



NO.3

SACRED ECHOES

BY MOHANJI ACHARYAS

JULY 2025

WELCOME TO OUR

Monthly Newsletter

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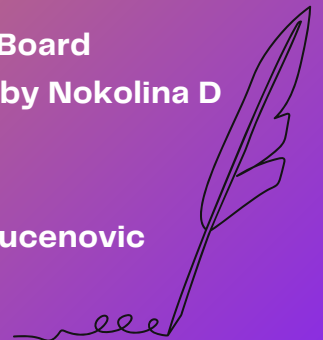
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A message from the Newsletter Team



Important Dates

1. Weekly Talk with Mohanji Every Sunday.
2. Kailash with Mohanji: 29th July – 13th Aug 25
3. Kriya Intensive 10th Sept – 14th Sept 25

Monthly Highlights

- Meeting with Mohanji – 8th July & 22nd July
Motivational and inspirational meeting with clear guidance on Acharyas responsibilities.
- Guru Purnima Celebrations – 10th July
In-person and online celebrations



Mohanji
FOUNDATION

Mohanji's Message

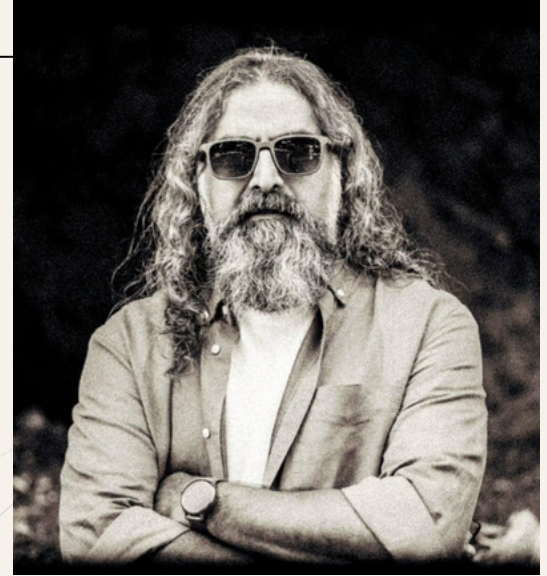
You have been given the whole platform, guidance and Support. You have been given everything. Royal means somebody who is in charge of their own life. You should be in charge of your own life, and that should be reflected in the world outside.

Others should feel that this is the person I can trust. This is the person who will stand by me when I have a problem. This is a real person. This person is real. That feeling should be there, and then we will start talking about the other aspects of Raj yoga path.

Are you willing and ready to do this?

I want action, I want to see action from now.

Mohanji



A message from Acharya Board

The weekly Satsang with Mohanji during the last four weeks was a wonderful opportunity for us to re-align and rise with purpose. Mohanji's message on our only property, the inner world, and how we process the outside world, and respond to situations, is indeed a precious guideline to all of us.

The exclusive Acharyas meeting with Mohanji held earlier this month was powerful and inspiring. This meeting helped us to remind ourselves how we can soar higher than our problems and raise awareness around the world.

This month we also celebrated Guru Purnima, where all Acharyas expressed respect and gratitude to Mohanji and held various programs around the world.

The Acharya Board is shifting their focus to developing outcome-based outreach strategies. Towards this we are engaging Acharyas directly from each country and having conversations as to how we can create a wave of awareness around the world through targeted outreach plans. We are happy to see the effective engagement and collaboration of all our Acharyas around the world.

As Raja Yogis, let us rise above our emotions and work together harmoniously and add value to the world.

With love and light,
Acharya Board



MCB Insights

RAJA — THE CURIOUS REBEL WHO STOLE OUR HEART

At the Mohanji Peace Center Vegan Sanctuary, every being is seen as a soul on its journey. Some walk in quietly. Others, like Raja the deer, make an entrance that leaves an imprint on everyone's heart. Raja came to us as a rescued soul — young, wide-eyed, and full of questions the world never answered. But unlike most animals who take time to adjust, Raja had a different approach: curious, bold, and playfully rebellious. He wasn't here just to survive — he was here to explore and rule as a true king. 😊

The Day He Disappeared



Raja wouldn't be Raja without a little drama.

