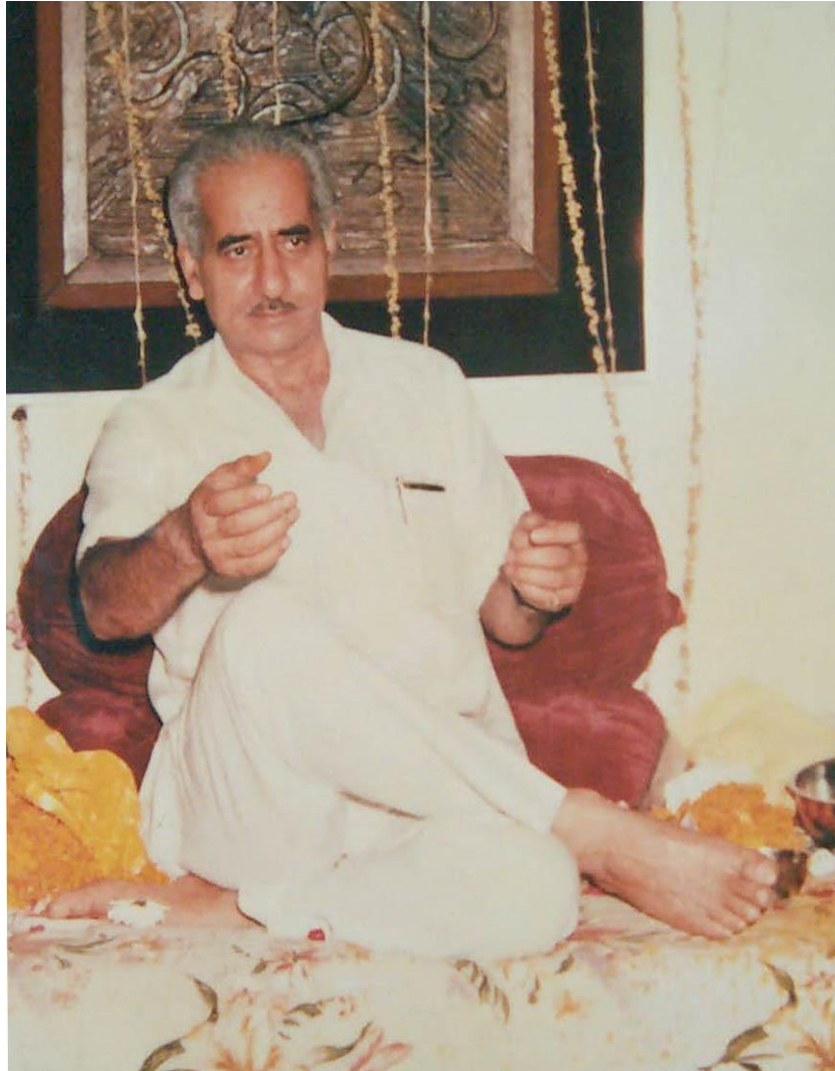


# GURUJI

OF GURGAON



## GLIMPSES UNBELIEVABLE

VOLUME - II

# ***Guruji –***

*The God in human form –*

*So daring,  
so attractive,*

*so kind,*

*so loving,*

*so caring,*

*so forgiving,*

*so tolerant,*

*so contented,*

*never hungry,*

*never thirsty,*

*never different,*

*always fearless,*

*bearing a*

*large variety of smiles on his face,*

*talking with eyes,*

*an absolute designer of personalities,*

***He is ‘GURUJI’-***

*always mine & yours.*

*I consider myself a rare human, one  
amongst billions who has been chosen by  
God himself to be with Him,*

# GLIMPSES UNBELIEVABLE

## Volume - II

Rajje - Guruji's Shishya  
(Rajpaul Sekhri)

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## AUTHOR'S DESK

GLIMPSES UNBELIEVABLE - Vol. 1- Is a complete food of spiritualism & Guru Bhakti for the aspirants and devotees. With the exclusive guidance, received moment after moment, the book was written & distributed amongst the seekers of knowledge & grace of **Guruji**. It was not enough I suppose as, many more experiences revealed in my memories after completion of Volume - 1. So I was further commanded to write those also; but to be compiled in volume - 2. So here is my humble presentation called 'Volume- 2.

I wish the readers - devotees, be blessed by  
**Guruji**.

At the same time; I am not sure whether it shall end up here even. I may be lured once again by my memories with further glimpses and experiences with the Super Lord, "**Guruji**". I don't know what next after completion of, Vol. - 2, since I am reminded of a saying by some top level and world wide recognised "faquir",

*Dharti ko kagaz karoon, kalam karoon banrai,  
Saat samudra ki masi karoon, Guru gun likha na  
jaaye...*

(If I make the whole earth as paper and all the trees as pens and further use the seven seas as the ink, even then I shall not be able to completely write the glory of Guru ).

While having been in the holy feet of **Guruji** for over 30 years and spiritually enlightened to the level which I couldn't have dreamt otherwise, I feel it as a Dharam to apprise the new comers about the glory of **Guruji** for their benefits, both, worldly as well as spiritually.

From here to eternity my journey with Him is like a child in lap 'Completely dependent'. Today, when He makes me write 'GLIMPSES UNBELIEVABLE', He holds my hand, guides my fingers from one key to another- alphabet by alphabet on the keyboard.

*Yes I feel Him. ... He is in me.  
He is 'Guruji' always mine.*



Whichever episode written here appears to be as miracle but it is not, because miracles are done by some people with the purpose of establishing their supremacy without giving any advantage to the people, only looking good to their eyes; but these episode are the blessings of '**Guruji**' which cured ailments of people without medicine as well as establishing faith in their hearts about the power of God, whom they have forgotten and replaced with doctors and medicines.

Uncountable miracle were done by Him and whichever He wanted, I wrote in Volume-I and now continuing the next, as Volume - II and may continue to write in future as He wishes and enables me to.

Rajje - Guruji's Shishya  
(Rajpaul Sekhri)  
18th August 2010

***Enjoy this journey in Volume - II***

In continuation to episodes/glimpses, 1-51  
compiled & printed in Volume -I

## 52. RETURN JOURNEY TO DELHI Without Petrol In Car

SOME PEOPLE including R.P. Sharma & Marwah reached Simla in the car to have Darshan of **Guruji**. After having blessed them **Guruji** commanded them to go back to Delhi. They pleaded for the night stay but **Guruji** didn't permit. Marwah the owner of the car said **Guruji**, The petrol is too less for even half the way. (these days the petrol pumps are closed in the night time) So we shall be stranded on the mid way and pleaded again for the night stay with **Guruji**.

### SOMETHING UNIMAGINABLE HAPPENED.

**Guruji** took the keys of the car and started the engine and then came out and stood close to the petrol tank lid. He opened the lid and dropped something in the tank and said, "Now sit in and drive the car right upto your destination". He further commanded, not to stop on the way or open the lid for checking the petrol till they reach Delhi.

### AND THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED.

They reached the house of Marwah in East Patel Nagar through the night journey totally safe.

This news spread like a wild fire amongst all **Shishyas** and Sevadars. Many had elaborate discussions with R. P. Sharma who was a God like Shishya and all respected him and believed him.

R. P. related the whole episode clearly to all of us, but could not explain any logic as to how the car reached Delhi without petrol. He himself was in a dilemma and suggested us to enquire directly from **Guruji**.

Surprised, I gathered courage and awaited for a suitable occasion to have the knowledge directly from the Super Master.

*Fortunately, I got the opportunity and enquired, "**Guruji**, what was it actually and what did you drop in the petrol tank that the impossible happening took place?"*

My enquiry was probably too big for me, but **Guruji** took it so lightly as if I was asking the rate of Potatos or Bhindi (lady finger). He told me the names of the items He had put in the tank and the powers He exercised.

**My God.....! !**

**I kept on looking at the holy, glittering face of Guruji. So big a thing was so simple for Guruji, is still unimaginable.**

**Dandwat Pranaam *Guruji* !**

**I pray for thy concern about me and thy kripa from “One to hundred and – beyond**

### 53. BELI RAM TAKHI'S DAUGHTER'S MARRIAGE

On 16th of The Month

BELI RAM TAKHI, a Shishya of **Guruji** was so worried about the marriage of his elder daughter that he lost patience.

His daughter complained to her uncle, Sitaramji and said that baoo ji is insulting her every day and accuses her for delay in her marriage. He also accuses her of not being beautiful and says that no one shall marry her.

