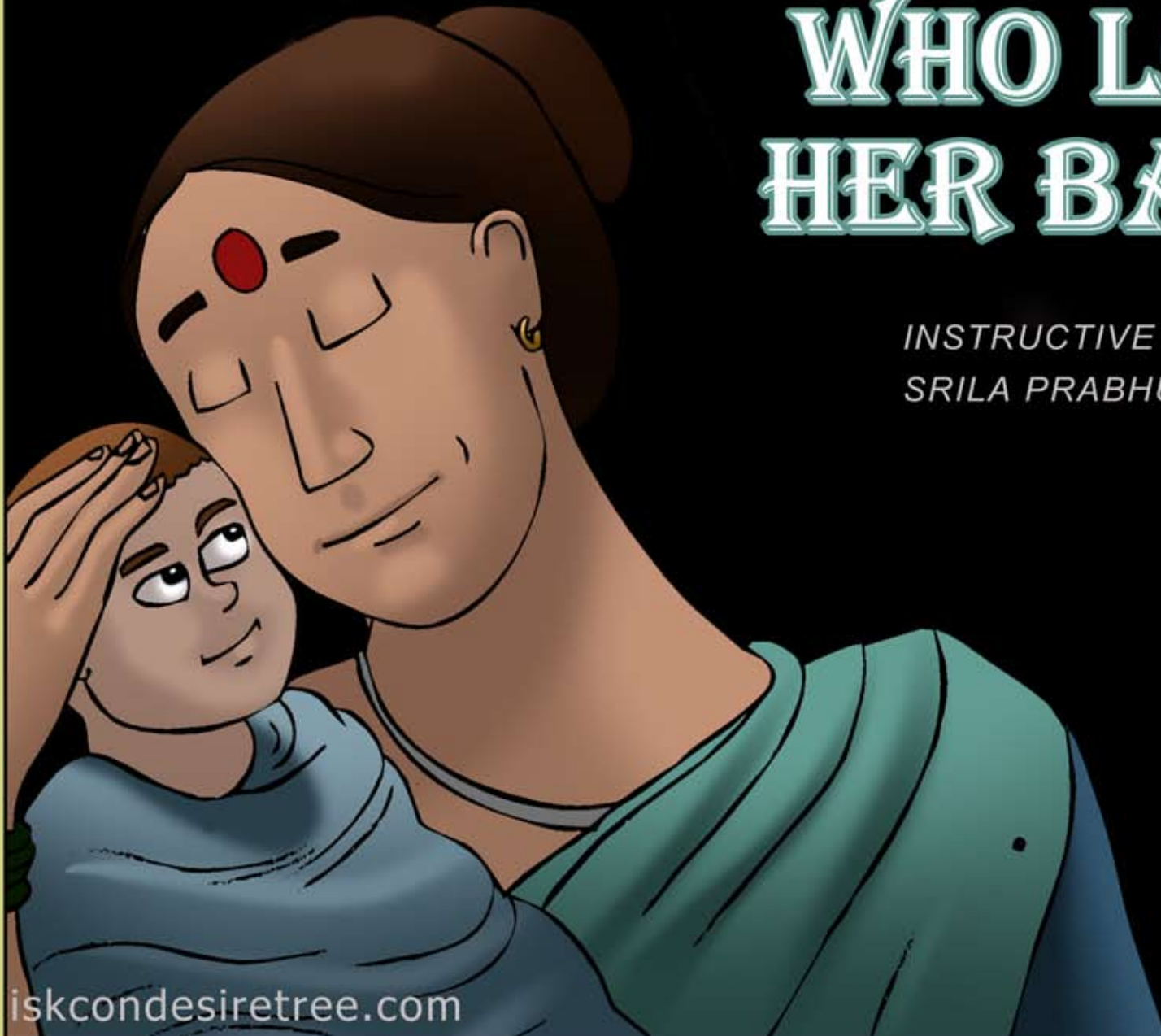


THE WOMEN WHO LOST HER BABY

*INSTRUCTIVE STORIES FROM
SRILA PRABHUPADA*

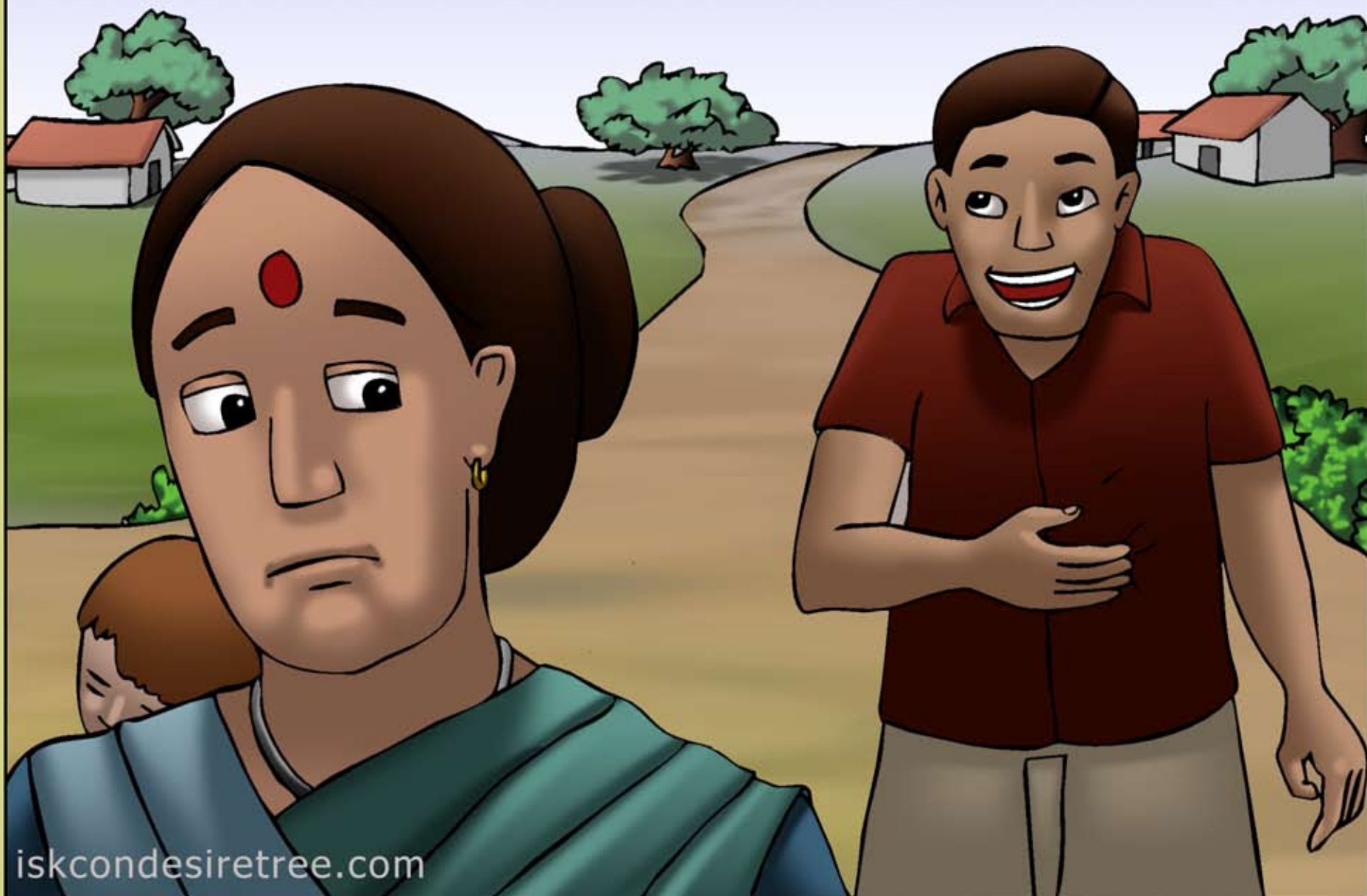


There was a lady going around the village asking everyone..

Where is my baby?
Did you see
my baby?




She couldn't understand why they were laughing.



Finally she went to a sadhu. She said...

My dear sir,
this world is so bad. I can understand
why you became a sadhu, because this
world is so bad. I asked for my
baby and they were all laughing.

You go to the lake and look inside.
Your baby is in there.

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a green sari, carries a sleeping baby on her back. She is looking at an elderly man with a white beard and hair, wearing a grey robe and a brown beaded necklace. The man has a white tilak on his forehead. They are standing in a field with a path leading to a lake in the background. The sky is light blue.

What?
He jumped in the lake?

You just go to the lake
and look inside.

So she went to the lake and looked down, and she saw that the baby was sleeping on her shoulder.



So then she found out, that is why they were laughing, because the baby was on her shoulder.

