



ahoshrut's
Pictorial Stories for Children

THE GREAT PRINCESS
CHANDANBALA





Welcome

To a beautiful World of ahoshruut's Pictorial Stories

**Heroes are here, Happiness is here
Here are a lot's of the pleasures For you**

Let's Enjoy it

**This is the most suitable and useful gift for the children.
This will give them a super fun and a super future.**

Please spread this in the society

**Cost price
Rs-70
per book**

**First Edition
2015 A.D.**

**Copies
1000**

Also available in a set of 10 books in attractive packing

AVAILABLE AT

M/s. Saremal Javerchand
Finefab Pvt.Ltd
672/11, Bombay Market, RailwayPura,
Ahmedabad - 2
079-22132543, 9426585904

Rameshkumar H. Jain
901/A, Gundecha Garden,
Gas Compound, Lalbaug Mumbai - 12
M-09820016941

CHIRAG PAVECHA
C/o, M.K.SYNTHETICS
Maxwoth Mansion
67/8, 1st floor, R.V.Road 1st cross
near minerva circle, Bengaluru-4
m - 9243498101

Kulin k shah C/o Aadinath Medicine
Tu-02, Shankheshwar Complex,
Kailash Nagar, Surat .
M-9574696000

Hasmukhlal Shantilal Rathod
7/8, Veer Bhart Society, Timber Market,
Bhavanipeth, Pune - 2
M - 9422315985

Vinit jain
C/o, Jagadguru Hirsurishwarji Gyan Bhandar
Chandanbala Bhavan,
129 Near Shawkar peth, Mint Street, Chennai-1
Tele 044-23463107 (M)09381096009



Pictorial Stories for Children

The Great Princess

CHANDANBALA

Inspired by

Pu.A.Shree.Omkarsuriji Samudayvarti

Pu.A.Shree Munichandrasuriji M.S.



Author

Pu.A.Shree Bhagyeshsuriji's M.S.

Desciple Muni Maitribhav Vijayji M.S.



Editor

Babulal Saremal Shah

Dr. Purnima S. Mehta

Incharge of international Center for Jain Studles, Gujarat Vidhyapith - Ahmedabad



Publisher

Shree Ashapurna Prashvanath jain Gaynbhandar

Shah Vimlaben Saremal Javerchand Bedawala Bhavan

Hira jain Socity, Sabarmati Ahmedabad - 380005 ph - 9426585904

email : ahoshrut.bs@gmail.com website - www.ahoshrut.org

Desing by Omkargraphics - 9408031622

BLESSINGS

Pujya Acharya Shri Vijay Hemchandrasuriji

Pujya Acharya Shri Gunratnasuriji

Pujya Acharya Shri Shreyanshprabhasuriji

Pujya Acharya Shri Jaysundersuriji

Pujya Acharya Shri Jinchandra/ Hemchandra sagarsuriji

Pujya Acharya Shri Bhagyeshsuriji

Pujya Acharya Shri Mukti / Munichandrasuriji

It was our dream since long to publish pictorial Jain story books for our dear children. It's coming true today and hence our joy sees no bounds.

We are very much thankful to all the Acharya Bhagwant's who have inspired their Disciples to contribute to this work.

We can't express our appreciation in words for those Shraman & Shramani Bhagwant who have contributed to the work.

We are sure reader will appreciate them.

We are also thankful to Dr. Purnima S. Mehta (Incharge International Center for Jain Studies) for co-editing the whole series.

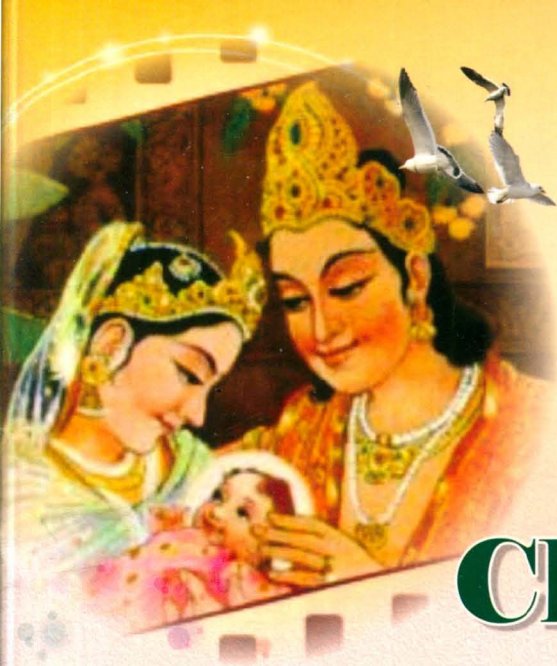
We are grateful to all Pu Gurubhagavants who have gave important corrections and valuable suggestions.

We express our gratitude to publisher of those other books, from which we have taken the idea for pictures.

*Thanks a lot
yours*

Babulal Saremal shah





The **Great Princess** **Chandanbala**

In India, the state of Bihar is known as a religious and devoted state, since our 24th Tirthankar Lord Mahavir had spent several years of his life there. It has a town named Champapuri which was ruled by king named Dadhivahan, very faithful, dutiful, gentle and righteous person. His Queen named Dharini too was very virtuous, innocent and merciful. The king maintained his kingdom whole heartedly with full warmth and sincerity. God with his two hands had showered his choicest blessings on him and due to his gentle nature he could absorb those blessings heartily.

The entire kingdom lived a very happy and content life. There wasn't any fear of any theft, robbery etc. River Ganga with its continuous flow had always kept the land with green foliage and vegetation. There was not any kind of shortage, deficiency or scarcity of anything.

The king and Queen were blessed with a daughter named Princess Vasumati, a very right minded, honest and ethical girl. Her beauty could be compared to the Goddess of Heaven. Seeing her one cannot

take of his eyes off her in one glance. Vasumati grew up playing with golden dolls and other games. She had many friends and companion and was very loyal to them. Knowing her ability and skills king and queen decided to make her study various skills and lessons through a Guru. Gradually she learnt reading writing, calculating, singing and various other things. She became a master in plantation and playing beautiful instruments. Nobody could match to her talent in the entire kingdom.

After this the king and queen arranged for a religious Guru for her in order to make her aware of religious values and morals. Being born to such righteous parents and with the help of her teacher her development was in the right direction and pace.

