chance to go to some

schools and address students. I made good relationship with some local people and also went out and roamed around mountains in an auto. I also went to a hospital where our father used to take us for acure, whenever we felt sick or got injured. I met District Magistrate and other high officials there and that is how our 17 days journey succeed. I was happy that if I had not resolved to forget about my disability and do something good for the society, I would have lived a life of helplessness and disability.

I got this strength from my good thinking so that I could contribute to the welfare of the country with my good deeds. Perhaps it is because of this courage that Tripura Government offered me all its support and cooperation. Hence I believe that those are helpless in the real sense who are not trying to fight with the problems of life. Let us all swear by that God who has given us this bodily form and accept this body as it is and wipe away all tears of life and live with self-respect. It is only in this way that we will be able to help someone. Only such thought process would ensure justice to us.

During last few years terrorism has been on the rise in the world. This inhuman act has led to the loss of lives of many innocent people. The army and the police have been trying to contain this menace. They have been also successful to some extent in this regard. India has also been a victim of its shrewd consequences. One of our states Kashmir has become a major victim of terrorism owing to the aid of our closest neighbor or other people who don't wish peace and non-violence to prevail. It is in this context that I had visited Srinagar in 2005 as our aim is to spread peace and love among people. Even though I was told that it was risky to go there, I went there to help my two colleagues with this peace mission. I was also aware of the threat to life, but I had resolved to go. We stayed on the boathouse near Jhelum river and got a chance to meet many local children and old people. They told me that they wanted my peace mission to be successful so that they could live in peace and harmony. They also told me that the environment was very unpredictable. At any time you could hear gun shots or get to know about a bomb explosion. The army has completely

occupied the city in order to preserve peace and avoid any untoward incident. But I was surprised to find out that when we reached there, some people asked us: Have you come from Hindustan? When I asked them in return that if they were not from Hindustan, they said that they were Kashmiris. They also said that they were neither a part of India nor of Pakistan. I met the VC of Kashmir University to talk about changing this mindset.

He also praised and appreciated my efforts towards world peace and remarked that I was doing good work for my unity and love of India. Then he asked me as to how could he help me? I requested him to arrange a meeting with the students of the university whereby I could share and spread my message of love and peace with the students. He agreed and after 3 days a program was organized with the students and teachers of MA Law. I reached on time on the day of the program. It was scheduled to be held in a big hall where authorities informed the students that I wanted to share my views on peace with them. When it was my turn to speak, some students started shouting slogans against India and America. I stayed silent for some time and then one of the authorities told them that I had not come from the government's side but rather want to talk about his personal troubles and problems. Then I told them that I loved Kashmir as much as they did and that Kashmir is another name for beauty in the world. I stressed that this beauty can only be retained and preserved when there are love and peace. Violence and bloodshed are destroying the beautiful parks and there was injustice. I also told them about my personal problems and troubles and said that they were the guardians of Kashmir and that in order to make sure that Kashmir still remains Heaven on the Earth, one has to follow the path of peace and non-violence. It is only then that one could fight terrorism. India is your own country and they have to accept this truth and that they were also true citizens of this country.

After listening to me, more than half of the students came and asked for a picture with me and began to encourage me. Rest of the students went to the other side and started talking loudly in Kashmiri. I had realized that it will take some time for them to understand my mission. My friends told me that the atmosphere was not good and that we must leave soon else

there was a threat to my life. However, I met everyone and then returned to my accommodation. Next day, the governor Mr Sinha invited me and he also encouraged me to continue this mission of Indian unity and peace. On the way, I also met one soldier who was carrying a gun and told me that I was talking about the peace and therefore must be careful lest I become the victim of terrorism.

He advised me to go back to Delhi. I have been trying to forget my disability and work towards this challenging project of world peace that has taught me to fight against all odds. This mission is giving strength to my disability like a medicine. Every Kashmiri, Pakistani and Afghani needs this medicine of love and non-violence so that they can strengthen the unity of their respective countries. Those countries who have not embraced the path of peace, are weak and helpless.

Due to the distorted thinking of separatists, many people are being unjust to their own families and countries. What rights do they talk about? What kind of justice do they seek? Everyone is scared. I got a chance to continue this mission in Chhattisgarh in 2011. I reached Raipur with my helper Anita. I knew some people there, so they asked us to stay with them. Next day, I requested that I wanted to go to Bastar region and take my message of peace to Dantewada. One reporter from Navbharat times was also sitting there and looking at my condition, she advised me not to go there as things were not good there. On that very day, there was a piece about me in the newspaper with my picture describing how I was going to share my peace ideas with school students. I was to go to Dantewada and spread the message of peace to its students. This news reached far and wide.

The same evening, I was invited by Governor, Shri Shekhar Dutt to his house and I requested him that I wanted to go on a peace mission to Dantewada. He arranged for my trip the very next day. Dantewada is 300 Km south to Raipur and the whole journey has to be covered through thick forest. Next day, I reached there with a lot of thoughts in my mind as this place has been notorious for its violence and bloodshed. I also got

assistance from the collector and the whole day was spent in organizing and attending different programs with students and teachers whole day long. Everyone applauded when they got to know about my life and my enthusiasm for this mission. I was also taken to one Ashram in the deep forest where I was to address disabled and blind children. When I was about to board a car after the lecture, one young blind boy of almost 15-16 came to me and touched my feet.

He gave me one Rose and said that my talks had given vision to him. He said he was very happy to hear my talk and he would also try to live a different life so that he could be of some use to the country like me. After that, I was taken to a girls school which was in the middle of a forest. It was the time of evening and one could make out from the sound noise of applause that they were all very happy to listen to this language of love and peace. The sound of Mike was echoing far and wide. Suddenly the school authorities noticed that there were some strong men outside the school on bikes and they were listening to my talk. Perhaps, they were Naxalites. They also looked at my condition and may have been surprised that I was not raising my voice against anyone. I was just talking about the strengths of my disability which protect everyone on behalf of the God. It was also the time of Navratras and Dantewada is situated near the banks of river Dantewada where there is a Devi temple which is worshiped by its local people.

I was staying in the guesthouse near the river bank and there were also two civil judges of Dantewada staying there. I went to meet them around 7 in the evening and they listened to me attentively and praised me. They also said that they would incorporate my views in the decisions of their court as well. They congratulated me by saying that it was indeed praiseworthy that inspite of my condition, I was giving my best to fight with odds and help others. These things encouraged me further to continue with my mission. This is a big achievement that the place where I was threatened, I succeeded wonderfully there and came back to Delhi. It is said that if we value and trust the gifts that God has given us and continue to walk on the path of moving forward in life, then He will always protect us. The dream that I had seen in my childhood was now coming true. Who was giving me this

strength? The disability that had become my helplessness, where had that disappeared? How did the negative perception of the social change into the positive one?

Further continuing this mission, I crossed the zigzag ways, kissed the skies and reached Darjeeling. I was also successful there. I was also fortunate enough to get a chance to visit Kolkata. The credit for all these different successful journeys goes to those people who have been encouraging me and the greatest blessings of God. I have traveled to many cities throughout the country in North, South, East, and West. Sometimes I go by train and at other times I go by air and I use my own money drawn from my salary account for all this work. In this way, I have spent millions of rupees from my pocket. Sometimes I even take advance money from my GPF account and book tickets. Although now I have begun to get direct or indirect support from Indian or state governments as I have promised my faltering life that till the time there is courage and till the time I live, I will always assure that my voice reaches those weak and helpless people as this is what has given me a chance to do something worthwhile with my life.

I work in NCERT, Delhi and here also; my senior officers have been very cooperative and have encouraged me to continue my peace mission. Everyone can see how I am fighting with all difficulties with courage and disability to do good work for the society. May God bless all those who are encouraging disabled people and working for the unity of the country?

Let us all wear the armor of country's protection and make the peace path, the true religion of our life



In the class room Mr.Parasri is engaged with Students in Jaisalmer (Raj.)2009



Loktak Lake in Manipur, which is the crown of the state.



Dhalai River (Ambasa, Tripura) where the writer spent his childhood with great fun and he did not have any

All things in the nature are beautiful and unique, then why are we soaked in despair?



Writer addressing students of different schools and getting rewards.

Nature of its Beauty

Scientists have reached Mars and Indian scientists have also put their orbiter in Mars. It has been discovered that even on planet Mars, there are huge storms like earth. It is also known that there are many mountains there and infact there is one peak which is even higher than Mt Everest. It implies that the changes can be seen and these changes are due to the power of God who has created this entire Universe. Many different kinds of gases have also been found here except for oxygen.

The scientists believe that there is a possibility of a new Earth-likeplanet being born in next 15-16 years. This is being done by the power of God. Perhaps this is a sign of a new Mars in which there will be people who love peace and non-violence and a beautiful planet can thrive once again.

Many people are dying because of inter-personal rivalries. Human beings consider a certain part of the earth as their own and other as belonging to someone else. When will these wars end? What is the truth of Earth? Let us try to explore this. The world has been divided into many continents like Asia, Europe, Africa, South America, Australia, and Antarctica is covered with dense snow. Life is very hard here. For instance, in the month of June, many countries in North do not get to see night as the sun does not set there. Norway, Poland, Iceland, Greenland, Alaska and southern parts of Canada and Asia's Siberia are the major examples of the regions which are surrounded by sunlight 24 hours. On the other hand, there is that big part in South that we always surrounded with darkness. No sunlight penetrates here but there are huge blizzards. There are many parts of small islands like Argentina, Chile, New Zealand, Australia where one can see the stars and the moon that lit the sky. The unique earth is full of islands which have been surrounded by vast seas with salty waters.

There is a unique world of different life forms inside the sea. There are many small and big fishes moving about in the sea which also acts as a source of food for the human beings. One can also reach from one continent to another through the sea route. It is also believed that with each passing year, the

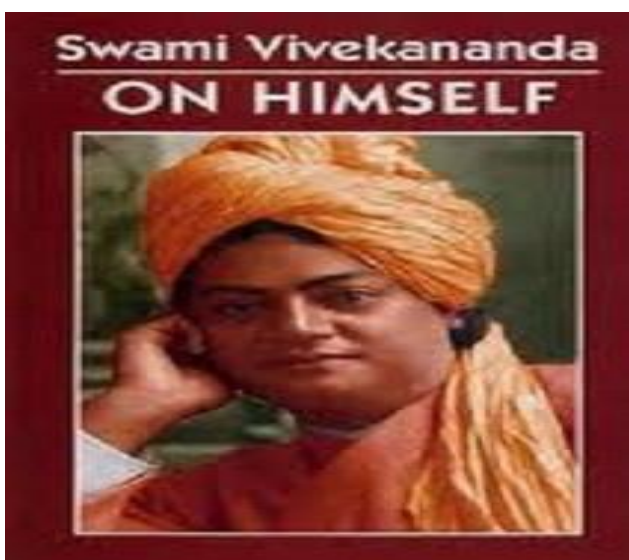
continents are coming closer by 1 inch. Many incidents of Tsunami are often reported and they are a major disaster causing loss of life and property. One can therefore also see the change in the climate of planet earth. The places which were known as hill stations are also becoming hotter day by day and there are cyclones in the places where one could never imagine. The incessant rains and storms lead to the increase in problems and troubles of the people, many diseases are born. As soon as people get relieved of one natural disaster, some other disaster comes up. Many people die to scorching heat. Countless people die of thirst. Human-beings have to dig a well of death for themselves by not paying heed to these natural disasters and with the presence of toxic gases in the environment. All this has happened due to tampering with the natural cause of things.

I remember that when we used to live in Netaji Nagar, New Delhi, the summers and winters came and left in their due course and time.



God's gift of the rainbow, where are you hidden?

God Bless Each and Everyone in This World



If we are all essentially one, then why there are differences in this world?

Almost everyday, we were able to see a rainbow in the sky at evening time. This was during 1975 and 1980's. It rains even now but the rainbow has hidden itself somewhere for past many years. People cannot see rainbow very often. This is a symptom of change in the climate. Mankind is slowly killing the truth that is hidden in the nature and whose power only resides with the God. Human-beings are also one form of God's creation, then why are they disturbing the nature's code of conduct? Even after knowing that the human-beings have come on this earth like travelers with limited time to think, understand things and speak so that he can understand the value of nature and can enjoy the fruits of mother nature in form of food and water. Often a man forgets that inspite of taking birth and understanding things, he really doesn't have the power to get or receive more than what is written in his destiny. Whatever is in your destiny, will definitely come to you

The path of action will always yield fruits and one will always have the strength to act with God's blessings as the creator has been kind to all of us and believes that He will assist us in making this earth more beautiful. He will also try to do justice with everyone so that we can understand the secrets of unique nature by his grace.

The dense forests of Asia and Africa receive ample rainfall. Many animals and birds take shelter in these forests. Human beings also arrange for their food by getting wood from these forests. If there were no plants and animals on this earth, one could not see the face of the earth. Just imagine how people would live in its absence? It is only natural that makes this earth beautiful in form of rain, flowers, and fragrances. There are thousands of running rivers and streams that serve myriad life forms with their water and also assist in harvesting different types of crops in the fields.

GOOD HUMAN BEING IS OUR REAL DEGRE

After all one may marvel as to what is the source of these endless rivers and oceans? It is trying to cradle all evil in its lap

and change it into goodness, giving everyone a chance to live with justice? These rivers are merging themselves not big oceans. Which river carried which water? Which river was called by that name? In the end, each one of them is known as the ocean. Who has given us the power of water as a gift? Even after knowing all these truths, mankind is befooling itself. Nothing worthy of attention and praise like the earth, water, air or flora, and fauna has been created by the mankind. All these are the creations of that Almighty because of whom we have got this beautiful life.

The God's beautiful creation are spread from the zenith of the sky to the nadir of hell. There is endless wealth hidden in the covers of the earth in form of minerals because of which people can travel in trains, cars and even aircraft and ships and see the beauty of this earth. These minerals also provide a song of love, brotherhood, and fraternity to human-beings. These minerals can be in different forms as black as a coal or as scintillating as diamond. Who has created this abundant wealth? And who is using it? Nature has given all its gifts to the mankind to enjoy and use but people have started selling these gifts in the market. This has provided employment to many people and to allow them to live life beautifully. Can we imagine if nature had not bestowed us with all good things and its gifts, how would a human being survive? How would people remain happy? If this wealth was not available, how would this life sustain itself? How would living forms live and from where would we get the food?

The big rocks and boulders form the seabed. The biggest rock of red coral is found in Australia whose length is more than 2000 kilometers. The highest peak in the world is known as Mount Everest and thousands of valleys, ponds, rivers, lakes falling from this mountain peak form a pictures scene. There are also many forests full of beautiful flowers and fruits whose beauty cannot be depicted in words.

Oh Dear God! You averred kind that you gave abundant wealth to everyone to live and did justice to everyone. You made sure that everyone remains happy. People are using bricks to make their houses and is also using all gifts of nature equally. But still, we fight and say, 'This is yours'; 'This is mine'. I am rich and You are Poor. Actually, the one who has not understood the nature is poor. the one who has not understood the wonders of the God is weak. In reality, the disabled is one who lives on earth and is proud and refuses to share his food with others and does not live happily and peacefully with others. Actually, these are those aggressive people who neither live themselves nor let others live in peace. These are the same people who are trying to destroy and change the course of nature and are destroying this beautiful earth. Due to their violent ways, they are destroying all living forms.

God is equally fair to everyone. What dream are we looking at? It is only due to the immense power of the supreme God that we have this chance to live along with other living forms. It is only Him who has removed the despair and lighted the lamps of hope on this earth. Life can only become good after bridging the gap between creation and destruction.