During Mohanji's last visit, he told us to be careful, that someone would leave the gate open and Raja might escape.

Just a few day later, to our shock, he escaped the Center. Somehow, the strong wind opened the gate that's usually extremely hard to open, and he found a way out — vanishing into the vast hills around the center. Panic set in. :) Mohanji just told us a few days ago this might have happened and we didnt do anything to improve the gate!

We searched, we called, we waited. We visited all the neighbours. Nothing. Hours passed. Then came the heartbreak.

Paula, one of our team members, spotted a deer by the roadside while driving to center. It looked lifeless. Still. She was certain it was Raja. She came to pick up Murali and went with him to see and pick up the body, but they couldn't find him anymore; someone had already removed his dead body.

Back at the center, Nikolina was shown photos of the deer with terrible news. Everyone braced for confirmation. But she looked closely — then straightened, firm and clear: **"No. This is not Raja."**

"I know Raja. I know every curve of his antlers. I know the texture of his fur. I know his eyes. That's not our Raja."

Her conviction was unshakable. Love often carries that kind of knowing. Then, in a moment of deep faith, one of our volunteers walked to our Shirdi Sai Baba temple and made a simple, heartfelt offering — a fruit placed at Baba's feet, with a prayer:

"Please send him home."

Just a few hours later, almost as if guided by unseen hands, The neighbour ran to our centre, saying she saw Raja with a female deer in the fields playing.

And just as she was saying that, there was Raja, running back to us. Visibly happy and excited to see us — like a cheeky teenager returning from a grand adventure.



A Spirit Between Worlds

Raja continues to live with us, not as a domesticated animal, but as a free spirit who chooses connection. He'll still wander to the edges of the sanctuary. He'll still test the limits. But when he sees one of us, his ears perk up, and his eyes soften.

He enjoys daily feeding from the hand and brushing his fur.

Raja teaches us in ways words can't.

About trust. About letting go.

About freedom with connection — not control.

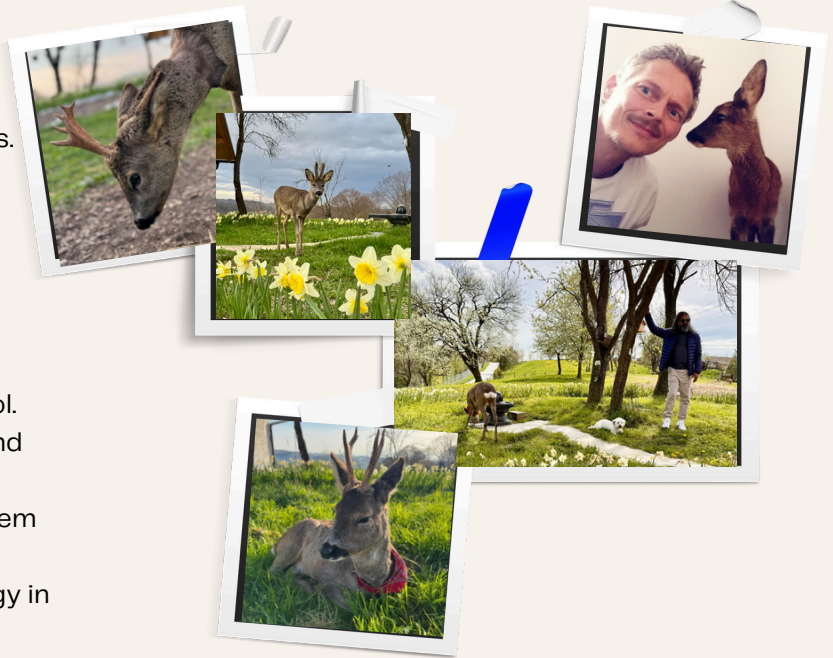
And perhaps most of all, about the strange and beautiful dance of love:

letting someone be wild, while still holding them in your heart.