Beli Ram's behaviour was so rude that the girl opted to live with Sitaramji and would not go to her father's house. Sitaramji went to **Guruji** and complained against Beli Ram's attitude.

**Guruji** took Sitaramji and went to Beliram's house. Beliram was upset and repeated that **Guruji**, no one will marry her. At this, **Guruji** said, "**16 Tariekh Ko Yeh Ladki 'Doli' Mein Hogi.**"

Hearing this Beliram said, "How is it possible ? there are only 20 days left." On his saying so, **Guruji** shut him up.

A few days passed when a young man entered the office of Sitaram ji in American Express Bank, where he was working. The young man said that he had come from USA and belonged to Sitaram ji's village in Himchal.

He further said, "I understand, what I am going to say, should have been talked by my elders but since I have lost my parents and have only my elder brother & bhabhi and I think they are not much concerned with the subject of my discussion." Sitaram ji asked him to open.

He said, "After establishing myself in USA, I came to my village and discussed with elderly people for a suitable girl for my marriage. They said high about your family and also said that your elder brother has a marriageable daughter. I am before you, you can verify about me."

Sitaram ji was stunned to hear such an unexpected discussion and that too from the horse's mouth. Before Sitaram ji discussed with Beliram, he asked the boy to send some senior for discussion over the subject. The boy returned with his elders after some days. The subject was thoroughly discussed and the day was fixed for marriage.

**Guruji** was himself present at the function along with many of his other **Shishyas**. The marriage was ceremonized and Beliram's daughter was in the "Doli" exactly on 16th of the month.

**16 Tareekh Ko Ladki  
Doli Mein Thi.**

Amazing –  
**Guruji** knew the date of marriage twenty days before –  
future is known only to God.

**She is in USA and has beautiful kids and  
is living a happy life with her Husband Ramesh.**

**54. A WOMAN SUFFERING**  
from Acute Arthritis,  
Brought On Shoulders By Her 4 Sons

A lady came to Gurgaon **Sthan** on the shoulders of her four sons. She suffered so much that even with a small jerk she would render abuses to her sons. When **Guruji** blessed her, she passed urine which was as white as lime. After she went away with Laungs, Ilaichy and Jal, I prayed, "**Guruji**, she suffered so acutely that I wish, you kindly make her all right immediately."

The problem was so much that even a small jerk while lifting or placing her on the floor resulted in shrieks. I said to **Guruji** that *I was pitying her and wanted that she be rescued right now.*

At this **Guruji** said, "**Rajje, do you know, how many families have been ruined by this woman ?**" **Guruji** further said that **she had been using evil powers against many people and made disasters in their lives.**

**Guruji** said that **He will cure her of course but not immediately, but slowly because when I was blessing her, I heard cries of many of her victims, who pleaded for justice.**

**Guruji is knower of the past of every one. He can hear sounds of the past times and does justice to them also, who have been harmed & damaged.**

## 55. WHEN GURUJI DROVE A Broken Engine Vehicle

Surinder Taneja, a prominent Shishya of **Guruji** had been a karm yogi, he used to work at his stone crusher plant. Whenever he faced a break down in the plant, he would visit the markets for procuring the required machinery parts.

Since he was deeply in love with **Guruji**, he insisted for his company and **Guruji** would also agree. **Guruji** dealt with him very tenderly, and lovingly.

Once, Surinder was driving his “Jonga” jeep and **Guruji** was sitting on the left hand side seat. On a high way, the jeep stopped abruptly following an engine problem and he did his best to restart the same. Many minutes passed but the engine did not start.

**Guruji** kept watching but when Surinder was helpless, **Guruji** said, “**You come out and I shall drive now.** So **Guruji** sat on the driver’s seat and asked Surinder, “**What is the name of the engineer God, who made “Ravan’s Lanka?”** Surinder recollected and replied, “**Guruji**, his name is Baba Vishvakarma”.

**Guruji** kept silent for a while and then switched the ignition.

The engine started and **Guruji** drove the jeep till they reached Gurgaon **Sthan**. **Guruji** took Surinder to his room and asked him to take tea. After finishing tea, Surinder asked permission to leave for Delhi.

**Guruji** asked, “How will you go now **beta**”? Surinder said, “In the jeep **Guruji**.” **Guruji** smiled and said that.....now only a crane can take the jeep to Delhi, you make an alternate arrangement to reach Delhi. Even then he went out and tried to start the engine but failed.

The jeep was towed to Delhi and the mechanic was surprised to see the condition of the engine and could not believe that the jeep was driven for so many miles in such condition.

**This is how Guruji co-ordinated with the engineer God “Baba Vishwakarma” and repaired the engine for that particular journey.**

The purpose was not to get stuck on the road for the whole night and reach *Sthan* where hundreds were waiting for his Darshan.

**So *Guruji* established the existence of  
Baba Vishwakarma as well,  
whose pictures is hanged on the walls and  
is worshiped by craftsman of the north.**



**57. A SINK FACTORY IN USA**  
**Did Not Permit My Visit in their Factory**  
**- Guru Ji Did It.**

I was to visit Chicago to attend the trade exhibition. I thought of being privileged greatly if **Guruji** also agreed with me to tour USA. So I arranged two air tickets and the programme was fixed.

On the day of flight, I reached Gurgaon and said, “**Guruji lets start for the airport**”. But I found there were many people waiting for **Guruji's** darshan. When it took a long time, **Guruji** said, “**Rajje, you proceed to airport and I shall come there after I get free from the people waiting**”. So I went and boarded the plane, eagerly awaiting **Guruji**. The plane took off and reached London airport. After staying at the airport for some time, I boarded the next flight and reached Chicago.

After getting free from the exhibition I called **Guruji** and asked his programme. He said, “**I am coming, you wait for me**”. During the waiting period, I thought of visiting a sink factory of the international fame known as ‘**Elkay**’. I telephoned **Guruji** and He gave me permission. Surinder & Bill (an American) called up to take an appointment from the management of **Elkay** but my visit was refused by them, saying that, as per policy of the company, all visits were suspended.

I telephoned **Guruji** in the night and informed about the refusal of my visit there. **Guruji** said, “**No need to call any one. You start at 8.15 am in the morning and proceed for the visit. And see that, no one gives you his opinion or advise about your programme.**”

I conveyed **Guruji's** message to Surinder and told them to prepare for the visit in the morning. So, Surinder, Bill & I reached **Elkay** in an hour's time. After a brief search, we found a sign board saying ‘Reception’ and so I told Surinder to park the car in the parking lot.

I entered the office and found a notice, fixed on a notice board and signed by the personal manager, named Danny Summers. I turned towards the receptionist lady, who asked me the purpose of our visit.

**NOW, SOME STRANGE THING HAPPENED.**

I just forgot my self and approached her to say that I want to meet Danny. On her asking the purpose of meeting, I said, “*Its personal*”

She got busy on the intercom and after a few minutes some fairly handsome man came and she looked towards me and said some thing. I could assume, the man was Danny Summers. He came close to me and before he could say any thing, some strange attitude prevailed upon me, 'Totally un-usual'. I became an extra energetic person. I stepped towards him and held his right hand, shook it and exclaimed, "*Hi ! Danny, how are you*"? Without waiting for his answer, I looked in to his eyes and started saying... *as to how, I had a desire to visit the **Elkay** factory, whenever I visited USA*. I further said, *it's wonderful, Danny, that I got the chance and see, I am here before you*. Then I shook his hand once again and said, "*Lets have a round of your factory*"

Looking to my way of talking, he some how could not do any thing and politely said, "Let me arrange helmets & goggles for you, as its risky to move while the factory is in production".

So we three wore the helmets and goggles and went along with Danny and had the complete round from one end to the last end of the factory. He went on to explain every detail of machines and production and the quantity they are making per day.

It was a big factory and took us enough time to have a complete round. During our movement on the floor, I was attended as if I was a renowned VIP and Danny was obliged to be with us. Danny came back to the reception office, very happy. The receptionist also was very pleased.

Surinder was carrying a camera and we all had a few photographs. Danny further said, "Rajpaul, give me a call before you plan a visit again. And we saw the **Elkay** factory like VIP's. I came out and sat in the car.

I could not imagine the way I behaved.-- Like,

- looking at the notice board,
- then seeing the name of Danny Summers on the official note,
- then telling the receptionist for a personal meeting with Danny Summers,
- then calling him by his first name, 'Danny', as Americans do,
- talking to him like a senior and with authoritative attitude,
- commanding him instead of requesting him----

**Oh...!! No...** this was not at all normal. Knowing myself, I admit that I don't possess such gutts and such a unique and befitting behavior required in the prevailing circumstances.