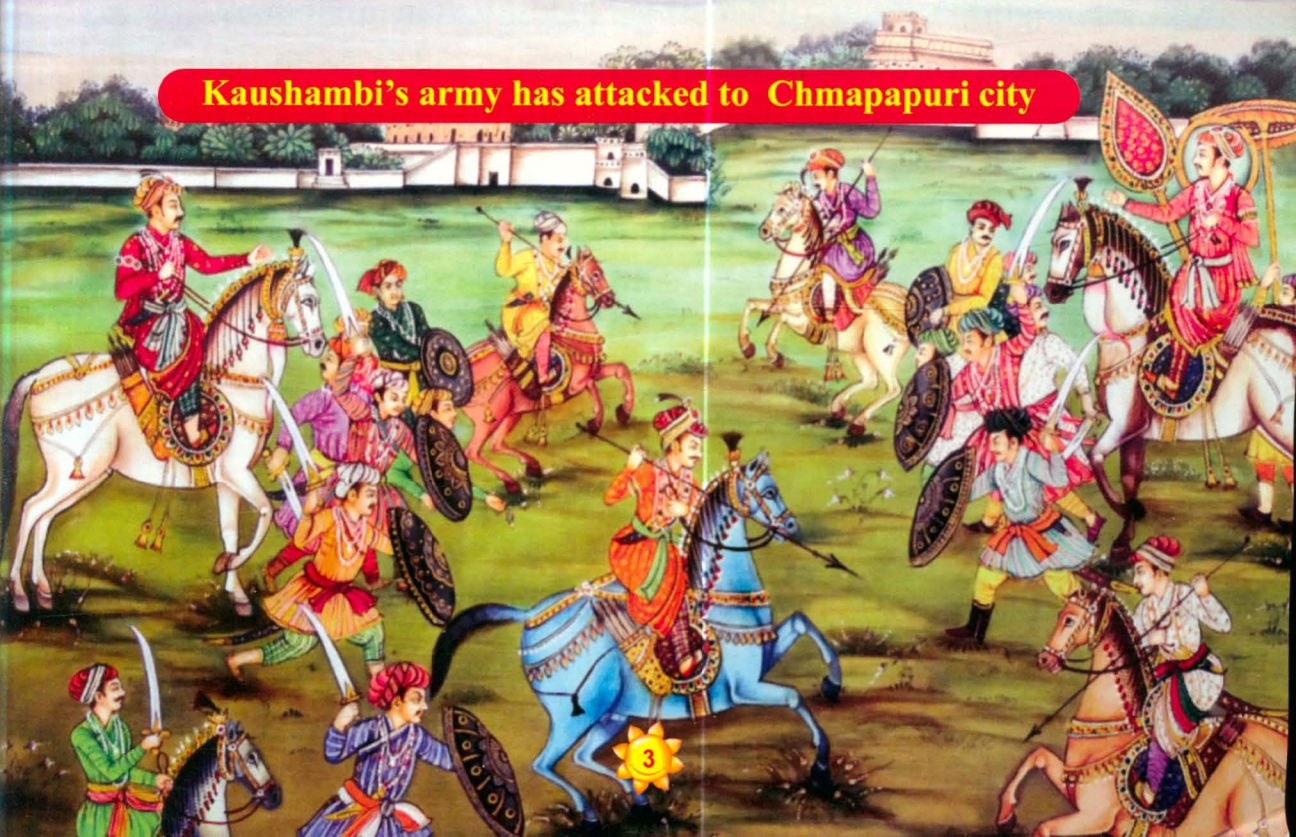
Every morning after waking up the first thing she used to do was to take God's name. Thereafter she used to do pratikraman along with her mother. The soothing and pleasant sound of the temple bell attracted her a lot. They used to wear clean and pure clothes to the temple and seek God's blessings. She used to be so impressed and influenced with the temple's calmness and felt like staying there only. Praising her these feelings towards the temple the queen said that such a sentiment occurs only with God's blessings and fortuation. These thoughts are only actually required in Human Life. Worldly desires are all materialistic and they give only temporary happiness. Whereas devotion to God and knowing your soul will lead you to the path of eternity. The queen further explained her that just by taking the name of God gives us eternal peace and calmness and looking at His face soothes our eyes, mind as well as soul. Chanting His name and doing His darshan can make you forget all the pain and sorrows of life. Thier life went on with all pious activity like reading religious

books, sutra, & stavans etc.

Once Princess Vasumati was sitting in the royal garden worrying about the dream she saw the previous night. Seeing her worried a maid servant went to the queen and said, Queen! Princess is sitting in the garden with sadness. The king and queen on hearing this went to the garden to see their Princess. Vasumati stood up and bowed down to the king when she saw them coming. This is the virtue and respect which she had towards her parents and every child must have. Nothing is precious more than your parents blessings. Queen asked-Daughter! What's the problem? Why are you sad? Seeing their worry the Princess replied honestly-Mother, I saw a very fearful dream during last part of the night. Father asked-What did you see? The daughter replied, Father! I saw that Chmapapuri city is surrounded by difficulties.

There are fights and robberies everywhere. She was just talking about her dream and just during that time a border guard came to the

Kaushambi's army has attacked to Chmapapuri city



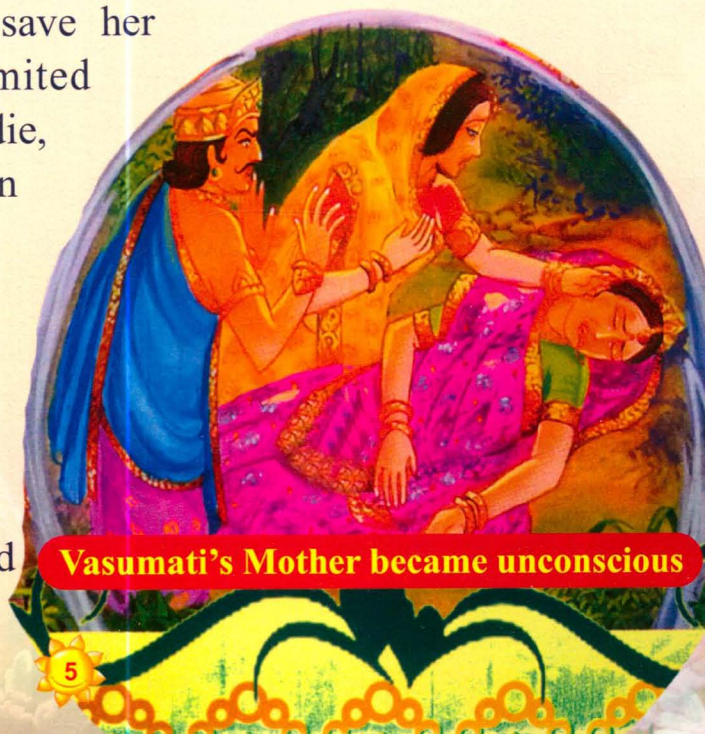
garden and informed -Your Majesty! Kaushambi's army has attacked our kingdom with their full force and power. We have closed the door of the fort. The king got worried on hearing the news and immediately ordered his army to get ready for the war. Border guard played the military drum .All the warriors wore armours on their chest, swords on the waist, shield on their back, Bow in one hand and sharp spear in the other and got ready for the war. They climbed on terrace and started releasing arrows from the bow. There was a heavy shower of arrows on the enemy army. However it wasn't sufficient enough to defeat such a huge enemy army force. And in some time they came near to the fort. With the help of wooden pull and big stairs the enemy army managed to reach on the terrace of the fort and started sword war.

Champa's army fought with Kaushambi's army with their best efforts. But couldn't stand in front of Kaushambi's army and lost the war. Seeing this King of Champa Dadhivahan and many of his warriors went through a secret underground way to save their respective lives. Because they knew that if we come in the hands of the enemy army they will immediately kill us. King Shatanik (King of Kaushambi) announced to his army' Steal the city and take as much as possible". Kaushambi's army took hold over Champapuri and started stealing and robbing.

Army of king Shatanik took all the Plunder and other precious things from all the shops, markets, houses etc. Many of them harmed women too in wrong ways and many took women along with them as slaves.