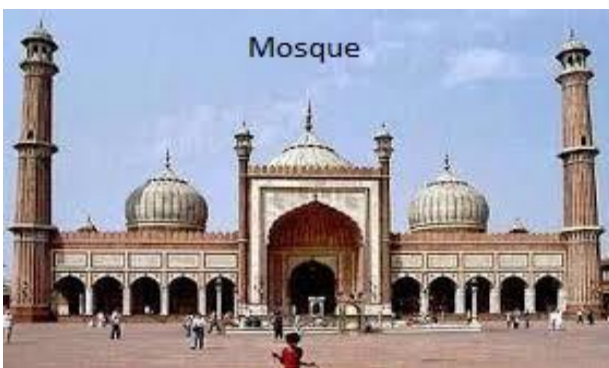
In life, one always gets sorrows
Autumn comes and goes
Only then flowers blossom.

A poor man's house is a beautiful
house in God's eye

The World of Love and Peace

The whole world is taken care of by that power of God which is known as peace and non-violence. This was the first step towards the creation of Earth as well. The first to receive light were peace and love and gradually earth began to progress because of it. Even the planets where there is no life-form, are surrounded by peace and love. It is only this truth that has led to the birth of human beings and all plants and trees seem to dance in joy. We see the actions of goodness on the planet earth and there is always the triumph of good over the evil in the end. How is this justice being changed into injustice? Who is the accused who wants to extinguish the lamp of light and love?

I would like to share my experience with you. Whatever I have learnt, has been received by spending time here on this earth. In spite of a life full of troubles, I tried to walk on the path of truth. My disability, which is a cureless disease, took me out from the well of death and taught me to walk on the rivers and ponds of happiness and joy. It also taught me to get up whenever life was like an ocean with its rising and falling waves. The problems that I had to face and still face sometimes, due to the helplessness of my disability and the negative attitude of society, have been overcome. Even today, some of these problems / obstacles come in my way like thorns and try to stop me but I don't give up. I have been mocked at by this same society because of my disability but I kept on praying to God to give me strength and give me justice. The Almighty changed the course of my life by giving me good and positive thoughts. That course is the course of humanity which gives one a way to live, reduces darkness and takes one towards light. This path is also a support of the weak and the helpless ones in which beauty is an idol touching the sky.



All religions teach the language of love, peace and unity.

Whenever I wiped my tears and forgot despair and walked ahead on this path, I came nearer to life's truth. I also tried to embrace the path of truth by walking on it. During this time I learned that the people who have walked on the path of peace, have faced many problems in life and made their lives successful inspite of that and became exemplary in the world by their contribution.

That is how they could gather blessings of God. I am also dreaming of that path due to which people became loyal to each other. I also found that how people had been unfair to Jesus Christ and he was hanged on across for the welfare of the world. Mahatma Buddha also left his home and went to forests to light the lamp of peace. The same path of peace that gives life.

Sri Ram walked on the path of peace and gave new thinking to the world. There have been many messengers of peace on the earth. Mother Teresa left her country Italy and came to Kolkata to serve people. She helped people who were in pain and shared the gifts of justice and love with them. This path of peace has always given life and will continue to do so. **Mahatma Gandhi left South Africa and settled in India with the message of peace and non-violence.**

This also saves people from all evil things and also helps in a country's development. It is said that no one gets anything before time and more than what is destined. Those who have this life and beautiful thoughts, walk on this road of peace. They make their life path easier and give inspiration to others to do the same. It looks like a very difficult task to act as a messenger of Peace in such scenario but handwork is required to do any worthwhile thing in life. Only then one gets the fruits of one's actions.

Slowly all our works get fulfilled. Only those people can listen to the voice of life's happiness and laughter who walk on the path of peace. All peace messengers who have been engaged in further beautifying the path of peace, have started getting God's blessings. They who have begun to consider life's problems as their allies, always keep away from helplessness and diseases as they have shared their thoughts and life force with the ones who cannot understand life's beauty on their own.

Those who have not tried to walk on the path of goodness are considered to be weak, powerless, and poor by the supreme power. Even though such people have many degrees and many big cars and bungalows, such people remain poor in the eyes of Peace. Such people live only for themselves and can only see their own selfish path. Somewhere, somehow, they fail or commit some mistake due to which they are incapable of studying and understanding the book of peace.

They don't want to get that education which actually gives life. Due to these mistakes, different diseases have crept in our lives. Decades ago, when there were no schools and colleges, and people did not even have a roof of their own, it was the path of peace that directed the course of people's lives and gave the joy and justice. At that time also, people believed in love and brotherhood and worshiped that God who was the creator of all things.

However, gradually, devilish thoughts and world order began to prosper. There was greater distance among people and the feeling of selfishness had taken roots. The walls of evil things began to imprison human life and form. One new way was created by man and it was called the way of violence. With the rise of violence, humanity began to stifle gradually. The evil had separated the path of peace from the old people. These evil paths are the ones created by the human beings wherein man is losing the God created power and is trying to find a way which is easy and quick. This thinking has proved to be harmful to the planet Earth. **Negative thoughts have surrounded people and consequently, violence, discrimination and bloodshed and darkness have been continuing.** People have begun to derive sadistic pleasure from plucking blooming flowers and trampling on them.

Staying away from the path of truth, man is making his home on basis of lies. The wells of poison have been dug everywhere. Billions of people have become its victims and are found fighting with each other like animals. Such people take pride in killing goodness and these are the very people who are responsible for spreading the evil. There is no value of honest people in this world anymore. The feelings of kindness are also slowly disappearing

from this world. Violence is being openly sold and therefore many slow and big wars have already taken place. History is a witness to the fact that because of non-violence, there has been great injustice with all life forms including human beings and perhaps this injustice will persist till there is the supremacy of evil in the world. The First and the Second world wars have already happened and there is a strong possibility of the third world war. Millions of people have become victims of guns and bombs. The increasing treasures of Bombs, nukes, and weapons of mass destruction, is facilitated by the evil people of the world. As a result, the number of people treading the path of violence has increased manifold and this deadly way of mass destruction is already showing signs of fire and smoke. I am afraid that this fire should not gulp the entire earth in its spate and destroy it. It has even put to danger the very existence of mankind on the earth. In order to save the world, an effort has to be made to connect the peace path with the path of violence else this violence, everyone's enemy, will destroy all goodness of the world. In a battle between the good and the evil, it is the evil that wants to win and to have its rule everywhere.

The man is blindly increasing the family and that is why there is a huge rise in the population of the country. It is done by either by the local people or the immigrants that have come to that place. Such violent people are becoming parents and in a way have fallen in love with it.

Modern man in his selfishness is trying to attain immortal and sweet life for the sake of few years of fake happiness. There is no school in the world which teaches one to hate villain, scoundrel, thief, terrorists, and society as it takes a lot of effort to read the book of goodness and live on the peace path. It is easy to acquire bad habits and difficult to steal goodness from the book of goodness.

I think we will have to teach the lesson of peace to our children again and again. All teachers in the different schools will have to try to inculcate values of love and God's fear in the children and teach them to bind them to God's power which will allow them to differentiate between the good and evil. The weak and helpless children should be encouraged to fight with life's

struggles so that along with being good students they can also get a degree in being good human beings. This alone would be called true education that will make their future beautiful and bring about a song of peace and harmony in the world.

It is a good thing that we get all kinds of knowledge through education. But we are neither creating a path for peace and non-violence nor loving the God truly. This mistake is costing us in a grave manner. If all rich people in the world are asked as to what is missing in their lives, their reply would be peace and joy. Similarly, even the people who are not rich or who are poor, have the same reply to this question. There are different reasons for man's poverty, illiteracy, and helplessness. If we take away the curtain of falsehood, we discover that there are many treasures on the paths of truth that take us closer to the God and teach us to love all of His creations.

It does not matter how long we live but what matters is how soon we recognize this world and love God so that our lives are filled with treasures of love. Swami Vivekananda is one such example who went to Chicago and won the heart of so many Americans by talking about the Earth's truth and evoking God's love. Many listeners would have achieved victory on life's path that day. Sai Baba fought with all sort of troubles but did not forget to bless others. It was his mission to help others and that is why even after his death, he is still respected like God. Rabindranath Tagore also spread and shared the art of living and requested them to walk on the path of peace. He also gave the title of Mahatma to Gandhiji. I want to put across a truth related to my life in this regard.

As I said, I came to Earth as a normal child but at the age of 12, I was engulfed by disability owing to a cureless disease. After some time, as advised by the doctors, I was taken out of school. I had become despaired owing to my disability. Then

what sudden power arose in me due to which I began talking about peace and love? I had increased love and devotion for God and wanted to do something for the country. Who led to this desire? Who was that person that taught me to love with courage even amidst helplessness? **Who showed me the dream of peace path? Who taught me to fight against all odds and move forward? Who discovered the cure for my cureless disease and created the power to move in my weak body? The Doctors had shown hopelessness and my family could never imagine that I could live a life that as useful to others. They could never imagine that I would create courage in the hearts of weak minded. Even after so many years, I am still continuing the work of giving courage to the weak and disabled people. I have learned to live by the peace path.it is the only way to forget helplessness and weakness of life and it is the medicine which teaches us to smile even amidst all odds.**

If I had not applied this miracle into my life, then my helplessness would not have allowed me to live. I would not have been able either to write or get these words written. I would have been completely useless. Contrary to this, my positive thinking allowed me to bring positive changes in the world and invoked the courage to bring love into this world. You can imagine how difficult it would be for someone who has been living a life dependent on others on a wheelchair since 1990. Today, I have to be cared for like a child- everything from feeding, drinking, freshening up and grooming has to be taken care of by someone. I had been completely engulfed by Disability. In spite of getting troubles in life, I go for my Govt. job at NCERT, every day.

As a child, I had seen the dream of walking on peace path and to face all troubles with valor. I learned to live because of these

thoughts and therefore today, I consider myself self-reliant. Such is the power of peace path, walking on which one gets justice. It may take time but eventually one gets to hear huge applause and praise. I have traveled almost 22 states and have addressed almost more than 2.2 Million students on this path of peace. Whenever I visit these schools, I am applauded by teachers and students alike. I liked the fact that I was living a strange life but was able to become an anchor for others and have been successful in creating the light of love and peace among students so that they can live their life beautifully and can become good students and bring laurels to their schools. I also wish that they be able to take this message of peace and non-violence throughout the world as only this path will teach us to laugh and live. Many diseases escape us because of the path of peace. Those who have walked on this path will always get justice from God.

I often travel by train for these journeys and the Coolies take me from one platform to another and pick me up to make me sit on my allotted train seat. Looking at my condition, many passengers ask me if I am going to get some treatment. I tell them with a smile that I am going to treat some people. I remember once incident at Ahmedabad. Once on a peace mission, I reached Ahmedabad, The coolie dropped me till auto and I requested the auto driver to take me to my destination. But he misunderstood and looking at my condition, assumed that I needed to be at some other place. I asked him on the way how far we were from the destination and he asked me not to worry and assured that we would reach in some time. After some time, he stopped auto in front of a big hospital and said 'Here is your destination'. I told him that I had to go to Compound Hostel and where did you bring me? He replied that he thought that I had come for treatment in Ahmedabad, looking at my condition.

Then he apologized and dropped me at the right location. Many such incidents have occurred in different cities as it is not expected by normal people that even a disabled person can be of use to others.

I was in class 11th when my Hindi teacher was teaching us at Netaji Nagar Senior Secondary school. Suddenly he asked all students, "Who has written the book Bharat KiKhoj"? I got to know that it was written by Jawaharlal Nehru. The teacher then continued to teach. At that moment, I thought to myself that I will also write a book one day which will resemble 'Bharat kiKhoj' and i will name it 'ShaantikiKhoj' as I had started on the path of peace, fighting against all the odds. It is officers God's grace that I dreamt of writing that book and it was written after 20 years of that thought. I had to take permission from the Indian Government for it and I got to know that no book has been written with such name till date. Finally, my dream was realized, such is the power of the peace path. Similarly, I also wrote my second book- No war, Never war following the same steps. This dream was realized after 7 years. In 1998, when I used to send letters to different parts of thecountry on this mission of peace, I would often think that there should be an organization whose name should be similar to that of UNO. During this time, I got acquainted with Ambassador of Panama Mr.Alejandra A Garrido. When I met him several times in Delhi during his stay here, he developed an attitude of kindness towards me looking at my condition. He commended and encouraged me to continue my Peace Mission. After some time, I read about a company that develops websites. I contacted them and one woman representative came from that company and inquired about my choice of name of my website.

She also told me that there should be no other website in the world with the same name and it is only in that case that they can register my new website. I told her that I wanted the name to be 'World Wide Peace Organization'. She took the name and told me that she would inform me next day on phone. The next days he called me and told that I was lucky as there was no organization registered in that name till date. She also told me that it would take about 35000 Rs or more to make this website. the same day I called the ambassador of Panama and he asked me to meet him. I went there with the woman representative of website company. When he got to know about it, he readily gave a cheque of the same amount and the website became reality. You can see my name and my peace mission on that website which describes my work.

This website's name is **WWW.WORLDWIDEPEACEORGANIZATION.ORG**. The website company said that in 2000, there was no website with such a long name. This was perhaps for the first time. This was also my dream that got materialized. I am sure it was due to God's blessings, else it wouldn't have been possible. Even today there is no direct help from any person or organization. You can imagine the plight of a helpless person who can't get up on his own and is forced to live a life that is dependent on others. Many of my own people have abandoned me and I am living a life that is dependent on servants. This cycle has been continuing since 1997 and shall remain so till the end. The greater disabilities bring greater problems to life. The only thing that is providing me justice to live, is my peace mission. Since last many years, I have hired paid services of a woman and a boy who lives in my house and take care of me. Whenever I used to go on my Peace Missions, I used to take either of them with me and also paid them extra for that week.

I was in Government job, sometimes my salary was deducted owing to the holidays that I had to take for this mission, nonetheless I was happy. Mahatma Gandhi was completely able and bodily fit still his family members did not support him. In spite of that, he succeeded in his goal of spreading peace mission around the world as that path gave him justice. The same power has generated new strength in my weak body and has given me a positive outlook. I am walking on its path and I have learnt a lot from it.

If you are helpless, become someone's support

You will automatically get support

Send drowning boats to the shore

And you will get shore too

If you are helpless, become someone's support.

Since the time I incorporated this thought process into my life, I began to face all the problems and troubles with a smile on my face as I discovered this elixir of truth which could cure all the maladies of life. I believe that all the people who are shedding tears in the hospitals must be shown the mirror of peace path that could enable them to get rid of tears. Even the Doctors and Nurses believe and tell them that if one believes then even dying man can recover. If God had not given me this gift then can you imagine if I would have been successful in writing this third book? Or Would I be able to spend millions on this peace mission way from my home? People used to say that I was foolish to spend my personal money for social work but they had no idea that it was like a medicine that had cured my helplessness and disability and awakened the dream of hope and belief. This had become my goal and today all I have won

the battle against all those who mocked at my disability and peace mission. With the passage of time, I have justice.

Since last many years whenever I go to any state and teach the disabled people and school children about the peace and truth of this Earth, I feel extremely happy. Such programs are often also organized with the help of social welfare departments of given state. I feel delighted to impart these teachings to them so that they can become good soldiers of country and world by fighting against all the odds.

In 2010, my frequent prayer to God was to give me a companion who could take care of me and accompany me on this peace mission. After few months, I got a chance to go to Moradabad, Uttar Pradesh. One afternoon, I was taken to one discussion where many women were also present. I got a chance to encourage them through my peace mission and all of them welcomed my ideas with applause. After few moments, a woman came to meet me in the next room. She was wearing a pink saree (women dress india) and had aveil on her head. She smiled at me and made a request. I was sure that God would definitely pay heed to my request. I gave her my card and requested her to be associated with this peace mission. In between, I traveled to Meerut for the same mission. By that time, I had got associated with her brother and father via phone. She came to Meerut with her brother and saw how I had to be literally carried till Auto or Rickshaw and how I was doing the work of spreading peace among school students. Then she got interested in my work and decided to support me wholeheartedly.

