Acharya Sinhgiri requested a prominent Jain shravak to take care of Vajrakumar and to make sure that he was taught Jain religious teachings since he had the potential of being a great acharya in the future. The shravak brought Vajrakumar home and told his wife what acharya Sinhgiri wanted them to do. She was a very religious woman and happily agreed to the wishes of the acharya. She loved the boy so much that she would not let him go anywhere without her. She always took him to the upashray to see the sadhvis. Even though he was little, he listened to and memorized all the scriptures the nuns were reciting. By the time, he was three years old, he had learned up to eleven Anga agams. He was respectful to everybody and spoke very intelligently.

One day, one of Sunanda’s friends came to her house and said, “Do you know that your child, who kept crying, spends a lot of his time at our upashray? I have never heard him cry. He is a very charming and lovable child.” Sunanda tried to ignore what her friends told her, but after all, she was Vajrakumar’s mother. She longed to see her son again. She started thinking, “How could I have done such a terrible thing? How could I have given up my precious child to a muni? After all, he is my child. I should get him back.”

A few days later, acharya Sinhgiri and Muni Dhangiri came to Tumbivan again. She went to upashray. She approached Muni Dhangiri and asked him “Please, give my son back. I cannot live without him anymore.” Muni Dhangiri said, “I told you at that time that once you gave him away, you would not get him back. Remember, you said you did not want him at all. We cannot give back what we take.”

Sunanda said, “I do not know why I did that. I cannot live without my son. Please find a way to give me back my son.” Acharya Sinhgiri and Muni Dhangiri tried to convince her to forget him, but she was determined to get him back.

At last, she went to the King and requested, “Please help me get my son back. My husband has become a monk and I am lonely. He is the only child I have. Please ask them to return my son.” The King heard the whole story from Sunanda. He said, “Let me find out what happened, and I will let you know shortly.” He inquired about the situation and found that because Sunanda was tired of her son’s incessant crying, she had voluntarily given away her child.

The King called Sunanda and told her, “Sunanda, when Muni Dhangiri came to your house for alms you gave your child away voluntarily because you were fed up with his crying. Once you
give something you cannot have it back.” Sunanda said, “Oh King, this is not a thing. This is my own flesh and blood, and he is the only hope I have. Please do something to get him back. I cannot live without him.”

The King could feel the motherly affection and sincerity in her voice. He was also puzzled. Ultimately he told Sunanda, “I will call you and Muni Dhangiri to the courthouse and let Vajrakumar decide whom he wants to go with. Is that okay with you?” Sunanda said, “Yes, Your Majesty.”

The next day, the King’s courthouse was full of people curious to see what would happen to the child. Sunanda came with toys, sweets, clothes, and other novelty items to attract Vajrakumar. The King and all his ministers came. Muni Dhangiri came with other monks. Everybody in the courthouse, including the King, paid homage to the monks. Vajrakumar also came. The King told Vajrakumar, “Vajrakumar, although you are very little, you are a very intelligent boy.” Pointing towards his mother, he said, “She is your mother. She is very affectionate and loving. She has lots of toys, sweets, and good clothes for you. She wants you back. On the other side,” pointing towards Monk Dhangiri, he continued, “there is a monk who has given up his worldly life. He is full of restraint and lives the life of renunciation. He is a very virtuous and revered person. He wants to keep you with him to teach you about the spiritual life. Now you must decide which way you want to go. Do you want to go with your mother or with the monk?”

There was pin-drop silence. Everybody was eagerly waiting to see what Vajrakumar would decide. Vajrakumar was very serious today. He got up, and as he walked, he glanced at his mother and Muni Dhangiri. Sunanda started screaming, “Son, come here. See, I have brought you toys, sweets, and new clothes. Please, please, come to me.” On the other side, Muni Dhangiri did not have anything with him except an ogho (a broom to clean the way before walking). He showed that to Vajrakumar. Vajrakumar picked up the ogho and started dancing with it. He started smiling again. Then he decided to sit down with Muni Dhangiri and looked at everybody with a joyful face.

Everybody in the courthouse, including the King and Sunanda, was amazed that the young boy chose monkhood instead of a luxurious worldly life. Sunanda accepted Vajrakumar’s decision and wished him success. She celebrated Vajrakumar’s diksha with joy and delight. Later, Vajrakumar became a great acharya.