I can surely say that either *Guruji* took over me completely or He had deputed one of some invisible God, who acted through my body to accomplish the job, which I told *Guruji* last night.

I know myself thoroughly, I am not like that.

The essence of the whole topic is, “***Guruji***’s command of last night”, when He said on phone that no one can stop my Shishya for visiting the factory and that I should start at 8.15 am in the morning, and not allowing any one for any suggestion or advise. It is clear that all what took place since morning till end of the factory visiting was set & designed by ***Guruji***, just when He was talking to me on telephone---

***Wah-hey Guru Dev--wah***

***Sashtang Pranam Guru Dev !***

**Kindly do kripa for our instant, continuous and  
unending faith in thy divine feet.**

**58. GURUJI IN HARIDWAR**  
With His Shishyas-  
Limited Chapatties, Sufficient for Many People

Once **Guruji** was at Haridwar along with a few **Shishyas** including **MAMA** of Jullundhar and Santosh of Nadaun.

As the night fell, the chapatties were prepared for five people and all the ration was consumed. It was night time, therefore it was decided to arrange more atta in the morning only.

**Guruji** was out and they were waiting for Him, so that the dinner could be served. Just when **Guruji** returned, four more people came to have **Guruji's** darshan. Now **Mama** & Santosh were waiting for the visitors to go, so that the dinner could be served.

In the meantime, **Guruji** asked mama, to serve dinner which left **Mamaji** & Santosh looking at each other in surprise as the food was not enough for nine people.

Gauging the situation, **Guruji** understood and commanded Santosh to serve the vegetables in the plate to all the nine while keeping the chapati casarol in his own hands. **Guruji** gave two chapattis each to all the nine and then two more chapatti once again to all the nine.

This was a great surprise to Santosh and mama because they had made only 20 chapatties and **Guruji** had already distributed 36 by now and still there was some chapatties left in the casarol.

How was this possible, they asked **Guruji**? **Guruji** smiled and said, “I don’t know”. After the visitors left, **Guruji** told all of them,

“Don’t worry at all I will not let the food finish till everybody eats well, but remember not to peep in the vessel to see, how much is left there in”.

**Thou Art the Creator,  
Sahib**

**—Pranaam ji.**

## 59. R. P. SHARMA A COLLEAGUE OF GURUJI

### Refused To Pay Guruji's Tour Bills

Not yet--- hold on,

PEOPLE DID NOT RECOGNISE GURUJI as **Guruji** in early days and He acted as a soil scientist, while working in the Ministry of Agriculture, Govt. of India. He would attend the office, would go on survey tours to collect soil samples, mostly from the hills of Himachal Pradesh.

He headed his team of a Driver, an Overseer, a Cook and a Digger to proceed to the testing areas in the official Jeep. He would camp in the fields for days together and return with his reports to submit in his office. Then He would submit the expense statement and received cash from the office cashier named R. P. Sharma.

Once, **Guruji** wanted cash against his vouchers, but the cashier did not agree and asked him to get the cash next day. **Guruji** insisted for the cash saying that He needed it. At this the cashier got annoyed and said, "Tujhe apne paision ki padi hai aur idhar main baaju ki dard se pareshaan hoon aur mere paas dawa bhi nahin hai"

**Guruji** took a pause and asked him about the pain.

He narrated that he has been suffering from the pain in his arm for last so many years, and that he can't sleep in the nights without having tablets. He further said that he doesn't have the medicine and his pain is on its peak at that moment.

The topic turned to be serious -- **Guruji** said, **"If I remove your pain, will you encash my vouchers ?"** At this, the cashier said, "Agar tu meri dard theek kar dega to Main Tera Chela Ban Jaonga".

**Guruji** said, **but you will have to suspend the medicine in the night, even if the pain returns.**

Some how the agreement finalized verbally. **Guruji** asked him to stand up. **Guruji** hit him on the paining arm, five times using back of his right hand, and the cashier was O.K.

Next morning he met **Guruji** to tell about the absence of pain and that he did not take any medicine. For the first time in so many years he slept well. This cashier turned to become a prominent Shishya of **Guruji**.

He was called by the public, “Sharma Guruji”. This Shishya was much loved by the super master and He called him by a special name **‘Motte’** his name is R. P. Sharmaji.

I remember, at times when I felt tiredness and fatigue in the path of Guru Bhakti, he supported me with Gyan in a very simple language. When people came to **Guruji** with non recoverable prolonged diseases, **Guruji** would say, “Go to my Shishya Sharmaji”. He took a few minutes to settle their problems. As **Guruji** had taught and instructed him, he would touch the area of pain and recited ‘ॐ’ “OM” and people were cured instantly. I still remember him while doing pranaam to him.

**So Guruji can turn a sick cashier to a holy Guru, which intellect or wisdom should I use and recognise Guruji ?**

**60. GURUJI CURED A YOUNG TEENAGE GIRL,**  
Niece of Pt. Ram Kumar Sharma  
At Pusa Institute Residence

KRISHNA, a teenage niece of Pt. Ram Kumar Sharma suffered from convulsions & violent behaviour very frequently. The family was too much disturbed and would discuss with many people for solution to the problem. Some body suggested Pt. Ram Kumar to take the girl to **Guruji** in Gurgaon and assured him for a sure recovery.

So Krishna was taken to **Guruji** and was recovered about 70% within a short period. This was never expected by them. She and her family started visiting **Guruji**.

A few months passed and Krishna gained health every day. One day **Guruji** told the family that **Krishna shall get a severe attack and instructed them to inform him immediately so that He can come.**

AND SO IT HAPPENED,

Krishna lost control on herself. The condition of the girl was such that Ram Kumar's wife became hopeless. She screamed and blamed **Guruji** for being the cause of such verse condition of Krishna. Though she had suffered from conversions in the past but not to this extent. She shouted, "Call the Guru, we want our girl back in the same, previous condition. We don't want her recovery" and she went on crying hysterically.

Of course Krishna was acting like a mad person, totally uncontrollable. Though a thin and delicate girl, she possessed strength of ten persons and she hit any body whosoever came near her. Her hitting was hard and unbearable and therefore none came near her at all. Every body was scared and ran away from her. She alone was too much for the whole family. Accordingly, **Guruji** was informed.

As **Guruji** entered the house and looked at Krishna and held her head, she became absolutely normal, as if she was another person. **Guruji** did this miracle which none could ever imagine. Ram Kumar's wife felt ashamed and apologized for her words said earlier.

They both became very good disciples of **Guruji** in future.

What did Krishna see in **Guruji** that her aggression and violent behavior subsided in a minute after **Guruji** looked at her and touched her head. When all the men and women in the family could not control even one percent of the situation, **Guruji** controlled it alone and that too in no time.

**I pray to thee.....! O, Guru Dev, bless me with your own vision to understand thy actions ....**

**Bless me and all who think of thyself and thy Godliness,**

**O! Kripa Nidhan Saheb.**



## 61. GAYATRI SRIVASTAVA INSISTED for Guru Ji's Darshan

THIS IS A PUBLISHING BUSINESS of Shrivastaji. Besides doing business, a spiritual magazine named "Uthan ki disha" is also published talking about **Guruji Sthans** at Gurgaon and other places.

Shrivastva's wife Gayatri being a very pious lady happens to be a great devotee of **Guruji**. She came to know about **Guruji**'s arrival at their press and could not resist to wait. As she decided to go to press for His **darshan** the people in the family did not allow. May be they had instructions from **Guruji** that none should come there to meet him. But she insisted and said, "How can I stay back when my **Guruji** is there"?

Still, the family did not agree. She became out of control from within and thought of jumping from the terrace and commit suicide. Lately when she got the chance to have His darshan, **Guruji** looked at her and asked, "You think, if you jump from the terrace, you could die.....? .....No beta, you cannot die unless its my will. You should desire to meet me but leave the rest upon me and do not insist much. Only wait for my decision and that too, happily"

--Gayatri blushed -- and went on thinking, "How my thoughts reached **Guruji**"!

Gayatri & Shrivastawa are a unique couple both ways. In Grihasthi as well as in Guru Bhakti. **Guruji** has made **Sthan** in their house, at Lucknow where many people visit, pray and get **Guru-Kripa** & are cured. The family does Seva on some particular days every month. The entire family visits Gurgaon on **Maha Shivratri** & **Guru Purnima** and other days also with complete surrender to **Guruji** & **Matarani**.

