



Jain Society of Greater Detroit

PRATISHTHA MAHOTSAV JUNE 27-JULY 6 1998

KSHULLAK MUNI (before the era of Mahavirswami)

“My uncle killed my father and claimed the throne of the kingdom” was the burning thought that gave rise to desires of revenge even throughout Kshullak Muni’s monkhood. He requested his mother who was a sadhvi, to release him from monkhood. For 12 years his mother restrained him but in this long duration, he could not remain true to his diksha vows. Even then his guru,



upadhyaya, and acharya held on to him for another 12 years each. However, even after 60 years of diksha, the desire to seek revenge burnt on. At last he bid goodbye to monkhood and set off for the palace. In the palace hall, courtesans were dancing for the royal retinue. In the early hours of the morning, the dancer’s energy ran out and she wished to stop dancing. She conveyed this to the tabla player through the lyrics of

the song. He said to her, “You have danced all night and dawn is nearing close, so then why do you wish to stop?” Hearing this Kshullak realized his mistake, that for sixty years he had been a monk yet near the end of his life he was throwing away his monkhood. He presented his mother’s royal seal to the dancer and renounced the world anew.