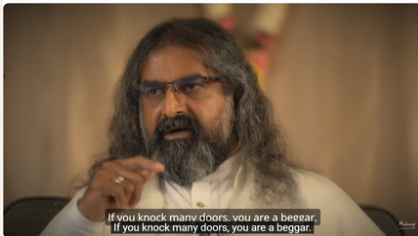
Would you like to meet Raja and feel his energy in person?

Visit the Mohanji Peace Centre in Slovenia —

where animals are family, and every being is seen for who they truly are.



Mohanji's video



How to Find the Right Guru for You?

Mohanji discusses how to find the right Guru and emphasizes inner stillness, self-acceptance, and steady progress over blindly following multiple teachers. He warns against seeking knowledge purely for show and stresses the importance of personal transformation and stability on the spiritual path.



[Click here to find out where Mohanji is...](#)



Know your Acharya

DRAGAN VUCENOVIC
MOHANJI ACHARYA

Once you meet me, you wouldn't say that about me, but I'm an introvert. Simple, honest, loving, a homebody with a love for adventure! You'll often find me at home, happily chanting and crocheting my latest project...

15 to 20 years ago, you would have seen me going from one extreme to another in the blink of an eye. Such a monkey brain, with so many interests ranging from pregnancy and childbirth to science fiction movies and fairytales... Or music interests: from classical, pop, house, rock, salsa, belly dance, symphonic metal... And yes, my playlists were like that—bits of everything. Wherever the mood took me, I'd just pick the right song, regardless of genre. A real bundle of everything, all at once—with a tongue sharp as a razor and humour full of double meanings or sarcasm.

Oh god, I would just love to hug that weird, enthusiastic young boy—one of the deep and meaningful hugs I give now—with warm words of encouragement to be even more outrageous and not so shy.

Growing up, I leaned on my intuition and that 6th sense, always seeking something beyond what is known, beyond the senses. One way I used that developed 6th sense was to look into a cup of coffee (a form of fortune-telling), which sometimes spooked my mother or left people in disbelief when I would say things that I—or anyone for that matter—couldn't possibly know or have information about. That was my gateway and introduction to the esoteric, the first real steps toward following the path I had exactly in my mind, even if I couldn't put it into words or explain it.

One thing led to another. It was—and still is—pure grace that protected me along the way, sometimes from my own naivety and ignorance. I am grateful for all the gurus who came into my life of self-discovery and

understanding. When I say gurus, what I mean is: every interaction, every person, every situation, every support group, every friend, coworker... I am grateful to all, in all...

This life was not easy. Being gay is not easy. Coming out and acting on my own nature, and embracing who I truly am, helped me on my spiritual journey. The drive to go out, make a connection, find love, be intimate, and discover who you really are—because you finally learn a small puzzle piece of truth—that what you were taught to believe doesn't hold truth anymore. Because this is your life, your truth, you. The need to discover my sexuality and act on it really helped me also walk the spiritual path—that hidden path of connecting to God.

I used to walk three pathways. One was normal day-to-day life: work, family, eat, sleep... repeat.

The second was my spirituality—that esoteric self that needs to manifest and discover your own connection to nature, to God, and to that which is beyond.

And last, but not least, was being gay—my sexuality and love life.

Now I know those are not three separate persons. That is all me. We all are the same—a mixture of it all, of all the roles we play. Once all of them merge, and the lines between them blur and then dissolve, you know you've made it. You can now live your life free—free from hiding, and free from the need to conform to someone else's vision of who you are and how you should be.



Meeting Mohanji was the best thing that happened to me. Thanks to the amazing meditation Power of Purity, I can now stand in front of you and say that I am cured of asthma and allergies—something I had been battling and living with since I was a six-month-old infant. So yes, miracles are possible. Transformation is possible. It only takes a small effort, the willpower to trust, and the faith that you can be cured, that you can change and transform.

The second gift I received by meeting him is a guide and friend to talk to about the spiritual journey—with full trust that I will get the right answer, and that I will not be judged or ignored. Someone who is always there, and will never leave you.

And yes, if we meet, you can most definitely get one deep, long, sincere, and loving hug from me.



