



Bell of

HIROSHIMA

Ringling once again, conveying the Message for World Peace



Late B. D. KHER

MIT World Peace University, Pune, India

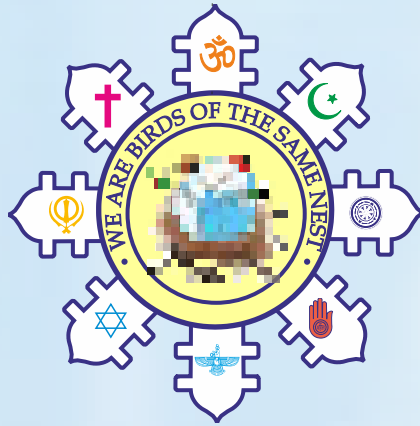
Philosopher Saint Shri Dnyaneshwara

World Peace Library & World Peace Prayer Hall, Pune, India

Conveying Mother India's message of World Peace & Humanity



World Peace Dome, Pune, India



Friends,

*Remember the words of wisdom enunciated in the great Indian scripture
“Atharva Veda”, which emphasize the importance of peaceful
co-existence...*

FELLOWSHIP

*We are the birds of the same nest
We may wear different skins
We may speak different tongues
We may believe in different religions
We may belong to different cultures
Yet, we share the same home, Earth
Born on the same planet
Covered by the same skies
Gazing at the same stars
Breathing the same air
We must learn to progress together
Or, miserably perish together
For a person can live individually
But, can only survive collectively*

- Atharva Veda



Bell of Hiroshima
Ringin9 once again, conveyin9,
The Message for World Peace



Bell of

HIROSHIMA

Ringling once again, conveying The Message for World Peace

Late B. D. KHER

An Eminent Scholar, Thinker, Philosopher & Author



English Version by

Prof. K. P. Mangalwedhekar



*Concept conveying the Message of World Peace for
the wellbeing of Humanity*

by

Prof. Dr. Vishwanath D. Karad

Founder President

MIT World Peace University, Pune, India



॥ विश्वशांतिर्भूतं पुनः ॥



UNESCO Chair for
Human Rights, Democracy, Peace & Tolerance
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Bell of
HIROSHIMA

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Bell of Hiroshima

Dedicated to

**MIT World Peace University,
Pune, India**
for the quest of World Peace.

World Peace Prayer

ॐ नमोजी आद्या । वेद प्रतिपाद्या । जयजय स्वसंवेद्या । आत्मरूपा ॥१॥
देवा तुंचि गणेशु । सकलार्थ मतिप्रकाशु । म्हणे निवृत्तिदासु । अवधारितो जी ॥२॥

Salutations! To 'OM' ॐ The Ultimate "TRUTH" -
The Ultimate "REALITY" - The Ultimate State of Matter
As enunciated in Vedas!
Salutations! To the self CONSCIOUSNESS! The Pure INTELLIGENCE!
The True "KNOWLEDGE" - The True Nature of the Soul "ATMAN"
O God! Thou art Ganesha! The Illuminator of all Intelligence!
The disciple of Saint Nivriti, says,
Please, pay attention, to my discourse (on Geeta)

गुरुर्ब्रह्मा गुरुर्विष्णुः गुरुर्देवो महेश्वरः । गुरुः साक्षात् परब्रह्म तस्मै श्री गुरवे नमः ॥
Prostrations! Unto "The GURU" - "The TEACHER"
who is BRAHMA, VISHNU and MAHESH;
who in reality is the Supreme Brahman! The Almighty-Incarnate!

ॐ पूर्णमदः पूर्णमिदं पूर्णात् पूर्णमुदच्यते । पूर्णस्य पूर्णमादाय पूर्णमेवावशिष्टे ॥
ॐ शान्तिः । शान्तिः । शान्तिः ॥
'OM' is the "Entirety!" - "The Complete" - "The Whole!"
The Whole has emerged out of the Whole/the Complete!
If the whole is taken out from the whole, what remains is still whole!
'OM' itself is, Peace! Peace! Peace!

हरि ॐ ईशा वास्यमिदं सर्वम् । यत्किंच जगत्यां जगत् ॥
तेन त्यक्तेन भुञ्जीथाः । मा गृधः कस्यस्विद् धनम् ॥
All this whatever exists in the world, is manifested by God!
Hence by renouncing it, Enjoy, covet not wealth which belongs to none!

ॐ भूर्भुवः स्वः । तत्सवितुर्वरेण्यं ॥ भर्गो देवस्य धीमहि । धियो यो नः प्रचोदयात् ॥
"O" Mother Earth and the Entire Cosmos
The adorable luster of GOD - SAVITR! - The SUN !
We contemplate! May that Supreme radiance stimulate our INTELLECT.

सर्वेऽपि सुखिनः सन्तु । सर्वेऽसन्तु निरामयः सर्वेऽभद्राणि पश्यन्तु । मा कश्चिद् दुःखमाप्नुयात् ॥
May all be happy !
May all be healthy !
May all enjoy prosperity and experience auspiciousness !
May none suffer from grief and sorrow!

द्यौः शान्तिः । अन्तरिक्षं शान्तिः । पृथ्वी शान्तिः । आपः शान्तिः । औषधयः शान्तिः । वनस्पतयः शान्तिः ।
विश्वेदेवाः शान्तिः । ब्रह्म शान्तिः । सर्व शान्तिः । शान्तिरेव शान्तिः । साऽमा शान्तिरेधि ॥१७॥

ॐ शान्तिः । शान्तिः । शान्तिः ।
May Peace Prevail in the Sky !
May Peace Prevail in the Cosmic Space !
May Peace Prevail on Earth !
May Peace Prevail in the Waters !
May Peace Prevail in the Herbs !
May Peace Prevail in the Vegetation/plants !
May Peace prevail in the Lord of the Universe !
May Peace prevail in Brahma - The Creator !
May Peace Prevail with everyone !
May there be nothing but peace everywhere !
Let that Peace Prevail in Me !

(Interpreted by Prof. (Dr.) Vishwanath D. Karad)

Publication Ceremony
of First Edition



Left: Dr. Abdul Kalam, Shri Sushilkumar Shinde, B. D. Kher and Dr. Vishwanth Karad

The novel '**Bell of Hiroshima**' was released on Wednesday 28 May 2003 by Shri Sushilkumar Shinde, Honourable Chief Minister of Maharashtra, at World Peace Centre, MAEER's MIT, Pune, India, in the august presence of His Excellency, Dr. A.P.J. Abdul Kalam, President of India. **Shri B. D. Kher**, author of the novel was felicitated on the occasion by His Excellency **Dr. Abdul Kalam**

**AN EARNEST APPEAL AND A HUMBLE REQUEST TO
ALL THOSE WHO TRULY CARE FOR THE WELLBEING
OF HUMANITY!**



Friends,

At the present moment, the entire world is holding a stockpile of horrifying and most devastating weapons of mass destruction including nuclear weapons like atom bombs, hydrogen bombs, neutron bombs, chemical, biological and many other weapons, which can destroy our beautiful world - our Mother Earth, including, all its living beings within a fraction of a second and reduce it to ashes more than 10,000 times !!

All of us are fully aware that one small mistake by a thoughtless, powerthirsty, eccentric or whimsical leader can reduce the entire world to a pile of rubble & ashes.

Friends, today we are sitting on a ticking time-bomb where a handful of powerful nations of this "so-called developed modern world" have the capacity to vaporize our entire existence in a matter of seconds!

Friends, in spite of the mind-boggling materialistic developments of the modern world, our entire world is passing through horrifying chaos, confusion, bloodshed, massacre and violence in the name of caste, creed, race, religion and trifle issues like boundaries of nations, which may lead to a devastating holocaust of atomic and nuclear weapons like the atom bombs exploded over Hiroshima & Nagasaki in August 1945.

Friends, please note that the BELL OF HIROSHIMA - SYMBOL OF WORLD PEACE is ringing again and again giving a CLARION CALL to the entire world NOT TO REPEAT THE BLUNDERS OF HIROSHIMA AND NAGASAKI, lest we all may not even be alive to experience their after effects!.

Prof. Dr. Vishwanath D. Karad



Come...

Ring this bell of peace
Let its sound ring
in the whole world,
also in the hearts
of mankind....

Then and then only such
disastrous calamities will
never happen again...





Bell of Hiroshima

In Gratitude...

Hiroshima and Nagasaki have always kindled a multitude of deep emotions in the hearts and minds of all those who have strived for peace and harmony in the world. They have also stirred tragic memories in the minds of those who experienced the colossal loss of humankind in a senseless act of war. Can we ever forget those tragic moments that have etched permanent scars on Time? Can we wipe the tears that still cloud the eyes of those who recall those fateful days?

Honourable Shri Atal Bihari Vajpayee, Prime Minister of India and Honourable the Late Shri Yashwantraoji Chavan, the architect of modern Maharashtra have both lived through the experiences of this tragic war. Both, in their own sensitive way responded to the tragedy. Shri. Vajpayeeji's poetic reflections, 'The Agony of Hiroshima' presents this deep sense of anguish that he as a young Indian in his thirties felt.

Shri Yashwantraoji's 'Preface' to this remarkable piece of literary work is his way of paying homage to those who lost their lives in the holocaust.

The MAEER's World Peace Centre and the UNESCO Peace Chair humbly acknowledges the contributions of these stalwarts. With a deep sense of respect to those who have suffered and continue to suffer in the Hiroshimas of the world at large, we at the World Peace Centre would like to ring in the call for peace in the world.

Let us now, once and for all, ring out the tragedies of Hiroshima and it is now time to ring in the bell of Universal Peace.