One soldier entered the palace with the aim of robbing. Over there he saw the Queen and Princess Vasumati. He was moved looking at

their beauty. He immediately thought of an excuse to take them along with him, so he said going nearby-Queen! I am the charioteer of King Dadhivahan .The king has called both of you to the forest. The queen and princess had learnt that they had lost the war and had no other option than to trust the soldier. He took both of them and went towards the forest. He stopped the chariot in the middle of the deep forest. After both of them got down from the chariot, he told the Queen-Oh beautiful, I want to marry you. on listening this both Queen and Princess got shocked. The Queen said Oh! You can't be the Charioteer of the king. Who are you? Soldier said, I 'm a soldier of Kaushambi. I'll take both of you with me and marry you. This scared them. The soldier said –"Don't be worried and afraid, I will give you good food to eat and good clothes to wear and make you my wife. This was like a thunderbolt on her head. And she wept, This is not my conduct. Listening to such indecent words is against my morals." The shameless soldier moved towards the Queen with bad intentions .The queen warned him-Stop! If you try to touch me I will kill myself. The Soldier laughed shamelessly and went ahead with his bad intentions.To save her chastity the Queen committed suicide. Seeing her mother die, Princess Vasumati wept in afflict, Oh Mother! My lovely Mother! Why you went keeping me alone in this deep forest. After our lost kingdom you were my only saviour and shelter. Weeping Weeping she fell on the ground and became unconscious.



Vasumati's Mother became unconscious



VASUMATI

This event went beyond the soldier's imagination. He was shocked to see the Queen commit suicide. His inner soul awakened and he deeply repented for his bad deeds. With resentment he said-Oh! I took the life of a righteous and devoted wife. He then tried to console and pacify Princess Vasumati. However she told him listen brother-I am deeply depressed and to protect my chastity from your wrong deeds even I am ending my life. On hearing this the soldier's eyes filled with tears and he replied. Look Daughter! Your mother's sacrifice has awakened my soul. Now I won't do any bad thing on you. Please trust me and have belief. Princess Vasumati said-" You are a devil. How can I believe you. Your devil mind took my mother's life. God will never forgive you. Soldier said Daughter! Please don't say this. Have faith in me. Whatever you say I am ready to do to win your trust. Princess Vasumati saw the true repent of the soldier and said-Okay, If you take me as your daughter I won't die. Hearing this the Soldier felt relieved and he made Vasumati his daughter and he became her Dharma Father. After that they collected dry sticks from the forest and performed the last rites of Queen Dharini. Vasumati felt relieved and whole heartedly thanked God and soldier for saving her life. Both the Charioteer and Vasumati then proceeded towards their home at



Soldier took Vasumati to Kaushambi

Kaushambi in the Chariot. On her way Vasumati told her Soldier Father-”There is a request, please do not disclose my identity to anyone. Passing the deep forest they then reached Kaushambi city. The soldier reached his house. After stealing all precious wealth of Champapuri many soldiers had brought all precious wealth for their wives. With this expectation the soldiers wives all came out to greet their husband. However on seeing Vasumati with her husband she shouted-” Who is she? Why has she come with you?. She said on seeing her I am losing my cool mind and will suffer from fever. So you better tell me the reason why have you got her here. The soldier replied with cool mind “First let me enter the house, have cold water then you can shout as much as you want”. He parked the chariot at one place and entered the house.

Giving the glass of cold water to her husband she angrily said” You have no regards and concern for me. You don’t value me and take me for granted. If you will keep this lady at our home then no other will be more evil than me. I will also tell the king that you have brought some one’s daughter. Then whatever has to happen to you will happen.” The soldier said whichever woman thinks bad and evil for her husband can never be blessed with happiness. Soldier’s wife said” I am not thinking bad or evil for you but trying to make you understand that what you are doing is wrong. I have warned you several times of your wrong deeds and also requested you to improve. But you are like a Dog’s tail. Can never get straight. Will remain

crooked and twisted only. The soldier however convinced her that I am a new person from now. Certain incidents have changed my mind. From tomorrow I will bath early in the morning and worship God. So please welcome her as your Daughter. She is very kind and gentle and will also help you in all your work. On hearing this the soldier's wife said "All the soldiers returning from the war have brought lots and lots of wealth. What have you brought. "The soldier replied" I haven't brought anything except this gentle daughter. His wife however not getting convinced shouted" I don't want this daughter and I want only money. You go sell her and get me One lakh rupees gold coins. otherwise "Soldier shouted" What did you say? Sell my daughter. I am her Dharma father and this is not my conduct towards her. The Charioteer and his wife were fighting outside the house. Seeing both of them fighting, Vasumati told the charioteer Father! You satisfy mother's desire. You sell me. The charioteer said to his wife" Look she is so sacrificing and humble. She is not thinking of her own comfort and is ready to get sold for your happiness and satisfaction. Then Vasumati turned towards the charioteer's wife and said Mother! Please forgive me. I've hurt you. It is said that in front of a women's obstinacy everyone has to let go. Then Vasu m ati told the Charioteer Come on Father! Don't delay. The Charioteer took Vasumati and walked away with sadness. City Kaushambi was known for its trading, business and other buying and selling activities. It was a crowded city during those times. Many merchants from other cities and also foreign countries used to come here to trade. Apart from groceries, grains and other things birds, animals and also human beings were sold.

The Charioteer took Vasumati and reached the maid-market, where maids were sold and bought. He stood on a raised platform and started her auction. He announced Gentlemen! This beautiful maid

has come for sale. Her cost is one lakh gold coins. People got dazzled looking at her beauty and were surprised to hear her cost. In few minutes there was huge crowd which gathered for the auction.

One Man was ready to give 100 gold Coins....second man told 150 gold coins.....third man said 300 gold coins.

One can imagine Vasumati's plight during that time. Born in such a royal palace and being served by many maid servants, today she herself was standing for being sold. She stood there facing downwards and her eyes filled with tears. All she could think of was her Mother's death and was just reproaching her luck factor.

On the other side 400 gold coins..The auction went on increasing.

Then a wealthy women came there in a palanquin. She was fascinated looking at Vasumati 's beauty. She thought this girl is useful for my work. How beautiful she is. She called the soldier and said leave all the botheration. I'm ready to pay the total cost of this girl. Soldier gave Vasumati's hand to that wealthy woman.

Vasumati Sold by Auction



Then Vasumati asked her-Mother! What work I'll have to do at your place ? The woman replied. Oh silly ! At my place men are slaves of women. Women at my house are always happy. Very rich people will come to your fleet. You'll rule them and be very happy. Vasumati understood the character of the women that she is a prostitute. She shouted and said-" Stop. I've understood. I won't go with you. The intention with which you want to buy me. I can't do that even in my dreams. I will die but will not come with you.

The woman said-"I'm buying you by paying your full cost. Now you're my slave. And I 'm your owner and you will have to come with me. She talked to the crowd too-In your presence I'm paying her total cost and buying her. According to the rules she must go with me. The crowd nodded back- Yes! Yes! She belongs to you only and you have full right on her. The woman started taking away Vasumati with force with the help of her maid servants.

But Vasumati was firm as rock in her decision. Vasumati stood aside looking downwards and started praying to God" My beloved God! You are the master of this world. Please save my character. Your Navkar mantra is so powerful that it has given moksh to many people." Saying this she then started chanting navkar mantra" Namo Arihantanam" "Namo Siddhanam" with her eyes closed.

