

Om Sri Ganeshaya Namah
Om Sri Sai Ram

Name: _____

SERVITOR OF ALL

*An offering at the lotus feet of
Beloved Bhagavan Sri Sathya Sai Baba
By SSE Group I students of
Sri Sathya Sai Baba Center Of Southfield, Michigan.*

SCENE 1

***Narrator:** This play entitled, "The Servitor of All" takes you back in time when our beloved Bhagavan was about 12 years old. He has always been the One who is ever at work in service to others, hence the title Servitor - that applies to Him even at that early age. At the start of the play, He has been living with His parents in Puttaparthi.*

Easwaramma: I feel so bad that Sathya has to walk miles everyday to go to school in Bukkapatnam. How I wish there was a school here in Puttaparthi, that He could go to.

Seshama Raju: Amma, I have been thinking that Sathya should come with me to Kamalapuram. There is a very good school there and he won't have to walk miles.

Easwaramma: {starts thinking}

Seshama Raju: Sathya, are you ready? Would you like to move there and make it easy for yourself?

Sathya: Anna, I am not tired of walking to school but I would do what my parents and my loving brother want me to do.

Easwaramma: No, no, I cannot let Him go away from me.

Seshama Raju: Nanna, don't you think at least that He should get a good education and may be grow up to become a good officer in government some day?

Venkama Raju: Makes perfect sense.

Easwaramma: If it saves Sathya so much of painful walk everyday, I think that I can let Him go to Kamalapuram.

Sathya: I will do exactly what you say. But, don't worry, Amma, I will come to Puttaparthi to see you in holidays.

SCENE 2

Narrator: Swami went to Kamalapuram with his elder brother, Seshama Raju. There, He lived with Sheshama Raju and his in-laws.

Seshama's mother-in-law: You must remember that you come from a poor family. Don't you ever think that you belong to us!

Seshama's father-in-law: You can stay here for your education but you must do work for living and eating here.

Sathya: I am at your service. Please tell me what I can do.

Seshama's wife: I will tell you. You need to bring water from the well daily for the family to use.

Sathya: Oh, absolutely! I will be happy to do that.

Seshama's mother-in-law: So, why not right now?

Sathya: Sure!

Seshama's wife: The bamboo bar carrier and everything else you need is in the storage room upstairs.

SCENE 3

Narrator: For the young boy Sathya, no work is really too big or too strenuous. He gets to His assigned duty with a heart full of love.

{Sathya is shown pulling water from the well. He draws water and fills the buckets – just by motions. He moves on to carry the water. He makes one trip across the stage and then returns for the other round. On the way, He gets stopped by an old man & his wife.}

Janakiram: Sathya, you don't get tired walking one full mile with such load of water?

Sathya: No, No, not at all. It's my pleasure to serve.

Janakiram: So, how about doing that for my house too?

Sathya: O, sure! Where do you live?

Sita: We live hundred yards east of your house.

Sathya: Can you come with me and show me your house?

Janakiram & Sita (*together*): Ya, let's go.

{Sathya returns on the stage with the load of water. Another old people seems to be struggling with carrying water.}

Sathya: O, it's hard on you. Can I carry the water for you?

Krishnamachari: No, that's OK.

Sathya: No, no, let me do that.

Krishnamachari: OK.

{Sathya takes water buckets and starts walking. He comes back to get his carrier and goes to the other side of the stage and returns again humming a bhajan – Prema Mudita mana se kaho ...while walking. He is happy.}

{He is stopped again by a couple.}

Rangini: Hey Raju, since you enjoy pulling and carrying water, can you do that for my household too?

Sathya: Absolutely! I am happy to make others happy.

Panduranga: What a great spirit you have!

Sathya: Come with me and show me where you live.

SCENE 4

Narrator: And so on and so forth. Sathyanarayan Raju would be fetching water for many people in the village besides doing the same for his brother's in-laws house morning and evening.

{A group of people come on the stage in some random order to stop to talk to laboring Sathya.}

Person #1: O little boy, won't your shoulders get bruised?

Sathya: I don't care. This body is only for serving others.

Person #2: But how do you fetch water for so many houses everyday ..

Person #3: and fetch water for your house morning and evening ...

Person #4: and also do chores for your house ...

Person #5: and also do bhajans with children ...

Person #6: and do your studies and your homework ...

Group: How do you do all this?

Sathya: *{Puts down his bar. Smiles.}* When you really want to serve, God takes care of everything.

Group: You are great, Sathya!

Sathya: Only God is great.

Group: So, are you God?

Sathya: *{Smiles}* Well, I need to go; I am getting late.

SCENE 5

Narrator: Swami is at Puttaparthi visiting His parents on a holiday. As He has been away for a substantial period of time, He has been missed at home.

{Mother Easwaramma is very happy. She takes oil in her hand and rubs on His bare body. }

Easwaramma: I miss you so much, my son.

Sathya: Amma, I miss you too.

Easwaramma: How are your marks in the school?

Sathya: Your love and blessings are always with me. I am doing very well in the school.

Easwaramma: I need to put oil on the back; can you turn around?

{Sathya turns.}

Easwaramma: *{Shocked}* Aa!! What are these bruises?

Sathya: Nothing, Amma.

Easwaramma: Nothing? Tell me how this happened.

Sathya: O, I was carrying water quite a lot and the bamboo pole made these marks.

Easwaramma: The bruises look so bad. Why did you have to do that when it was hurting?

Sathya: Mother, nothing hurts me. I am always happy. I am servitor of all. I am a cheerful servitor of all.

{Easwaramma starts sobbing.}

{Sathya starts consoling her.} Amma, don't cry. I am fine.

***Narrator:** Such has been our Swami since childhood – taking all the pain and troubles to serve people and make them happy. At that age, He Himself fetched water for many people in His village and for last 10 years or so, Lord Sathya Sai, the servitor of all, has been supplying water to millions of villagers through His Water supply projects. ... The scar from carrying water in the childhood is even now seen on His neck and shoulders. Jai Sai Ram! {He folds hands indicating end of the play/}*

THE END