In December 2011, I had no now to help me in the house. All servants had taken leave all of sudden. I called her and requested her for help. The very next day she came and started helping me out. I could not find any servant for months in spite of my repeated efforts. During this time, in January 2012, Peace

Festival was organized at India Gate in Delhi in which thousands of people participated and was materialized with the help of Indian Government and Delhi Police.

Both of us worked hard to make this program successful. Everyone who would come home used to tell her that she should support me fully as God had chosen her for the fulfilment of my Peace Mission. Then he resolved to support me as she had also her share of problems which take away the joy of life. Then she started feeling good as she began to get justice on the path of peace. My cherished dream was realized. Why do some bad people, some of them my own, feel annoyed at my progress in life? None of them ever came to my support or help in past or present. Then why do these people speak ill? Shall I deviate from my path of goodness because of them? Don't I love my life? Shall I abandon that woman who anchored me with a true heart? Such jealous people should be ashamed of themselves. This peace path is our justice and I can live by it - Who knows who all God has selected to support me on this peace path.

The Indian and works Constitution gives everyone to live their lives the way they want it. In our country, one is free to live to eat and drink whatever he wants. Just as the winds blow according to their will, the animals and birds roam with freedom, similarly, every disabled or fit person wants to live a life of freedom. Then why do the people of society get envious when someone kind wants to help or care for such disabled people? What shall we call such bad people? Should a disabled person abandoning his confidence surrender before the troubles of life or embrace death? The evil people in society force disabled people to follow these courses. The good people always give happiness to the crying ones and awaken the energy of life force in them. This is called true justice. If I had bothered about bad people, I would have stifled myself to death by now. Even today, the truth is

showing me that true mirror of life on whose basis I am more powerful than those billions of people.

I possess the power of living with a smile and changing evil into good. I would like to share one such incident from my life. I reached Ratlam city in Madhya Pradesh on my peace mission in 2009. I lived on the first floor and as there was no lift, I had to be carried on a wheelchair with help of some boys. One day I went to meet the DIG. He asked me what I could do for them? I told them that I had the power of my ideas peace that could change evil into good. The DIG felt happy to listen this and he invited me next day at 5 pm for a program in the Rehabilitation center for Drug addicts. Next day, an ambulance came to pick me and I was made to sit on the front seat. I was smiling to myself that ambulance had really turned me to a patient. When we reached the center, everyone was surprised to see me. Then I was seated on my wheelchair and taken to the first floor where I was supposed to give a speech to the drug addicts and other people. I made them realize through my words their mistakes and also how they were destroying their life with drugs. I told them that life was beautiful. Eventually, many of them began touching my feet and also promised that they would never engage in drugs in life again and would live for their families and country. They also said that I was a living example to them as to how in spite of difficulties in life, one could still live a life that spreads the message of peace.

On the way

While walking

Remember my songs,

Never bid goodbye.

I also went to Raipur, the capital of Chattisgarh on the same peace mission in 2011. I put across a request to the DIG for arranging a meeting with the prisoners to change their thinking.



Hon'ble Governor of Kerla Justice (Retd) P. Sadhasivam invited Mr. Sagar Parasri in Raj Bhavan on his peace mission Journey Date 30th January 2017.

I, along with three other people was granted permission to meet the prisoners at 11.00 am next day. This was my first time addressing the prisoners of a Central Jail. When I was addressing them and narrated my story, I saw that half of them were in tears as I had made them realize that they were in Jail because of their bad deeds and that only goodness/ good actions can grant them liberty and that the path of peace will bless them. Among these, one young man promised to follow the path of goodness and promised that after getting released from the Jail, he would give his life to the cause of the country.

**Keep Singing a Song,
O friend,
Keep Smiling
From where did you come
and where you will go
Who knows what is anyone's
destination?
Keep singing a song,
O friend,
Keep smiling.**



The peace path will be freedom for all.

The Flight of Wing-Clipped Bird

The forests of Asia and Africa are so dense and the plants have so arranged themselves here that not even a ray of light reaches the deepest recesses of earth and pest moths are found in abundance. These are the places which are situated right under the equator line and still human beings find their sustenance and food from these forests. Many people make their houses on the trees and similarly on the other side, people makes their houses on snow which are known as Tundra region. Such places can be seen in Greenland. It means that it is an important task to make a house for oneself braving all the odds. This is not possible for everyone. The man has come to this earth to live and there is a net of problems spread everywhere and all the more for disabled people who have become avictim of disability from childhood or later in life. I want to share a true story of my life. This is not about good people but those bad people who have low thoughts and due to which disabled persons have to bear moments of pessimism. I have had my share of such despairing moments. As a part of my peace process, I used to distribute some written quotations to everyone I saw and met so that their thinking could change. Many years ago, I had gone to Sarojini Nagar market and I had some stickers pertaining to peace with me on which I had got printed some quotes which had sentences like –

**The world would be called heaven
only because of path of peace.**

I wanted to give these posters to people who could put it on their shops, cars, and homes etc. I gave it to some people with love and one woman asked me if she would have to pay me for it. I smiled and told that it was a part of my peace mission. She

was happy that I was doing a good job. Then I tried to give to a nearby shopkeeper and he said that it was time for his sale and not beggars.

I turned my wheelchair and came back and was very sad to hear his words. But I made up my mind again and saw a woman sitting on a driver's seat. The car's window was open and she looked like a good woman. I called my assistant to reach her but as soon as she saw me, she rolled up the car's window. I felt and told her that I was giving her something and not asking anything from her. But she did not listen to me and went away.

After some days, when I was roaming around in NCERT campus, there were three people who looked good to me. From some distance only, I requested them to take stickers that were in my hands. But without listening to me, they just folded their hands. Whose fault was it? The one who does good or the one who doesn't understand good?

One day I was at the gate of NCERT with my assistant and was waiting for an auto. A man came to me who looked totally fine and told me that he had been pick-pocketed. He asked me if I could give him 20 Rupees to go home? I immediately directed my assistant to take 20 Rupees from my pocket and give him. Then he went and stood at the nearby bus stop. I had not got Auto yet. I saw that many buses came and left, but he did not board any. It seemed to me that he was asking for money from other people too. I thought about it, took an auto and left. I kept wondering-Who is helpless after all? Who is to be called weak? Since childhood, I have believed in charity and donations and have always tried to help helpless by giving them whatever little I could. When I could walk with help of Elbow Crutches, I was once traveling towards Delhi in a sleeper class and was seated near the window. It was noon time and the train had stopped at some station. A boy came with tea and people sitting next to me

had some. Suddenly I saw that an old woman was trying to ask for something from people sitting at the next window. Her expressions showed that she was very upset.

When that passenger did not give her anything, she turned towards me with hope. It was the year 1995 and I had 200 or 300 Rupees with me. I took out a 100 Rupee note and gave it to her. In asurprise, she double checked the note if it was fake. After a minute when the trains started to move, I saw that she was thanking me with folded hands. I have lived many such moments in my life with different people. I feel very happy to help the needy people.

**The one doing good
Continue to do so
In place of goodness**

I went to England in 2006 with my friends on the peace mission whereby I was sponsored by people from India. One evening in a temple in Hampton, the president asked me to finish what I had to say in 5 minutes. How could I say my entire life story in 5 minutes? So I sang a song of 1 minute to express my mission:

**We have come from afar
Have bought the gift of love
Accept it or Reject it
We have brought the message of love.**

After this, I shared some thoughts with them which awakened their devotion to love and peace. I was encouraged there which gave me a lot of happiness. Next day, a Punjabi woman took me to a nearby Gurudwara (Sikhs religious temple) but I was not happy as there were some women present there. They had collected 1-2 pounds to give me but I did not accept it as it looked like beg to me. After two days, I talked with the temple's secretary and she asked me to come on the third day to address devotees.

But they did not know that I was disabled. When I reached there on Sunday with my friends, the parts of the temple were closed. I started waiting outside and realized that the secretary and president were there in office who had called me. Then my friend said that he will go and give my book 'Shanti Ki Khoj' to them. There are two pictures on the cover of this book- Mother Teresa and Mahatma Gandhi. After looking at the book, the lady called me and said that I was not a Hindu and that I was a Christian as there was Mother Teresa's picture and then Gandhi Ji's. I told them that I was from a Hindu family and my name was Sagar Parasri. My father's name was Vishnu Dutt Sharma but they said that Parasari was not a Brahmin caste among Hindus. I told them that in 1997, when I had changed my name from Subhash Kumar Sharma to Sagar Parasari, then there was some error in the spellings and that is why there is a problem with my surname. However, they did not agree with me. They also told me that I could not go to the temple with my wheelchair and that if I needed a wheelchair for the promotion of my peace mission, I should have requested for it from their temple and that now I could not go to the temple. Anyway, it was all a gross injustice with a disabled person. I came out crying on my wheelchair and that woman came after me and began to give me 20 pounds. I refused by saying that I was no beggar. I had just one to spread the message of love and get blessings of God.

In 2012, I got a chance to visit Jodhpur in Rajasthan where I spread my message of peace in different schools. We went to one school and then there was a gap of two hours, so we asked the auto guy to show us some places around. The auto guy told that there was a beautiful temple nearby and there was also a way to go inside using a wheelchair and proposed to show us that temple. My assistant also got ready to accompany us.

I was seated in a wheelchair when we reached there and auto driver also accompanied us. I felt like taking a round of the main idol in the temple like everyone else and to take Prasad (holy offering). We removed our shoes outside and everyone helped to take me inside. Just then the main priest's voice came and he said that don't bring him inside in a wheelchair. He asked others to do the parikrama and said he would give me Prasad (holy offering) and put

Tilak(holly offering)outside only. I was surprised. Everyone began to question the priest as to why I could not be brought inside? Then I said that it was okay and I was feeling good outside only. I prayed there only and donated some money to the Priest which he readily came to accept from me. He must be thinking that the one who was refrained from 'darshan' (view) was the one who donated more. Even after coming out, we continued the same discussion for some time. Then a boy came and helped me to sit in auto. He asked 'How did you like this temple'? Before I could say anything, the auto driver narrated the story. He also revolted against it and said that his brother was also dependent on wheelchair and that if he would bring his brother tomorrow then he would also be denied the right to enter. He said that he would raise the issue with the concerned authorities and also said that it was no justice that we have to seek the permission of a human being to take blessings of God who created us?

In January 2016, I reached Indore to continue my peace mission and met Divyaang children. As it was Sunday next day, I was first taken to Ganeshji temple to seek his blessings. This temple is made of marble. When I reached there, I saw that there was a wheelchair and there were also many beautiful ramps to enter temple. Like all other devotees, I went inside and the priest also came to me and put Tilak and gave me Coconut and some flowers. Thus, I got God's blessings. I also got same respect in Ujjain's Mahakali Temple on 26 January 2016 where there are different paths for the devotees with wheelchair. I have also observed that all religions' attitude is also gradually changing for the disabled people.

In Indore, I was taken to a school where all kinds of divvyng children are present. I got a chance to share my words and strengthen their mental agility. After the program, students met me one by one and I was very happy that I was able to help someone to get rid of their pain. You can read the letter given by this school in this book.



The Divyaang students of Indore helping the writer in Peace Mission (With Picture)





Government of Jammu and Kashmir
Directorate of School Education
Kashmir

The Principal,

No: - DSEK/CEW/PE/16/1352-63

Dated: 04/05/2016.

Subject: - Promotion of Peace Education Among the students.

Reference: Administrative Department's letter No: Edu/Plan-CSS/IED-2/97-II
Dated: 25-04-2016.

Sir,

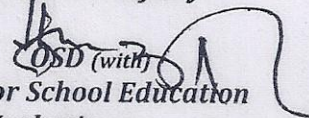
Please refer to the above subject. In this Context, I am directed to inform you that **Mr. Sagar Parasri- a differently abled person (Victim of Cerebral Palsy)** is visiting your school with a motivational message on **Peace & Special Education**. Mr. Sagar Parasri has dedicated his entire life fighting for the peace in the world. His efforts for the promotion of peace have been acknowledged by the Government of India from time to time. He has been personally praised by Late A.P.J. Abdul Kalam, Former President of India and many times awarded for his contribution to peace promotion by NCERT/ Social Welfare Departments of Utrakhand, Tripura, M.P, and other states. Despite being 90% disabled, he has put in his best efforts to spread his motivational messages on Peace among students.

Mr Sagar Parasri shall interact with the students of your school for 30 minutes to inspire them and deliberate on the topic as indicated above. I am accordingly directed to request you to please extend full cooperation to him during his visit to your institution for its successful culmination.

The detailed schedule for visit by Mr. Sagar Parasri is given hereunder:

S.No	Date	Name of the Institution	Timing
1.	09-05-2016	GHSS Kothibagh ✓	9am
2.		SP, HSS, Srinagar ✓	1pm
3.	10-05-2016	GHSS Rajbagh ✓	9am
4.		GHSS Amirakadal ✓	1pm
5.	11-05-2016	GHSS JawahirNagar ✓	9am
6.		HSS Batamaloo ✓	1pm
7.	12-05-2016	Police Public School Bemina ✓	9am
8.		Iqbal Memorial Institute (Girls Wing) Bemina ✓	1pm
9.	14-05-2016	GHSS Nawakadal ✓	9am
10.		BHSS Nawakadal ✓	1pm

Yours Faithfully


OSD (with)
Director School Education
Kashmir (CEW).
09/05.

Copy to the:-

1. Joint Director (P&S), School Education Department Civil Secretariat J&K Srinagar.
2. Chief Education Officer, Srinagar for information with the request to please issue instructions to the concerned principals to coordinate with Mr. Sagar Parasri on the scheduled date and time.
3. P.A to DSEK for information of Director School Education Kashmir.

I want to share another story which happened in Lucknow. I had gone to JantarMantar in Lucknow with my friend. I wanted to get Ikka (Wagon) ride. Some people took me inside. Some of the boys there offered me to take to Dargah (Mosque). I told them that as there so many stairs, it may not be a good idea. I was actually scared that what if i was treated here like I was treated in the temple once. But they assured that they would take me along with my wheelchair as they were also going there. I encouraged them and when I reached in front of Dargah (Mosque). There were three stairs and some good people of faith. We removed our shoes and as those boys tried to take me inside the Dargah(Mosque), I was stopped saying that I couldn't be brought in with a wheelchair. There was a heated argument between those boys and Darbaris (Mosque worker) and I also said that they should ask their Khuda (God) if this was right? Is this Darbaar (Mosque) not for helpless and disabled? They fell silent. I made those boys understand that they should not mind it. I will seek blessings from outside only. All of you can go inside. All of them went inside with a sad heart. They came out after a while and began saying that what kind of devotion is this that is giving sadness to weak instead of helping them?

I had decided that now onwards, I wouldn't go to Temple or Mosque and prayed to that God who had given me human form to live my life. Since childhood, I had considered Christ to be my God but even today I love and respect all religions and will continue to do so as God is only one.

I was very influenced by Christ's life. Without any sin, he had taken the burden of so many sins because of the evil thoughts of bad people. He was crowned with thorns and was given punishment of 39 whiplashes in the name of society and religion that continued to afflict tortures on him. The so called contractors of religion who had literally encroached religion tortured him and considered themselves to be the son of God. Even today, Even today, those Padres consider themselves to be supreme and get donations worth millions.