## 62. PRANAAM OF THE SEA

### At His Feet

**Guruji** had gone to Madras along with many children like Indra, Bindu, Illa Gupta of Parwanu, Renu, Babba, Chutki, Pappu, Indu, Ruby & Rahul and many others.

All went to sea shore for enjoyment. The children started bathing in the sea. At that time Indra struck with a thought that, all say, **Guruji** is God, will the sea also come and touch his feet....?

The distance between **Guruji** and the sea was around 50 feet.---After the end of her thought a big wave came as far where **Guruji** was standing, crossed him and went back covering a travel distance of over fifty feet. **Guruji** was wet till his ankles and the wave went back. It never came again though they stayed there for over an hour but the wave never turned again.

*I am sure, this is not a coincidence. I and the reader must be blessed with faith. Thought is an exclusive possession of “God”, ocean is part of “God”, **Guruji** & God are not two-- they are one. --- God prevailed upon Indra through thought-----Ocean being part of God understood the message.*

---By approaching **Guruji**'s feet, the ocean and God proved the following

1. Ocean listened to Indra,
2. Proved the identity of **Guruji** with interest,
3. **Guruji** and God help strengthen the faith of the aspirants.
4. Who **Guruji** is, must be decided by the reader himself.

Any enquiry on the road of spiritualism, based on **Guruji** & Guru Bhakti is welcomed.

**The writer is not a Gyani—he is **Guruji**'s Shishya and has narrated what actually happened and is from the lips of a pure and truthful child of **Guruji**.**

**The writer is filled with  
whatever **Guruji** has enriched him.**

**Its not a story nor a fiction.**

**--- Enjoy to visualize the scene---**

### 63. GURUJI OPENED THE ENGINE of His Scooter on the Foot Path

**GURUJI** HAD A TWO WHEELER scooter to go to his office. One day He was driving and S. K. Jain sahib was sitting behind him. Suddenly the scooter stopped due to some defect and they parked it on the foot path. **Guruji** showed anger and said, “**Ganje**, (Jain Sahib’s pet name) **yeh mujhe kayee baar tang kar chuka hai, aaj dekhta hoon isse**” (it has troubled me many times, I will see to it today).

Jain sahib said to me that .....**Guruji** was talking as if it was a human being and not a machine and was scared. “**Give me the tool box, I will open it right now**”, **Guruji** said.

Jain Sahib said, “**Guruji**, you are not an engineer, what are you going to do with it”?

After taking the tools in hands, He started opening many parts and placing them on the foot path, He addressed ‘**Baba Vishwa Karma**’ (the Engineer God), murmured some thing and started re-assembly of the engine. After completing the job, He asked Jain Sahib, “.....**Ganje, will it start or not?**” Jain sahib said, “.....Yeh to kya, iska baap bhi start nahin hoga **Guruji**” He further said, “I know you from many years and so far I understand, you are not an automobile engineer” **Guruji** asked Jain Sahib, “**Ganje....., kick lagaa**”.

Jain Sahib obeyed, and the Scooter started. Jain Sahib exclaimed in Astonishment and Cried---

--- Impossible---

**Guruji aap insano ki beemari to door karte ho, machino ki bhi....?**

**Aap dhanya ho Gurudev !**

The most important thing is that..... **Guruji** knew, that the scooter will start.

**Another thing is that  
He had interaction with Baba Vishvakarma  
(the Engineer God ) and  
who obeyed **Guruji**.**

**---Hats off to You, *Sahib ji*---**

## 64. GURUJI & I PLANNED

### A Visit To Usa

I was extremely blessed when **Guruji** agreed to be with me for a business trip to USA. But somehow, **Guruji** was so much occupied in public that He commanded me to reach the airport and said He will follow.

I kept waiting till the flight announced its take off. Ultimately I boarded the plane and reached Chicago via London.

A very big business house came in my contact and a meeting was fixed with its vice president who agreed for only 30 minutes. When the business discussion started the Vice President was so convinced and excited that he didn't let me go and prolonged the meeting up till 6 hours.

He made and offered coffee twice and agreed to give me a solid business worth 4 to 5 lac US Dollars. The President, Mr Jean Schwarts also offered 50,000 US\$ from his company's account for developing tools for production of his designs. This was a unique business deal in my life.

I was not at all expecting such a result and that too in the first meeting with an extremely big house of USA.

I have been a good technical person but not a good sales man. My agent was also astonished with the unexpected achievement. I conveyed this to **Guruji** on phone, took permission and returned to India.

### NOW A MISHAPPENING ---

When I finished my tour and came back, I thought of returning **Guruji's** un-used ticket to the travel agent. I asked **Guruji** for the ticket. He said, **I shall search and give it to you.**

In the meantime, the travel agent insisted for either payment or the unused ticket. I again went to **Guruji** for the purpose and again **Guruji** didn't give me the ticket. I did not realize what was I doing by asking for the ticket again & again.

Third time I sent my son, Babbu to Gurgaon and he brought the ticket, which I returned to the travel agent. Babbu told me that **Guruji's** mood was not good at all when he gave me the ticket. I could not realise my mistake till then.

In the evening when I went and did pranaam to **Guruji**, He looked at me and said, **"America Ka Paani Lag Gaya Hai Tujhe"**.

I asked pleadingly, “**Guruji** did I commit a mistake?” But He didn’t reply.

The business man who was eager to do business with me and had sent his visit plan to meet us in India suddenly stopped communication. After waiting for one and half months, I apprised **Guruji** about his silence. **Guruji** was in his bed room, sitting in his famous posture, (right leg on his left thigh) I said, “**Guruji**, the party with whom I booked the business worth 4-5 lac dollars, has stopped replying my letters and there is no communication at all, though he was over excited some time back”

**Guruji** said, “**Kaun Sa Business..... ?**”(Which business) I said, “**Wohi jo maine USA me kiya thaa**” (the same which I did and finalized in USA) **Guruji** said, “**Wo To Maine Kiya Thaa**” (that ? That was done by me) I smilingly said, “Ok **Guruji**, you did it, fully agreed but what happened to the order ?”

**Guruji** said, “**Which order did I book, when I never went to USA ? After returning my ticket it is proven that I have not gone to USA and so I haven’t booked any order.**”

Now **Guruji** was serious, and with a stern expression on face, He looked at me & said, “**Sit down and reply.**”

❖ “**When you sat on your seat in the plane in Delhi, was your next seat vacant**”?

I recollected and said, “Yes **Guruji.**”

❖ “**When you sat on your seat in the connecting flight from London to Chicago, was your next seat vacant?**”

—“Yes **Guruji**”

❖ “**Your return, after one month, you took the flight for Washington, your next seat was vacant**”---

❖ “**From Washington to Paris, your next seat was empty**”

❖ “**From Paris to New Delhi, your next seat was vacant**”

I was spell bound to recollect all the flights. “Impossible”. No one knows this except me that there had been none on my next seat in all the flights. And I never shared it with any one.

I recollected that through out the journies, Delhi-London, London-Chicago, Chicago-Washington, Washington-Paris and lastly Paris-Delhi, none sat on my next seat, it was always vacant-un occupied.

**Guruji** said, “**.....Bewkoof, It was I, sitting by you always and you returned my ticket ? --Thus proving my absence in USA**”

Now while going back in my memories I realize, why was the business meeting un-ordinary and one sided. How was it that what ever I said was totally convincing to Mr. Jean Shwartz? My agent was astonished when the president said that he will give us 50 thousand dollars for research & development.

I recollect that it was so un-usual that what ever question he put, an appropriate and precise answer was given to him by me and he always nodded his head in solid agreement with me. In the entire meeting, he never contradicted me.

When my agent arranged our meeting, he said to me that the Vice President has tight schedules, but agreed for only 30 minutes for us. At the same time, it was he, who lingered on the meeting and made the discussions lengthy. The meeting of 30 minutes lasted for 6 hours.

I know myself and my abilities. I honestly declare that such a successful meeting with one sided results must be to the credit of some invisible super power, acting and behaving through me. This was obviously "**Guruji**"

This is not a story, this is my personal experience.

**Its Guruji,**

**Guruji and Guruji,**

**who can do miracles in the non-physical form,  
Like God does.**

**65. GURUJI PRESENT**  
**At Four Different Locations**  
**At The Same Time**

THIS, WHAT I AM MENTIONING HERE, relates to information, which is based on a different level of understanding. To conceive it completely, it is necessary to hold the thought waves, give pause and wait for some time. No document or a proof of this truth shall be provided.