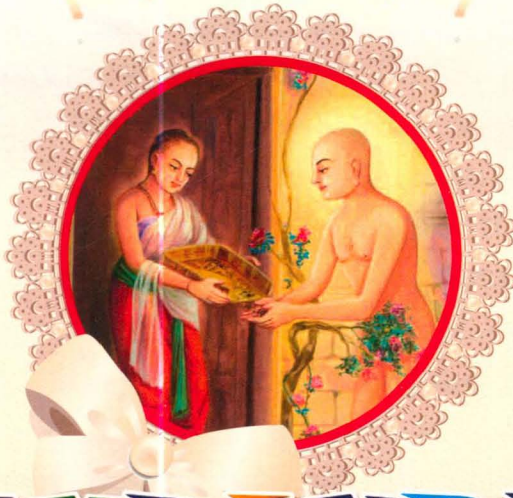
That time the great Merchant Dhanavah was passing by. He was simple and religious at heart. Looking at Vasumati he felt very affectionate towards her as a child. He asked her-"Daughter! You seem to be coming from a good family. What are you doing here in the hands of such people." Vasumati replied" Sir! I'm here for sale and this woman is forcing me to go along with her by paying my full cost. Merchant Dhanavah felt sad to hear this. He decided to free Vasumati from that maid market. He said" Daughter! How many gold coins are

you asked by your seller? Vasumati replied “One lakh gold coins”. The merchant said” No problem. I’ll give it. You come to my house. However there is a proverb” Once beaten ,twice shy” And so after facing so many obstacles in her life she could not trust the merchant. Vasumati asked Sir! Which caste are you from? What is your conduct? And what type of work you want me to do? Merchant Dhanavah said I’m a follower of Vitraag Bhagwan and great worshipper of my Jineshwar Dev. Serving our great Sadhu and Sadhiviji Maharaj, treating every living being with care and respect, chanting of Navkar Mantra, giving alms to poor people is the conduct of my caste. Such moral conduct is the beauty of my home. No guest returns empty handed from my house. Vasumati was satisfied with the merchant’s answer and got ready to go with him. The merchant said to the Charioteer Brother! Take your One Lakh gold coins and took Vasumati with him.

On their way home Merchant Dhanavah asked Vasumati –Daughter! Which caste do you belong to? What is your parents name? This made Vasumati remember her parents and saddened her. She remained quite and preferred not to answer anything. Merchant observed this and understood that something bad has happened with her and didn’t further ask her anything.

The Merchant and princess Vasumati then reached home. There his Mistress Mula was startled looking at a beautiful female getting down the Chariot with the Merchant. She asked the Merchant”Who is this girl?Why have you brought her with you?

The Merchant replied”Dear!House is so lonely without a child.Today I brought a Daughter for you. This girl will give happiness to this house. She has not said anything about her past. Vasumati came and bowed down to mistress Mula.Mula blessed her but unwillingly.



CHANDANBALA

In short period Vasumati had please the merchant Dhanavah and all the servants of the house by her cleverness, helping nature and good conduct. The Merchant was very happy with her work efficiency. He then decided to give her a name and said-Daughter! Your nature is cool like a Chandan (Sandalwood) so I'll call you Chandanbala. Vasumati told the merchant-Father! This name gives me so much inspiration. Daughter! What an inspiration ? asked the merchant. Chandanbala said That, However difficult the situation is, whatever the trouble is, one should be at peace and cool like Chandan. How much ever you rub a chandan it never stops soothing you. The merchant said-Daughter! You are great. Who can find such a quality in a name also. From that day onwards everybody started calling Vasumati as Chandanbala.

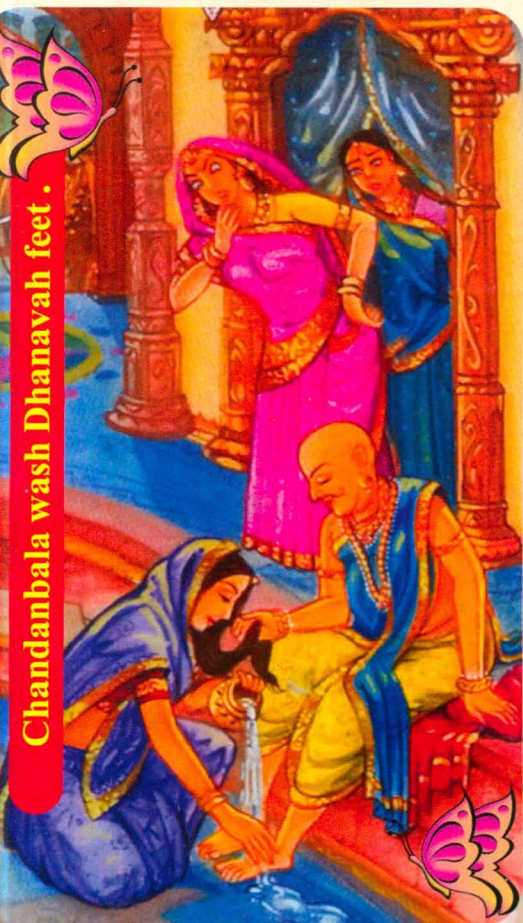
Chandanbala used to stay at the Merchant's house like a daughter. Primarily she used to welcome guests and the remaining time she devoted to religious and spiritual practices. Then she grew up and became from girl to a Lady. However with her growing age she became even more attractive and beautiful. Everybody used to praise her good conduct, nature and politeness a lot. She gradually became everybody's favourite. Meanwhile, the mistress felt jealous seeing Chandanbala's increasing fame.

The Mistress thought if this way her fame continues and she makes everyone obey her and if one day she becomes the owner of the house then I'll be in bad soup. I should remove her from my way. She got the insecurity that today Merchant is treating her as a Daughter, but what if out of attraction one day he marries her? This

thought tensed her and made her very insecure. This made the Mula always uncomfortable with Chandanbala.

She started thinking of plans to remove Chandanbala from her way and make her look bad.

One day Merchant Dhanavah came home tired and looked out for servants who used to wash his feet. However none were present there, but Chandanbala was present in the nearby room. Hearing the Merchant's voice she immediately came running with water in silver pot. She requested the Merchant "Father ! please let me wash your feet" Giving respect to



Chandanbala wash Dhanavah feet .

her humble attitude the Merchant agreed and Chandanbala started to wash the feet of the merchant . When she was washing the feet her hair came out from the hair pin. The merchant saw this and felt that her long hair might get dirty, so he lifted her hair with fatherly love and clipped it back on her head . Just during that time Mistress Mula was passing by and she misinterpreted the entire scene. She yelled in anger-Oh! So romance is going on.... This wicked woman has trapped the merchant due to her beauty . I'll have to find out some solution immediately.... Otherwise she'll become the owner of this house soon.

Now the mistress started finding faults in Chandanbala's work used to scold her for doing charity .She said to Chandanbala-Yesterday so much of flour was in the house, Where has it gone? Chandanbala politely replied-Mother , it was given to the beggars. On this Mula Mistress shouted ' Yes! Yes! Why not ? It belongs to you. Give everything . In the name of charity everything from the house will be given out. One day we'll beg for a penny. Chandanbala felt really hurt however she humbly replied-Mother ! I'll take care next time. This mistake won't happen the next time. Chandanbala asked for forgiveness even though it wasn't her fault.

An old maid servant couldn't see this. She told the Mula-Mistress! She takes so much care of you. Then also you scold her. Mula replied-You are silly. You couldn't understand by now. She has eyes on the merchant.