This is a here sour truth. I have been to amnesia such discussions and read people's feelings and seen the truth. There are many such churches where I have gone and received

complete respect and kindness and have received real justice and peace. Therefore, I have made Jesus Christ my God. There are many churches in New Delhi where there is English service. I have been a part of it since past 12 years. I also got to know that Mahatma Gandhi also used to read Bible and loved the God. For many years, he would also go to discussions and he also got God's blessings to walk on the path of peace. He got freedom for India and was awarded the title of Father of Nation. I have also been deeply influenced by him. The main good thing I saw in the churches is that they don't differentiate between people- there is no prohibition on taking wheelchairs inside the church. The truth of the world is presented there. That is why I have been going to church since past 12 years. I have seen in churches too that there are evil people everywhere just as there are good people too who give power to weak people and want to be their support. No matter what condition I am in, I am not asking for anyone's support. I am not even asking help in moving my wheelchair. My own people abandoned me and some outsiders came for my help. With God's grace, I have always got someone to support meet to live my life. This has been going for 20 years and I am still alive and know that till there is God's grace, there will always be someone. I have full faith in my life and God. But there are many bad people who call themselves belonging to God but do shrewd deeds. Such people can be seen in all religions. They are very fond of making fun of others and spreading rumors about good people. Many people became jealous of me because some people had instigated them against me. Some people believe on these liars. I was unaware of all this.

I was directed to churches because of my helplessness and the power of Jesus Christ. The dream of peace that I had seen for my life was replete with difficulties. Many wrong people started calling me bad owing to their wrong thinking. My half-dead life was forced to be dependent on others. I was surprised to see such naive people around me. Infact one person told me on my face that I came to church to take advantage of my helplessness and to get pity from others. I had even filed a complaint with Delhi Police about this but later took it back, forgiving everyone as God has taught us to forgive all. But this truth must be fought

against and all those evil people should be punished because of whom such helplessness increases. There are some such people who have tried to abate my confidence. I would like to share some more stories about how disabled people are treated unfairly by violent people.

I go to Church even today with all faith and completely trust the God who has maintained my beautiful life. That God is doing justice with my disabled life. Church, Temple, and Mosque can never be wrong as they are placed where God resides. I have been a victim of some people who do ill while taking the name of God all time. No matter whichever religion they belonged to, they could not take away my ardent faith because even today I am seeking justice from that almighty. I often see many well-abled people in the world who do bad deeds but they have more supporters. God, however, has blessed me so that I am moving forward with faith. I have got a chance to share my views in different churches. I was not given a chance of even 5 minutes to share my truth inspite of repeated requests in the church in which I have been going for years. This is an injustice in the eyes of God against disabled people like me.

**People will say one thing or another
It is People's job to say
You must always stay away from such people.**

I face problems using my wheelchair in this church as there are some stairs. I requested them many times to make a cemented ramp but they did not listen to my requests as they did not want to make it a topic of discussion by encouraging a disabled person like me. It seems like bad people have purchase church and God. But God is witnessing all this and I will get justice in the times to come.

**Let there be sand storm
Let there be thunder storm
How will that boat drown
In which there is God the supreme?**

In 2012, I was called in an organization in Delhi where there were many people from authority. They asked me that I had done a lot of work for peace mission but how many disabled people have got support from me? After this, other people asked me some strange questions that hurt me. After listening to their questions, I told them that I would now answer their questions and then they can decide what work I have done for whom. I started by narrating my life story and said that since the age of 12, I have been living this life of helplessness and I have created peace path myself. This path allowed me to learn, read and sustain myself and made me self-reliant. I had made this a goal to forget my disability and to serve my country and to be of use. With time, my disability got worse, but the chains of courage kept me going.

I was teary eyed when I was completely confined to a wheelchair but I did not lose sight of my goal. The peace path took me to places that I had not even dreamt of. I acted contrary to Doctor's prophecy and wrote two books to become a writer. I also became a lecturer in the eyes of God after giving lectures to many school students at different places. I have embedded peace message with country's love and unity. Till date, I have visited almost 22 states and spread the message of love and peace among many disabled people by giving strength to them so that all people of the world can get justice and this has been continuing for years now. I have addressed more than 25 million people till date and have spent millions of rupees from my personal pocket for this peace mission as this mission has become a kind of remedy for my cureless diseases. I have been living and trying to give others life because of this mission only. I have got thousands of encouragement letters from different places for my work. The former president of India, Dr. APJ Abdul Kalam, also encouraged me to walk on this path in a big program organized and you ask me what I have done and how many disabled people I have helped? This is the truth of life for which all good people are striving. It is only because of peace path that helplessness, illiteracy, and diseases can be obliterated and you ask me what I have done? If I did not have this courage and strength from God, I would have died. Could you tell me even one disabled person in the whole country who is 90 % disabled, is totally confined to a wheelchair and still has been promoting peace in the world? And you ask me what good I have done? After listening to me, all

officers fell silent. Then they had no question except saying good and very good. I think that perhaps my work and voice's truth did not reach such people who encourage people engaged in peace processes.

But I believe this book will give benefit to those disabled people who have seen ups and downs in life My honesty and truthfulness which is the strength of peace path shall win some day, that is what I believe. I hope that all disabled and weak people try to find truth of their life and try to hoist the flag of goodness over evil.



Our National Flag stands for our unity and love.

Injustice and Love

There are different problems in India and World. There have been many fights over religion. Many countries of South Africa, Java and Asia have been a witness to loads of bloodshed. What kind of torture is this? Its roots invoke feelings of jealousy and create distance among people of different religions and make them believe that their religion is supreme.

Everyone though knows that in reality there is only one supreme power that has created everyone and has given justice to all. His kindness and justice are available even to those who are naive and have failed to understand His greatness. Still, man has engaged in a lot of bloodshed and violence in the name of religion. Even in America and Brazil, there have been many fights in name of religion. The same weak roots found a place in different countries of Europe and created differences among different religions. Perhaps there is not any country left where there has not been violence and bloodshed in the name of religion. How long will this injustice continue in name of religion? It is not written in any religious book of this world that there should be differences or wars in name of religion. All religions teach unity, love, and brotherhood. All religions have focussed on words of peace and the same power has tried to tell everyone that if you believe in me or any of my names and are devoted to me whole heartedly then I am the supreme in this world and you deserve my blessings. That is why I gave you all intelligence to think, words to speak, ears to hear good voices, eyes to praise this creation, feet to measure this earth and permission and freedom to live, eat and stay according to your liking. The same God has given us the power to help and support helpless and disabled people so that human beings can end injustice and strengthen love and unity as God knew that Devil will try to snatch all goodness and try to destroy all good things. That is why human beings were given a different form and shape than others.

God also gave human beings power to run but it is unfortunate that Man neglected the supreme power and began to consider himself supreme. This is the reason of chaos that's

permeated the world for long now. Perhaps God knew in advance that Man would misuse the powers given to him. The human mind has 5 %ability to understand things but it is not that small that one cannot differentiate between what is right and wrong. In spite of knowing everything, man has been misusing these powers believing that he will never die and would become immortal. He has also cheated himself and God which handed him the lamp of justice. The God thought that mankind will destroy injustice in its courts and will teach to live with honesty and freedom to live. Many people started misusing justice. That is why thousands of diseases have been born, bad deeds came to be recognized and people started killing each other in name of religion. Many good and nice people were labeled as evil. Mankind is surely developing but due to his selfish nature there has been the advent of dishonesty. The wells of death have been created way before mankind's real death.

Why there has been a drastic change in the climate? The forests that give us life and protect birds and animals are being cut mercilessly and their area is decreasing. There has been a steep decline in the chirping of many birds and number of elephants, Lions and they are also not getting justice from the courts. Some birds that have been caged must be set free as every bird has few years to live. The truth is that eventually everything and everyone has to get mixed up with soil.

**One day you will be reduced to ashes,
What will remain in this world
O dear, would be just your words.**

Actually that religion is best which teaches one to love God and prays to end the evil of personal life as well as those of the world. That country is great that saves its citizens from all evils, prepares the way for development is called following the path of peace. I am writing this book as writer and am trying to share whatever I have seen and experienced on the basis of my lived experiences.

Who is giving instructions to make thousands of Atom Bombs? But these atom bombs are created to destroy whom? Religion urges to save mankind whether it is in our country or away from the border. This is a different thing that we are using

these Bombs against those who are trying to scare mankind by its evil designs.

Today, we are forgetting our traditional values and culture that was a symbol of beautiful villages where unity, love, and brotherhood were prevalent and there was due respect for elders. The beauty of these villages is vanishing fast due to divisions of property and money. There is enmity between brothers and a rift has been created between father and son. Those families that lived together earlier have now been shattered. Injustice is increasing day by day because of selfishness. People don't want to read the good stories of life. Everyone loves to live in the house of falsehood and dishonesty. Who has the time to think about others or to give support to the weak people?

The disabled and weak people are trying to make themselves good on their own taking help from few good people in the world who are scared of God and have feelings of love for fellow mankind.

I want to share one incident with you about how selfish man has become. I reached New Delhi railway station on 17 July 2015 evening with my assistant Anita to go to Surat.

We had to go by Paschim Express which leaves at 4.45 pm in the evening from Platform no 5. When we reached the station via auto, it had started raining and the auto driver dropped us at the exact spot as we had requested. He charged us 75 Rs extra saying that he was helping us in a tough time. Then we requested two coolies to take us- one for our luggage and the other one to carry me with my wheelchair till the platform. They asked for 600 Rs and I asked them not to take advantage of my disability and that they should help us. One Coolie agreed and asked for 350 rupees. He said that first he will take our luggage to the platform after crossing the bridge and then he would come back and take me to get me seated on my seat. I got ready thinking that it was a difficult job. When he came back after keeping my stuff, it had started raining more heavily. He was taken through different corners of the platform and stopped to say that we would go when rain has subsided a bit. But the rain was incessant. It was almost time for train's departure. I said that we would not be able to reach the train like that and if I got drenched in rain, I would fall sick which I could not afford. I told

them to take me to the station master. There were many people sitting there and I asked them to help to carry me to platform no 5 as the time for train's departure was drawing near. Then they told me that there was provision for a small vehicle that I could use. Then I told them that I had to be carried by someone and also needed my wheelchair to be there with me else I could fall and that there was less space in that vehicle. The station master said that he could not help me alone and that he needed at least 4 people. I asked him to request some people from the crowd but no one showed any interest to help me.

When I came out, the Coolie said that everyone had become selfish these days. I sat near the stairs and started requesting people to help me. But everyone made one or other excuse and refused to help. The Coolie was also worried as it was almost time for train's departure. Suddenly the rain subsided. I had a folding umbrella which I opened and urged the Coolie to move on. I told him that God was with us and he should cross the track carefully. He said that I would be drenched but I said that God was watching us and that there was no other way out. As soon as we crossed the track, the rain once again started. In few seconds, the coolie (porter) was completely drenched but my umbrella saved me a bit. If out of those of hundreds of people, just three would have helped me then the coolie wouldn't have drenched and I wouldn't have had to undergo such trouble. The world full of selfishness! You got so busy in life that you had no time to help others! No one knows what will happen next with him. If any of these people are asked-What is your goal? What are you looking for? Perhaps these people would have no answer except to make excuses. While everyone knows the truth, everyone wants to live a life of flashes and are running after money. All the things created by God are beautiful and have life-giving power which gives us all God's blessings and right to live. This is a way that God has decorated for us where all life's joys are waiting for us. All living beings are getting their rights in this short life only. I have seen many such turns in life where none would help us and how we will carry ourselves forward. The one who wipes the tears of sorrows is called God's true devotee.

**Whichever way you chose
On the same way Walker keep walking
Whatever how long is our path
On which path you keep ever walking**



The writer addressing thousands of teachers in U.P (2012)



Writer addressing students in Allahabad with their full support (2013)

A Cup of Poison

There are many people who are experts at doing bad to themselves. Since last 70-80 years, a society has been emerging that is trying to spend their life drowned in alcohol without caring for others. It is making life meaningless and people are getting trapped in this like small fishes. Who is manufacturing this poison? Who is encouraging all this? The young generation is drowning in this anti-life activities and is also adamant on using others as well. There are long queues for people who need Cigarettes and drinking habits. There has been a constant increase in the number of people using Tobacco and people from all sections of the society have become victims of all different types of addictions. In my childhood, I used to hear and read that Cigarette smoking is injurious to health. I saw some of my friends in 6th or 7th class who used to smoke stealthily. They were often given lectures by teachers to save themselves from these evils and addictions. Sometimes their parents were also called to complain but it was found that it did not affect those students at all even with lectures or punishment. As classes became bigger, the Bidi (leaf tobacco) and Cigarette pacs also became bigger. This addiction becomes so overwhelming that it distances them even from school and bad habits continue to accumulate and such students don't even feel like studying. I have noticed it myself that there were some students who were in Class 8th but owing to their bad habits and addiction, they failed by the time they reached 9th and 10th standard board exams. Their studies were discontinued and they were not even given admission owing to their devilish nature. This process has spoilt billions of students and is slowly eating country's environment like termite.

Along with their own life, these students try to tempt other students in this cycle of addiction. They say things like- Oh, one drag won't be a problem or One Peg is not a big deal and that all their problems will vanish after its consumption. Thousands of students are falling into this trap. Some senior students even bully their juniors to do drugs. I remember one such something incident that happened in 1974. I was totally fit at that time and we lived in DDA Flats, Humayunpur Enclave, Delhi. There was a small-park

nearby, which is still there. Perhaps it was an October evening. I was playing with some of my friends. During that time three boys came - they were smoking and using abusive words. One among them called me and asked what was my name and where did I live? He also asked me, "Have you ever smoked a cigarette?" I said I had never smoked and then one among them suggested that I should try one drag. I refused but they held my hand and said that if I did not take it, they would beat me. I got scared of them and they put bidi to my lips. As soon as I inhaled the smoke, I started coughing badly and they left me saying that it was beyond my capability. I kept looking back at them with scare and shudder as to why they were doing this in the name of fun?

I have been to many parties where I have been insisted upon to drink and many people often say that it won't do anything to you. But then why the ones who drink are called drunkards? There is no Doctor in the world who prescribes smoking Cigarettes or drinking liquor or who says that these will solve all your problems. There are many people who consume Cocaine and Opium who are destroying their lives in drugs and their numbers are increasing like dangerous plants and trees.

Many rehabilitation centers are run with an aim to give new life but unfortunately, some of these centers also become places to carry on the business of drugs sale and purchase. There are umpteen liquor shops that are running openly. The political games transform into win or defeat with the use of liquor. There are very-very few truck and auto drivers who have to work hard day and night- most of these people have nothing to do with the goodness of life or country's development as they consider only addictions to be their sole religion.

Once, I had gone to Banaras in UP and were crossing a crowded area where I saw that a young man was lying on the left side in a drunken state. Flies were all over him and all people were walking indifferently past him. Everyone knew that he was not dead but lying thus owing to addiction. Such is the picture of thousands of drug addicts who are lying on roads here and there and whose immediate environment is also getting poisonous but some wise people take lessons from these people too. I have seen such pictures drowned in poison in my country too often.

One cold morning, I was going from MMTTC Colony to my office in a wheelchair with the help of one assistant. On the way, we saw a young man who was drunk and lying on the ground. He was possibly dead. When I came back in the afternoon, he was still there. Many people would have seen him like me but no one informed anyone. I reached home and called the Police to inform about it. After a while, he was taken from there. If one were to calculate the statistics, there are an endless number of people who have destroyed their lives because of drug addiction. Should we not call them fools who call these people as poor?

Once I was called to a rehabilitation center in Delhi. The people there gave me a lot of respect and I was taken to a room where I had to address those who had fallen for some addictions.

I told them about my peace path and that how life's truth helps to save us from evils and give good things to us. I also shared about those needs of life that give us justice and help to make our life beautiful. When I discussed it with them, then two persons came forward and said that how they wished that I had met them earlier and then they would have left it all way back. Still, I made them promise that those evils of life due to which they had to suffer thus, shall be abandoned by them. I have got a chance to be among such people many times and I believe that if such people are assured of life's love in the beginning or event the later stage, many lives would have been saved.

