



Chakrapani Ullal

MARCH 29, 1932 – OCTOBER 28, 2017

Chakrapani Ullal, a renowned Vedic astrologer from South India, was a lifelong devotee of Bhagawan Nityananda and Baba Muktananda. He had been a devotee of Bhagawan Nityananda since the age of seven. He met Baba Muktananda in 1958, and later accompanied him on his third tour to the United States in 1979. He then established his base of operations in Los Angeles, California. In the intervening years, he continued to travel broadly, teaching and lecturing, while maintaining a busy private practice with clients from all walks of life, and from all over the world.

Referred to as a “national treasure” for his expertise in Vedic astrology, a “teacher of teachers,” Chakrapani was a celebrated “elder” in the field, beloved by clients and colleagues alike. Padma Bhushan award recipient Dr. David Frawley referred to Chakrapani as “the father of Vedic astrology in the western world.” In 2001, Chakrapani was named “Jyotish Sagara” (lit. Ocean of Astrology) by the Indian Council of Astrological Sciences.

Chakrapani regarded astrology as a mathematical science underpinned by the awareness that all life is sacred and interconnected. A descendent from a long line of astrologers, Chakrapani learned at his father’s knee. He was raised in a small rural community where astrological principals blended seamlessly into the village customs. The manner of his rearing, and later, his interest in keeping the company of sages had an unmistakable stamp on his approach to astrology. For Chakrapani, it represented a calling, a spiritual undertaking that is intended to relieve suffering and elevate the aspirant, through greater self-knowledge.

In May 2006 he visited Shanti Mandir, Walden, and shared his memories of being with Bhagawan Nityananda and Baba Muktananda.

Below is an excerpt from the announcement sent out at his passing:

Several months ago, he had warned us that this week would be very challenging. Yet, without fear, he continued to battle his disease. Sadly, it became apparent that despite our best efforts his condition was declining. There was a moment when Chakrapani indicated that it was his time to begin a new journey.

His final hours were serene and holy. His hospital room was converted into a kind of temple so that he was surrounded by a peaceful space, filled with the sounds, the aroma, and the vision of what was sacred to him. There was chanting from his native Mookambika Temple in South India which had a powerful transformative effect.

He was not afraid to go and never sought to remain here for himself, but rather wanted to be here for those who depended on him. He lived for others up until the very end.