**In the event of any doubt or a dis-agreement with the happening, it is advised not to read and turn to other pages.**

It may give rise to doubts and the goal to your spiritual attainment shall be missed. If so, it is suggested to adopt the procedure which is mostly untold, but is available with a few unwise people, whom **Guruji** designed and created himself to do Seva.

These unwise people are the only useful one's who can make the aspirant understand such knowledge. Still if it appears difficult to attain such level of understanding while being in the company of such **Shishyas**, the next option is advised as below :-

Start weekly, monthly or fortnightly visits to Gurgaon **Sthans** at Sector Seven and Sector Ten. Sit there and focus on any **Roop** of **Guruji** and try to be thoughtless for a few minutes.

This un-usual practice of being thoughtless may show results after some time or may be a little more time. But don't lose patience. First of all find out from within yourself, the reason of your enquiry. (Is it for just checking?) No need to continue reading this, abandon this mention.-- If it for the sake of spiritual knowledge/attainment of the highest goal, keep going. This practice may sprout faith in your self and your continuous acts shall blossom the ultimate faith.-- This achievement shall be a wonder in your life-

Only by giving faith one can come closer and closer to **Guruji**. Without **Guruji** there is no way. This exercise shall result your being effortless



which only **Guruji** can do. And then the following conviction will catch strength: -

**“Guruji is omnipresent and is the doer,  
not I”.**

It may be a lengthy course, but is essential, as breathing is, for living.

When thousands of people stood in que for **Guruji**'s darshan from 12 am till 1 am next day, it attracted an Investigating Agency, who planned to verify the truth & facts about the organiser of such a big crowd, known as “**Guruji**”, a team of four officers were deputed to keep a watch on all the activities. Investigators with Walki-Talkie Handsets were ordered to patrol at the four well known points of **Guruji**'s regular visits & presense.

The four points were:

1. The residence at sector 7, Gurgaon –
2. Office at Curzon Road. –
3. Govt. Flat at Gole Market—
4. At Gurgaon Farms

All officers reached to these places as per the schedule. Now as **Guruji** entered his office at Curzon Road, one officer deputed there, contacted the other at the farm and said, “Yes , He is here and just entered the office”.

The other one denied his information and said, “What do you mean, --He is here and just entered the farm.” A great confusion arose. All the four were on line through Walki-Talkie Handsets and assured each other that “**Guruji** was here and just entered”.

Each one was seeing **Guruji** in perfect human form at each place like— Curzon road office----Gole Market flat---- Sector 7 residence, Gurgaon and ----Farm at Gurgaon.

*NOW A VERY INTERESTING THING HAPPENED,*  
*worth keeping as the most*  
*valuable possession of life.*  
*Very exciting-- and*  
*beautiful –*



- ❖ **Guruji** entertained the officer with tea & sweets at sector 7. Every question was answered by **Guruji**.
- ❖ **Guruji** entertained the officer at farm with tea & sweets and every question was answered by **Guruji**.
- ❖ **Guruji** entertained the officer at Curzon road office with tea and sweets and answered his questions.
- ❖ **Guruji** entertained the officer at Gole Market with tea and sweets and every question was answered by **Guruji**.

**Wah...!!**

all the four officers at different locations were served with tea and sweets by **Guruji** himself at the same time all apologize and prostrated individually to **Guruji**.

**.....Aafrine .....Guru Dev**

This appears to be impossible and beyond human resources of brain eyes and ears. As already said above...an unconditional surrender to **Guruji** may lead you to the divine access.

Of course one can attain spiritual powers by way of doing Sadhana and Bhakti, but it may end up resulting in tiredness and dis-contentment in the long run. Because he doesn't know the future and end of his journey, he can only assume. Therefore, if done through surrender to **Guruji**, then fatigue is over ruled because, **Guruji** is the doer and knower of the future, not you.

In my early days with **Guruji**, I was commanded..... to suspend all Sadhana, Bhakti, readings and matha tekna in temples. At this, I enquired, "*Guruji, what should I do then?*" **Guruji** said, "**Do Seva of the People and Love Me**". He further said, "**.....I will do the rest for you and take you to the destination, 'The Moksh'**".

I have heard and read the words, 'Moksh and liberation' but have not come across in practical. Only hearing others say and reading other's books may be right or may be wrong as well. But **Guruji** is before me doing all in practical and physical way. He says any thing and that happens.

The experience gained is not of one day or one month or a year. Its my fifteenyears' constant association with him and each day delivered

countless miracles. What ever question took birth in me was answered instantly by the Guru of Gurus.

**Those who haven't met *Guruji* physically, deserve his introduction through his Shishyas. *Guruji* never left, any stone un-turned while delivering the ultimate Gyan to us.**

**When the world retired to sleep, *Guruji* used to take us in his room after 12.00 am in the midnight till 2.30 am in the night and**

**Enriched us with His Kripa and  
'The Untold *Gyan*' of Spiritualism.**

## **66. DUBEY JI PROPERTY**

### **Vacated with His Blessing**

Dube ji of U.P. was in trouble because his property, in Rajsthan was with the Bank (on rent). Dube ji wanted it vacated but the Bank would not agree.

By a sheer chance he happened to meet Dr. Shankar Narayan, a staunch Shishya of **Guruji** and wanted his advise. Dr. Said, “I don’t have much experience on your issue but your work can be done if my **Guruji** says yes.” Dube ji was comfortable to listen about **Guruji**. Dr. Shankar Narayan took him there and **Guruji** asked, **“What do you want?”**

He narrated his problem and said that..... he wanted his property to be vacated by the Bank. **Guruji** said, **“.....Jao, Tumhara Kaam Ho Jayega”**.

So, as per the schedule Dube ji went to the Head Office of the Bank, and was waiting for the call from the concerned officer. While sitting there, Dube ji was astonished to see, **Guruji** going in the office of the officer. After some time the officer called Dube ji, listened to him and signed the order of vacation without any hasstel.

Shortly after that, Dube ji took possession of his building.

The words of **Guruji** that **“Jao, tumhara kaam ho jayega”**, worked and Dube ji was relieved from the biggest worry of his life.

### **Its all right.**

His property got vacated by the bank, as said by **Guruji** a few days back. But the chapter is still unclosed as referred below :

- ❖ **What for *Guruji* entered the office of the bank officer?**
- ❖ **When did *Guruji* got out of his office & through which door?**
- ❖ **Dube ji saw *Guruji* entering the office but neither he nor the officer saw him going out from there.**

***“Iska jawab aap he de do Guruji”***  
(Kindly saw the enquiry)

***Aisa lagta hai ki aapne hi vacation orders sign kiye hai oos officer ke ander baith kar*** (It appears, it was only you, **Guruji**, who signed the vacation document while having taken possession of the identity of Bank officers)

**It looks like that, I assume .**

## 67. GURUJI LEFT HIS BODY And Returned

Guruji was at his Janam **Sthan**, Haryana (Distt. Hoshiarpur). He called some of his **Shishyas**, like Sitaram ji, Suresh of Sunhet, R. P. Sharma and I (Rajja, as He calls me).

After accomplishing Seva in the day time, **Guruji** took us in a small room where beddings were stored. **Guruji** continued showering on us, his divine blessings and spiritual discourses till midnight. Then he ordered for food which was served with **“Makki ki roti and sarson ka saag”** (Chapatties of maze flour with mustard leaves vegetable and ghee). He filled our plates with saag & roti with his own hands and poured ghee (melted butter) in the saag and very lovingly told us to eat while uttering his words, **“Khaa put”**. Then He took His own plate and we all started eating.

Just before the end of meal, while putting a spoon full of saag in his mouth, **Guruji** uttered -- “OM”-- and also two more words, then suddenly his hand with spoon fell down. We saw his eyes closed and He became motionless.

We all got scared and started staring at his face. We saw Him in still state and could not understand the position of His body. We were terrified and held his hand to check the pulse, then checked his breath and heart beat. Nothing was there. No pulse, no heart beat and no breath. Oh! What happened? This was never imagined.

We took the Ghee and started messaging his palms feet & legs as if we were struggling for his revival, but no result.

Then all of a sudden, Sitaram ji looked at **Guruji’s** watch and said, “Rajpaul, I have heard from **Mataji** that **Guruji** goes out of his body some times. May be, He has gone some where and since the time now, is 2.20 am which is **‘Guru Pahar’** and lasts up to 3.30 am. Let’s not be panicky and peacefully await his come back till 3.30 am”.