There are millions of people in Delhi itself who are called poor and unemployed and live in slums but if you go inside their houses, you will see atleast one person who is a drug addict. If we go to each house, we will ind many such drug consumed people including women and children as this has been going on for ages and they also look poor in their appearances. We consider such people below the poverty line and even promise to provide different provisions when they are a slave to different kinds of addictions. Where do they get daily money from? Their average monthly spending on an addiction is between 2000 to 10, 000 rupees. No matter what excuse they have to make, they will always be friends with people who offer them these addictions; such people have nothing to do with family, friends or

society and irony is that we call such people as poor people. Are these people really poor or devils who burn the peace path? The number of people who are society's enemies and believe that addictions are most important in one's life is increasing day by day. They slowly begin to develop the attitude of 'Don't live and Don't let others live'. Once I have asked someone to arrange maidservant for my house. He brought one girl from the railway station. She was almost 17-18 years old. After 2-3 days, one of her friends came to meet her and they both were talking sitting under the shade of a tree. Then I saw one bottle of white fluid in their hands which they were mixing with something and eating it.

When I caught them red handed, I told that girl that if she wanted to live in my house she would have to leave this addiction. She said that she could not live without it. Then I asked her that she did not earn, so where did she get the money to buy all this? She replied that sometimes she works and sometimes she begs but this addiction is indispensable for her. Anyway, I let both of them go. This clearly shows that there must be large numbers of people who indulge in addictions within and outside our country who are walking on the path of falsehood and destroying their lives. These addictions are giving birth to violence which aids in becoming bad person.

Don't look at evil,

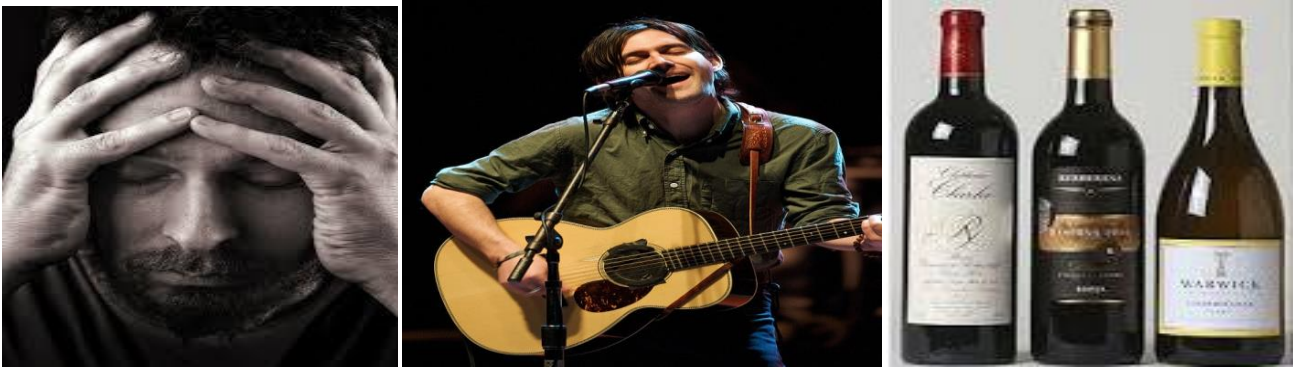
Don't listen to Evil,

Evil is bad, my friends

Don't look at evil, Don't listen to evil

And don't eat evil.





The addictions have always bought injustice to everyone and makes one's life dirty.

Religion is one such place where people who believe in it and try to make a true and honest connection with God then such people automatically develop faith and love. This love and faith help us to destroy bad habits. No matter what our religion is, our faith protects us from all the problems which can also obliterate our bad eating and drinking habits. No one is born with bad habits at birth, these are gradually acquired by the company of certain people and with the passage of time. It does not, in turn, allow us to reach the highest potential possible. When such small efforts are not made, one has to face such turns in life which tarnish our image. Many efforts are needed to set this right but if we do make efforts in this area, we surely get successful. It is often said that there are so many stains on the moon and on the other hand it is also said that Moon is very beautiful and one should shine like a full night moon. The same is true of life. When we know the truth of life, all its bad things and stains disappear automatically. Just as a mirror never lies, similarly our life's mirror also doesn't lie because no religion ever teaches a path of falsehood and shall never will. These are such powers of God that allow us to enjoy the cradle of love and life's beauty. The bad things drop like rotten leaves in autumn if we embrace truth in our lives. Like a good manure, the peace path helps us to change our autumn lives into spring. If we embrace all of it then we get power to fight with evil powers. This power helps us to attain God's blessings without hurting anyone with a stone or without shedding anyone's blood. This is the truth that by walking on the peace path we can turn bad people into good ones by making them leave addictions of all kinds for ones who have either lost their lives or have half destroyed it.

What is required is only sustained effort and to change their darkness into light. Then there will be sure victory of peace path. There is no evil in the world which can dare to fight with truth. Truth always wins that is peace has always won over violence and till there is movement on earth, peace will keep us showing the way.

**Truth can never be hidden
By the principles of artificiality
Just as the paper flowers
Can never radiate fragrance.**

I truly believe in Jesus Christ because he has done a lot for humanity. He was given punishment for speaking truth to those bad people who called themselves slaves of God. He was made to wear the crown of thorns and given a punishment of 39 whiplashes by same bad people. These anti-peace people had the power to transform truth into lie and they all got together and truth began to die.

These shrewd people hanged goodness that had come as a messenger of peace and had brought the message of love, peace, and compassion for this world. Can lie kill the truth? Can anti-peace people wipe out peace? Those people win who walk on the path of peace and the ones who believe in God can never accept defeat from evil ones, no matter how hard one tries to convert that truth into lie. I have also got injustice from this society and my only fault is that I tried to direct my disabled and helpless life towards the path of God and peace. Many bad people tried to spread rumors about me which I can feel even today. Those people—some of my own and others have made evil their companion and in spite of being bodily abled, they are scared of my weak frame because I have God's strength and belief with me who has given me a chance to see this earth. He has also given me a chance to forget my disability and support others.

This path is shining like sun and no one can dare to look into its eyes. This is one such path of life on which the power teaches us to walk.

I often visit a church in Delhi for prayers. I find many men, women and children beggars outside the church. I love to support others,

so I always give them something or the other. I have always been victorious with my firm belief in Almighty. Once upon a time, I saw a youngster standing outside the church with help of crutches. I was giving ten rupees each to all beggars. One man passing by asked me not to give them any money as all of them were addicted to narcotic drugs. I was shocked to know this. A thought occurred to me that we are motivating narcotics by giving money to such people. Next Sunday I witnessed the same boy with crutches outside the church in a corner. He was drunk. Flies were buzzing around him. I decided to never offer them anything because they did not deserve any mercy. Beggars on road or children, all of them are befooling the society by taking drugs. Those who offer money to these beggars are also committing a sin. Beggars like to spend their lives in asame way and they are reluctant to do any work. I read a newspaper a few days back that India has a countless number of beggars. They prefer to beg instead of working and earning. Begging is a business for them. They are offeredaminimum two billions every day all over India considering them helpless. Aren't we pushing them more towards intoxication by doing this? We make them beggars for their entire life. It becomes their daily routine. We shall learn from foreigners who never offer money to beggars. If they wish to offer something, they give clothes or eatables only. I remember traveling with my friend who was Zimbabwe's ambassador in car from VasantVihar to Connaught Place in New Delhi. When thecar stopped on road, many beggars rushed towards us.

I told my friend that these people were poor and that we should give something to them. She replied to me in English that they should not be given anything as they were not poor but vulpine and were society's evil. They misuse the money given to them for intoxication. After a long time, I have understood that she was right. We all must accept this fact. I appreciate those people who are away from this evil and who work hard to earn their living. In reality, We can find millions of such families in our country who live in rented houses and work hard for two square meals a day. I have met one such family and found that they are devoted to God but are also afraid of Him. I have found such families from those castes which are not considered poor by us by any chance They don't have ration cards, cooking gas or even a proper place to stay. Who is poor in true sense? Who deserves greater help-

those Drug addict families which in name, live in Slums or Peace with which a country progresses and a good family prospers due to which a peace wins and country becomes prosperous.

I would like to give another living example. I was travelling to Raipur, capital of Chattisgarh from a Dantewada district by car. We were returning after spreading the message of peace with my colleague Anita. I thought that we were passing by many villages on our way. I requested the driver to take us to any tribal family that lives in slums. The driver answered that there were houses of tribal all over the place and that they were all poor. I saw a house on my way in the afternoon. I asked the driver to take us there. and we stopped the car in front of the house that looked beautiful. The driver went inside the house and brought the owner to me. I shared my desire to meet his family before stepping out of the car. He noticed that I was paralyzed and welcomed me. I walked along the narrow lane with his help and reached the house.

When I entered the house, all young and elder members of the family came out. I was feeling relaxed by sitting in their mud house. I was enjoying talking to them. I saw that many rooms were built separately. The rooms had colored television and fridge. Kitchen consisted of good utensils. There was a hand pump nearby and two buffaloes were tied outside. It looked like a well to do family. When I questioned, they told me that all families except few drug addicts were equipped in that village. One can find everything useful in their houses. Everyone owned farms. Just then I saw that their two daughters arrived back on cycle from school. They studied in class ninth and tenth respectively. These people were worshippers of god but called themselves poor because of being tribal. They were equipped with all comforts. We can easily differentiate those who are not stated poor but they don't own a house or even daily basic needs. Who is misusing the poverty? Their lifestyle is different from those living in slums. They are more civilized and don't speak the language of racism. They deserve real help but the drunkards and drug addicts are snatching away their rights. What type of injustice is it? Those who believe in god are trapped in the clutches of agony. Why don't we try to show correct path to those who worship god for their selfish reasons, whose negativity is messing up our society, who are spreading disharmony and few people are declared evil because of them? We shall help them escape from their poisonous lives. itis

because of such evil people that the rightful families are not getting justice. We are ignoring this truth of life intentionally or unintentionally.

When I was leaving that tribal family, neighbors gathered there. One of the family members said that they wanted to visit New Delhi. A neighbor immediately answered that it was not difficult at all. You have millions of rupees hoarded, take it out and go to Delhi.

This clearly portrays that we are helping such families substantially, and they are stealthily taking advantage of their caste, color and community even though their inner voice knows that they are doing wrong thing. This help would be actually given to deserving families who actually deserve pity. There are many such families who have faith on the truth and believe in God and are also afraid of Him. We should provide extend hand of justice to them so that they could achieve the way of faith, love and peace without knocking at the doors of court. This is the same path that brings development and is teaching humanity to every nook an corner. We can develop peace by doing this.

History is witness to that period when devotion was increasing, mutual love and brotherhood was being born as it was the first condition of peace path that if we want to make life beautiful and light a lamp off honest development then we must keep our faith in God alive and without taking retort to any casteism or religion, we must thank God for providing us a healthy body and food and we get ability to know earth then why don't we adopt this truth? There is no space for lie here. This is the only way to beautify our inner souls and keep evil away. It forms a true human, being a medicine. Peace has protected the earth from evil just like sun and moon's light. This strength has changed evil minded people to noble ones. It converted the robber Angulimal to GautamBudhha's disciple. The same power has helped many people to get rid of addictions. The readers would also must have heard or read about similar examples around you that are truthful stories.

I would also like to share one more incident about my disabled friends who are fighting for their disability. In 2009, one program was being organized by the Indian government in DilliHaat for their development. In between, I also got a chance to share my views on my peace mission and how thoughts of peace

give strength to our life and aid in abating our weakness and helplessness. The people sitting there including officers, disabled brothers, and sisters who were satisfied with my views that in reality peace path could change our negative thinking into positive, gathered around me and said that my mission was one of hope and trust. They shared their willingness to be associated with this mission and said that they will try to work for country and forget about their disabilities. One disabled woman said that wherever there are programs pertaining to disability, they are distributed wheelchairs or other resources but there is so much hope and belief in your message that can give strength to them and can live their lives independently. She also expressed that they would just have to be devoted to incorporate truth in their lives which can be a difficult task. But life will definitely prosper. I was happy to listen to all this who tried to understand truth. the other disabled people standing there also got strength from her words.



The beauty of the ocean is amazing

**The train is calling
It is whistling-
That to Keep walking
Is the peace path
Our life is also moving**



Peace Always Triumphs

Thousands of rivers and waste merge with sea and afterward their names also vanish because only one image exists which is known as sea. The same sea when multiplies itself becomes an ocean. The Pacific Ocean covers most of the area. The depth of the sea is directly proportional to the darkness it consists of. Mostly the depth of thesea is around nineteen to twenty kilometers and at some places, it is more. Many small and bigger ships are moving on it and millions of people are traveling from one place to another. Tons of goods are traded via sea all over the world. The sea touches million dollars every day and countless oil tanks leaks in it but still it takes up the same original shape and color only because it comprises of peaceful waves. It looks beautiful to all. The same waves consist of a fluid which has folded the strength to remove every poison within it. We can find from any shore of the sea that it is as beautiful as it was because its water is peaceful. The same peace is behind fruits, flowers and fertile soil which are used for development of mankind. Huge mountains rise till sky and witness the beauty of black and white dense clouds. The epitome of peace can be seen in any corner of the world standing next to the sea when the sun rises and sets. We can never challenge this nature's beauty. Peace is inscribed from heaven to earth along with the fact that almighty's peace is always with you. Our lives, breath, ability to speak, heartbeats, physical strength, sight carries the message of peace and helps us get acquainted with same. These are the same waves of peace due to which we can feel each other's voices. Thousands of languages have created a net with different words due to peace only.

If I did not get God's grace and peace, I would not have got this power of thoughts and I have almost survived rohr face of death because of this because I have found strength to fight with those evils in my life.

We suffer from several miseries and diseases and there is widespread violence because of many problems and complications in our lives. We are misusing life by standing in long queues of bad discredited people. These are the

same people who were responsible for World War 1 and World War 2 and millions of people couldn't hold the hands of peace. They remained stuck in hurdles right from the first breath to last and failed to recognize the truth till the end. There have been unending developments in education and health sector but gradually the teachings of peace faded away that its rooted in God's devotion.It introduces us to truth of life and helps us to get rid of negativity. All those who have recognized and accepted this truth deserve almighty's blessings because they never lose faith in peace and love, despite of problems. Along with this there are many evil people too who do not leave bad habits like spreading violence and their whole life is spent in creating unrest among peaceful people.

Recently, I had gone to Dadra and Nagar Haveli's capital Silvassa with the message of peace for students.Thousands of students not only appreciated me. but also motivated me to spread it widely. Their appreciation and applause was enough indicator to communicate to the teachers present there that how important it was to include same in their education system so that students could spend a blissful life full of hope. These are not just my words but entire earth is surrounded by message of peace. It has a hope from all of us that we will spend our lives in a good way. Those who do not believe in this strength, can start believing by listening to one of the examples from my life.

I was on my way to Banaras with the same message. I had called a pastor few days back to communicate about my plan. I got his contact from one of my special acquaintances and was told that he will help me in the city. I was visiting Banaras for the first time by KashiVishvanathan train.

I rang him two days before and he said that it was very difficult to arrange stay for me at ground floor but he will still try. He also said that perhaps God will help me because I was visiting Banaras for a noble cause. Two days later, I was about to reach New Delhi railway station by auto rickshaw and I received-a-call from him. He said that none of the hotel rooms

were vacant with ground floor and other upper floor rooms were very expensive. Where would i go and what would I do in such situation?

He asked me to cancel the program as I had nowhere to stay in Banaras. I told him that peace has always triumphed and shall continue to do so.

I believed in almighty to find a solution to my problem and He will arrange for my food too. He said that it was okay to say so but belief can't make everything happen. I assured him that he will himself witness the victory of belief. I went ahead and boarded the train.

Next day, I reached Banaras. A Coolie helped me to reach an auto and I asked the auto rickshaw driver to help me get a room on ground floor. It was Saturday morning and the driver managed to arrange a place for me after searching for a while. That moment, I received a call from commissioner stating that I can meet him in the evening. I had requested him to meet me few days back. We met in the evening and he came to know about my situation and purpose of my visit that I wanted to deliver a message of peace to the students of Banaras. He was impressed and asked the District Officer to help me. He asked me to spread my message. After some time I met district officer and He arranged for my stay in government guest house and also arranged seminars for students in schools. I got rid of all my problems by 8.00 pm because I was confident about myself, my peace and almighty's blessings. That is why, we should never believe those who speak negative and try to subdue one's enthusiasm towards life. They can never recognize the victory of peace.