Pulse Check

NIKUNJ NAREDI
APPRENTICE ACHARYA

Mohanji always says we should feel more—and that's exactly what I experienced the first time I met him without meeting him—I felt his presence without his physical presence.

My journey with Mohanji began with the Power of Purity book, which my sister gave me during a time of immense inner turbulence. She was also the one who encouraged me to travel to Delhi to meet Mohanji, as he was visiting soon.

I vividly remember the day before his arrival at my cousin's place. I visited her, and while listening to her share stories about Sai Baba in her altar room, I noticed pictures of various masters on the walls and wondered who they were.

The only familiar ones were a photo of Mohanji, sitting with a beautiful, subtle smile, and another showing only the eyes of Sai Baba. After letting my gaze shift between the two, my eyes finally locked onto Mohanji's. I froze. I started shivering,

followed by tears. At first, I resisted what was happening. Then I chose to surrender—which, for me, meant to accept and experience.

The next moment, I felt a beautiful, motherly hug, and I melted into an extraordinary love from an unseen and unknown source. It was my first interaction with him—no words, no form, no sound, just Love.

The journey of receiving love and giving love continued when I met members of the Mohanji family in Mumbai for the first time. I received uninhibited, unconditional love from these "strangers" who felt more familiar than blood relatives. We shared love through regular meditation meets and seva—often coming together to serve food to people on the streets of Mumbai.

Now, ten years later, this family has expanded—beyond cities, beyond countries, and beyond continents—and for that, I will be forever grateful.



Mohanji's clear guidance—often shared in just a few words—helped me navigate through the most confusing times. “Don't think, just do,” he said when I was second-guessing my decision to move back from Mumbai to my hometown in Jharkhand to live with my parents. I packed my bags instantly after that.

Apart from returning home, I found another family when Mohanpur happened to me—a precious homecoming gift from Mohanji a few years after my move. My creativity found new expression through the women at the skill center in the village, and the children at Mohanji ka Aangan allow me to feel like a mother, a guide, and a child at the same time. The love they shower on me grounds me each day and inspires me to be more purposeful.

Phudku—I named him that because he jumps around all the time—is a black dog I met in 2018 at Mohanpur. He's taught me a whole new language of love as he follows me everywhere in the village, every day that I am there.

Life has been a complete rollercoaster—shifting cities, quitting jobs, failed ventures, toxic relationships, and losing loved ones. But one constant remains: Mohanji's hand, which held mine at the end of 2014, and still does—and always will.

Shifting cities helped me perform my dharmic duties toward my parents and rediscover myself. Quitting jobs helped me realize that I am not limited. Failed ventures showed me my true potential and inspired me to aim higher. Toxic relationships revealed my patterns. Losing loved ones taught me the impermanence of life and helped me grasp the real truth.

In all of this, flying under Mohanji's wings of grace, I can now see the lessons each situation brings—and that is the shift.

What began in misery, complaints, and confusion has transformed into a place of stability, acceptance, and purpose. Today, I walk this path as an Apprentice Acharya, a Mai-Tri Practitioner, an Ammucare and Mohanji Foundation volunteer—but above all, as a seeker aspiring to be a master... a master of my own mind.

I fail miserably on most days as I battle my patterns, but my intention only grows stronger, and my efforts continue. The gratitude I feel—for the love I receive, for the learnings I gain, for the witnesshood and awareness that is growing within me, for the newfound inner strength that lifts me after each of my many falls, and most importantly, for the ever-inspiring presence, unconditional love, and guidance of Mohanji—is beyond words.

I'm deeply thankful for all the platforms and opportunities he has gifted me for self-purification and evolution.

And so, I end this sharing with a sincere affirmation: I commit to putting in my best efforts to fully apply myself... to Be Mohanji.

With Limitless Love and Gratitude,
Nikunj



Here is the answer
to the last question.



Do you know the answer
to this question?



A message from the Newsletter Team

We hope you enjoyed this newsletter. One day, your inspiring story could be featured here too!

Any questions or suggestions, please get in touch with us.

See you next month.

Lots of love,

Cini, Moushumi and Pooja

