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Eunuch's Life - Atonement For Past Life *Karma*?

'*Karma*' is an Indian religious concept where humans have free will to choose good or evil and suffer the consequences. It explains the occurrence of life events through a system where beneficial effects are derived from past beneficial actions and harmful effects from past harmful actions, creating a system of actions and reactions throughout a soul's reincarnated lives. The causality is said to be applicable not only to the material world but also to our thoughts, words, actions and actions that others do under our instructions.

A soul has the choice of being reincarnated into an appropriate body, so that previous *karmic* sins are atoned for and the soul can proceed along the path to salvation.

A person has to reap the fruits of one's personal *karma* and may need to undergo multiple births to be released from *karma*'s effects. This provides an explanation for why some people never get to see the fruits of their action in their lifetimes or why some children die at a very young age. The child's parents have to bear the trauma, which is a carryover from their previous lives.

Do past life actions or '*karma*', as Hindus say, cause a soul to take birth as a eunuch? The author has undergone PLR and also practices the same on others. He performed PLR on a few eunuchs to ascertain the causes, in the spiritual sense, for their births as eunuchs. A strong link between their births as eunuchs and their previous lives was found, based on the principles of PLR. The anecdotes that follow are the result of PLR done on eunuchs.

Past Life Regression (PLR) is a technique which takes an individual back through time to their previous lives by accessing normally hidden memories in the subconscious mind. It employs the use of hypnosis along with visualisation procedures similar to those used in some forms of meditation.

Past life regression is typically undertaken either in pursuit of a spiritual experience or for alleviation of chronic ailments or fears in a psychotherapeutic setting. The technique used during past life regression involves the subject answering a series of questions while hypnotised to reveal identity and events of past lives.

Saundarya's Testimony

Saundarya, true to her name, has been bestowed with ultimate beauty – a beautiful face with striking, sharp features that can make most others jealous. A trained dancer who gives dance tuitions to girls belonging to rich families of Hyderabad, the capital city of Andhra Pradesh, Saundarya hobnobs with the rich and the famous. However, Saundarya is not a normal woman.

Her beautiful face hides a terrible secret – the absence of a gender. She stays with her parents and a lot of men have a crush on her as they are not aware of her actual gender. She is a beautiful princess for them, as her parents haven't told anybody else about her actual gender or lack thereof. It was knowingly and tactically done so that their social status remained unscathed. In a way, life is beautiful for her. However, this idyllic existence is but a mirage, since she cannot lead a truly fulfilling life as a woman.

Saundarya's gender deprivation and pyrophobia made her very depressed and she decided to seek some answers to her condition. Not finding any among accepted norms of society or medicine, she decided to explore unconventional, yet effective solutions to her problems. In her quest, Saundarya decided to undergo PLR, which succeeded in uncovering the tragic story behind her reincarnation as a eunuch.

Under the influence of PLR, Saundarya started to relate her tale as Pandit Chandramohan. She assumed his identity and narrated the events of his life, as if she was Chandramohan himself. Her voice assumed a different tone and her expression changed to reflect her feelings in her assumed role. As per locations pointed out by Saundarya during PLR, Chandramohan was born, brought up and based in Kanha, about 100 km from Jabalpur in Madhya Pradesh. He was the son of a priest and had inherited the priesthood of the village temple from his father. "If there was anything in excess in those barren villages," Chandramohan said, "then they were snakes. These snakes outnumbered

humans residing in those villages. Every now and then, someone died due to snakebite.

My father, Pandit Suryamohan, built a '*Naga*' temple in the village with the help of the villagers and told them to worship *Naga Devta*, the king of snakes and pray to him to protect them. Then onwards, though snakes were still plentiful, no one died of snakebite. This irritated the evil spirits of the universe but since my father was a noble soul, they were unable to harm him. After my father's death, his legacy was carried on by me. Initially, I also performed my duties in earnest. As it is rightly said, it is very easy to corrupt, pollute and contaminate a young mind. At a young age, the evil spirits found a ripe time to undo the good deeds done by my father."

They sent an evil spirit to me in the guise of a young and beautiful lady. She was the most beautiful girl, I had ever seen. I was immediately tempted by her. Anyone else in my position would have also fallen prey to her charms and wiles. The temptation was so strong that I wanted to make that girl mine by marrying her through any means, fair or foul. I started making advances to her and she too responded as per the instructions of the evil spirits.