I carried my same belief to Darjeeling. Darjeeling is situated in North of West Bengal and along with borders of Sikkim and Nepal. It is one of the mountainous areas. It is difficult for us to reach there because there is neither a way for wheelchairs and nor anyone to help. I had booked to and fro tickets many months ago and my belief supported me. I booked train tickets many days back. Train heads from New Delhi to Jalpaiguri. Darjeeling is quite far from Jalpaiguri and its takes minimum 3 hours to reach

there. When I wrote to West Bengal government about my plans, they passed on my request to District Officer and asked him to arrange my seminars with students in schools considering my physical condition. They did not want to take any risks by calling me there. My belief was firm and I could never imagine as to what will be the source of help for me. Two days before leaving, I had spoken to the officer but did not get positive response. I kept on praying to god that his peace will protect me. My colleague Anita was there to take care of me and the train started.

We reached Jalpaiguri in thirty eight hours. On the way itself I received a call that two boys will escort us to Darjeeling from Jalpaiguri by car. It was raining when our train reached Jalpaiguri. They lifted me and made me sit on the wheelchair. They also helped me by carrying me so that I could be protected from rain. The journey started and almost touched the mountains of Darjeeling. I witnessed the small trains invented by British whose track was spread everywhere. That train is a vital part of Darjeeling's beauty. By that time night had fallen and we were climbing the mountains. It was raining intermittently - at some places it was heavy and at other it was sparse. I was shocked to see the expert driver who managed to drive on those steep mountainous areas. After a while fog surrounded us and I was shivering with cold in June month. Fog had minimized the visibility to just 20-30 meters. I was excited yet scared as we couldn't see beyond 20-30 meters of the way ahead.

The Driver was driving in zig-zag way. My numerous prayers were proving fruitful. I could see more vehicles on the way. There was dense forest on both sides. At Few places, we could see houses with light on. We reached the destined hotel at 10.00 pm where a room had been booked on the first floor. It was still raining. I was lifted to help me with the wheelchair. Four people lifted the wheelchair on the staircase and headed to the room. I thanked my belief in peace which turned impossible to possible.

The person who had invited me here was also a man of belief but he wasnot aware that i had major physical condition.

Next day was Sunday and I was escorted to nearby church for prayers. I had an opportunity to spread my peace message among people present there. They were excited. It was the same Peace that dwelled in Mahatma Gandhi's thoughts, the same Peace that named Siddarth as Mahatma Budha, Mother Teresa also inspired to get rid of pain and problems through peaceful ways. Swami Vivekanand enchanted the Americans in Chicago with these thoughts only. Those people soaked in rain were listening to spells of peace. This is the truth of almighty which is providing justice to our life I reached a school on Monday at 10.00 am which was very difficult to reach with the help of wheelchair. I could see clouds underneath and above me. It was drizzling. One of the teachers of that school knew me and was very happy to meet me. A good program was organized and you can read the letter given by them to me on the next page.



E-mail: cstdarjeeling@gmail.com

CBSE Affiliation No. 2490001

School No. 08419

Ph. 0354-2259686 (O)

0354-2254165 (R)

Fax. 0354-2254165



CENTRAL SCHOOL FOR TIBETANS, DARJEELING

(Under Ministry of Human Resource Development (Deptt. of School Education), Govt. of India)

Bhanu Sarani, Darjeeling

West Bengal-734101

Dated 24/06/2014

Dear Mr. Sagar Parasri,

Your talk to the students of our school in the afternoon of 23rd June 2014 about world peace was nothing short of inspirational, in terms of content and presence. Your personal life, the problems you have had to overcome on a physical and emotional plane, and the positive attitude that is reflected in your very presence will have a deep and profound impact on our students as they gear up to take flight and face the turbulence of their own individual adult lives. Your live presence in front of them during your talk, the story of your own life and how you were able to turn a physical disability into an ability to inspire many others to never give up no matter how much life puts you down but to always have the heart to lift oneself from the drudgery of hardships and turmoil, is a valuable lesson our students will take along and lean upon everytime difficult times appear in their own individual lives.

The topic of your talk, that was World Peace, is a highly relevant in today's world, one that is threatened by the danger of nuclear warfare, global terrorism, communal strife and political unrest. All of us, teachers and students, the literate and the illiterate, are affected by the turbulence of our world and it is during these troubled times that discourse on peace and harmony should take precedence in our daily interactions, on an academic as well as on a day-to-day basis. The world has already faced the horrors of two World Wars, seen the wrath of terrorism since the tragedy of 9/11. Your talk on such an important and noble issue will inspire our students to think beyond their academic boundaries, and dwell on their duties as citizens of this global community that continues to grow more inter-linked and inter-dependant. You were able to define and draw a clear picture of what peace meant, why it is vital and why an absence of war does not necessarily mean a presence of peace. True peace is not calculated on the basis of the presence or absence of violence but rather on inculcating it on a personal, social, and global level. Edmund Burke rightly stated that "evil rises when good men do nothing", and you were able to put across this message to the students, that ignoring the roots of violence and shielding away its presence by the mist of it apparent absence is what leads to it growth.

We are highly obliged to you for your precious time, one that allowed for the inspiration and gain of true knowledge for our students as well for our teaching faculty. Your talk was able to grant us precious wisdom and as well as the will to strive and for this you have our eternal gratitude. We wish you the very best for your noble endeavour to spread peace education among our youth and pray for your success and health. It was a great pleasure to have been able to share a moment with you and have been able to know and be inspired by your own life's story. From the entire student and staff faculty of Central School for Tibetans, Darjeeling we thank you for all your wisdom and guidance and pray for your success in your life and work.

T. Phuntsok
25/06/14
PRINCIPAL
(Mr. T. PHUNTSOK)

T. Phuntsok
Principal
C. S. T. Darjeeling
No. - 08419

I was delighted to meet the students who were happier to meet me. Many programmes took place in different schools. I was happy that I got an opportunity to travel to such height with the help of Darjeeling train and also touched heights in my personal life. I never imagined travelling there because such routes were not meant for disabled people. I was left dumbstruck by those views and wondered as to whose victory was it? Who spared justice to me at that time? My return train was a week later. I had to board it from Jalpaiguri and I got to know that it had been cancelled. This was a new obstacle. Those who were escorting me from Darjeeling in car were also worried. When we reached Siliguri, I got tickets cancelled and we had nowhere to stay. However, my belief was firm. The driver assisted me to a guest house. I stayed in a big room at ground floor of a guest house in Siliguri for three days and in the meanwhile managed a ticket to New Delhi via Spice Jet Airways with god's grace. That trip became memorable one where peace supported us at every step and our patience and faith emerged victorious Every person wants to achieve this victory.

Obstacles can't stop one who has decided to move ahead
Problems can't stop those who live after death



Poor person one who

Lives secluded life.....Mother Teresa

What use is the religion which splits the humanity for its own sake? None can claim that their religion saves them from diseases and demise. I have witnessed that those who follow the religion blindly and state other's religion wrong, are themselves liars and culprits. The poisonous racism spreads its legs under the roof of religion and gives birth to agitation and disharmony. Visit any pious place and question "Who is your savior?", almighty will raise arms and make you realize that he is supreme. None of us has witnessed his color or form. We have just witnessed a form known as humankind. Human being has taken birth with god's grace. He is only god amidst the crowd of world. That supreme power has gifted color and form to him.

The path that leads to peace has showered almighty's blessings on all the countries. As a result, earth is a planet where hope exists. Disappointments have always been a door to pain. It gave birth to agony and diseases on earth. There are innumerable examples to prove it. Snakes on earth, crocodiles in lakes, dangerous animals in sea, bats flying in the sky are some of the examples of negativity on earth and they are eating each other. Walls of religion were built and the ones who made it, supported in spreading unrest instead of worshiping peace and have become worshippers of violent thoughts. Religion is based on hope and belief. If the roots of belief will be hollow, walls of religion will surely collapse. A person's identity is known only when he wakes up from a deep sleep. Similarly, all those are asleep who don't believe in themselves. Our belief carries us to the pious place and makes us fall in love with it and that is why we all meet and pray to god at the same place. We pray to the one who shows mercy and forgiveness towards our sins. Peace has given justice to all and has also been kind to us all. If we human beings truly embrace peace then these walls of religion will come together as religion is our mental weakness, and not our true identity or real God

Religion is not our true identity on the basis of which we are living our life, keeping His faith in our heart and seeing the crops of peace that run in our thoughts, spreads through words far and wide and our eyes can see it too but then why are we walking on the path of lies?

The name of truth is the form of all beautiful creations of this world which carry the beauty of peace.

Peace can help get rid of all evils of the world. Some people consider money to be supreme and engage in corruption and they are known as corrupt people. Such corruption always gives birth to violence.

It is only the peace path that can never be bought with money. None can pay for it. We can achieve it only on the basis of goodness and hence entire life becomes good. If we try to inculcate these thoughts among students to upgrade the education system and creates an abundance of good thoughts in children. We would then be able to see new changes in them about education.

Who does not commit mistakes? Man is a traveler of many wrong roads. We see many red lights on the road. If we don't follow the traffic rules, then we feel scared while crossing the road and takes us either to hospital or leads to death. There are countless such deaths. However, those who follow traffic rules, they keep patience and don't cross the road till the light turns green.

This is rule of life, live and let live. Those who are following this simple rule can understand that life is priceless and needs to be spent wisely.

The entire universe is our family. All countries shall be considered our own states just like a single country has many states. Why millions dollars are being wasted on making bombs every year which touches about unlimited dollars per year? If anyone is asked a question whether he is fond of peace or disharmony, the language of mind will choose peace only. The answer will remain same even if that person is a terrorist or a thief.

If this is the case, then carrying all the burdens, with whom we are fighting and what for? Which country is our enemy and I am afraid that that we are these bombs, which are actually messengers of violence, should not destroy everyone and make them helpless and useless. Our happy moments have been burnt to ashes in the fire of myriad wars which teach us to be cautious about upcoming wars. The friendship between India and Pakistan is also possible only through peace path.

Peace is the only solution to any issue, be it Kashmir affair or any other conflict. The justice done recently at India Bangladesh borders by resolving all the disputes with aid of love and mutual brotherhood, is no less than God's justice.

The World Peace Day is celebrated in New York on 21 September every year where officers from different countries assemble and many peaceful pacts are signed on that day. Still, every now and then bomb blasts keep happening. What kind of phase is this? In spite of all this, everyday new Bombs and weapons are being created to destroy human beings.

We would have to decide and walk on path of peace instead of choosing disharmony. One can't travel in two boats. Rules are formed for our protection. Just as it is not possible to travel in two boats at one time, similarly, there is only one rule for the protection of this earth. If there is one Sun, one Earth and one mankind then how there can be variegated peace?

My disability has seen and known many things in my helpless life through that mirror of truth that never lies. Perhaps, those who made fun of me or took advantage of my disability were surrounded by evil thoughts. I have broken all these chains which were not allowing me to write this book and walk ahead with help of peace. I would have never been able to speak to you, if I did hold the stick of peace. Our country India is an epitome of love, unity and brotherhood. Every type of season can be found here. If you go to India's west , you see Desert and if you go to North, you will find icy mountains and forests, in the North -East you will discover dense forests and high-low paths.

I have witnessed many people who are fond of getting along others and love to support others. Such people are spreading love in the world. On the other hand, spells of disharmony are being chanted by those who are negative and their specialty lies in twisting the truths and lying and what is unfortunate is that this is known even to those people who call such negative people as poor people.

There is only one identity of man- why don't we bring ahead those people who like shining stars in the sky and glowing moon have god's devotion within them? They are actually worshippers of peace who refrain from asking anything from anybody even when they are poor. They prefer to live self-reliant life.

Such people whether they are literate or illiterate, we should never give them the support of artificial things as in doing so, we are actually giving support to those who lie and call themselves poor. Very often, we distribute everything free to such negative people because God has given us all the treasure of good and bad thoughts. what is wrong and what is right?

Peaceful thoughts are named truth and violent thoughts are called lies. There are many volcanoes under the earth whose age vary from thousand years to lacks years and some of these volcanoes are peaceful whereas others erupt and swallow everything coming in their way. Similarly, there are human beings on the earth who are equally dangerous.

We can find a living example among our countrymen. Such people are honest and true patriots and their face and language clearly show that they give priority to God and are equally afraid on the case they commit mistakes. They never bow before evil but bad people want to snatch away the goodness of these people. My own life's voice is reminded of one dear name- Shri Narendra Mod, who has now, fortunately, become the Prime Minister of India.



Shri Narendra Modi and his mother talking to each other

Whenever I heard his compassionate voice today morning on radio as to how his parents have been through the days of misery and how they served others for survival. When his emotional voice tinged with truth touched my eyes filled with tears. He is one living example for all who himself fought with poverty and offered tea to people when at his age was meant to play and learn.

Gradually, he became independent. This devotional person has a soft corner for disabled too. Almighty shows path of peace to such innumerable people and loves them. The same path of peace is a path for all of us and teaches us all love towards God and compassion towards human beings.

Once, when I went to an exhibition in New Delhi, I got an opportunity to spread my word of peace for few moments. There were many people coming and going and some peace loving people came to our side and applauded our work.

A family approached us and said that they had walked around but found our work nowhere else. They also said that their tiredness also vanished after meeting us. Just then, a student around twenty two - twenty three year old walked to us and agreed with us and said that we all should be ambassadors of peace but asked me if there was a guarantee that we will achieve something after that? I joked and replied that he will not have to face any bomb blasts throughout his life. He smiled and left. After a while he returned to say that he had understood the truth of peace.

Many people were buying my book '**Shaanti Ki khoj**'. One old man came and sat on chair and started flipping through pages of my book. Just then one woman from his family came and said, 'You are so miser. Will you buy this book?' He replied in affirmative and said that it had answers to questions that he was seeking since many years and that there was treasure of happiness in that book. I was happy to listen to their words. He paid me price for my book and encouraged me before leaving. In reality, he had applauded the path of peace with his words that I have been noticing for years. I am surprised to see such people who want to break this path of peace.

**The path you Chose,
You must continue to walk on it,
No matter how long the road is,
You must continue to walk on it.**



The moon plays hide and seek role with cloud and we love this scene



Peace Mission at full swing in 2014



Peace Justice Our Armour

Siddhartha, who is popularly known as Mahatama Buddha, was paid a visit by a great saint right after his birth. The saint came to his father (the King) and took Siddhartha in his embrace and started playing with him. At this, Raja expressed his wish to know about his son. Foresighted as the saint was, uttered the truth of Siddhartha's life before it was time to witness it. He remarked that this boy shall become a Sanyasi (hermit) and will light the world by doing human welfare. As time passed, preparations were made to confer a provincial position to Siddhartha. In the domain of battle skills, he was made a good warrior.

But his high thoughts ran its course on the path to attain Peace. When he witnessed the life-consuming war resulting in utter destruction, he peremptorily vowed an oath to put an end to all the conflicts. He believed that path to peace resurrects and gives life; it does not give us the right to kill anyone. The woes of the world pained him at its sight. In desolation, he used to wonder at the sufferings of humankind and the degree of problems, he faced in his life. He was surprised to see these inhumane qualities and wondered how all those obstacles could be removed?

His mind and heart became a battlefield in this quest. Eventually he made a decision and did not let anyone know anything. At last, he resolutely took a decision without disclosing the idea to anyone. The way he sought out was by leaving his luxurious palace and his familial bonds, to lead a life in the woods. The only preoccupation he was left with, was the search for Peace and human protection.