Bell of Hiroshima

“हिरोशिमा की पीडा”

स्व.श्री.अटल बिहारी वाजपेयी
भूतपूर्व, पंतप्रधान, भारत

किसी रात को
मेरी नींद अचानक उचट जाती है -
आँख खुल जाती है -
मैं सोचने लगता हूँ की,
जिन वैज्ञानिकों ने अणुअस्त्रों का
अविष्कार किया था
वे
हिरोशिमा नागासाकी के
भीषण नरसंहार के समाचार सुनकर
रात को सोयें कैसे होंगे ?
दाँत में फँसा तिनका
आँख की किरकिरी
पाँव में चुभा काँटा
आँखों की नींद और
मन का चैन उडा देते हैं ।

सगे संबंधी की मृत्यू
किसी प्रिय का न रहना
परिचित का उठ जाना
यहाँ तक की
पालतू पशू का भी बिछोड
हृदय में इतनी पीडा,
इतना विषाद भर देता है की

चेष्टा करने पर भी
नींद नहीं आती है
करवटे बदलते रात गुजर जाती है ।

किंतु जिनके अविष्कार से
वह अंतिम अस्त्र बना
जिसने छः अगस्त उन्निस सौ
छियालीस की,
काल रात्रि को
हिरोशिमा नागासाकी में
मृत्यू का तांडव कर
दो लाख से अधिक लोगों की
बली ले ली,
हजारों को जीवन भर के लिये
अपाहिज कर दिया ।

क्या उन्हें एक क्षण के लिये सही
यह अनुभूती हुई,
की उनके हातों से जो कुछ हुआ
अच्छा नहीं हुआ ?
यदि हुई तो वक्त उन्हें
कटघरे में खडा नहीं करेगा,
किंतु यदि नहीं हुई
तो
इतिहास उन्हें कभी भी
माफ नहीं करेगा ।



Agony of Hiroshima

Late Shri. Atal Bihari Vajpayee
Former Prime Minister, India



Bell of Hiroshima

*On that fateful night,
Suddenly, I got my sleep disturbed.
Awfully eyes opened,
And thought to myself of those scientists.*

*Who had demonstrated the power of atomic weapons
How could they have slept that night?
On hearing the news of the bloody plight,
With horrifying devastation of mankind in Hiroshima- Nagasaki.*

*A tiny piece stuck in the teeth,
Painful burning of the eyes,
A thorn in the foot,
Trivial as they may look, enough to spoil mental peace and one's sleep.*

*The death of dear kith and kin,
The passing away of someone near and dear,
Disappearance and missing of fond ones,
Even the passing away of an animal pet.*

*Fills the heart with so much of grief and pain,
Floods the mind with anguish and agony,
Even the greatest attempt to sleep is in vain,
One has to pass through sleepless nights.*

*But with the innovation and creation of those,
These crucial destructive weapons were made,
Which on the ghastly darkest night,
Of sixth August nineteen hundred and forty five.*

*With the vulgar dance of death in Hiroshima and Nagasaki,
Killing lakhs, crippling thousands forever, like never before.
Have they ever for even a moment,
Felt remorse for the dreadful event?*

*Caused by their inventions, initiated with their own hands,
Feeling sincerely, whatever really happened was bad?
If so, Time will pardon them and never put them behind bars,
If not, then History will never forgive them!*



Translated by
Prof. Dr. Vishwanath D. Karad



Preface

of the original Marathi volume हिरोशिमा (abridged)

The very utterance of the word Hiroshima reminds one of the terrible devastation. The American squad of fighter air Pilot Division had dropped an atom bomb on the Hiroshima City of Japan, which was completely destroyed. As a result it brought about the end of the Second World War. While people were being relieved due to cessation of war, the thinkers realized that birth of a terrific danger has taken place at the same moment. During the past 40 years the development of atomic weapons and their growth in numbers have exceeded all proportions. The experts on the subject of atomic weapons think that if these atom bombs accidentally explode, it will wipe out the entire living animal world within 20 minutes. Our bodies shiver with this thought and our minds quiver with extreme fear because such a phenomenon is more possible than impossible. The mind is not tortured for fear of death but for the thought that it will bring total destruction of historical and cultural progress which the human race has made during the past thousands of years.

Against this background, Shri B. D. Kher has thought of constructing a novel for which I must congratulate him. Shri Kher is a versatile proficient writer and he has already written many other novels which have been received well by the Marathi Readers. He was a very successful editor of the newspaper. Above all he is a well versed and learned literary figure. It is a thing of great pleasure that Shri Kher integrated himself with the human problems and decided to write this novel. In order to complete his work of writing this novel, he did not rely on this imaginative capacity but he went to Japan and has visited Hiroshima personally. During his visit he had discussions with many institutions there. He got opportunity to meet and talk to some of those who had actually suffered and experienced the ghastly sciences of mass human killings. He traveled at many other places in Japan. It is only after that he commenced writing this novel. The tremendous labour and diligence Shri Kher has undertaken are beyond the capacity of any ordinary writer. I think it was more important that the author of this novel had established a complete unity with the



First Atom Bomb - 'Little Boy'

atmosphere in Japan in order to gain a true self experience of various situations through his undaunted efforts.

The novel 'Hiroshima' has a very wide spectrum. The period span of this novel begins on 3rd September 1939 and it ends on its conclusive note on 6th August 1976. So a period of about 36 years has been picturized in this novel.

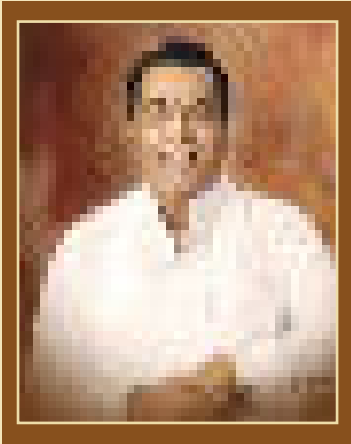
I have formerly said that among the questions facing the world, there is priority for world peace. All the thinkers and the politicians in the world are anxious about this sole consideration. The great thinkers are of the opinion that the rival countries of America and Russia should come together for making efforts to establish peace all over the world. Unfortunately that does not seem to happen. It is the real cause of grief for all. The main policy of India's foreign politics is world peace and renunciation of arms.

Mr. Kher has written this novel by keeping before him some human ideals and promptings of human sympathy. He has not written it for sake of writing just another novel. I expect Marathi readers will receive this novel with the same favour of respect and affection.

Yashwantrao B. Chavan

Former Deputy Prime Minister of India





From the Publishers Desk,....

The first bomb was dropped on Hiroshima on 6th August 1945 at 8.15 am. Was it a tragedy of scientists that their discoveries were used for destruction? Or was it a tragedy of mankind?

This is the human dilemma. On the one hand, is the belief that ends justify the means. This is born out of the push button philosophy that has emerged over the years through the spread of technology. There is a deliberate deafness to human suffering that has accompanied this philosophy. War is turning into a technology machine, the more superior your technology, the more accurate and destructive the war machine. New terminologies like massive destruction, assured devastation, deterrence, etc. have come into vogue. On the other hand there is the betrayal of the human spirit. People have been moved by dogma that has closed their minds to the most modern and scientific ideas and divergent views. Nations and civilizations with such closed minds have turned into regiments of ghosts.

It is needless to say that the brutal destruction of Hiroshima, a beautiful city in Japan is the blackest chapter in human history. It's occurrence is a deep reminder to the civilization giving them a constant and penetrating qualms of conscience to be on the alert, to be ever vigilant to ensure that such a ghastly, devilish act is not repeated by anybody and at no place on this Mother Earth.

The world culture that has been evolved over the centuries of recorded history, to be precise, is the cumulative achievement of several civilizations, some lost, others extant in the hope that they abide in peace and prosperity so that the well being of the human race is further enhanced. This situation is ably and amply put by Philosopher Saint Dnyaneshwara in one of his famous couplets from Pasayadan.



Bell of Hiroshima

किंबहुना सर्वसुखीं । पूर्ण होऊनि तिहीं लोकीं ।

भजिजो आदिपुरूखीं । अखंडित ॥

*Let all beings be completely satisfied and happy
Fully contented in all the three world
Engrossed and merged in devotion
Eternally, of ultimate divine*

It is essential to comprehend that the most urgent question facing the world to-day and which needs to be cogently handled is World Peace. There cannot be two opinions on this universal phenomenon. It is a phenomenon that has to be before our eyes, whichever province of life or faculty of knowledge we come from.

Science does not dehumanize people. It is the arrogance and the dogmatic pursuit of power that has created gas chambers or Hiroshimas. This is what happens when men believe that they have the absolute knowledge. Science is actually a very human form of knowledge. We are perpetually at the brink of the known; we are always in the hope of the future. We must close the gap between the pushbutton syndrome and the human act. We need to understand the philosophy of science.

The present day technologically advanced vast human civilization is a society of states. The states in their turn are run by the governments, as their policies based on dogmatic stances, which are implemented by those human beings who hold the reins of governments for a while. A period of even a decade of governance is less than a day in human history. Many a times it is the arrogance and the dogmatic stance of those in power in pursuit of their temporary, expedient short-term regime renders situations dilemmatic. It is such situations that bring the great glories of scientific inventions and discoveries in jeopardy. Otherwise, the role of science, in reality, is to store what is known for posterity and standing on its brink to further probe in eternal quest for new, and, therefore, additional knowledge. In other words "Science does not endeavor to dehumanize people".

We at the World Peace Centre of MAEER's MIT, Pune, India are making a humble effort to reach out this message far and wide. It is very vital to-day to understand this human element of science. World Peace Centre, MAEER's MIT, Pune India is committed to promote the Culture of Peace through the "Value Based Universal Education System" and with a firm belief that "Union of Science

and Religion/Spirituality alone will bring peace to humanity” as said by great noble son of India Swamy Vivekanada. The centre seeks inspiration from the beliefs of Saint Dnyaneshwara and famous scientist Albert Einstein that the whole universe is a manifestation of pure intelligence and consciousness. We have not stopped at this broad and local thinking. We at the World Peace Centre of MAEER's MIT, Pune, India have come to a considered and conscious conclusion on that peace has got to be achieved and maintained in a society of states. This could be achieved in two ways. First, when we are confronted with a dilemmatic situation challenging world peace, we must think of conflict resolution and not of conflict management.