The Old maid servant said -Mistress-I beg your pardon! Merchant and Chandanbala have absolute pure thoughts and are busy only in their religious activities. You remove these bad thoughts from your mind against them and stop doubting on them.

This made Mula very angry and she reacted-"You are teaching me a lesson. My thoughts are bad! You don't advice me and just right away go from here.

In this cruel world, a jealous person will never accept his own fault nor will regard anybody's advice. Inspite of the maid servant being true Mula did not take her advice.

However, seeing all the maids love and affection towards Chandanbala tensed the Mistress and made her even more insecured. She thought "I'll have to find out some solution very soon.

She reached her room having these thoughts and meanwhile the Merchant came and told the Mistress-Dear! I want to go to the other city. I'll leave tomorrow morning itself. Mula asked-"When will you return". Merchant replied-"It will take at least three days.I have some business work. So take care of the house and our daughter Chandanbala.

This uplifted Mula's mood and she thought now I have a good chance to fulfil my plans and kick Chandanbala out of my way.

Mistress said to the Merchant"Alright !You absolutely don't worry. I'll manage the house and also take care of our daughter Chandanbala. You just have a safe and successful Journey. God Bless You!

Next morning Chandanbala prepared food for the Merchant and packed and gave him for his journey. She then went to leave the merchant till the chariot and wished him Good luck for his journey. Merchant started journey in Brahma Mahurat. When chariot started she said-Father! You come soon, my right eye is fluttering. May god bless you and wish your journey is happy. Mula was watching all this from the balcony and was thinking-Now I'll see her.... Hmmm. Fluttering of right eye is fortunate for Men and unfortunate for

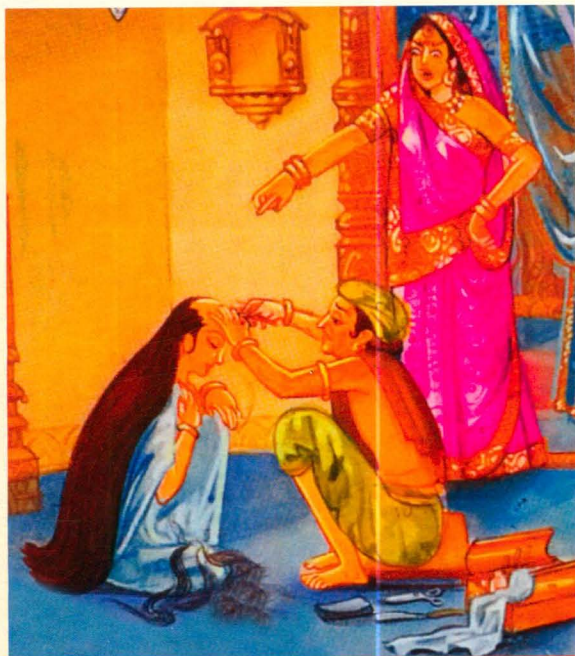
women, whereas fluttering of left eye is fortunate for women and unfortunate for man.

As soon as the Merchant went the Mistress came in and told the servants:- Why are you not asking for holiday?... Now no work is left here. You can go and visit your homes for few days. And in this tricky way she gave holiday to all the servants. This was the best opportunity for her to get rid of Chandanbala. Only one old maid was there in the house.

Then she immediately went to Chandanbala's room and started shooting her with stern questions. She shrudely asked" You cheater, Who are you? Where have you come from? Who are your parents?. Chandanbala looked at her in shock and was surprised to hear this tone. She politely and innocently replied-Mother! What type of questions are you asking today. And why are you behaving this way with me. I'm your daughter and you are my Mother. Please don't suspect me. The Mistress ignored and just continued" Are you giving me the correct answer or not. You pretender! I have seen with my own eyes, how you have trapped my husband. Chandanbala feeling sad requested her, Mother! Please hold on and do not misunderstand our holy relation of Father and Daughter. Mula said – "Do not Lie" I have seen my husband holding your hair and comforting you with love.

With tears in her eyes Chandanbala replied-Mother! It is true that Father had held my hair, but that was just a fatherly gesture. Since my hair were slipping out of the hair pin, so father thought that it is coming on face and making difficult for me to wash his feet, so he just clipped it back for my comfort. There absolutely was no other intention in oths our mind.

But the Mistress however, chose to disbelieve her and decided to punish Chandanbala. She went in the other room and brought scissor and said-"Your hair have impressed my husband and also touched by him. I'll cut all of them. Then I'll see how he likes it. Chandanbala calmly replied-Mother! You do whatever satisfies and makes you happy.



Mistress order to cut hair of Chandanbala

Not expecting such a polite answer. The Mistress got even more angry. She started cutting Chandanbala's hair. Meanwhile, Chandanbala was only thinking "All this is my luck" In Life, all good and bad that happens to us is because of our last birth's deeds (Karma). Hence it is rightly said **"As you sow, So Shall you reap"**. You do good (Punya) to others today and you will set a better tomorrow for yourself. Patience and tolerance towards others never goes ignored in the eyes of God.



Mistress pull Chandanbala in dark store room

After cutting the hair, the mistress said in satire-Go! Now there are no hair on your head.

Tolerating this attitude of the Mistress, Chandanbala humbly replied-Mother! I 'm happy that my bald head has made you happy.

The Mistress tested her patience even more and thought she is just pretending. She further, went inside the room and brought two heavy chains with locks and laughing cruelly said-" Now I'll tie you with these chains and put you in the dark store room, then I'll get peace. Chandanbala's hands and feet both got tied. Dragging her on the stairs she took her to the storeroom and said angrily-Go! Now here only will be the end of your life (Samadhi). Then she came up and locked the door of the store-room and wickedly thought" Now no one will come to know Chandanbala's where about.

After this bad deed, the mistress got scared to face everyone and so she decided to run to her parent's place. She said to herself-"Neither will I stay here, nor will anyone ask me about the Chandanbala.



Chandanbala Meditation in Navkar Mantra

While she was in the underground cell, Chandanbala said to herself, This is karma's game. In short all my bad deeds that I have to pay for today. She started recollecting all that happened to her over the past few days - Soldier attacking her, Mother's death, She being sold in the maid market, and lastly inspite of coming in the hands of a righteous person like Sheth Dhanavahs, this is my eventual plight. However due to her religious upbringing and her deep faith in God all that she thought in the end was "Let me take the name of my God, let me recite my Navkar Mantra and go in deep meditation. At the end, the greatest refuge for any human being is

of our God (Vitraag Bhagwan). Only He will set me free from this sufferance. This way she chanted Navkar Mantra and took Vow (Pachkhan) of three days fast.

This was the sametime, when Lord Mahavir's Mediataion period of twelve and half years was coming to an end. For the well being of all living beings Lord Mahavir had made certain secret vows regarding acceptance of food. The Vows are as follows

1. I will accept food only from that Lady who is initially born as good and pure Princess but then eventually subjected to slavery.
2. Her hands and feet should be chained.
3. Her head be fully shaven

4. Who has fasted last three days (Attham) and should be a holy sati.
5. She should have a winnowing basket in her hand containing uncooked lentils (Udad ka Bakuda).
6. Who is at the doorstep, with one leg inside and the other one out.
7. There should be happiness on her face but tears in her eyes.

This way Lord Mahavir, had taken vow to continue his fast until a person who met all the above conditions offered Him food.