So we stopped massaging and sat silently. The night time and the pin drop silence in that solitary environment made us too difficult to pass every minute. We kept waiting till it was 3.30 am. Suddenly **Guruji** uttered a solid sound-- “OM” and stood straight, and went out of the room without looking towards us. The time was 3.30 am. We got relaxed now and tried to sleep.

But the truth with evidence is, that going out of the body is not in human’s jurisdiction, its the sole discretion of God who takes out the soul and then inserts it in a new body, a freshly born one. But going out of the body of your own and then coming back again in the same body after one and a quarter

hour is non-understandable. This is what **Guruji** did before four of us. What a control & command on soul, which is a part of God!

Sadhaks & Tapsvies also sit in samadhi but there are procedural system & norms to be adopted. Before a Sadhak decides to go into samadhi avastha he make arrangements, like: - choosing a particular place and sitting in a particular posture like “Padmasan” then some pranayam kriya is done. This whole exercise takes a few minuts and then the sadhak enters into the samadhi avastha. So far as I understand, the soul remains in his body and the “Self ” is stationed at a particular stage with in the body.

But-- **Guruji** never adopted any norm or any procedure. He was eating makki ki roti and saag. So much so, He took the spoonful of saag in his mouth and was chewing it. He just stopped chewing and uttered “OM” along with two more words -- and His hand dropped in His lap. This all happened before me & my precious Guru Bhais, Sitaramji, R. P. Sharma Ji and Suresh of Sunhet (HP)-- and it took a few seconds only.

==Impossible==

I never heard or saw or read, this style of **Guruji**-- Just decided and left the body in seconds and that too while eating food...! I have been an aspirant since my child hood and had met many holy men and sages thought out my life before having been adopted by **Guruji**, but never had such an experience at any time.

At 6 a.m. **Guruji** returned in the room with showers of scolds on us, **“Bewqoof, yeh kya kiya tumne, ghee lagaa lagaa kar mujhe bharr diya. Kya samjha thaa ki Guru mar gaya hai?”**(What have you done, idiots? Did you think I had died? So much ghee applied on by arms & legs)” He further said, “You should have followed me by doing that act which I had already taught you” And then we all pleaded “Forgive us **Guruji**, such an experience was totally new and our wits went off , **aap hum sab per kripa keejiye, Guru Dev.**” We only said that please forgive us **Guruji**.

If this is so simple, to go out and come back in the body, as none has ever done, then **Guruji** must be God himself.

R. P. Sharma went in deep sleep after we all had decided to wait till 3.30. When **Guruji** came back in body at 3.30 and went out of the room, R. P. Sharma also woke up. He looked blissful and told us the vision he had during his sleep—

Sharma ji said, "There is a cave, very long and many Tapasvies (Sadhus) with long beards and long hair are sitting on both sides. **Guruji** is walking straight and the Tapasvies (Sadhus) on both sides are bowing with heads and arms down on the ground as, if they are greeting **Guruji** and doing Pranaams to Him. But **Guruji** is unconcerned and not looking towards them, while going ahead silently". Sharma ji further said that he could not see the destination point and woke up.

**I am in my deep thoughts now. Guruji is moving in a cave where Tapasvies are doing tap. As Guruji enters, they immediately notice his presence and stop their Sadhna and bow down to the feet of Guruji.**

**The Tapasvies in that cave have been there for hundreds of years and so obviously are the seers. Whom did they see and recognized and did pranaam?**

***Kya Guruji wohi to nahin jinke liye yeh tapasvies baithe huye tap kar rahe hein?***

**Only you can tell, My Master.**

## 68. CHANDRA BHAN'S WIFE

### Blessed With A Son

F. C. SHARMA JI, is a prominent Shishya of **Guruji** and has been with Him till today. With his equally pious wife, he spends most of his time in Seva at his house. And on all big days like Guru Purnima, Shivratri, Ganesh Chaturthi and Bada Veervars, he does Seva at Gurgaon. People adore him and freely ask him for Guru Kripa.

A close friend named Chander Bhan asked Sharma ji for a special favour and to bring **Guruji** to his house. Sharma ji was blessed and he took **Guruji** to his house. His pregnant wife became extremely happy and she prepared tea and served **Guruji** with adoration. I can't say how, but **Guruji** was very pleased.

**Guruji** looked at her and said, "Tomorrow, at 8 in the morning you will be blessed with a son. It was 7th. July, 1974. On 8<sup>th</sup> July, 1974 a beautiful son was born at exactly 8 a.m. Vikas is the name of the boy and he is approx. 35 Years of age now, enjoying and serving his parents.

Recently, at Sharma ji's new house warming party a boy came smiling and did pranam to me while his father, Chandra Bhan asked me to recognise the beautiful gift of **Guruji** in his life. Vikas is really a boon & serves his parents.

## 69. GURUJI'S HEAD & FACE Was Double The Size

It was an auspicious day, "Shivratri". All **Shishyas** were there at Gurgaon **Sthan**. As usual, the people from around the world had gathered in uncountable nos. The **Sthan** room was fully packed with people. The foot path on the main road was full of people standing in queue. There was no noise and disturbance in the people.

**Guruji** commanded me and my other Guru Bhais to do "Parikrama" of the people standing out and waiting for their turn to have **Guruji's** Darshan. (Parikrama means, to start walking from one end of the queue till its last end, while keep looking at the people and return.)

I went from the **Sthan** and continued walking and walking for about two kilometers, when I saw the end of the queue. The queue was not single, it consisted 5 rows of people. Thousands were waiting for their turn but all were cheerful. They all stood and moved slowly towards **Sthan**, with the thought of having **Guruji's** Darshan. And that is what their Goal is. I salute to these Guru Bhaktas for their love and bhakti for the supreme Lord, "**Guruji**".

Outside in the park and on the road opposite to **Sthan** also, hundreds of devotees were waiting. I went inside **Sthan** to report to **Guruji** all what I saw in the queue. But **Guruji** was not there at **Sthan** room.

I went to the small room opposite to **Sthan**, and was stunned to see **Guruji**. He was in the middle of many people and what I saw, was unbelievable. His head & face was double the size of all others. I, jerked my head, closed and again opened my eyes to check myself, whether, what I saw, was an illusion or a fact.

But that was a reality.

After about a minute **Guruji** turned again in his original form.

**What I have narrated above is an exclusive experience in my spiritual life.**

**Before I came to *Guruji* in late 70's and He adopted me as his Shishya, I had met many saints and was in close associations with them. Of course..! I have seen many miracles through other holy men. Therefore there is a remote chance for illusions to carry me away. What ever I learnt from other saints in the past, was a theory, and *Guruji* has been a doer in total practical form. People come and**



ask for removal of pains, a fever or any other physical or non physical problem and *Guruji* does it instantly. This is my wealth.

After having been blessed to be His Shishya, I do not know what more do I need to achieve.

*Aap dhanya ho Guruji,  
sirf dene wale hain, trilokinath ki tarrah.*

***Pranaam Sahib ji ...***

## **70. GURUJI CANCELLED** **My Business Tour To Singapore**

Stainless Steel Sinks were manufactured in my factory located at Mayapuri, New Delhi. At that time, the bowl and the Drainage Board were made from two blanks separately and later joined to make it a Drain Board sink.

I heard that there was a factory in Singapore which manufactured the Drain Board sink from one blank of sheet. I was excited and wanted to learn the technology. If I learn the process, our company could earn better profits and double the production.

I told my G.M. to arrange my visit to the factory at Singapore. It took a few weeks through correspondence and the tour was finalized. A perfect system was adopted point wise:-

The factory will send their officer to airport and take me to the hotel where I shall stay. The officer shall again come to hotel and take me to their factory, entertain me and discuss business. Then the team shall take me for a round at production floor. I shall see the 'Die' and understand the design of the tool. 'And that is all.' My mission would be complete and I shall start my return journey.

I went to Gurgaon for **Guruji's** blessings. As I did pranaam, **Guruji** blessed me and said, **"To ab mera Shishya dhokha dene ja raha hai apne bachhon ko"** I could not understand and enquired, **"Kaun sa dhoka Guruji"**? "I did not do any harm to anybody neither I will do it."