Secondly, we must so analyze the situation that the conflict is resolved without recourse to violence. Violence can be obviated through the “Policy of Peace” and through the “Agenda of Sustainable Development”.

The concept of Culture of Peace does not necessarily mean only absence of conflicts, clashes and violence. It has a more positive and forward looking philosophy. The World Peace Centre seeks to go beyond the traditional frameworks of reference and focus its attention to the fundamental roots of conflict. We question: ‘How is peace maintained in a society of states?’ The answer revolves around two fundamental principles: one, the recognition that in any conflicting situation the roots of conflict need to be tackled - one conflict resolution and not conflict management; and two, the need to resolve conflict without recourse to violence. The first is a long-term perspective and includes the consideration of the social, political, economic, and other aspects of conflict. It presumes that conflicts are a product of tensions emanating in social, political and economic areas that ultimately escalate into military conflict. The latter is a more short-term view that looks at the means of pacific settlement of disputes. The approach is rooted in development policies, and thus assumes and demands a possibility of change in the existing order and as such takes a revisionist perspective. The vision that India has sought to project through the Nehru years and which has endured in Indian world view seeks to project peace policy with the agenda of sustainable development.

India in particular is consistently doing its bit through the pursuance and its policies of “World Peace and Renunciation of arms. The path it has adopted in the domain of international politics is that of ‘non-alignment’. It is the legacy of the Nehru years, which has been kept up over the years. It is in keeping with India’s Culture of Tolerance and Non-violence. This universal law has to prevail – “Satyamev Jayate”. Truth shall prevail !

Such subject matters when placed before the people at large in the form of a well-written novel or an audio-visualized script are the most communicable. As

the World Peace Centre, Pune India is constantly exploring and working on the ways and means to achieve the laudable goal of world peace, we came across a profound and a readable novel in Marathi titled “Hiroshima”, written by a great littérateur-journalist Shri B.D.Kher in 1976. It took eight long years for him to write this unique novel based on his researches here in India and in Japan. He has put his understanding of the past, assimilative of the present and the visualization of the future in his voluminous work through 250 characters spread over 140 places. This volume authored by Mr. Kher is an attempt to further these universal values of peace and development. The volume looks at the destruction of Hiroshima, it looks back into the past to understand the predicament of the present, and it mourns the tragedy of mankind. Yet simultaneously, the volume endeavors to send across to all humanity, the message of hope, of a new awakening. It is to that end that the Bell of Hiroshima will ring into a new era of peace and prosperity in the world at large. This unique novel, therefore, has become a true life story put in the most imaginative style. These are first hand facts put in serious fiction.

And therefore, this voluminous work has been chosen for the transcreation, so that it proves as a catalyser of the message of World Peace to the entire humanity. We hope that this voluminous work will certainly help in the form of 'Bell of Hiroshima' in influencing the mindset of the people, particularly to those who at the helm of affairs to chart out their policies in furtherance of World Peace.

This journey indeed is ten thousand miles long, yet the first step in this direction has got to be taken.

Prof. Dr. Vishwanath D. Karad

*President, World Peace Centre of
MAEER'S MIT, Pune, India*





Publisher's Acknowledgements

World Peace Centre of MAEER's MIT, Pune, India gratefully acknowledges the efforts of all those who contributed to the successful completion of this volume.

Shri B. D. Kher, one of the most well-known authors having more than a hundred books to his credit and having received several literary prizes has most graciously permitted us to print the translation of his book 'Hiroshima' against a token honorarium of One and a quarter Rupee. I most sincerely acknowledge and appreciate his commitment to the cause of 'World Peace' that has brought us together in this endeavour of publishing his work in the form of "Bell of Hiroshima". Late Prof. K. P. Mangalvedhekar was instrumental in translating the entire novel. Shri B. D. Kher's family members Mr. Rajendra Kher and Mrs. Seemantini Kher have worked closely for the completion of this work. I remain indebted to all of them for their commitment to this noble cause.

A special mention must be made of Hon'ble Shri Atal Bihari Vajpayee, Prime Minister of India for permitting us to print his celebrated poem "The Agony of Hiroshima". I have no adequate words to express our feelings of gratitude for allowing us to include this poem, which truly reflects the sensitivity of his mind, the concern, commitment and his passion for World Peace.

I would like to put it on record my sincere appreciation and heartfelt thanks to the following people for their wonderful contribution in making this voluminous work possible.

Dr. Arvind Lele, Dr. Shrikant B. Paranjpe, Prof. Vijay S. Rao, Dr. Arvind A. Kulkarni and Mr. Sharad R. Deshpande, Ms. Tara Vijay Rao, Mr. Sadashiv Jangam.

It is perhaps never possible to acknowledge by name each and every individual who has contributed to the efforts of the World Peace Centre's publication. I would however remain deeply indebted to all those who continue to help in our efforts at striving for World Peace.

Prof. Dr. Vishwanath D. Karad





Looking Back...



Bell of Hiroshima

When the first Atom Bomb hit the city of Hiroshima I was working as an Executive Editor in a local daily newspaper. This event was to change my life forever. Sometime during my sleepless nights and unsettled state of mind I took the decision of writing a novel that would tell the tale of Hiroshima, a tale that would have to end with a moral of hope and peace for the future of mankind. It was to take nearly forty years for this to materialize.

It was Dr. Vishwanath Karad who took upon himself to give a new life to this book. Here was a man with an obsession. It was an obsession for the pursuit for peace. The tragedy of the nuclear catastrophe moved him to further push for his ideals of peace. The World Peace Centre (Alandi) and The UNESCO programme was the most ideal platform for launching this effort. One Vijaya Dashmi Day of 2002, at a function dedicating the Rajbaug Gurukul Institution the announcement about the publication of the English version of Hiroshima was made. I remembered the letter written by Mr. Raj Kapoor way back in 1984 expressing his desire to make a film on the novel. That was not to materialize, but his Rajbaug was a witness to this announcement.

I thoroughly appreciate the creative original poetic exposition of Miss Tara V. Rao which replicates the tragedy of mankind reflected in the novel and therefore she deserves heartiest congratulations and sincere thanks.

B. D. Kher



"In Quest of Universal Peace"

Friends,

We are all fully aware of the fact that, today, the entire world is passing through a tense and chaotic stage, even worse than what was experienced during the two World Wars. The present one is also a war, war between good and evil, sacrifice and greed, virtues and vices, tolerance and rigidity, religious coexistence and fundamentalism, traditional time-tested values and quick gains, selfish motives and so on. The world is witnessing mindboggling scientific and industrial developments on one hand and on the other, there is a total chaos, confusion, terrorism, bloodshed and massacre in the name of caste, creed or religion and boundaries of the nations. The industrialised society should have helped in preserving the human values apart from providing the materialistic gains and achieve sustainable development, but it is not happening.

Friends, it is true that we are living in a world which Dickens called- "Hard Times". Pressures and tensions which are concomitant to economic growth are eroding the value system that was integral to our ethos. We find ourselves drawn towards the old values which are contained in our epics and scriptures. Some of us relatively unfettered by the present day materialism, try to discover our panacea in their time honoured aphorisms, but without falling victim to the back•ward-looking pull of revivalism.

We must give attention to the past ideals but always within the present context. Ideals taken off the shelf must be well honed against contemporary values, before they can be used to enlighten mankind.

Let us be true friends and partners to join hands together to work incessantly and learn to devote all our talent, resources, energy and strength for the welfare of all the living beings with a complete sense of reverence and respect for all life on this beautiful "MOTHER EARTH" and try to develop a Culture of Tolerance, Universal Brotherhood and Peace.

Prof. Dr. Vishwanath D. Karad

*President, World Peace Centre of
MAEER'S MIT, Pune, India*



The Bell of Hiroshima'

Ringin9 once again, conveyin9 the Message for World Peace



Bell of Hiroshima

The tragedy of Hiroshima is one of the worst living examples of what man can do to man and nature. It is not just the story of one nation dropping a bomb on another but how man can be the greatest threat to himself and the nature that created him and to the beautiful world around him.

It is not the power game, but the deteriorating state of the human mind, which feels more and more insecure as the human race is dragged more and more into the arms race. There is no end to this, unless it is the total destruction of the entire human race! By now it is very clear that the next use of this fearsome weapon by any nation will tum the entire world into another 'HIROSHIMA'!

The 666-page novel by Shri B.D. KHER written in Marathi is the epic creation out of his direct encounter with the victims of Hiroshima tragedy during his visit to Japan and his microscopic observations of the entire historical backdrop, world politics and most important, the common man in Japan, who, as in all wars or any fanatic act, was the worst, innocent victim of the tragedy!

The novel 'BELL OF HIROSHIMA, Ringin9 Once Again, Conveyin9 the Message for World Peace', translated from the original Marathi language, is of epic proportions. The beginning is September 3, 1939 and the curtain closes on August 6, 1973 - a span of 36 years of a very significant era in human history. The 56 chapters are divided into four major parts.

The first part leads up to the bombing of Pearl Harbour and Japan and America enterin9 the Second World War.

The second part covers the experiments to create the atom bomb and describes war-torn Japan, with the devastation of the common man's life in so many ways, up to the fall of the atom bomb on Hiroshima.