Lord Mahavir travelled went to places and places for alms Gochri/Bhiksha. Everywhere followers were eager to offer alms to God, but Lord kept was adamant on his secret vows. He did not accept anything until his vows were met. This way 5 months and 25 days passed

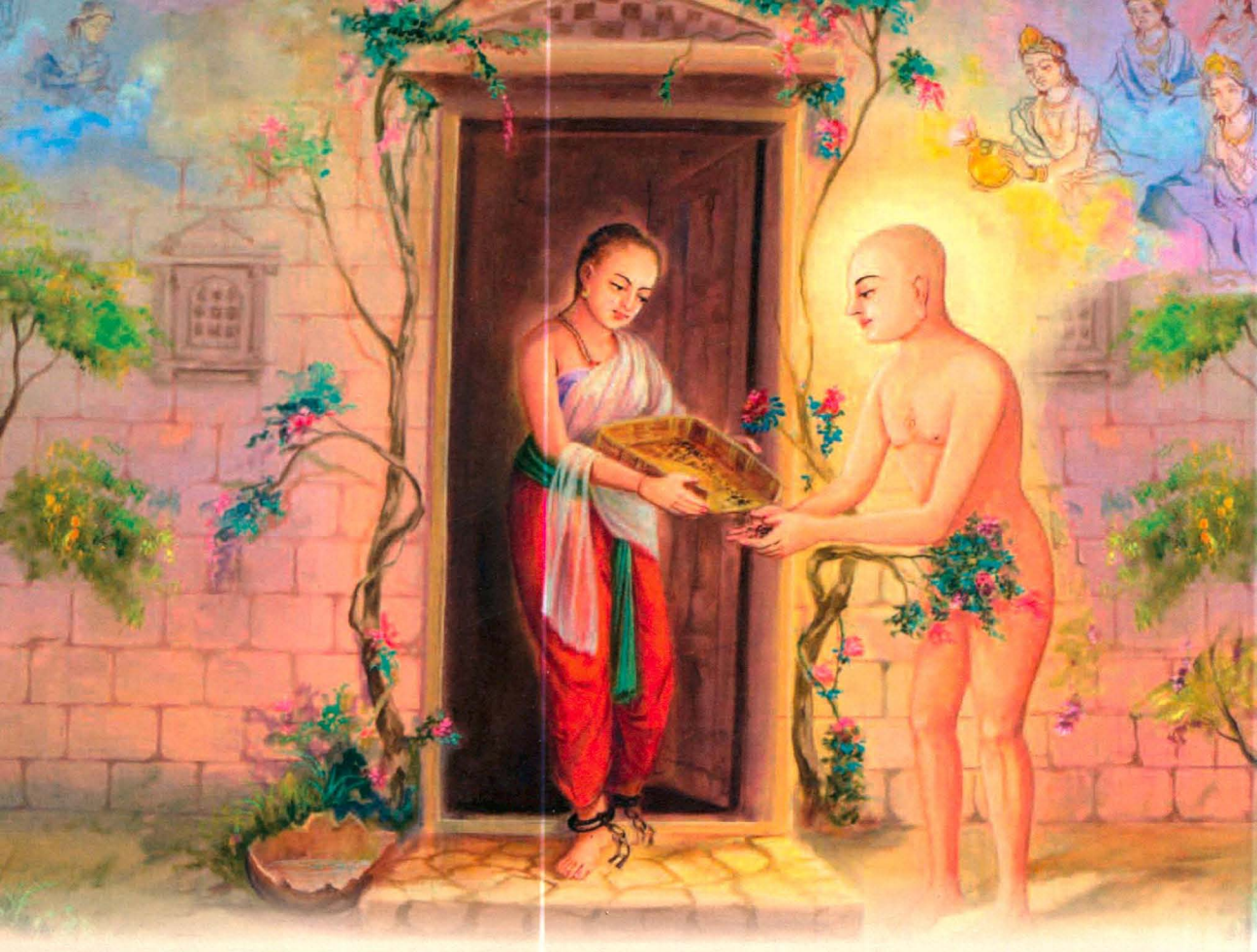
On one hand citizens were worried to know the reason of God's non acceptance of food, and over there Chandanbala locked in the room was doing self meditation. She was thinking about karma – "I must have surely given pain to my mother in the last birth and hence, am facing all this today. Let me only involve myself in my navkar mantra and Jin Smaran.

This way three days passed, then Merchant Dhanavah returned from his Business trip on the fourth day. Seeing the house empty he got worried. he called out for everyone Mulla... Chandanbala... Servants... but in vain.

Finally the old maid servant who was the only one present in the house came out. The Merchant asked her where is everyone. She said that Mistress Mula has gone to her parent's place and all other servants are on holiday. The Merchant then asked about Chandanbala- "Where is my daughter". The Merchant probed her. The old maid servant then thought "I am an old woman and will soon die anyway.

Worse than this Mula won't do anything to me. So out of compassion for Chandanbala and sympathy for the Merchant she told him the entire episode. The Merchant went completely shocked hearing all this. the old maid servant then took Merchant to the room where Chandanbala was locked. Dhanavah unlocked the door and saw Chandanbala. He was terrified on looking her condition. Chandanbala was reciting Navkar Mantra and inspite of all the pain, her mind was still fresh. This is the effect of our Navkar Mantra. Merchant's eyes filled with tears wher he sow her. He actually compared her to a lotus, who inspite of being in dirt doesn't loses it's beauty.

Merchant told Chandanbala- "Definitely this is all because of Mula....I will not forgive her. She went to this stern and shameless extent inorder to kill you. Chandanbala pacified him saying" "No-No Father!. Don't blame Mother. All this is a result of my bad karma. Merchant didn't know how to react to Chandanbala's such forgiving nature. He brought Chandanbala out and asked her "You definitely must be hungry now my Daughter!. Let me go in the Kitchen and get something to eat for you. Chandanbala replied -"Yes Father! I'm very hungry and have not taken food and water since last three days. However when the Merchant went, he found the kitchen locked. There was nothing to eat. All he could see was some dry uncooked lentils (udad Bakuda) kept for animals. He thought let me feed her this for the time being. Then he kept the Lentils in a winnowing basket which was hanging there and came to Chandanbala. He said- Daughter! Right now you satisfy yourself with these lentils till then I 'll call for a blacksmith to get your chains opened and also get some food from the market for you. Saying this he left.



Chandanbala put all the the lentils in the Loard Mahavir hand

Meanwhile, Chandanbala thought - Life is so uncertain. How fate can change a person from rich to helpless. A noble thought came to her mind” I must offer this food to some guest first and then have it. I should either offer it to any monk/nun (Sadhu/ Sadhviji) and then feed myself. Let me wait outside the door.”

Due to weakness out of hunger and thirst, and also with chains tied, she struggled to reach the door. Then she got so tired reaching the door that she could keep only one feet out. The other was inside. To her fortunate surprise, she saw Lord Mahavir in search of alms (Bhiksha/Gochri). She said” Oh Respected Monk. Please oblige me by accepting this food which is suitable for you. Lord Mahavir

looked at her, he noticed that all the pre conditions have been met except for one. There weren't tears in her eyes. So he decided to turn back. As Bhagwaan turned back, tears dropped from Chandanbala's eyes and she felt very sad. She was upset that even though she had a chance to offer food to the monk, he did not accept it. She said "Lord Mahavir, I have only your support. Please do not let me down" and started crying. Lord Mahavir, saw the tears in her eyes, and came back to accept the food knowing that now all the conditions have been met.

