

Does Hindu belief and practice open doorways to interference by demons?

Rabindranath (Rabi) R Maharaj grew up in an Indian Hindu home in Trinidad Tobago. He was of the Brahmin caste, destined to be a guru / holy man. Before Rabi was born his father made a vow to stay silent and not engage in any way with people or the world. He was seeking detachment from the world of ‘illusion’, and a release (‘Moksha’) from the cycle of reincarnation. Rabi’s mother, believing in what her husband was doing, diligently cared for Rabi’s father, feeding and bathing him.

Rabi longed for some attention from his father, but his father never looked at him, let alone talked to him. Among the Hindus on the island his father was revered as a holy man, who had perhaps already, while alive, achieved enlightenment / release.

When Rabi was 8, his father suddenly died. When his father had earlier made his vow of silence he had also vowed to never cut his hair. When his hair was cut in a hospital, he suddenly dropped dead.

Rabi was devastated by his father’s death. He worried also that the ‘gods’ had taken his father’s life, angry that he had cut his hair. Nevertheless, from his young age, as expected of him he readily took on the identity and role of a guru / holy man himself. He found great meaning and purpose in taking care of the family gods / idols, and engaging in deep meditation and worship of the gods. Given Hindu belief that all is one he would even worship his deceased father and himself.

Inside meditative trance states Rabi would have otherworldly experiences, including engaging in astral travel, and having encounters with what he believed to be gods. At his home people would come to him with offerings, seeking a blessing from him.

Whatever Rabi saw as good however, came to be counteracted more and more for him by the negative realities of his daily existence. He was addicted to cigarettes, careful to hide this reality from all others. Conflict in the family home was a constant reality, particularly between he and his aunt. Despite coming out of meditation times feeling enlightened and peaceful he found he would easily erupt in anger and rage toward others. The family home was also the location for strange happenings – objects suddenly moving; haunting sounds of stomping footsteps; horrible odours. The family at the time believed these were caused by the spirit of Rabi’s deceased grandfather. Visitors to the house would report being attacked physically by unseen hands, and seeing sudden apparitions. Because of these experiences some relatives chose to never stay overnight again at the house.

It happened one day, as Rabi was receiving worship and adulation from other Hindus who had come for a blessing, that he heard clearly in his head: **‘You are not God!!’**

Rabi’s sense that this was true would only grow stronger over time. Ultimately, he renounced his Hindu faith and became a Christian. Either before or after him, almost every other family member in the home also became Christian. This led to huge positive changes in his life and family experience.

Rabi reports:

‘What a transformation had taken place in our family! Instead of quarrelling and bitterness, we now had harmony and joy. The difference Christ had made was so great that it caused daily astonishment to each of us. The hatred that had burned for years between me and my aunt seemed like a nightmare from which we had both awakened. The religion we had once practised so zealously had actually increased the antagonism between us – in the midst of a family puja Aunt Revati had once even thrown a brass lota filled with holy water at me. But Christ had changed us both. Now we loved one another very much. She was like a mother to me once again, but in a new way, and her son, Krishna, whom I had also hated, was closer to me than a brother. Indeed we were brothers in Christ. The past was gone, consumed as surely as the idols that had been burned to ashes on the rubbish heap.’

Rabi goes on to say: ‘

There was another change that was not visible from the outside, but which meant even more to us. The haunting footsteps that we had thought came from Nana’s spirit [‘Nana’ being his deceased grandfather] were no longer heard storming up and down the attic or stamping outside our bedrooms at night. The particularly disagreeable odour that had often accompanied these phenomena and that we had never been able to trace had disappeared, never to return. And no longer were objects suddenly moved by some invisible force off the sink or a table or out of the cupboard to crash on the floor. We understood at last that the cause of all these things had not been Nana’s spirit, as we had supposed, but spirit beings the Bible called ‘demons’ – angels who had rebelled with Satan against God and were trying to confuse and deceive men into joining their rebellion. They were the real power behind the idols and every philosophy that denied the true God his rightful place as Creator and Lord. I now understand that these were the beings I had met in Yogic trance and deep meditation, masquerading as Shiva or some other Hindu deity.’

Dear brochure reader:

If you are a Hindu, have you had experiences in any way similar to Rabi, that would point to dark forces intruding in on your life?

Rabi says his grandfather Nana (his mother's father) had actively sought out occult power available within Hindu belief and practice. He had been 'critical of those who merely philosophized about their religion without learning to use the supernatural forces'. Though arriving on the Island of Trinidad and Tobago as a poor man, Nana had mysteriously become very rich very quickly. Rabi says his mother once confided in him that Nana had sacrificed his first-born son to his favourite god Lakshmi, the goddess of wealth, and the family had believed the gods in return had helped Nana get rich. Rabi indicates that sacrificing children was not an uncommon Hindu practice, but was not spoken of openly. Nana's prizing of occult power included him possessing a small white stone from India which was 'possessed of spirit powers to heal and to curse'. Nana kept the stone in a safe at home, and Rabi's uncle once said he went into the room where the safe was kept, and was greeted by a giant snake. Rabi says he saw the same huge brightly coloured reptile under the house soon after Nana suddenly died at age 63.

In addition to the demon power on show as previously indicated – horrible smells, stomping feet, moving objects – Rabi recounts various attacks by demons on him. When he was about 5 yrs old he says:

'I had been aroused from a sound sleep by hard, sharp, determined tugs on my hair. Fully awakened I had writhed and twisted, shrieking with pain. Groping desperately, I had been unable to make flesh-and-blood contact with arms or hands, yet my hair was being pulled so hard that I was nearly

dragged from my bed. My terrified screams had brought by mother to my side. With a few words and a pat on my back, she had assured me that it was a nightmare, nothing more. But I had known better. I had been wide awake, not dreaming, and the sharp pain where my hair had been nearly pulled out by the roots had lingered until morning.'

On several occasions freakish things happened, that led Rabi to wonder whether the 'gods' were trying to take his life. At the time, while still a Hindu, this confused him greatly. Later, after he became a Christian, he remembered that the 'gods' he encountered while in trance states, had always been hateful toward him, triggering his fear. It made total sense to realize these were not 'gods' but demons, who only wanted to kill and destroy.

Dear Hindu reader: even if you have had no experience of demon interference, the Bible says that any teaching or belief system other than salvation in Jesus Christ, is the 'doctrine of demons' that trap people in darkness. Come to Jesus, the one true God, your creator and the lover of your soul. In love He gave up his life for you on the cross, so that you could be forgiven, so that your way back to God could be opened. He will bring you out of the kingdom of darkness into the kingdom of light, where there is true joy, peace and life.

'The reason the Son of God appeared was to destroy the works of the devil.' 1 John 3:8b

(All biographical information and quotations for this brochure taken from the book: 'Death of a Guru' Rabindranath R Maharaj)



Are you worshipping God or demons?