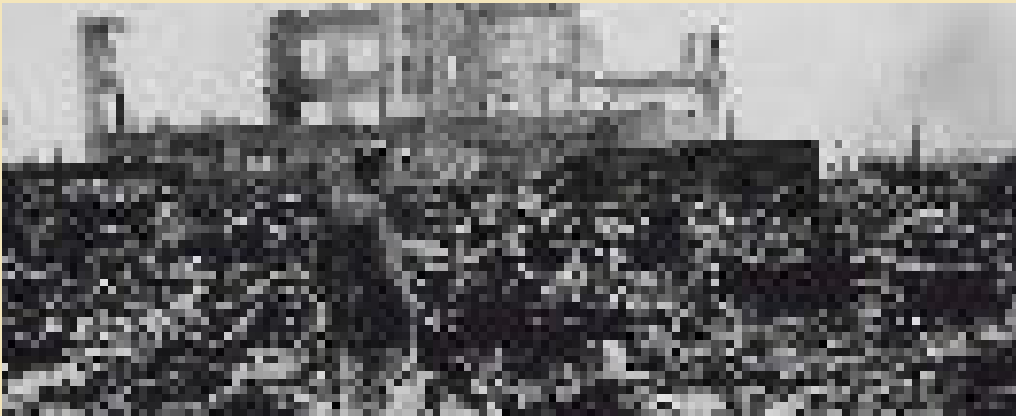
The third part covers the immediate aftermath of the bombing of Hiroshima and the pitiful stories of the citizens of Hiroshima. The final part covers the atonement of a guilt-ridden America, traces the tragic stories of the atom bomb victims sufferin9 from the post-



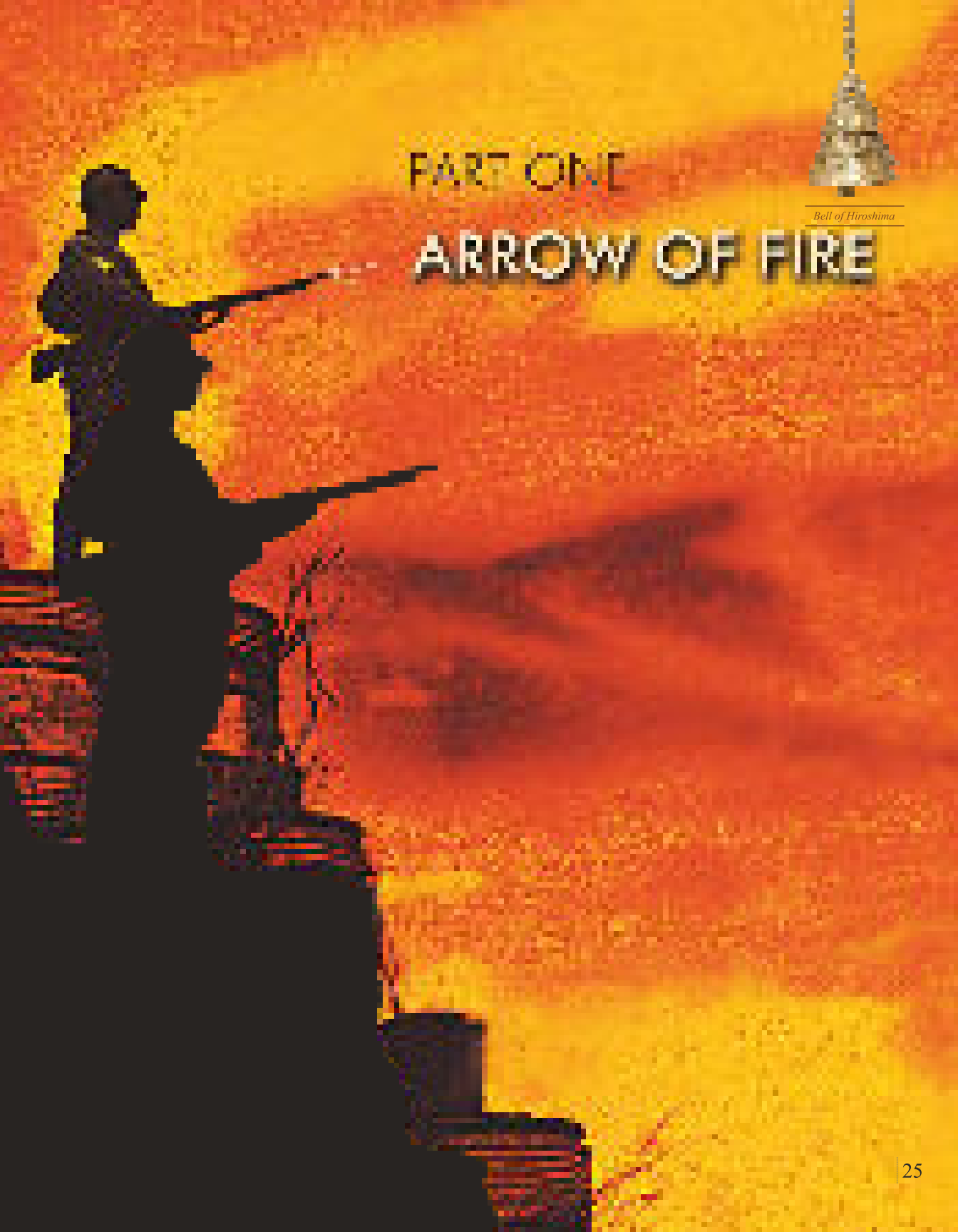
Bell of Hiroshima

atomic effects and the regeneration, the birth of the Phoenix from the ashes of the nuclear holocaust.

'Bell of Hiroshima' is not an epic novel only because of its size or because there are around 250 characters and almost 140 locations of events. It is an epic because it depicts an era in a nation's history covering national-international politics, behaviour, customs, culture, characteristics of nation's people, depicts the destructive ambitions of the leaders and nations and the victimization of the common man. And all this is woven in a fabric of a consistent story, with a unique feature: the author is present in the beginning and in the last part as an observer and commentator on the greatest tragedy of our times...



What was once a thriving and beautiful city, reduced to rubble and emptiness!



PART ONE

ARROW OF FIRE

Bell of Hiroshima




ARROW OF FIRE




*Six decades ago
I woke up to a bell
The sound of alarm and panic looming large
The smell of death engulfing a race
The reign of terror on every face*

*As the arrow of fire made its way
From the quiver of hatred and power
Only destruction held sway
Normal Life seemed faraway*



The terror of the unseen and unexperienced aptly
elucidated by **Tara Vijay Rao**





Bell of Hiroshima

Chapter Titles of Part - 1

- ***THE BEGINNING OF THE END***
- ***THE CALL OF YOUTH***
- ***A VISIBLE WAR AND AN INVISIBLE ENEMY***
- ***JETO FALLS IN LOVE***
- ***A SLIP IN THE GAME***
- ***THE ECSTASY AND THE AGONY***
- ***ONE FOOT ON THE SHORE ONE IN THE SEA***
- ***LIFE IN THE DEATH***
- ***WORDS BEGIN TO ACT***
- ***AT LAST!***
- ***THE SAFIRE OF CIRCUMSTANCES***
- ***THE SINKING SHIP***



Bell of Hiroshima

Summary of Part I : Pearl Harbour

Kiyoshi Kojima, owner of a fishing fleet, lives in Hiroshima with his young beautiful daughter Jeto, and son Tamiki, who is then away in the course of his job. The other family is of Hakuzo Kumura, a bank clerk, who has two sons and two daughters, the elder son's name is Setsu, the younger son is Yoshio. The elder daughter is Eko and the younger one is Chio. His wife is Hisaco. The Second World War started in 1939, but till 1940, the common man in the entire of Japan including Hiroshima was not affected by it, or at least he felt that way, as he was getting his daily necessities without much trouble. And the most important feeling, which later proved to be false, was still strong in him that his country will remain unconquered so long as King Tenno, who was for him the Sun God himself, was there and therefore the Sun will never set on the Japanese Empire!

But the King's army was not content only with this feeling. It had the devil's ambition of spreading the rays of their King's Empire all over the world. The first target was America. Entire Japan was kept totally in the dark as far as this ambition was concerned. But, a few alert people like Kiyoshi Kojima could smell something fishy, unlike the baffled common people, when a ship building company called Wagner-Vakasa started in 1940 in collaboration with an American company. Since the American company had the largest share, an American named Jemmy Jeffrey took over as the new manager in place of Tanaka - a Japanese old man. Mr Jemmy Jeffrey, a young handsome American, knew that his actual job was of a spy for his country rather than that of manager.

Kiyoshi Kojima, who had knew all about Jemmy Jeffrey's past, i.e. of his being a criminal in America who had escaped from jail etc., had no choice but to maintain contacts with him as his business was dependent on the Wagner-Vakasa company. But Jemmy took full advantage of Kiyoshi's need and not only 'developed' contacts with this talkative old man, but also stretched his hands up to his daughter Jeto. Jeto, young innocent, beautiful and in the impressionable age, fell in love with Jemmy. Jemmy won their confidence by pretending to be an emotionally hurt but extremely honest person, who was made an outcast by his own country by calling him a criminal who had escaped from prison.

He emotionally blackmailed them by saying that now his country is Japan and his home is Hiroshima, i.e. if they accept him. Both Jeto and her father come into Jemmy's clutches, and quite unknowingly supply him with all the information needed by him. They realise their mistake only when Jemmy suddenly disappears one day, leaving his son Jack, whom he had fathered from Jeto after a secret marriage.

Kiyoshi Kojima's son and Jeto's brother Tamiki is serving with the Navy, which is in fact a cover-up. Actually he is assisting NISHINA, a famous Japanese scientist, involved in the research to create Japan's first Atom Bomb.

In Hiroshima, the common man is slowly becoming aware of his country's war but he is totally kept in the blank as to who the enemy is. Everyone is helplessly following all the orders of the King's Army. That is the reason why Setsu, Hakuzo Kumura's eldest son, is forced to join the Army, though he has a background of an economist. But what emotionally shatters the people is the decision of separating the small children and dependent old people from the families and despatching them to distant places.

Most of the young men and women either have to join the army compulsorily or are ordered to help the Army in digging trenches all over the city by demolishing houses. When America's biggest naval base camp at Pearl Harbour is destroyed by the Japanese in one of the most surprising, dramatic and intelligent military raids, America is left with no option but to declare war with Japan!



Army - not restricted only for men!









An aerial night photograph showing a large formation of military aircraft, likely F-16s, flying in a precise grid pattern over a dark sea. The aircraft are illuminated from below, creating a stark contrast against the dark water and sky. The formation is viewed from an elevated perspective, showing the spacing and alignment of the planes.