There was happiness on her face and tears in her eyes. Chandanbala happily put all the lentils in Lord Mahavir's hands and felt satisfied and happy.

As Lord Mahavir accepted food from Chandanbala's hands, her chains were broken and her hair grew back again. She was again

Angels Celebrates The ead of Loard Mahavir's Fasting



dressed as Princess and became even more beautiful. There was divine music in the sky. Angels (Dev/Devi) celebrated the end of Lord Mahavir's fasting. Divine noise of "Ahodanam"... "Ahodanam" was heard aloud. All heavenly bodies (Dieties and Godesses) came down to shower flowers on Chandanbala. Enitre Kaushambi celebrated Lord Mahavir's completion of fast and felt happy that all his vows got fulfilled today.

Then Devraj Indra along with his family came on earth to praise Mahadan (Great Charity). Due to his divine power, Princess Chandanbala became more beautiful than before. Devraj bowed down to Chandanbala and said" Princess, You 're very lucky. With your hands Lord Tirthankar could do PARNA(breaking of fast) of his long lasting fast(5Months and 25 days).

Chandanbala said with happiness" Today is the greatest day of my Life. And I Thank my Jineshwar Dev, My Vitraag Prabhu, My Lord who is my everything for this obligation.

Then with the order of Devraj Indra, Devtas prepared golden throne and made Chandanbala sit on it to praise her charity and sing songs of her good deeds to ".

Meanwhile, Merchant Dhanavah arrived with a blacksmith, but he was surprised to see all that was happening. People told him your house has now become a TIRTH. Lord Mahavir has done PARNA of his 5 months 25 days long fast at your place.

Meanwhile, on the other hand, as soon as Mistress Mulla came to know about this news. She repented genuinely for all the wrong deeds she did on such a holy Princess. She immediately rushed for Kaushambi to beg for Chandanbala's pardon and forgiveness.

Chandanbala, the karma believer that she is replied-Mother! do

not ask for forgiveness. In fact I am obliged to you. Because of your kindness I could worship My Lord and could complete all his vows. Mistress feeling impressed told her” Daughter! Your qualities are just like your name Chandan (sandalwood)-How much ever we rub chandan, it doesn’t stop giving us fragrance and soothing.

Then the Mistress went to her husband and asked his forgiveness. She fell at his feet and said with tearful eyes” Master!Forgive me for all my sins.I genuinely regret it.

The Kind and Gentleman Master forgave her and giving example of Chandanbala, encouraged her also to practice religion and have faith in God.

The News of Lord Mahavir’s PARNA and his vows fulfilment spread everywhere. King Shatanik also got the news. And he immediately left for the place along with his Queen Mrugavati, ministers and other people of his kingdom.

After reaching Dhanavah’s house he said to his Queen-” See how lucky is Dhanavah’s daughter. It is through her that Bhagwaan Mahavir’s vows got fulfilled and her did Parna.

They reached near Chandanbala. Sampula, servant from Champapuri (Chandanbala’s Father’s kingdom) recognised her. He walked towards her, bowed down and broke down in tears.

King Shatanik asked him “Why are you crying”. Sampul replied” King, this is Princess Vasumati, Of Champapuri-Daughter of King Dadhivahan and Queen Dharini”.

As Queen Mrugavati heard this, she closely looked at Chandanbala and told the king” Master !She is the daughter of my sister Dharini. I had prevented you several times from attacking the city of Champa. However you did not heed my say. Now you realise

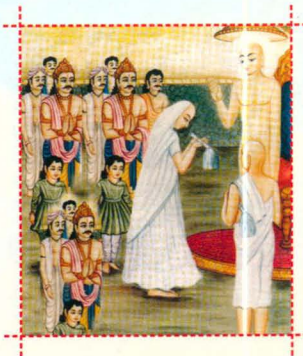


the consequences of robbing my sister's city. Her daughter had to go through so much. The king really felt ashamed and asked Chandanbala to forgive him-Daughter ! You had to face many difficulties because of me. Please forgive my mistakes and oblige me by coming to the palace along with us.

Chandanbala however, refused to go with them. When the king and queen insisted too much, Chandanbala said-The Merchant has given me shelter and support in my worse period, how can I forget his kind obligation on me. It is my responsibility to stay with him till the end of my life. Listening to this, the Merchant got emotional and had tears in his eyes. He said to Chandanbala-" What are you saying my daughter ? In fact with your holy footsteps my house has become a TIRTH.

It was because of your punya that Bhagwan Mahavir could do his PARNA at our place. And he explained her to go along with the King.

King Shatanik and Queen Mrugavati brought Chandanbala with them. But going there all that came to her mind was her Mother's religious preachings" Everything in this world (Sansar) is temporary. It is only our soul which is eternal. How can we find peace in materialistic things. Real happiness and peace comes only by chanting the name of our Jineshwar Dev. No matter how big Princess you become and are loved and respected but never ever forget the name of Lord.



Chandanbala Meditation

Chandanbala while staying in the kingdom, used to only practice religion. Meditation was her ultimate peace. She never carried the pride of all temporary things like ornaments, garments, sweets etc given to her. Her divine faith and affection was only for her Veer Prabhu. And she used to chant only Veer! Veer! Veer!.

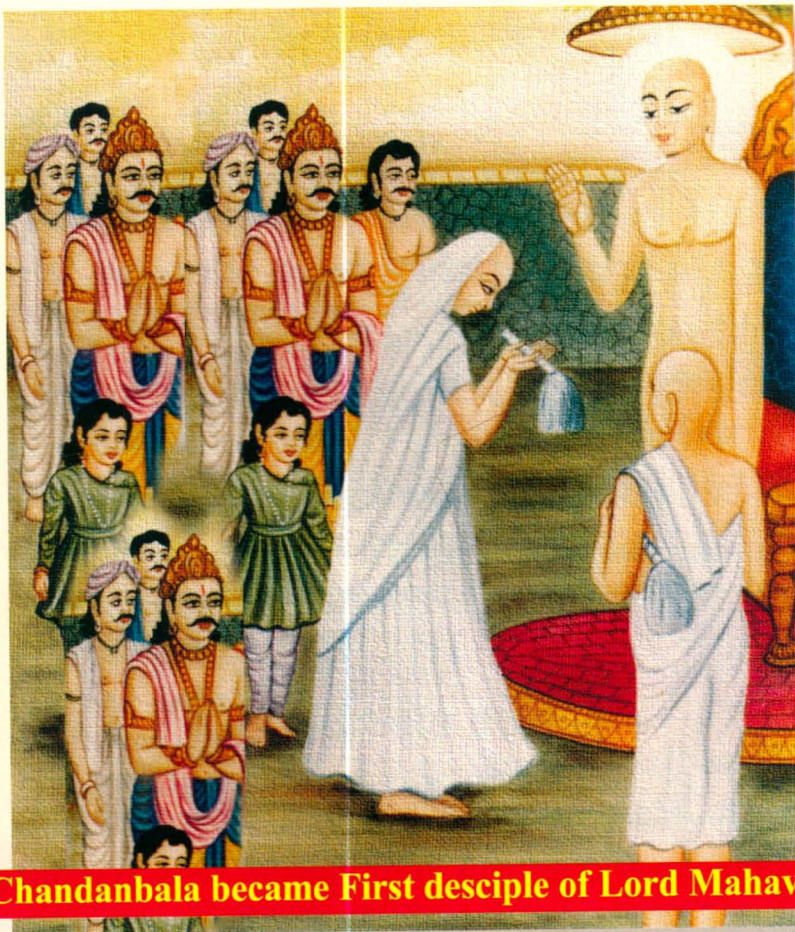
Chandanbala knew that Lord Mahavir had not attained kevalgyaan and he is not in discourse with anyone, nor is he making any Disciple. She was desperately waiting for Lord Mahavir to attain KevalGyaan, so that even she would accept Nun hood which is the prime way to uplift one's soul.