After a long and harsh tenure of austerity, he found the rare treasure for a contented human life. It came to him by insightful vision that adorning Peace is the easiest way to lead our life, in its full essence. No wonder it was a blessing from the omnipresent God which made Siddhartha acquire from the free bird an exuberant wish to soar high, leaving all earthly

aspirations down on the surface and paving a way for greater good of human society. The title of Buddha, was rightly bestowed on him for his worldly sacrifices. Born in India, he enlightened the lives of all people residing in different countries of East Asia, by giving them the gift of Peace as a boon. In Japan, people are living a well-established and a comparatively long life. It is the first in beauty in world, and is considered to be least infected with diseases. The highest number of centenarians are to be found in Japan. It is also the live example of upholding the Peace ideal.

Japan is a living example of peace armour and Atom bomb was dropped on this land during World War, because of which almost millions of families were destroyed , but still it has come to terms with the untainted prospect of keeping itself in Peace and has again emerged to be the beautiful country ever. It stands to show the immortality which gets transposed from the thoughts to human life by giving a just picture of a peaceful state.

One of the requisite essence of a Peaceful life is cleanliness. It aggravates our happiness in terms of giving us a disease-free life. Be it Japan or North/South Korea, all the norms for maintenance are followed strictly here. Rivers can be found untainted. It seems that rivers in those lands are associated with country men, who themselves lead an orderly and handsome life.

It is an indicator of their recognition of the peace path among those people who consider cleanliness as a part of their life. Growing awareness of this statement has seen its validation in Australia, New Zealand, Mauritius, Singapore, Hong Kong, Malaysia, Philippines, countries in North and South America, Europe, Africa, major parts of China and gradually this consciousness is rising in India too.

In today's world, one can see a cleaner and greener picture of not only homes, the nearby roads, garden houses, but also of rivers, ponds, forests and the surrounding environment. Above all, this propagates a feeling of love and affection in human

beings for each other and makes them a dutiful citizen. It is an emblem of a peace-leading path, the picture of which can be captured live in whole of Europe, Eastern part of Asia, Canada and America. In America, One shall rarely find perhaps one uncleaned spot, and the rest would be spotlessly clean. This cleanliness drive has forced momentous transformations all over the globe.

Our country, India requires this change to be executed in a greater and stricter degree. Whenever I go to any place in India, I encounter every spot filled with dirt and filth, carried by citizens in different measure. This dirt is the result of the negativity in minds of fellow country men who are no less than being the components of social evils, themselves. I found that Delhi, which although is the capital city, is the most dirty place. Who are the ones polluting this land? They are none other than these citizens, who consider themselves as pride of Delhi. They keep throwing garbage and spitting in public and open spaces, while running their daily course. May be, they have earned a degree in spoiling their surrounding environs. I have seen the same sort of scenario at so many places, ranging from railway stations to bus ports; they do not have in them the habit for using the dustbin for the designated purpose. They are those bad players who have wrongly assumed the independence of the nation, to confuse the meaning of freedom and peace.

The reason behind their actions, I understand, is that they do not love their country and nor do they want to embrace goodness in its wholesome way. But, on the other hand, I have also seen such committed citizens who are dutifully following every rule. There are so many Indian states, wherein cleanliness can be found in high degree. Those being Aizawl, Ahmedabad, Pondicherry, Ambasa in Tripura where I went back.

Therein, each and every house was in a spectacular clean state. One illustration in the context of high cleanliness, which I can recall is also of a state called Bulbul Hamtem of England, where I stayed for sometime. During evening time, when I was standing in the front area of the house, I saw that a Briton's dog after

roaming for a few moments, execrated around a corner. Then, the white man who was the owner, immediately picked up the discharged waste (faces) using a polythene and threw it in a dustbin.

This serves as an example to demonstrate justice given to the path of Peace. From examples of this kind, we can learn a lot by being loyal to our life. Indian rivers and runnels are suffering stagnation in a worse manner. Be it any source of water bodies such as ponds, lakes, wells or hand-pumps and their surrounding areas filled with garbage, all these induce unrest and are a token of representation of degraded lives of people living around.

For resolving these issues of wide concern, many drives and projects have been started. Our present Prime Minister, ShriNarendraModiJi proposed and propogated Swacchh Bharat Mission last year, the impact of which can be seen all over the country. From toddlers to senior citizens, this step was welcomed by all. If we contribute to this mission in every way possible, then India's progress would not be a far fetched dream, and water resource can be given a natural form. This would also give equity and justice to all forms of flora and fauna, rivers would have a new beauty of their own which will help us to take forward the path paved by Peace. It will also improve the quality of living of those people, who hitherto have lived only for selfish tangible benefits, and do not care at all for the society and country.

For the father of Indian nation, Mahatma Gandhi, the ideal of cleanliness was a dear aspect and he emphasized its importance and proclaimed this message to all people. Cleanliness on a personal level of self, house, surrounding and of country will plant a mutual affection and trust for fellow people. This will make us self-reliant too, as Gandhi ji also used to clean his domain by himself, which can also be seen in a film made in him, called "Gandhi". It has impacted my thoughts too, and I truly believe that Peace and Cleanliness can get us freedom in a real sense. Right from my childhood, I have engaged myself in this task because of which all my belongings

are kept in an organized manner and always stress the need for cleanliness as dirt ridden people are the examples of disharmony.

It is very well known that only under the reign of Peace and rest, progress is possible; similarly, cleanliness drives the possibility for a development in our life.

Yesterday only, I went to GautamBuddh town in Uttar Pradesh (UP), which is famously known as Noida. It was the festival of Janamasthami, and so I had reached my brother-in-law Jitendra's, and my younger sister Gargi's house. At around ten in the night, I asked them to take me for sightseeing owing to the festivity of the occasion. So, with the aid of a wheelchair, I was taken through different streets to nearby community center, where there was a lot of hustle-bustle around and food was distributed among all. I was carried to the inner part of the center, in the midst of my way, I could see used plates and plastic glasses thrown and littered without any care.

I did not even take a morsel of food there, but only prayed to god for giving wisdom to people who throw garbage deliberately. Right in front, there was dustbin and all sorts of thing for keeping a clean environment, but I was shocked to see the way the good atmosphere was being spoiled by people.

I also saw people who love cleanliness and were keen to use dustbin for throwing used stuff. Then, I was taken to a nearby temple. There too, preparations had been made for drinking water, but dirty people had blotted this place also. And the conscious citizens obediently threw glasses in dustbin. Since childhood, I have never failed to mark this observation that on every occasion, be it a marriage function or any other ceremony, people do not care to mind their throwing habits. To all those great gentlemen and ladies, I just plead with folded hands to litter only in the dustbin and also request them to ask the same thing from people around them. This rule should be in our core habits so that we can save our religion from getting tainted and stained. From times immemorial, Indians have lacked this

quality. If we start to follow the path marked by the notion of Peace, then we can win over this dirtiness. To keep cleanliness of one's own self and surroundings is nothing else but an achievement for us. For making this project more successful, we all have to contribute by doing our portion of the work. Then only, it would be possible in coming years to see India's name appear in the enlisted chart of countries, which have shown commendable interest in maintaining clean standards. This pledge will make us real citizens of India.

We shall be able to fulfil the dream of our PM Shri Narendra Modi, Former PM Nehru ji and nation-father figure, Mahatma Gandhi to have a clean and healthy India, wherein we all would hail-



Father of the Nation Sh. Mahatma Gandhi ji, ex-Prime Minister Shri Nehru and Iron Man Sardar Patel get fulfilled. We can together say

Clean India
Our India

On the day of 11 September, 1965, a drastic battle was on between India and Pakistan, which resulted in a huge loss of life and property from both sides. People with no sides to the war, also became victims to its bloody clutches. When will these internal complications and conflict end amidst both these

countries? How long will it take for the topic of Kashmir to be out of this? Till when this war would go on? There is just one way out of this and only a single agreement/treaty shall call an end to this question of War, which is of agreeing over keeping Peace.

Building up of love and mutual brotherhood should be done in order to light the candles of justice on the long-drawn partition line. Only when both sides strive to do it, will it be achieved. Based on this, we can hope to be loved from other side and then, globe shall see what it is that calls itself Justice.

I had a desire to go to Goa but there were no preparations for my living there. Goa being a beautiful state of India, covered by sea from sides, created a desire in me to visit it. I called up my acquaintance living there and told them of the Rajdhani train, by which I commuted on that day. But who knows what people have in their minds and hearts? What is hidden inside, who knows? Although, the person who knew my condition perfectly well, enquired multiple times about if I will be meeting the Governor. I had intimated him about the meeting via letter.

I had hoped that he too would want to meet me. When we reached Panaji Railway station, I called him several times but it went unanswered. May be he did not wish to help me out in this work. Then, I called him from an unknown number. After two-three calls, he picked up the call. He asked me to wait for him right there. Later, he came there, greeted me solemnly and took me in his car to Panaji. On the way, he enquired in the office on call to know about the meeting time. He was told to wait till the next day for any further update. But he nagged the office-bearers by calling them continuously and took me to Governor's quarters. In a call to official, he was told to make arrangements for my boarding and food because he had changed his mind and was simply giving excuses after calling me to Panaji. At last, he made preparations for my stay in a tourism hotel. Paying for a day expenses, he told the hotelier that he will visit the next day. Until the approaching noon, he did not respond to neither my calls nor to hotel attendants. In all, I just had two thousand rupees. I was asked to vacate the hotel room. I requested them to let my luggage be there for time being till I come back after paying a

visit to the CM. I took an auto and rushed to CM's office. After waiting for a while, CM's car stopped in front of me. I greeted him. Later, the Tourism minister also came there. With the grace of God, he made my acquaintance with the local people . I introduced myself to them. The staff was commanded to arrange for my eight-day stay, along with a government vehicle was given charge to transport my luggage from hotel to my new abode, arranged by the tourism department. I was taken to a beautiful tourism lodge near sea side. I had the honour of roaming around places and was taken to awe with the view. A program was arranged in the nearby school. Betrayed by that man, I found peace in the hands of graciousgod who blessed me with peace. I received immediate help in financial terms from many friends sitting there.

We also got a return ticket from those friends who were touched with our truth and goodness. After all peace path always wins in the end and we also got to see and experience that the path of peace gives justice to our problems and this can never be turned into injustice by anyone.



Time spent with Disabled students in 2013 in Tripura.



Time spent with Disabled students in 2013 in Tripura.

Hail The World Peace!

On 25 June, 2015, I got an opportunity to commute from Chennai to Pondicherry. A day prior to it, at around half past four, I was called to Raj Bhawan to meet the Governor of Chennai. I went to the desired place with my colleague. After enquiring about us, the Governor commended our mission and efforts. Governor took unto himself to arrange for our journey to Pondicherry. On the morn of 27 June, 2015, we went and paid homage to Lord Ganesha in a temple and received his blessings. Without any obstruction, I was carried on my wheelchair to the inner part of worship palace. I liked the ancient temple there as I was treated in right conduct by people of the place.

Looking at my condition, the priest specially came forward for a distinct prayer and I was given a round of the whole place. I felt elated that how time has even changed perspectives of people toward a handicapped person. Later, carried to the boat house for boating, I was safely placed on the boat in my wheelchair and taken to a faraway, beautiful island. Thousands of people were

enjoying their best, by roaming around and bathing. We too spent three to four hours in the heart of the ocean, lying between Indian Ocean and Bay of Bengal. It was good to see that physically disabled people were given equal share of chance to travel to Pondicherry, who otherwise would have faced a lot of problems in the way. From the next day, I began going to different schools with regard to my Peaceful mission. My thoughts were communicated to school children in Tamil language. This gave justice to my efforts, because a way to translate my thought was a necessary call at that moment. I was helped in a similar way in the areas where Hindi is not largely understood.

A small step for Peace
A big step shall be called for World Peace

From small to big issues, there is just one way to seek solutions to protect human kind; this sole way is none other than to tread on the path of Peace. History validates itself to this statement. If we look back at bygone time, there also we find the emphasis laid down on upholding this ideal. And today also, this justice emerging from peace is uncompromising. Man has been successful in creating new technologies for its benefit, for making our life easy.

But what has failed to leave the larger human framework is the contagious hold of worries and diseases. It is so because we are not making sincere efforts to prepare a route which induces a new life in our lives, and neither are we working towards devoutness. The world is immersed in grabbing the worldly treasures with the dividing line of self and other, me and you, so much so that all the preoccupations of human actions are concentrated on the domain of land and property. We have degraded our high thinking and soul to such a level that mutual love and brotherhood are to be found nowhere, which has resulted in utter despair and divided feeling.

The evident cause of this is the propagation of the path of unrest, which took its course in our life and helped this evil in its

growth for a long time in our senseless ways. By not giving our children true knowledge of life, we have separated them from our concerns. This has infected also at the level of paining old age people with flourishing families, have become orphans, and are left alone in their last stage to fend for themselves. The count of such individuals has seen a hike in recent times and still continues to rise with passing time. Who is to be blamed for all these? We never tried to look into the deeper meaning of peace and the blessings of God, which has caused alarming fire in our lives, metaphorically and the flames of which can be seen all around. The world has become so self-centered and engrossed in economical exchanges, that when one seeks help from another, the amount of money the other person would get in return would account for his willingness to help.

The money factor has taken such hold of all the people that it has even fractured human relationships, hitherto living together. Drug addiction has also been borne out of the social greed of money. The Peaceful well of our life is suffering from a terrible fire, how can we remove it? How can we remove this fire from our lives? We can clearly see the destruction of this universe and the blanket of the universe, i.e. 'Peace' is trying its level best to save us from our doom. And letting us understand the truth of God and to support the ideal carved in his own image, Peace, which only can make man's life worth living . If not this, we will not get justice in any court even if we will build ample number of walls, bridges, schools and hospitals.

**Wrong thinking is our real disability
Good thinking is our real power.**

Truth Ever Be Winner

Still, we are bent on ignoring the truth, and preparing for a destructive path of unrest. In such conditions, who shall come to rescue of handicapped people? Who will hold our hand to help us in this world? In fact, in this phase, we will feel ourselves more disabled than ever. I have always fought with the life's impairment to stand out as a person. Dear brothers and sisters, my experience has taught me that our wrong thinking is the biggest disability, which is pushing us to fight against our death and are, in return, being infected with diseases. Path of Unrest has given rise to piercing thorns in our life, which are stagnating our paradise phase. We should sing this song together, which shall bring us closer to the path of Peace and induce feelings of love and unity in us.

Unrest has done injustice to all. Perhaps, our disability is an innate character of this psychic evil. Unrest has always done injustice with everyone. It might be possible that our weaknesses is the part of unrest and all humans are suffering from this pain. Whether we believe in this or not, this path of peace has given justice and will keep on doing so. This is a tact which every individual has to understand and by this only, we can love god truly and our unified brotherhood shall win over all obstacles.

**Everything from Promises, oaths, love to loyalty
Are worthless words and nothing else.**

The one who flies in unrest

Will vanish from this earth.

**Everything from Promises, oaths, love to loyalty
Are worthless words and nothing else.**

Since I gained consciousness and tried to understand the activities of this world, I have seen that many people who die because of accidents get compensation from the government. But some families of society who consider money as supreme, become greedy and in some cases, the families sit for protest to ask for more money. There is no trace of true love or affection to be seen in such families who should actually give tributes to the deceased and take whatever was being offered. But it is seen

that the families are not loyal to the deceased one but are desperate to collect as much money as possible.

I also found recently that many people had died due to deaths in cinema fire and the court had directed to pay compensation to the concerned families. It was seen how some families wanted more and more money in this case also. Their selfish families were auctioning their names for their own comforts. What kind of torture is this? Money has become primary for mankind now. He is neither scared of God or impending death. He is busy in converting words of peace into violent words. We will have to change this selfish attitude and must give full respect to the dead ones. Only then this peace would bless everyone. I have written his book 'Disability, Peace and Justice' based on my personal experiences and not to hurt anyone's sentiments. I have written this to share my thoughts with the society that gave me new life and encouraged me to end all domestic or society imposed problems. I have fought with all problems and walked on the path of peace and those who got associated with my work, got justice from God. Dear Readers, I request you to walk on the peace path to support my wavering life and to improve the environment of the world.