PART TWO


THE DANCE OF DEATH



A DANCE OF DEATH



*As bomber planes encircles the skies
In a dance of death never seen before
Celebrating the end of life below
In a sadistic display of power-play
Where military strength was the only way
To showcase valour in strife
With men and machines in “Stars and Stripes”*



The brutality of military might expressed
succintly by **Tara Vijay Rao**





Chapter Titles of Part - 2

- *ECHOING WHISPERS OF LOVE AND WAR*
- *THE UNTIMELY FROST*
- *THAT HAMELESS UNNAMEABLE*
- *NATURE, SHRIVELLED HARD AND DRY*
- *A MILLION DOLLAR PROGMOSTICATION*
- *A WAY WITH HONESTY!*
- *AMBITION AT WAR WITH WISDOM*
- *ONE DIES, ANOTHER SUFFERS*
- *IN LIFE AS IN DEATH TOGETHER SHALL WE BE*
- *THE STRANGLEHOLD ON TRUTH*
- *THE SHATTERED DREAMS*
- *WHAT NEXT?*
- *DESTINATION KYOTO*
- *A DIPLOMACY IN EXCELSIS*
- *FROM THE WORLD OF WAR TO THE SHRINE OF PEACE*
- *WAITING FOR MIRACLE*
- *IN A PARADISE OF FOOLS*
- *WHAT IS DONE IS DONE*
- *VACANT MOOD*
- *THE ANIMAL UNDER THE SKIN*
- *THE DAWN OF RECKONING*
- *TWO BARKS ON HIGH-SEAS*
- *A STRAW FOR THE SINKING*
- *THE DAWN OF DISASTER*
- *TOMORROW IS ANOTHER DAY*
- *THE DIRGE OF DYING HUMANITY*
- *HELL DESCENDS FROM ON HIGH*



Bell of Hiroshima

Summary of Part II : The War Years

As a first glimpse of the future and to show its might, America begins heavy bombing of Tokyo. America is left with no choice but to go ahead with its plan of making an atom bomb to put an end to Japan's dream of becoming world conquerors. Meanwhile, the bombing of Tokyo irreparable damage to Japan by destroying its first ever atom bomb laboratory, thus putting an end to its destructive desires. But still there are no signs of Japan's giving up, as the Japanese army and the people are not ready to shun their belief that their country is unbeatable and the sun will never set on their nation!

When Pearl Harbour is bombed, Jemmy is involved there with a daughter of Youkio, a bakery owner, who is killed in the Pearl Harbour operation. Jemmy takes advantage of this and forces Yoko to come with him to America. ·

It is not only Yoko and Jeto who fall in love with the American, with whose nation their country is at war, but Hakuzo Kumuro's youngest daughter Chio is also involved with an American pilot, who is a prisoner of war at Gono, where he had to force-land his plane. Chio has in fact gone there to meet her brother, Yoshio, but later on that becomes an excuse to meet her pilot lover. This results in her breaking the engagement with Dr Tomin, a goodhearted, well -behaved young man, working at a Hiroshima hospital.

It is around 3rd August 1945 that Hiroshima is hit by a severe storm. Hakuzo Kumura is a bit relaxed as he can now fix the marriages of both his daughters, Eko with Kenzo and Chio with Dr Tomin. Eko goes to Kyoto along with her fiancée Kenzo to her aunt. Her aunt is not there. Though they are to be married on the coming August 16th, they could not resist the temptation of spending time with each other prior to marriage. They return to Hiroshima on 5th August.



One moment of searing hot flash...



lifetime of scars!

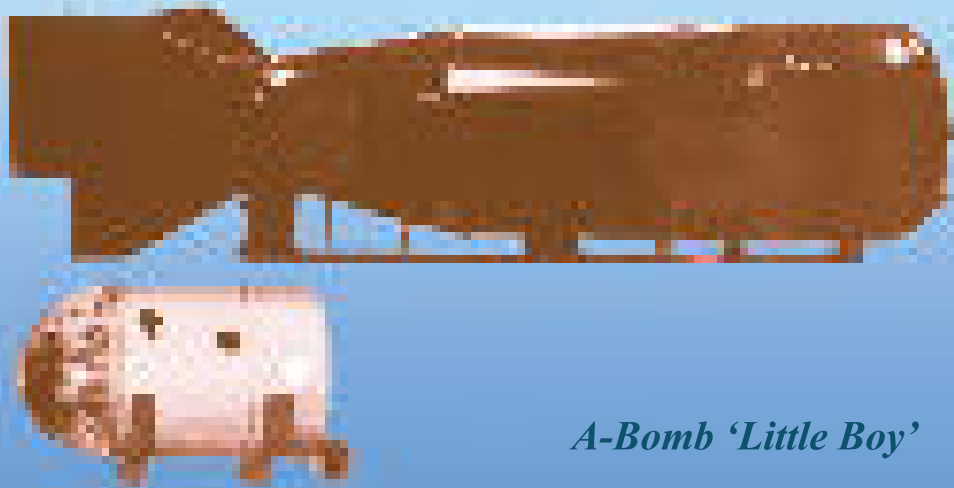
Performance of B-29!...





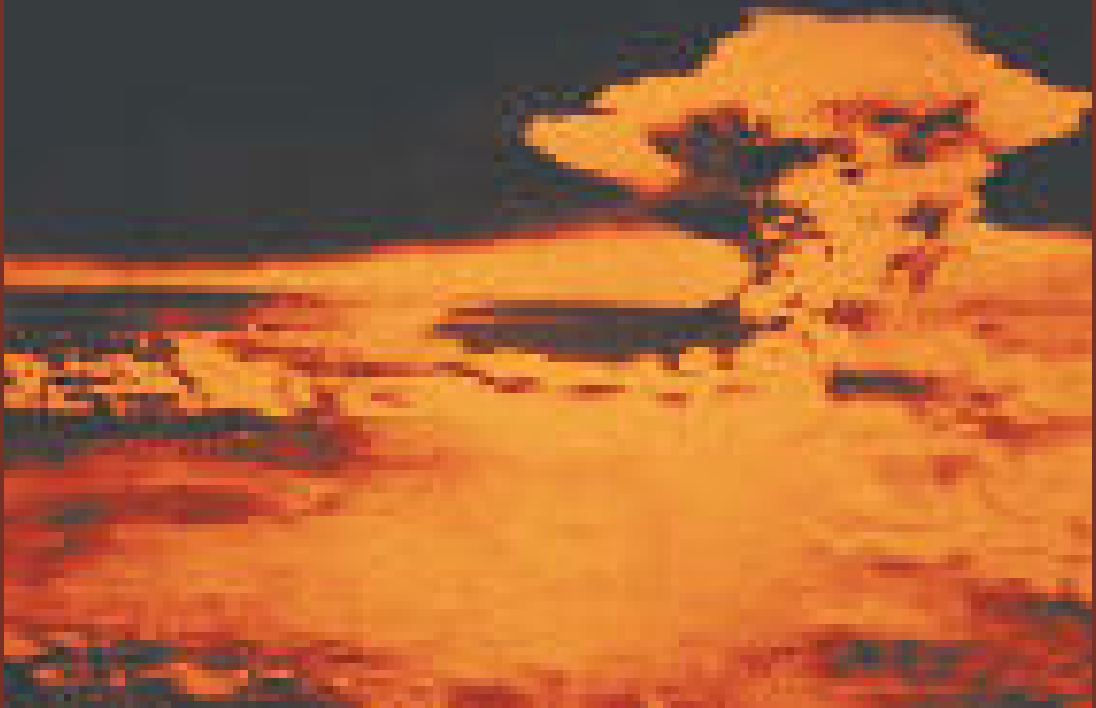






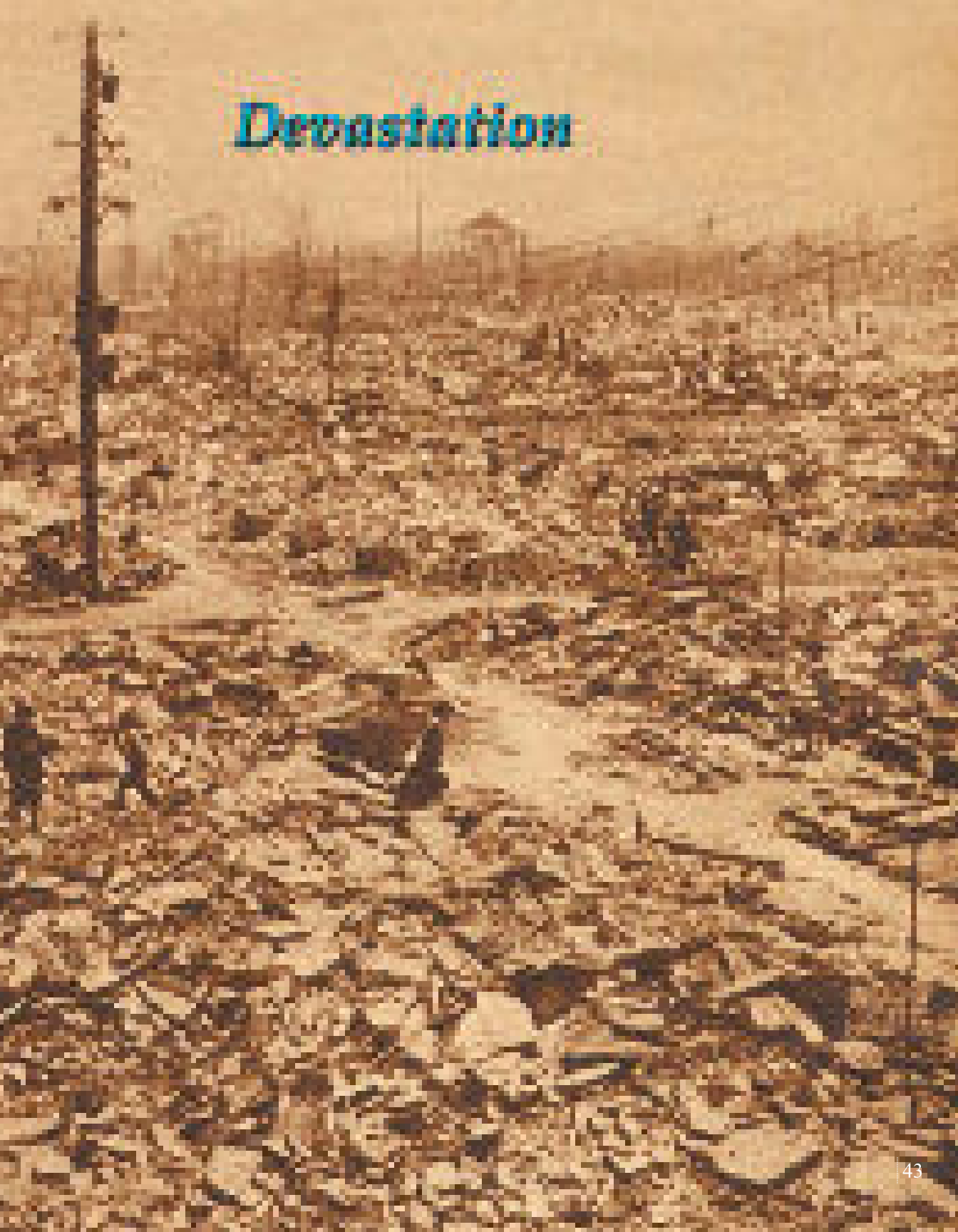
A-Bomb 'Little Boy'