We started meeting everyday and night. In my lust for this woman, I stopped worshiping and sank to very low depths of morality. The evil forces were succeeding in their plans.

One night, *Naga Devta* appeared to me in a dream and warned me of the consequences of evil actions

and not performing my duties properly. However, I was so consumed by my desire for this girl that I did not pay any heed to this warning. In time, the villagers came to know of my illicit relationship and whispered amongst themselves. Love is not only blind but also deaf. I did not care for these murmurs of disapproval of the village folks either.

Finally, the worst happened as expected. One night, the village was hit by a violent storm. Thunder and lightning raged and crackled throughout the night and the villagers feared for their lives. Unaware of all this, I was engaged in my lustful activities with my paramour in a nearby hut. Next morning, they found the temple lying in ruins, while the revered idol of *Naga Devta* had disappeared. The villagers were devastated and were terrified of the future. Now, once again they would have to bear the brunt of the snake menace. Pointing towards my hut, someone shouted, 'Look at this evil son of a godly man! He has spoiled the name of his noble father. Let us kill him.'

The villagers cursed me to the high heavens, saying that in my next birth, I would be deprived of the ability to have sex, which was the very cause of my and the villagers' downfall. Before my beloved and I could do anything to protect ourselves, the villagers burned down our hut and both of us died amongst the flames.

I am still repenting for the mistakes done by me but don't know how to correct them," said Saundarya. It was clear that she was suffering from the curse of her

previous life. Saundarya realised the cause of her gender deprivation and pyrophobia.

The session made her realise that she had atoned for her sins in her present life by being born as a eunuch and that she would be rid of her problems in her next birth. As she realised the cause of her condition and came to terms with her situation due to the PLR, Saundarya has adjusted to her condition and feels much better.

Pinky's Testimony

Pinky aged 30 years, is a resident of Paud Road, Pune. She is a eunuch who solicits male clients in order to seek pleasure as well as earn money. However, Pinky regrets not being able to have a family like a normal woman and often wonders about why she has been singled out for punishment by God. Pinky agreed to undergo PLR and gave out some shocking details of her previous life incidents, which culminated in her birth as a eunuch.

Pinky's narration is briefly as follows:

"I am Indrayani, the princess of a small kingdom of Pratapgarh in modern day Uttar Pradesh. I have just attained 18 years of age and started to experience my sexuality. Just like other girls of my age, I keep dreaming of a princely figure, who makes passionate love to me.

I see myself in a dense forest. It is early in the morning and dewdrops are still fresh on the flowers. I am wandering lustily in the forest. Oh! Here comes a

young lad, about 20 years of age and very much like the guy I always dream of! He is very robust and has divine features. He is Rana, a strapping young soldier in the army. His father works as a charioteer to my father. He approaches me and holds my hands. I am so mesmerised by his charm that I accompany him without any hesitation.

We sit below a tree in the dense forest. He is seducing me. He kisses and hugs me. I am happy and like his advances. I feel my dreams coming true.

Alas, there is some interruption! A strange noise is coming from the bushes around us. We can hear someone approaching and wait for a moment until the passersby depart. He approaches me again and we make passionate love. I have done it for the first time and enjoyed the act. I have no remorse. We part ways and I depart for home. On my way, I come upon a pond. There are many birds, pigeons and peacocks around me. They are splashing about in the water and spraying water droplets on each other. I also feel like a free bird today. I play with them, take a bath in the pond and dry my hair.”

At this point, the story seemed quite flimsy. As her sexual orientation was quite evident, it was thought that her oppressed feelings were coming out during the trance and that she was living out her fantasies. It was felt that the PLR session would not be of much use. Just as she was being brought out of her trance, she started describing her life in a palace.

“It is a palace, huge and surrounded by acres of green lawns. Some ceremonial function is going on in the palace. Many people are having dinner and courtesans are dancing in the courtyard of the palace. I am not interested in the dance and move away. I am waiting for somebody. Lo and behold, here he comes! He is the same boy Rana, the prince of my dreams, who I had met in the forest and made love to. I feel happy to see him but unlike our passionate meeting in the forest, I do not have the courage to go with him or greet him.