Then finally one day maid of Queen Mrugavati gave the good news-Did you hear Princess? Bhagwan Mahavir has attained KevalGyaan and His samavsaran is seen in the garden of Pavapuri.

Chandanbala excitedly thought" Now the time has come to fulfil my wish. Now I will immediately go to Lord Mahavir's feet and accept Nunhood and make my this human birth (Manushya Bhav) meaningful and successful. This is the true path of soul upliftment.

Then heavenly beings (Dev) appeared in aeroplane (Dev Vimaan) and told Chandanbala –"Princess! Indra Devraj has sent aeroplane to fulfil your wish. Come on. Bhagvan's samavsaran is at Pavapuri.

Chandanbala excitedly came to Lord Mahavir's Samavasaran by aeroplane. She was very thrilled and happy. Finally her Soul was going to find the ultimate bliss. Taking Diksha (Becoming a monk / Nun) is the shortest cut to attain Moksh (eternal peace).



Chandanbala became First desciple of Lord Mahavir

Chandanbala's ecstasy and happiness was boundless. Her eyes were filled with tears of joy and pleasure. She fell into Lord Mahavir's feet and asked him to initiate her into the order as Nun.

Lord Mahavir, then re-established the four-fold order of Jain Sangh (Chaturvith Sangh-Sadhu/Sadhvi/Shravak/Shravika.) Chandanbala took Diksha and became the first Nun (Sadhvi). Many



others then followed her. Chandanbala became the initiator of Lord Mahavir's Shramani(Sadhviji) Sangh and showed the path of women's welfare to the world.

Later on she attained Kevalgyan and Liberation(Moksh) from the cycle of birth and death.

Here comes the end of an insightful story of the great sacrificing, pious, extraordinary, appreciable and to top it all Lord Mahavir's 1st Woman Disciple(NUN)

Chandanbala Preaching her disciples



SADHVIJI CHANDANBALA

IT HAS ENLIGHTENED US WITH SOME REALLY HEART WAKING PREACHINGS

- ❖ Nothing in this world is permanent except for our religion.
- ❖ Our Navkar Mantra and Jin smaran is so powerful that it can overcome any obstacle.
- ❖ The day we evade jealousy ,cruelty ,selfishness and rudeness,will our mind and soul become pure .
- ❖ Politeness,respect,obedience,patience and compassion towards all human beings will never go ignored in the eyes of God.And he will definitely bless us with his choicest blessings.
- ❖ Sacrifice is very important in life.We should learn to sacrifice things for other people's happiness.
- ❖ The best way to start our day is by chanting the name of lord,reading religious books,going to temple wearing clean clothers and doing Jin Puja and Jin Darshan just like Chandanbala.
- ❖ Karma cycle is very very strong."As you sow,So shall you reap".
- ❖ Everything is temporary in this world(Sansaar) except for our religion and soul.So we should never run or have pride in Matrialistic things.
- ❖ We should always hold the wish of offering Gochri (bhiksha) to our great Sadhu and Sadhviji..
- ❖ Diksha is the best way to uplift our soul,make our valuable human birth(manushya bhav) meaningful,and thereby going near to moksh(Libration from the birth and death cycle).

VANDE VEERAM • JAINAM JAYATI SHASHNAM

The Miracle

JAINISM is not only religion but also a path to enjoy your life in the right manner.

JAINISM shows you the way of supreme bliss pleasure.

JAINISM gives you the vision, with this unique Knowledge and with its skillful application, one can overcome tough times successfully.

Yes ! that's possible.

You can become GOD by following JAINISM.

This is the miracle. This is the real education you really need.

Come to the JAIN WORLD You are most welcome.

ahoshrut's Pictorial Stories Books Publish are as under :-

Name

Gautamswami	: Treasure of Divine Power
Chandanbala	: The Great Princess
Ilachikumar	: An Incredible Dancer
Mayana	: Firmness in the faith
Bhadrabahu	: A living Library
Jagdusha	: A Divine Donnor
Dhanna	: A Great Lucky Man
Arahannak	: Softer than Butter
Amarkumar	: Faith in Navkar
Aabhadsha	: The Shop of worship
Vimalsha	: Great Commander
Shalibhadra	: Wonderful Wealth
Sthoolibhadra	: King of Celibacy
Jambuswami	: The Last Liberated
Dhanpal	: A Great Poet
Kayavannasheth	: The Great Fortuner
Sanat Chakrvati	: Attached Detached
Abhaykumar	: King of Wisdom
Mrugavati	: Divine Knowledge
Kalavti	: The Fantasy of Celibacy
Damyanti	: Brave and Bold
Sulsa	: A Real Shrivika
Kumarpal	: The Great King
Khandhak muni	: The Real Patience
Drapadi	: A Real Sati

Author

Pu. Parijatvijayji M.S.
Pu. Maitribhavvijayji M. S.
Pu. Vardhmanratnavijayji M.S.
Pu. Nirvanbhusanvijayji M.S.
Pu. Nirvanbhusanvijayji M.S.
Pu. Muktiparagvijayji M.S.
Pu. Arahamchandra Sagarji M.S.
Pu. Arahamchandra Sagarji M.S.
Pu. Muktiparagvijayji M.S.
Pu. Mokshbhusanvijayji M.S.
Pu. Mokshbhusanvijayji M.S.
Sa. Jitendrashreeji's Disciple
Sa. Namragirashriji M.S.
Sa. Namragirashriji M.S.
Sa. Namragirashriji M.S.
Sa. Namragirashriji M.S.
Pu. Maitribhavvijayji M. S.
Pu. Muktiparagvijayji M.S.
Pu. Brahmadarshanvijayji M.S.
Sa. Harshitrekhashriji's Disciple
Sa. Harshitrekhashriji's Disciple
Sa. Harshitrekhashriji's Disciple
Sa. Siddhidarshanashriji M.S.
Sa. Muktipurnashriji M. S.
Sa. Siddhishreyashriji M.S.



WITH BEST COMPLIMENTS

*O.....Dear mother
You are with us
Today and Tomorrow
Our eyes overflowing with tears
when We dedicate this volume
on Bapuji to your pious feet.....*



RESPECTED FATHER
LATE - JAYANTILAL MAFATLAL SHAH



RESPECTED MOTHER
SMT. TARABEN JAYANTILAL SHAH



CHETAN SHAH

DHARMESH SHAH

ADINATH ENTERPRISE

FOR THE RANGE OF FURNITURE FURNISHING ITEMS
1-2, A-ONE APPARTMENT, OPP A.E.C. MIRZPUR,
AHMEDABAD - 1
PH - (O) 079-25623169, 25628685 (R) 079-27570252
(M) 9825269072, 9825070400