Ghastly performance of 'Little Boy'





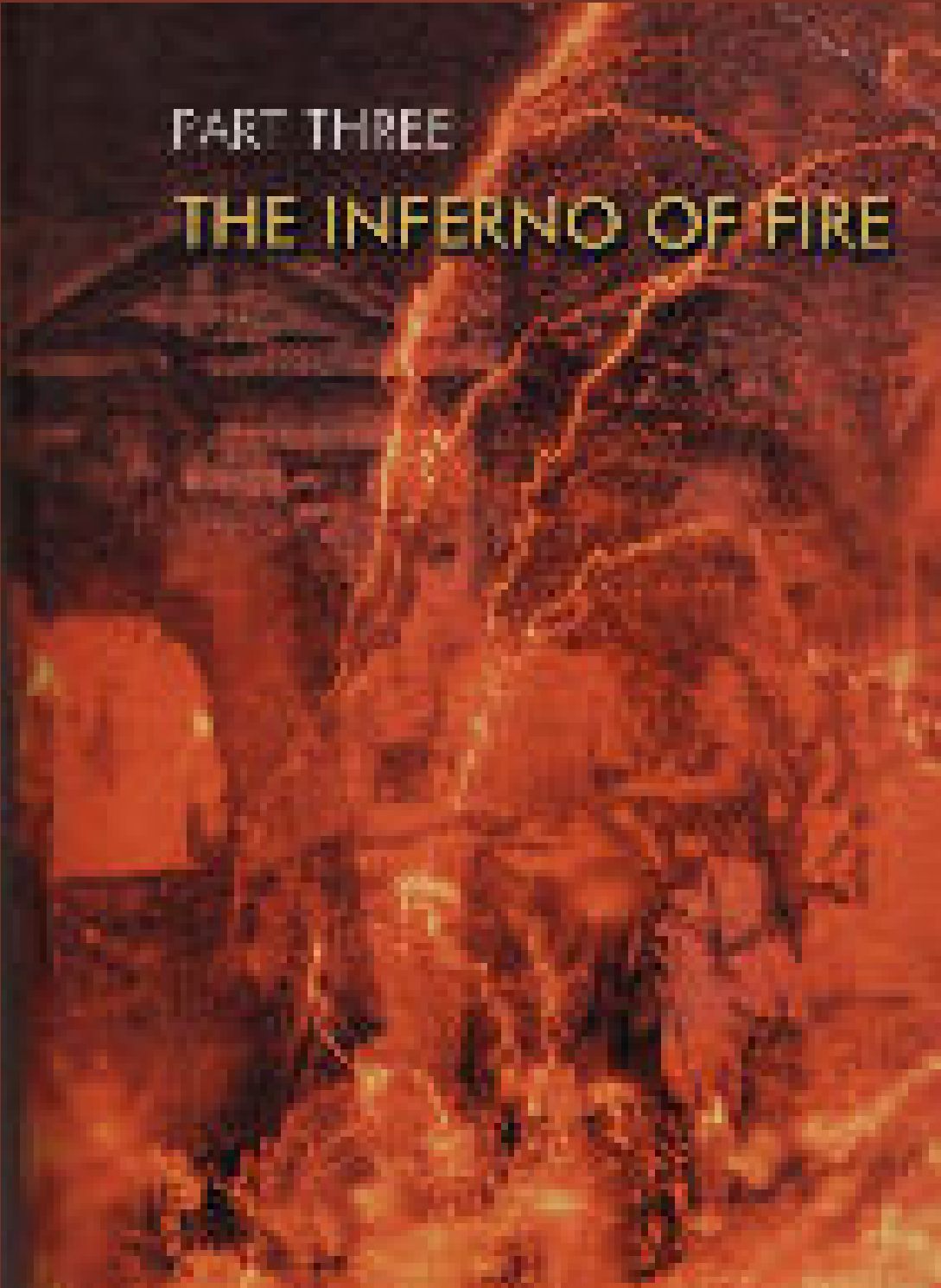
Devastation



It's not just about the food, it's about the experience. The atmosphere is warm and inviting, and the service is top-notch. The menu is diverse and delicious, with a mix of traditional and modern dishes. The prices are reasonable, and the overall quality is excellent. I highly recommend this restaurant to anyone looking for a great dining experience.



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PART THREE


THE INFERNO OF FIRE




AN INFERNO OF FIRE



*As the inferno of fire was kindled
With the torch of a single atom
The landscape lost its existence in smoke
To a massacre the world awoke
But in the land of the rising sun
Dawn never broke...!*



Painful images of a never-before massacre
by Tara Vijay Rao





Bell of Hiroshima

Chapter Titles of Part - 3

- *WHICH IS THE WEEPER? WHICH THE WEPT?*
- *THAT GREAT DIVIDING WALL*
- *THE HOUSE THAT COULD NOT SLEEP*
- *ONCE UPON A TIME*
- *BEAR YOU MUST, IF BEAR YOU CAN*
- *BARE MOOVVS, BARER MINDS*
- *THE THUNDER-BOLT STRIKES AGAIN*
- *THE PANORAMA OF THE PALACE OF DEATH*
- *THE SUN IS DOWN*
- *THE WHIRLIGIG OF TIME*



Summary of Part III: The Bombing of Hiroshima

6th August happened to be the birthday of Yoshio, who at the age of just 6 years, had been separated from his family by the army rule. He is kept along with the other children of his age at Gono. All the members of his family are eagerly waiting to come together on the occasion of Yoshio's birthday.

The birthday is to be celebrated around noon, so everybody goes on with their usual routine work. Hakuzo Kumura goes out, Chio and Yoshio, who has come home for his birthday celebrations, leave to dig firelanes. The mother is at home alone, busy cooking his favourite delicacies, waiting the return of all the members of the family. It is 8.15 in the morning, when on the skies of Hiroshima, a small black dot is noticed. It gradually keeps growing bigger and bigger. Before anybody could notice or ignore it, Hiroshima becomes the first victim of the first ever Atom Bomb exploded in history!

For a few minutes, the whole town becomes totally motionless, breathless, standstill, as if dead, immediately, as if they do not know what had happened, how to react, what to do...! Those who regained consciousness could only witness a huge cloud over their heads. But then, very few survived to see what happened next, as within a few seconds, a tremendous shower of acid rain coming from that cloud, burnt them alive instantly!

Hisako, Hakuzo Kumuro's wife, who is preparing meals for her son's birthday, comes out of the house like a gust of wind and starts running helter-skelter, calling 'Yoshio, Eko, Chio'. The whole city is on fire, everything around her is burning, melting, turning into ashes and she is looking for her children! She stops near a school and asks the headmaster if he has seen the children. "I remember having seen them around a few minutes ago, but why don't you go inside and search for them from the heap of children's dead bodies?" he says mechanically Hisako rushed inside without any reaction and almost faints when she sees a huge heap of dead children, who otherwise would have been the guests at her son's birthday! Her ordeal is not over by just watching this, but she has to now look for her own children.

"Mama, mama..." was a sound which came from somewhere within that heap, and she shivered with the idea that perhaps they had so fast become ghosts! But then, she could identify that it was her Eko's voice.

She is left with no choice but to remove an uncounted number of dead bodies to rescue Eko. She found Eko, but could recognise her only by her voice as her beautiful innocent face is burnt to coal! She lifts her on her shoulder and comes out only to witness the dance of death going all around.

"Where is Yoshio?" she asks. "He was with me a few minutes ago but suddenly there was a



thundering sound and he just disappeared from my hand", Eko replies. After she walks a little distance, she finds 25 to 30 children dead, forming a circle in front of the school. When she is trying to locate her Yoshio, the hero of the much awaited birthday celebrations, someone is telling her "these boys were singing the 'song of death' by forming a circle, and then died one by one like candles put out by a storm!" Her second daughter, who had gone to Gono to meet her American pilot lover comes home with a lost heart and totally burnt skin. Eko's fiancée Kenzo rushes to look for her from the heap of dead bodies perhaps classified as male, female, old, young etc. in the school compound. He loses his senses after that ghastly sight. He presumes that Eko is dead and goes to his home in Nagasaki.

It is 10.45 am at Nagasaki on August 9th, when the second Atom Bomb is dropped. Kenzo runs like a lunatic towards his house, the memories of the first Atom Bomb fresh in his mind. There he sees that his house become a crematorium, having burnt his old parents alive! There is no one left to console him. People around him are shouting for water due to the tremendous heat created by the blast, there are tears in his eyes!. Suddenly he too joins them screaming "water, water" under a severe attack of Hydrophobia. He loses his memory as there is nothing there for him to remember!