**Guruji** said, **"Yeh dhokha hai beta**, you are visiting the Singapore factory as a buyer of thousands of sinks, but you know it, you are not going to buy, that means you are going to ruin their expectation of business. They are not aware of the purpose of your visiting them. Whatever they know is what you are going to do? That is **Dhokha**".

Then I said, "I understand that **Guruji**, but how is it that they are my children?" **Guruji** said when he flew to foreign countries; all lands covered by the aircraft were covered by him. **Guruji** further said, "Whatever I cover is added to my family. Therefore they happen to be your children as well".

My pranams to you **Guruji** you are the highest in understanding & knowledge, I am so fortunate to be your Shishya. You are the only one to be master of such knowledge. I could never dream such a truth and fact. I cancelled my tour. I further asked **Guruji** "How I will know the design of dye" **Guruji** said, "I will tell you."

About 3 weeks passed. I was relaxing in the small room opposite **Sthan** when I went to sleep. I saw the design of dye in the vision. I drew that design on a piece of paper immediately.

Next day, I called my foreman Sardar Ratan Singh who was aged 70 plus, with vast experience of dyes and tools and told him to start construction of the dye as per the design. He immediately said that this was no design at all. I said I have decided to make the dye in that design and therefore he must start the construction. He further said that there were a chance of losing a huge amount therefore it is suggested not to take the undue risk. I said, this is final as I am prepared for the risk, you only obey my command and so, the work started. It took about 6 to 8 months and the dye was ready according to the design in the vision.

We mounted the dye on the machine for trial and commanded the pressman to operate, with fingers crossed.

Oh..!!

it was successful--- it was first time in India that a Drain Board sink from one sheet was made.

**This is what *Guruji* had said, "I will give you the design, and He did it."  
What an engineer is my *Guruji* -- exclusive and the only one.**

**Pranaams *Guruji*.**

**Bestow your kripa more & more *Guruji*.**

## 71. GURUJI WANTED MAHARAJ KRISHAN To Wait Till He Took His Bath

Maharaj Krishan is a very loved Shishya of **Guruji** and **Guruji** generally calls him “Ramakrishna”.

**Guruji** was in his bedroom with Maharaj Krishan. Suddenly He got up and said, “Beta, I am going for my bath, and you wait here”. Maharaj Krishan had heard some one saying that **Guruji** takes a long time for bath. He immediately said, **Guruji**, “I want to go home” but **Guruji** said that He has some thing to give him therefore he should wait till He comes back. Maharaj Krishan insisted to take leave and said that he has to reach Delhi at 9 pm and therefore will take the blessing some other day and he left.

In fact Maharaj Krishan was carrying some good amount of cash with him. He took a bus which went out of order on the way. All the passengers boarded another bus, which also got out of order. He was forced to take the third bus, but it was scheduled for Kashmiri gate instead of Patel Nagar.

It was night time and some local conveyance was required to reach home. He took a three wheeler for Punjabi Bagh. The driver stopped on the way and took another person to sit on the front seat saying that he was a friend.

He again stopped on the way saying that the scooter had gone out of order. By chance a police constable was passing and objected to stopping the vehicle on the way. At this he started the scooter but after two three miles stopped it again at a remote area saying that the engine had gone out of order once again.

Maharaj Krishan suspected their action and got scared. Since he was carrying a good amount of cash, he prayed to **Guruji** to save him. In two minutes time some police petrol arrived miraculously. The officer got down from the horse back and asked the reason for stopping. At this Maharaj Krishan complained against their doubtful intensions and wanted help.

The horseman took his license & gave instructions to the driver to report to police station after dropping the passenger.

And so Maharaj Krishan reached home safely along with the cash at 4 am in the morning, but not at 9 pm last night.

Next day, when Maharaj Krishan did pranaam, Guruji smiled and asked, "Kyon beta, 9 baje pahunch gaye thae kal"? (So, you reached at 9 pm, ok ? )

**So, while making to buses out of order, *Guruji* taught a lesson for defying his order to wait and by forming himself as police horseman He made him reach home safe.**

## **72. A RADIANT SOLID CIRCLE** **In Guruji's Right Hand**

It was late evening and the period was, "Guru Poornima days" **Sthan** was full of people not in hundreds but in thousands.

**Guruji** asked me to follow Him from **Sthan** hall to the fridge wala room and prepared me to see some thing. I just guessed that I am going to get some thing big right now. **Guruji** made me stand alert and said, "Beta, it is rare when "OM" vanishes from my hand. Immediately this **Chakra** appears.

**Guruji** showed me his palm and I could not believe my eyes---

**It was a radiant circle, all solid and as white as tube lite, about 2" diameter in centre of his palm.**

100 % Unusual neither seen nor heard before through out my life. **Guruji** had shown "OM" to many people but none has ever referred to this radiant circle in his hand. Only a few **Shishyas** like F. C. Sharmaji or Dr. Shankar Narayan whom I have interacted and discussed carefully, had its darshan. There are some more **Shishyas** who had darshan of the chakra but I am particular about the two, mentioned above.

"Marks" on certain parts of the body arise after Sadhana, Tapasya or Bhakti and these identify the stages achieved. But the most important thing is the source of information and knowledge about them. Written by some body and read by me may also be the knowledge but authentication is required to clear the doubts. The information "From horses mouth" is considered to be the best and does not require any authentication.

What ever I am referring, is neither hear say nor from any written material. It is from my **Guruji's** mouth, and that too with full expressions, in the particular mood and related with the time factor.

"OM" in hand, is the Highest stage in Spiritual attainments and "Chakra is further higher. None on earth has ever attained this stage, so far as my knowledge is concerned"

**Guruji** said, "Chakra comes in my hand once a while then "OM" becomes invisible. My Shishyas are strangely benefitted on their Spiritual voyage, if they have its Darshan. So it is of utmost importance. It is rarer than the rarest and those who have its Darshan are highly blessed.

### 73. GURUJI STROKED THUNDERS On My Forehead

I, along with my wife & daughters reached Gurgaon in the night and did **Pranaam** in the holy feet of **Guruji**.

Suddenly my wife complained, “**Guruji**, look at your son, he was about to kill three people on the road while reaching here.” **Guruji** asked as to what happened and she said, “**Yeh gadi chalate so rahe thae**” he woke up and applied brakes just 4 feet before a cycle Rikshaw, carrying two passengers and going in the same direction.

**Guruji** held me by my head and stroked on my forehead. His fore finger acted like an iron rod, one..., two....., three....., till twenty one and my condition was, as if I was roaming in the space, it was unbearable.

After some time I came back to my senses and decided never to sleep while driving.

Suddenly a thought arose and I asked, “**Guruji**, when I was sleeping, who applied the brakes of the car ?” **Guruji** said authoritatively, placing his hand on his chest, “I applied the brakes” I further asked, “**Guruji**, as you know, I was sleeping then who was driving the car?” **Guruji** again said, “I was driving the car, you idiot”.

I became very light and looked up and glanced the radiant face of the Lord, and said, “**Guruji**, when driving is done by you and brakes are applied by you, then why should I disturb my sleep?

Let me enjoy the sleep **Guruji**”.

He was amused and loved me with heavy doze.

---How fortunate are Shishyas, who have such **Guruji**, who can take over the driving while the driver is asleep and change the Bhagya of people, who come to him with faith.

## 74. MY GENERAL MANAGER OF FACTORY

### Visited Guruji On Bada Veervaar

Mr. Arora, the General Manager of my factory, had been a sophisticated officer and was concerned with the work only.

Once during general discussion, he said, “Sir, I have seen people coming & touching your feet. You also bless them and they go satisfied.” Actually, I haven’t understood this. If you don’t mind can I enquire what actually is it?

Taking this in good sense, I told him that I am Shishya of my **Guruji** of Gurgaon and He has blessed me some Spiritual Powers which I exercise for the benefit of the people. This is called Seva, ‘One of the paths of Bhakti & Sadhana’. “This has been given to me by my **Guruji** and that’s the reason why people come to me.”

Many days passed. One fine morning Mr. Arora came to my office, sat on the floor instead of sitting on the chair & touched my feet. I didn’t understand this change in him and requested him to sit on the chair as he happened to be the chief of the staff in the factory. The decorum of office demands discipline. I don’t want the staff to see their boss sitting on the floor in the office.