Oh Lord, We are your servants,

we pray our deeds be noble

For whom

Your name is immortal,With you to walk,Yes no you ready

Do not give up,Let's go, FakiraWalk away

These peace paths

For the betterment of our universe, we should make efforts to walk on the peaceful path which is also the path of truth, for ensuring justice to handicapped and suffering humanity. Owing to this cause, I make a special prayer to God to grant and bless the upcoming generation with the ability to grasp their power and affection so that you could fathom that how strong are those paths created by you. So much so, that none has the potency to break them. Also, I would like to say that no one can

steal the goodness of our life. It is an inherent capacity, not a transferrable entity and stays with us till eternity.

**O God, we are your poor beings;
our actions should be such, which cause
Your name to be immortal; to move with you,
even if one is prepared or not,
No one should lose confidence, to move forward ever;
oh ascetic, keep walking,
On Peace-leading route, keep walking ever and ever.**



Daily sunset is our daily evening beauty

Hail World Peace

The number of negative people in this world is endless who and whose families remain perturbed because of their negative thoughts. It is due to such people's thoughts that a chasm is created in the society and there are obstacles in country's development. There is abundance of problems in the world because of this only as when troubles come, human beings take a wrong path and add fuel to the fire. Such people don't support others rather destroy the confidence of other helpless people by their words. However we should never worry about such people because they give birth to violent situations.

I would like to introduce you to one such personal situation although happened with me. I got out of my house to go to some place in Delhi and I requested him to go to a certain place. He helped me to sit in wheelchair and also got me out and made me sit on wheelchair at my destination. He said if he could says something to me, I said of course and then he gravely told me that it was better for me to die as people like me were burden on this earth and that it waste of life. I got my wheelchair turned , did not say anything but those words kept piercing my ears for long and began to be in conflict with my strength as they were true words.

I also completed my 3 day trip to Thailand because of this peace path with the help of my assistant. One day on Bangkok, I was on my wheelchair and drinking water from my cup and two foreigners were approaching my side. Looking at me, they smiled and turning to me they began to put a coin in my cup. But when they came near, they apologised. But when I tried to give them my visiting card from my pocket, they thought that I was asking them to put coin in my pocket. I immediately stopped them and asked them to read my card. After reading it, they apologised. Then I gave them some papers and stickers pertaining to world peace, reading which they were taken aback. I told them that life was name of many incidents and that was a good incident between us which I would always remember. My efforts towards world peace are continuing and this goal, this faith is my medicine which gives happiness to my life. It is my

request to all of you to make your inner strength your power and use it for welfare for others and you will see that one by one, all of us shall prepare this stage of world peace that is goodness will triumph over evil.



The writer getting commendation from students at a program in Pondicherry (2015)

Visitors Book

Phone

Comments

Spreading message of peace and love, necessity to avoid war by a person, who is physically handicapped but is determined, is really a commendable job. I appreciate his efforts to make people understand the need for harmony and cooperative life. I wish Sri Sagar Parasri all the success.

K.N. Tripathi

12.11.2014

**Keshari Nath Tripathi
Governor of West Bengal**

Students and staff were much motivated with his speech on peace & love.



People with negative attitudes abound in the world and only due to their negative thinking they harass themselves, their household and society. Only because of negative attitudes of these people, there is widespread chaos and disunity in society, which impedes the unity of the nation. Our little faith towards our

loving Almighty GOD is less. Because of this wrong attitude, the world is full of problems because when problems arise we do not face them squarely but increase them manifold because of negative thoughts. Instead of helping a helpless man, we often crush his will power through words and words. We should not care for such people because such persons create an atmosphere of unrest. I want to make you aware of such a real incidence, which happened to me. Once I set forth from my house for an auto rickshaw to stop on the road. When he stopped the auto, I told him to take me to my friend's place. He agreed and lifted me from the wheelchair and landed me in his auto and after reaching my friend's place he lifted me again and put me back in my wheelchair. **However, he told me "Can I make a request, Sir?" Modestly I replied him "Yes, tell me". He told me "Sir, your life is useless, In fact, you die rather than becoming a burden on society. Instead of living such a life, you should better die". I did not reply him but silently turned my wheelchair towards my friend's house with strong prayer. But these words began to throng and throttle me in my ears again and again. These words even though appeared to be true, they thrashed my spirit and soul. But I fought with all my will power to them and determined to go beyond and do something on the path of world peace. I don't know how far I prove to be successful.**

I happened to be in Bangkok, the capital of Thailand, on a three days visit along with my friend in the context of spreading world peace. Seated on my wheelchair on the platform of a street in Bangkok, **I was shipping water from a cup held in my hands and I saw two foreigners coming towards me. They saw me holding the cup in my hand in the wheelchair and began to smile and took out some**

coins from out of their pocket and tried to put them in my cup. When they saw water in the cup, they begged to be excused.

I took out my visiting card from my pocket and tried to show it to them; they thought that perhaps I was requesting them to put the coins in my pocket. Immediately, I stopped them and requested them to read the visiting card. On perusing my visiting card, they felt guilty among themselves and begged for forgiveness. I handed over to them some papers and stickers on world peace, going through which, they were astonished. I told them that life is the name of such incidents. This is an event, which I will remember forever.

But I am confident on my success, on my goal, on my self-confidence and this is the very medicine of my life and elixir of my soul, which fills my heart with joy and happiness. So I prevail on you all, that you should also ring up your self-confidence, which is buried deep in you, to believe in your spirit, to believe in helping others all through your path and to achieve something tangible in your life. Then behold! Every one of us, in the world, one after another, will be able to contribute something to bring about peace on the world platform, which means the success of good over evil and bad.

SAGAR PARASRI (90% on Wheel-Chair)

III/34 NIE Campus, NCERT, Sri Aurobindo Marg, New Delhi-16.

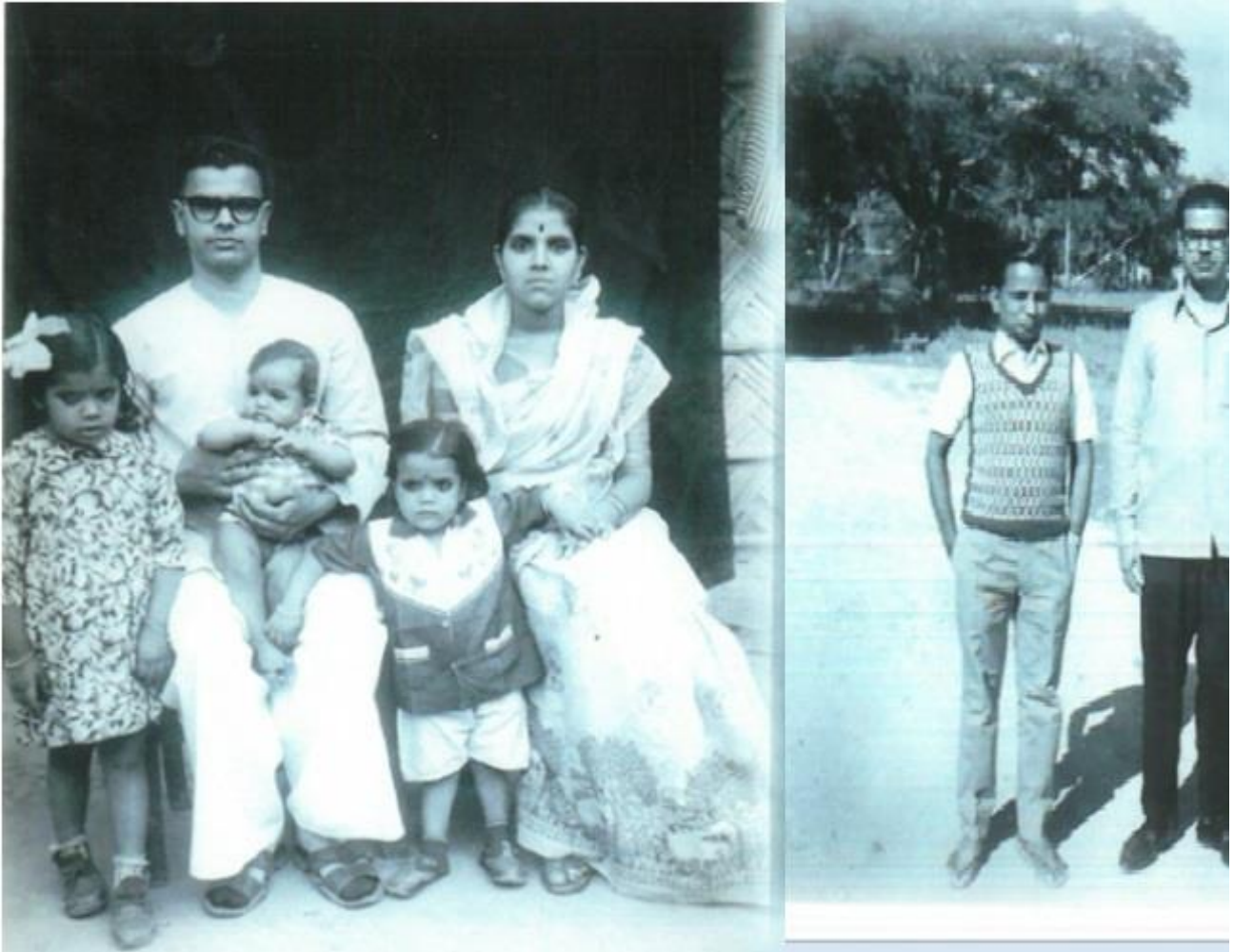
E-mail : sagarparasri@gmail.com

Mobile:- 07840846590. 09643428577

**PEACE NEVER SAY BYE TO ANYONE
PEACE EVER IS READY TO SUPPORT US.**



Hon'ble Dr. ThawarChand Gehlot, Minister of Social Justice and Empowerment, Govt. of India is supporting our motivational education cause for the welfare of every students in India during brief meeting with Mr. S. Parasri 12 May 2017.



The writer in the lap of parents and different pictures of siblings in Tripura.



The employees of SSA offering full cooperation to writer in Imphal, Manipur (2015)



The writeran addressing students in Indore, Madhya Pradesh (2016)

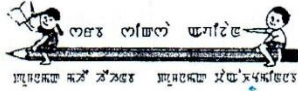


Students' cooperation in Aligarh, Uttar Pradesh (2009)



Hon'ble Governor of J & K Sh. N.N. Vohra appreciated me in Raj Bhawan, Srinagar May 2016 and below large students supported me on peace education mission in Srinagar





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TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

My immense pleasure and heartiest congratulation to Shri. Sagar Parasri for his marvelous mission in giving Peace Education to the future pillars of our nation. His enthusiasm in interacting with the students and the teachers while his stay here in Manipur was both thought provoking and mesmerizing and highly relevant in today's world. He did not let his disability intervene in the mission that he undertook and that was the motivation and stimulation to the students.

Dear Sir you rang the awakening bell again and took the bold step to give the world what it needs, discourse on peace and harmony in fact should be the vital topic at this hour and along with their academic curriculum of the student you took the courage to inter link very clearly why is peace a necessity and how the young minds can join and be a part of your peace mission. Your examples of Hawkins and the many other were able to touch the immediate thoughts of the young minds and served as a flashing brainwave.

My sincere and heartiest gratitude to you for giving us your time and inspirational interaction with the students of Manipur. We wish you the very best for your noble mission and pray for your good health also ask the Almighty to bless you in the endeavor of journey of peace.

Sincerely Yours


(Ng. Bhogendra Meitei)
Addl.State Project Director
SSA, State Mission authority Manipur

Dr. S. DEEPA, MD (Ay.)

Chief Medical Officer (Ay.)
Central Government Health Scheme
Wellness Centre(Ay)
GOI, M/o Health & F.W.
Sector 12, R.K. Puram,
New Delhi 110 022.
(Tel : 011-26175146/ Cell :981006147

I have been very fortunate to have met Shri Sagar Parasri, who has dedicated his life for spreading the importance of peace and non violence which is very much needed in today's' society where tolerance levels seems to have dropped to extremely minimal levels across the globe. The media brings heartbreaking scenes of war & conflict with victims, including innocent children running for safety along with their parents. Even though such scenes brings us to tears, we are not doing anything to prevent such hate, violence and intolerance. This makes Shri Sagar Padasri unique as he seeks to spread the message of peace and a conflict free world mostly among young people like school and college going children by travelling across the country, despite being physically challenged.

His book narrates various incidents from his childhood days, his journey through life spreading the message of peace despite being 90% disabled, about the warm reception he received in different places, about how he was able to influence young minds, his dreams about extending his journey for peace further, his strong faith in God and about his confidence in his inner strength for continuing his mission.

I wish him all the very best and pray to the Almighty to shower his blessings and strength on Shri Sagar Parasri to enable him to continue his mission and gain more recognition for his selfless efforts.

Deepa
23/10/2015

[Dr. S. DEEPA]

Dr. S. DEEPA
M.D. (AY)
Chief Medical Officer Incharge
C.G.H.S. Wellness Center (Ayurvedic)
R. K. Puram Sector-XII, New Delhi-22

Vanlaldini
DIRECTOR
Social Welfare Department
Government of Mizoram



Office : 0389-2343530
Fax : 0389-2343531
E-mail: mizosocialwelfare@gmail.com

Date

Appreciation Letter

Dated 4th November 2014

Dear Mr. Sagar Parasri,

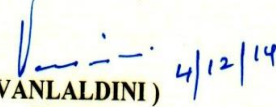
It was indeed a pleasure to meet you here in Aizawl, Mizoram and I would like to take this opportunity to thank you for visiting our state and spreading the message of Peace around. The spirit of Peace is truly lived by you, a man of courage, strong will power, determination and drive, your physical disability has in no way stopped you from advocating for World Peace. Your speech to the students in the various schools has been inspirational, I am sure it will go a long way in bringing about a change in the lives of the young children and will motivate them to be Peace makers of this state and country.

The staff members of the educational institutions and institutions for persons with disabilities, you have visited during your mission to Aizawl have asked me to convey their sincere appreciation for your efforts in bringing peace and harmony in our state. Your presence here in Aizawl during the Commemoration of the International Day of Persons with Disabilities on the 3rd December 2014 was highly appreciated by all present.

Thank you once again and I sincerely appreciate your tireless effort in spreading the message of World Peace.

With warm regards,

Yours Sincerely,


(VANLALDINI)

Director,
Social Welfare Department
Government of Mizoram

Mr. Sagar Parasi,
Peace Researcher-cum-Founder,
World Wide Peace Organization,
3/34 N.I.E. Campus, NCERT,
Sri. Aurobindo Marg,
New Delhi-110016.



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EPABX 91-11-2656 5600, 2654 4800 Fax 91-11-2685 3041, 2686 5180

E-mail nuepa@nuepa.org Website www.nuepa.org

Prof. Rashmi Diwan

Head - NCSL

13 April, 2016

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

I have been observing Shri Sagar Parasri who is 90% disabled on Wheel-Chair for the past several years. It gives me immense pleasure in sharing that he is making his sincere efforts for the Promotion of Special and Peace Education. To my knowledge, I would say that he is doing a commendable job.

He has written 3rd book on his long peace journey with caption "Disability Peace and Justice". The book gives insights to his sufferings on wheel chair and efforts to overcome to move ahead in life.

In this regard I congratulate him for his beyond efforts and an outstanding achievements to publish this piece of work. In my view this calls for recognition that he rightly deserve.

I wish him all the best for his professional life and all future endeavours.


(Rashmi Diwan)

Professor and Head

National Centre for School Leadership



Director, MeenaKumari, Social Welfare Department, Govt. of Pondicherry and other staff members honoured Mr.SagarParasri during Peace Education Mission June 2015

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