When somebody stops him and asks him his name, he replies, "I am 6th August 1945". Kiyoshi Kojima, father of Jeto, is left a sad, baffled old man, who turns to collecting signatures of the survivors to make a world appeal for global peace, with a hope in his mind for the coming generation. Hakuzo Kumura, who left his bank early to attend his son's birthday, is struck by the blast and his body literally melts in the tremendous heat created by the radioactive waves, leaving behind a shadow of his melting body on the walls of the bank.

ONE CAN SEE THIS SHADOW EVEN TODAY AS A MONUMENT OF THE ATOM BOMB DISASTER AT HIROSHIMA (These are just a few selected incidents related to the characters in the [novel. There are around 100 such powerful, shattering tragic incidents relating to this man-made disaster).

The two atom bombs destroyed altogether 2,00,000 lives, turned two cities into ashes and left the coming generations in Japan to suffer the radiation effects of the Atom Bomb fallout. Despite this, life continued somehow, for those who survived!





Bell of
HIROSHIMA
Excerpts

Life in Hiroshima seemed to flow smooth and placid. Reports occasionally did come here that war was reaching a crisis. But so far Hiroshima had not caught even a casual glimpse of the B29 Bombers, which were striking Tokyo and other towns. The delicacies had disappeared from the dinner table. But there was no want of an adequate meal, noon or night. When people from Tokyo and other places would chance to come to Hiroshima for some work, there would feel happy and say in astonishment, "Here people can get something like a meal. Even that has been taken away from us in Tokyo."

The annals of war are sweet to hear but its actuality is terrifying, almost killing. The whole of Japan was moving under its awful shadow. Nobody dared to talk about the impending catastrophe. And even if they talked, what would they say, to one another? The menace was vague and nebulous like a nameless creeping horror. And so all talk about it was endless. Moreover, the military junta had muzzled all such discussion. People dared not openly talk. But the daily goings-on of life were touched by the shadow of something terrible moving towards them.



Tanabe broke into a hearty laugh, but only for a moment. The next moment, he suddenly grew grave and said, “See how these rivers and the surrounding region are looking beautiful today. Looking at this virgin beauty reigning all around, can the mind ever imagine that at some dark astronomical hour in the earth’s ceaseless rotations round this bright sun, there ever fell a dark, inscrutable shadow between this eternal, unchanging nature and the fickle, changing civilizations of man? That nature and civilization ran counter to each other at some dark, total eclipse of man’s innate sense of goodness? 6th of August 1945 saw the total, unmitigated eclipse of Man’s goodness, of his sense of fairness, of his brotherly feeling for his fellow-men in every part of the world.”



And Tanabe continued, “There was a poet named Sankigi Tohge who had written a number of poems on the Atom Bomb. The sight of blood which had touched man, woman and child, the residence, the road and the river had made him sick. His soul was pining for peace. One of his poems depicts his father, his mother, his brothers and sisters standing before this Bell of peace, their voices merged in the sound of the Bell. Even those who died in cruel violence prayed for eternal, enduring peace in the world.”





Since that vey morning, Pearl Harbour had a dismal, ghostly look as of a cemetery. The mishap which broke its back was totally unexpected. 'The prospects of a peace treaty with Japan have receded. The negotiations are as good as broken. The Army espionage of Japan has started its patrolling duties in the Pacific. The work of searching and fixing strategic points from which to attack us is in progress. The least slackness in caution spells disaster.'



On that Sunday of 7th December, everything went awry. All people were cursing the army officers for their negligence and incompetence and the officers were busy blaming one another for the military disaster.





Within less than two years and a half, the Pacific was drawn into the maelstrom of war. Japan had struck at the very vitals of America's strength in Pearl Harbour was scuttled and was beyond repair. It was as if a beautiful damsel decked out should go out for a casual stroll from sheer joy and should suddenly be subjected to an unexpected rape. Pearl Harbour had gone through this traumatic experience. It was unexpectedly bombarded and mauled. Pearl Harbour had nothing of the pearl about it now! Its beauteous majesty was gone. Caught unawares, the sudden blow had stunned its citizens.



In rat holes of huge heaps of ruins all around were animals called men, groaning, wailing and groveling. Their cries and groans were clearly audible outside. But there was no one outside to hear these deep subdued wails. The houses in front had all crumbled in to form a huge disorderly, uncouth heap. Sunk deep into the earthy pile was a single straight upstanding pole of electricity. Seen prominently against the background of the sky, the pillar was standing, but lone and unbending, unencumbered by the complex web of wires that had once bound it. It appeared from his dour appearance that he was in the full know of the wild spirit that was out of destroy everything out of shape and that he stood there firm, unmoved ready to take on the adversary on the full.





Bell of Hiroshima

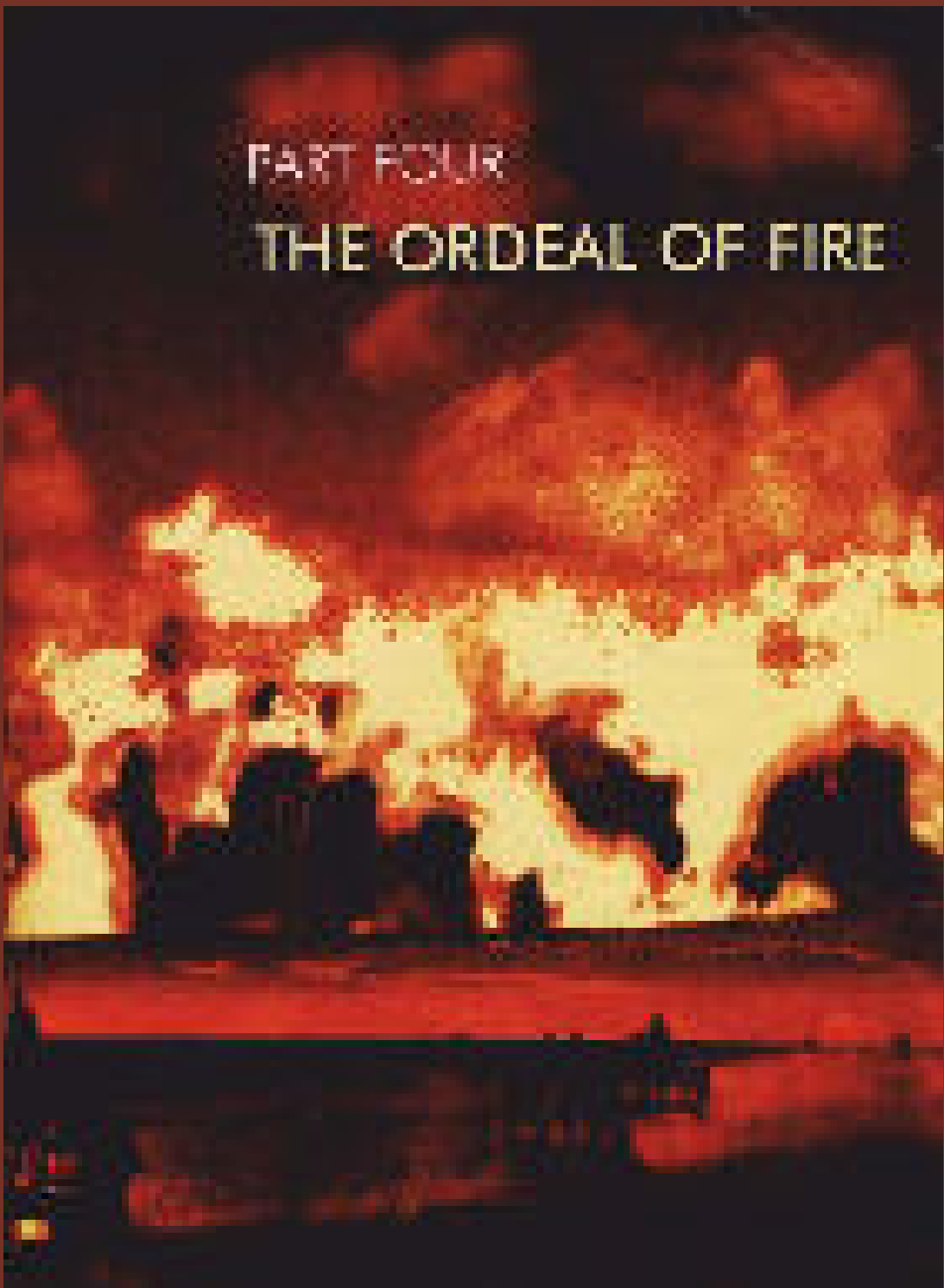
A plaque near the Bell had these words on it, 'As an emblem of our active support to the sublime desire of Hiroshima, we herewith are making a present of this great giant Bell to the city. Let atomic weapons and atomic warfare cease to plague the world! May peace and prosperity bind all nations of the world into one fraternity! May the sound of this Bell spread the gospel of peace from home to home here and everywhere! Because the sound of this Bell of Peace is only the echo of the quiet, steady breath of peace that beats in the innermost heart of the world! Ring, ring the Bell, all ye that wish the voice of Peace to prevail!'



The dreaded mushroom cloud that brought death, destruction and devastation

PART FOUR

THE ORDEAL OF FIRE





THE ORDEAL OF FIRE



*The ordeal of fire had just begun
With flesh and blood dotting the map
Of children maimed, of families lost
Of despair and holocaust
Of fallen towers and devastated buildings
Of hands and limbs severed from their bodies
Of a crestfallen race who were barely aware
Of an impending everlasting nightmare - 4*



A picture of unmitigated devastation and
destruction by **Tara Vijay Rao**





Bell of Hiroshima

Chapter Titles of Part - 4

- *THE MONSTER UNDER THE MASK OF MIND*
- *THE IMPERATIVES OF INNER REVOLUTION*
- *THE SUN AND SHADOW AT HIDE AND SEEK*
- *A DROP IN THE OCEAN*
- *THE SWAN-SONG OF A COSMIC DRAMA*
- *THE BEAUTY PARADE OF HIROSHIMA*
- *THE MEET AT THE GOLDEN EAGLE*
- *ON THE BANKS OF THE NIRANJANA*
- *THE END OF THE BEGINNING*



PART IV : Hiroshima - Post Atom Bomb!