As time passes, my fondness towards Rana grows. In the absence of others, I have started meeting him inside the palace as well. However, my love for Rana does not remain hidden for long. People residing in the palace have started whispering about this out-of-caste love affair. This love affair between a princess and a soldier may not gain acceptance but it fascinates one and all. Very soon, these whispers come out of the palace and start poisoning the ears of the whole kingdom. It becomes the talk of the town. People have started maligning me. My father, who is not in good health, hears about this and immediately plans my wedding with prince Narendra Dev, the prince of Rampur, the neighbouring kingdom. I do not like him. It is Rana who is always in my mind and with whom I want to get married. Very soon, prince Narendra Dev also comes to know the facts.

Narendra Dev cooks up a plan with the help of my ailing father. He is a good horse rider. My father invites Rana and Narendra Dev. He stages a competition to bring a black coloured rose from a neighbouring hill. He who brings the flower first will get my hand in marriage. I

know that it is a trap for Rana but I am also confident that he will do anything for my love. He brings the flower first and gives it to me.

My father's conspiracy has failed. However, that does not prevent Narendra Dev from carrying out his nefarious intentions. He wants to take me by force. However, Rana accompanied by his loyal friends, is already there and ready to face him. An unexpected battle starts at midnight. Shocked, I can only cry out and ask myself, 'What is wrong with falling in love?' Both groups are prepared to fight the battle to the finish. About 500 persons have died, leaving an equal number grievously injured.

Narendra Dev runs towards Rana, crossing everything in his path. Rana sees him and stabs him. Blood gushes out of Narendra Dev like a fountain, who dies soon thereafter. Seeking revenge, his soldiers attack Rana and pierce his chest with a javelin. Somebody hits me too and I lose consciousness. A while later, I come back to my senses and move towards Rana, who is gravely injured. Holding hands, we go to a nearby well. Our enemies are approaching us, so we jump into the well, still holding our hands tightly.

The traitors kill my entire family. There is chaos in the kingdom. What was once a happy kingdom is now transformed into anarchy. I am happy that I have honoured my love. 'What is wrong with falling in love', I keep asking myself." A glimpse of the solution showed itself but Pinky alias Indrayani still could not get the answer. She was asked to visit the scene of her death.

She continued her story, “People are crying. Many birds and animals flock to where I am being cremated because I loved animals and was loved by them in return.” Indrayani was still not getting the hint. Because of her love, a kingdom had come to ruin. Many people lost their lives and many families had been ruined. In her trance, she was guided to visit the mourning families who were cursing her.

Indrayani got the hint. She reached a family. “I am at the home of a soldier and close friend of Rana who has been killed in this battle. His mother is crying, ‘Go to hell, God will not have mercy on you. I have lost my only son, as have so many others. May you never bear a child. This is the curse of an old widow – who has lost her sole support at the altar of your illicit love.’ I can see the result of my actions now.” Things were becoming clearer to Indrayani. A newly wed young girl had lost her husband. She cursed Indrayani that she would not get a husband nor be able to make love in her next life.

Moving around, she saw many such bereaved families who were cursing her. Finally, light dawned on Pinky alias Indrayani. She asked me again, “What is wrong with falling in love?” But she already had her answer. Pinky’s PLR was over.

The author explained the answer to her problem – “Pinky, there is nothing wrong with falling in love. But life carries certain responsibilities. You were the princess. You could have sacrificed either your love or given up your kingdom. You could not have kept both, as you wanted to do. This was wrong. So in time, you

lost both. If you had renounced your kingdom in order to pursue your love, then there would have been no problem. Now go to the people who have suffered heavily due to your selfishness and apologise.”

Pinky was convinced. Later during the PLR session, she went to the people who had suffered heavily to apologise. The mother of the slain man and the widow of the newlywed young man slammed their doors in her face and refused to talk to her. Indrayani went from door to door but was turned away. She felt frustrated and realised the gravity of her fault. It was explained to her that people did not forgive her because her sins had wrought havoc and could not be forgiven easily. Pinky has now realised her mistake and repented for it. She is more relaxed now and feels much better in her present life.

As mentioned earlier, the misery and deprivation suffered by both Saundarya and Pinky in their present lives can be seen as a choice made by their souls to atone for the ‘misdeeds’ of their previous lives and progress on the path to salvation.