Dr Tomin breaks his engagement with Chio as she is not ready to forget her American pilot. A totally shattered person, he is attending to Jeto and her son Jack, on the orders of the Army. Jeto, too is shattered due to Jemmy's betrayal and now, the bomb. The two come close to each other and decide to restart their lives by marrying each other. Jeto's brother who joined the ' Death Platoons' loses his leg in the Okinawa battle and comes home.

Eko wants to abort her child, but her mother stops her by saying "We have seen for the last so many days only people dying around us; let us see someone take birth for a change". But it is an unfortunate change, as the newly born grandson is a victim of atomic radiation and looks like a monster. He is later married to yet another radiation victim, a beautiful girl but born blind.

Dr. Tomin takes a few girls to America for plastic surgery operations, to be conducted there with the help of some American doctors. One of these girls is Eko's son's wife. Most of the girls regain their normal faces, but, for the son's wife, regaining her eyesight is a tragic experience - because when she sees her husband, who she had imagined to be normal and handsome, she is shattered to see his monstrous features and leaves him.

Yoko, who is forcefully taken by Jemmy to America, returns with these girls. She comes back to Hiroshima and marries Tamiki, saying, "it is better to marry and live with a person with one leg but with a heart, than to be with a person like Jemmy with two legs but no heart at all!"

Jeto, because of radiation, is disfigured and loses her breast. She also loses her peace of mind forever. She comes to India in search of peace and stays at Niranjana Ashram at Bodhgaya. She tries meditation, but as soon as she closes her eyes, the Hiroshima memories start hovering before her. Her peace of mind is further shattered when she gets the news of her son's death due to atomic radiation effects. She returns to Hiroshima and dies after a few days, herself a victim of the slow radiation poisoning.

Her last desire to her husband Dr Tomin is to immerse her ashes in India, in the Niranjana River, from where peace was born in the form of Buddha!



Preserved for eternity - the lasting pictures of Hiroshima



Never again! Never again...such holocaust!

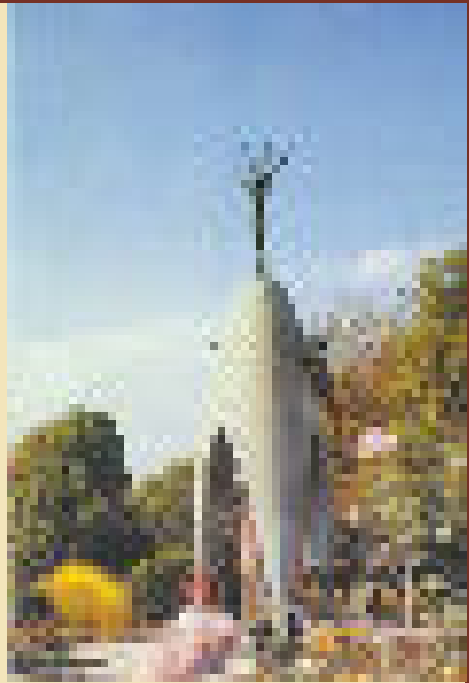


An aerial photograph of a city, likely New Orleans, showing a wide river (the Mississippi River) flowing through the center. The city is densely packed with buildings, and there are green spaces and parks visible. The word "Resurrection!" is written in a large, yellow, serif font across the upper middle part of the image.

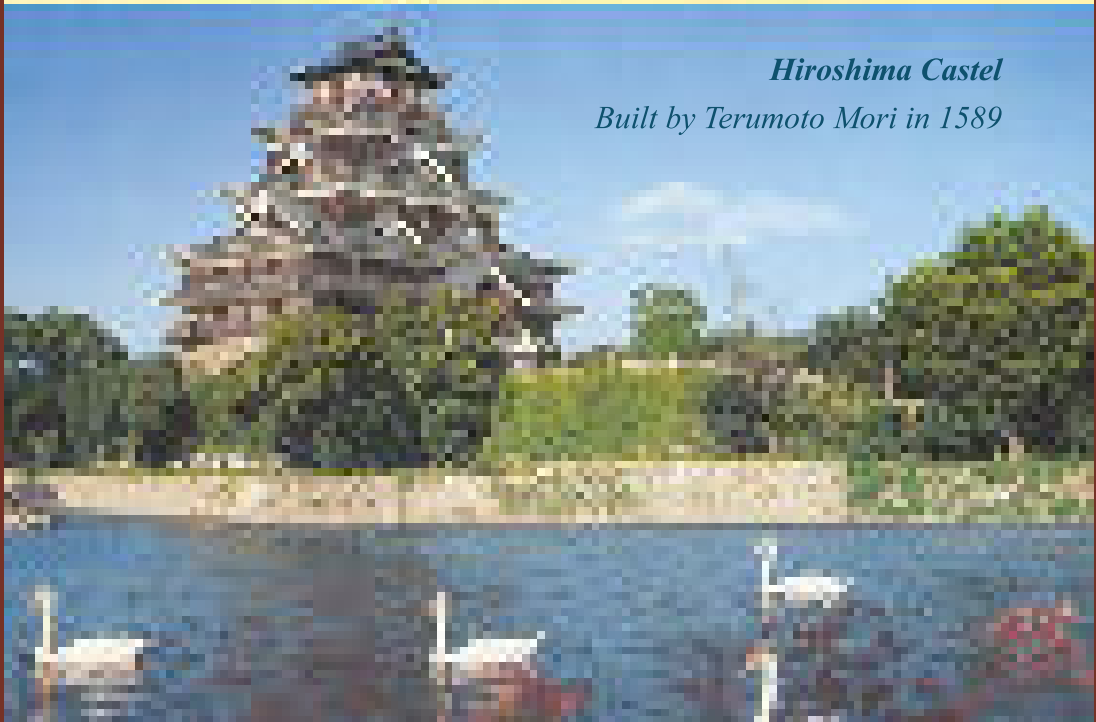
Resurrection!



Shukkeien Park



Statue of The A-Bomb Children



Hiroshima Castel

Built by Terumoto Mori in 1589



DARK CLOUDS



*My body was eaten in the toxin
My spirit suffered silently
As I still exist in naked soul
To redeem myself in part and whole.*

*And yet again I hear the bell
Ringining Loud and clear as it did then
My soul shudders in fear familiar
The dance of death seems near
The ordeal of fire has not ended yet
We need to shed more blood and sweat
Before the arrow of fire
Redeems me from the pyre*

Ms. Tara V. Rao



Pledge

*In the name of all the saints, sages and seers
of the world, let us pray for the
well-being of the entire humanity and
pledge to rededicate ourselves to
work together whole heartedly for
the noble cause of
World Peace
&
To promote “Culture of Peace”
through
“Value Based Universal Education System”
based on
“Union of Science and Spirituality / Religion
alone will bring peace to the mankind”*

Invocation for peace

*May Peace Prevail in the Heavens.
May Peace Prevail in the Sky.
May Peace Prevail in the Earth
May Peace Prevail in the Water.
May Peace Prevail in the Plants.
May Peace Prevail in the Trees.
May Peace Prevail in the Universal God.
May Peace Prevail in Brahman
May Peace Prevail in Everything.
May Peace Prevail in Everywhere
May Peace, Real Peace Prevail in Me.
OM ! PEACE ! PEACE ! PEACE !*



Universal Prayer for Divine Grace Pasayadan

*F*riends, Pasayadan, a prayer for divine grace written by Philosopher **Saint Dnyaneshwara** after completing his most famous work of **Dnyaneshwari** is truly an **Universal Prayer** for the welfare and well being of the entire mankind as well as other living beings, beyond any caste, creed, race, religion and boundaries of nations.

With the present IT revolution, the entire world is emerging as a knowledge based Global Society and the time is not far off when the entire world will be seen as one Global Family - **Vasudhaiva Kutumbakam**.

Every nation has a National Anthem, likewise, if the global community wants to adopt an **Universal Anthem**, possibly, **Pasayadan**, the **Prayer for Divine Grace** could be the **Universal Anthem**, as it does not confine to any race, religion or state.

Now, 'O' God, The entire Cosmos Divine | Be pleased with this pious word- offering of mine||
Grant me in good will benign | Your Benevolent Grace Divine||1||
May the evil minded, their wickedness shed | May their intellect turn to pious and good deeds instead ||
May all living beings find themselves bonded | By friendly ties of soul companionship||2||
May the darkness of ignorance disappear | May the Universe see the Sun of self consciousness ||
May whatsoever aspirations of those be fulfilled | Of all living beings ||3||
May shower all over the pious divine | May the world be full of Saintly beings benign ||
May incessantly in the Universe | Meet the living beings ||4||
Moving groves of wish granting trees | Colonies of conscious wish fulfilling jewels ||
These saints are, speaking oceans | Full of pious Nectarly divine ||5||
A Moon without a smear | A Sun without a hot sear ||
Always to one and all, these hallowed saints | Become kith and kin dear ||6||
Let all beings be completely satisfied and happy | Fully contented in all the three worlds ||
Engrossed and merged in devotion | Eternally, of ultimate divine ||7||
And those who live by this scripture divine | Eternally guiding all living beings ||
Be victorious over seen unforeseen | In this world and beyond ||8||
Here, said, the Lord of the Universe | This shall become thy Grace Divine ||
And with this blissful Grace Divine | Jnandeva became ever joyous and happy benign ||9||

-Philosopher - Saint Shri Dnyaneshwara
(Interpreted by Prof. Vishwanath D. Karad)



Bell of
HIROSHIMA



Prof. Dr. Vishwanath D. Karad and Prof. Dr. Chandrakant Pandav,
Advisor, WHO and Trustee, MAEER, Pune presenting a copy of the
Internationally acclaimed book *'The Bell of Hiroshima, Ringing Once
Again, Conveying the Message for World Peace'* at the
Hiroshima Peace Memorial, Japan.