He said that he wanted a few minutes alone from me which I agreed. Mr. Arora then started: - “Sir, after you talked about your **Guruji** the other day, I was not convinced. I thought and went to Gurgaon on Bada Veervaar and had Darshan of **Guruji**. **Guruji** asked me what did I want. I said, “My income does not rise from seven thousand though I work very hard and work for three companies. Please bless me for an income of ten thousand per month. **Guruji** blessed me, “*Ho jaye gi*”

He said emotionally, “Sir, I have earned ten thousand, seven hundred rupees before the end of the current month. I could never access but it happened. And now I know, it is **Guruji** who made it happen. When I left Gurgaon after meeting **Guruji**, I pledged that if I am really blessed, I shall touch your feet in the office and that is what I am doing here.

**This episode is one but there are thousands more which establish the supremacy of *Guruji*.**

**“Pranaams to you My Master”.**



## **75. RAJ ARORA A MENTAL PATIENT (POSSESSED)** **Was Violent And Agressed**

**Guruji** had blessed me with spiritual powers to do Seva at my residence at Punjabi Bagh. I sat on holidays and served the people who came with their diseases, physical or mental.

A young man of over 6 ft. Height was brought by his sister & mother for treatment. I was sitting at **Sthan** while he sat on the sofa like a hero. The ladies were sitting on the carpet and were telling me the problem of the man. They said that he had become very violent and is uncontrollable and prayed for rescue.

Immediately, the man addressed me very shabbily and insulted me and challenged me while sitting on the sofa. I asked him to keep silent, but he got up and came to my head and threatened me. The hall was full of people. Seeing this ladies said sorry to me and took him away forcibly. I kept on looking at them.

Next day, I went to **Guruji** and told Him about the insult and the challenge which the boy threw on me. After I finished, **Guruji** said, **“Beta, Shaitaan Ko Sir Par Nahin Chadne Dena. Tu Darr Gaya Thaa”** **Guruji** further told me **“Tu Mera Shishya Hai Aur Koyee Shaitaan Tere Se Zyada Balwaan Nahin”**. (Son never allow the devil to be on your head. He further said that I got scared - you are my Shishya so no devil is more powerful than you.)

I recollected that, actually I was scared of him, seeing his solid body. -- **Guruji** is wonderful-- a seer and omni present. He was seeing all while sitting in Gurgaon. Next Saturday, as I was sitting and doing Seva, he again came and did the same thing. Now I remembered what Guru had told me. After he crossed the limit, I got up, folded my Lungi and asked him to repeat the abuse.

Instead of abusing, he became mellow. Without losing time, I held him and started beating him right & left till he started bleeding. I, then took the cotton, cleaned him and gave him Jal and made him lie down on my bed.

After thirty minutes. He got up and went away quite normal. Next time he met me in the club. I was in my sports dress. I called him and asked why did he not come again. He said, “You beat too much” I again asked him, “That is what I do, only beating and nothing else.”

He was very polite and looked a different person all together. He said that he was all right and did not suffer from the disease any more. The greatest one did such a miracle that the mad boy, a problem for the mother and sister

became normal and started attending business like other normal people and earned for the family.

I am delighted to say here that he did not take any medical treatment after that and is all right today and enjoys a normal life with his family. He is no more a mental patient as he was before he came to ***Sthan***. **It took two days for *Guruji* to cure the violent mad man.**

First Saturday, He allowed him to rule over the situation.

Second Saturday, He ruled him out completely and converted him into the same, normal young boy who could take care of his family.

**All this non-understandable task was done by *Guruji* while being at Gurgaon physically.**

**Pranams Hey Guru Dev !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!**

**76. GURUJI SAID, "I CAN SEE YOU  
Whenever & Wherever I Want"**

It was a blissful day. **Guruji** was in his room and was in a light & fantastic mood. Such an environment was rare for all of us.

There were 8 to 9 **Shishyas** sitting and **Guruji** was chatting, laughing, some time questioning and also answering to all of us. It appeared that God had descended on earth and leading a human life while filling lights and smiles in other human forms.

As we all were enjoying blissfully, **Guruji** just changed the topic, looked at the wall side and said with a sarcastic smile, "**Mere Shishya samajhte hain, ki meri picture ulatne se, main unhein nahin dekh sakta**". (My **Shishyas** think, by reversing my picture on the wall I won't be able to see them). **Beta**, "I can see you people where ever & when ever I wish"

One of my Guru Bhai's came close to me and said, Rajpaul did you understand what **Guruji** has said? I turned & looked towards him. He said, "He is referring to me. Don't tell any body please. Last night I & your Bhabi were quarreling badly, I looked up and felt as if **Guruji** was seeing us from his picture on the wall. I felt shy and so I reversed his picture. ---But astonishing part is that He was seeing every act of us." Me and my Guru bhai said to each other,

**"Inse bachna toa namumkin hai"** (its impossible to hide from his eyes)

## **77. GURUJI GAVE PARATHAS** To Eat To His Shishya

After many weeks's Seva at Renukaji, **Guruji** called many of his selected **Shishyas** to do the last part of Seva and so all started for the divine journey to reach **Guruji**.

Two of the **Shishyas** started in a car in the morning. Both were very close & informal to each other. It was a very hot day. When they reached Karnal it was noon time. While crossing the market they saw a Beer shop and one of them suggested to drink Beer. Six hours journey was enough to become normal before they reached **Guruji**. And so they took the Beer. Actually, no residue or the smell of the Beer should have been visible as it was taken six hour back.

But what happened was totally different. They both reached Renukaji and went to the chamber of **Guruji**. As one of them tried to do pranaam, **Guruji** said, ***"Thootha Pee Kar Aya Hai Guru Ke Samne ? Jao, Logon Ki Line Ki Parikrama Kar Ke Aao Pahle"*** (How you dare come before your Guru having been drunk? Go, have a round of all the people standing in the queues outside, then come to me.)

**Guruji** had confined himself at a place where none could find & recognise Him. The Seva started at 9.30 pm and ended on the next day evening and the episode of Renuka Seva was complete.

**Guruji** returned after having shown to the world that He could collect & cure over a lac of people at a remote hill area and without any physical invitations.

The Shishya, who took Beer, became un well after reaching home. Whatever he ate, would vomit out. He started liquids and light foods, but vomited that too.

When this did not stop, he went to **Guruji** and pleaded to recover him. **Guruji** said, ***"Thootha Pee Kar Guru Ke Samne Aya Thaa."*** He (Shishya) said, ***"Guruji, 6 Ghante Pahle Ek Botle Beer Pee Thi. Socha Thaa, Ap Ke Pass Pahunchane Tak Hazam Ho Jayegi, Galti Ho Gai , Muaff Kar Deejiye."*** (**Guruji**, I took a bottle of beer 6 hrs back, thinking that it would be digested before reaching you. I realise my mistake, kindly pardon me). But the vomiting continued.

Many weeks & then month also passed but the vomiting did not stop. I prayed to **Guruji** and my other Guru Bhais also prayed individually to **Guruji** but the vomiting continued.

The Shishya became very weak and the time came that he could not attend the office. He consulted with his wife and started collecting life policies and other property document and decided to settle all financial and worldly issues for the comfort of wife & children.

His body was reduced to 40%. An emergent meeting of 8 to 10 **Shishyas** was held at Gurgaon. We all sat and discussed the seriousness of the situation. Ultimately it was decided that we must jointly, hold the holy feet of **Guruji** and appeal for forgiveness to the Shishya, and were pretty sure, that **Guruji** will mellow down and forgive him.

So the same happened. We all stood and waited for **Guruji** to come. As per the programme, we held the feet of the Super Master just as He entered the room and we jointly pleaded, **“Guruji Isse Muaff Kar Do”**.

-----**Guruji** became serious. The venue was the **Fridge Wala Kamra**. There layed a big box of beddings and the light in the room was dim. We found the face of **Guruji** a little different. He looked at the Shishya and started saying, **“Maine Tumhen Bhagwaan Banaya Hai. Log Tumhare Paas Apne Dukh Door Karwane Ke Liye Aate Hain, Aur Tum, Apne Ander Shaitaan Dhaaran Kar Ke Chale Aaye, Aur Woh Bhi Guru Ke Paas ?”** (I have made you God. People come to you for relief from their distresses & diseases, and you handed over yourself to the devil, and so much so, you dared come to face your Guru)

Everyone was terrified and stood fingers crossed, no one spoke any thing now. **Guruji** said again, **“Lo, Jis Shaitaan Ne Tumse Guru Avhelna Karwai Thi, Aaj Main Ussi Shaitaan Se Tumhen Theek Karaon Ga”**. (I will make the same devil instrumental to cure you, who made you defy your guru)

And then what He did, was unbelievable. No second example in the whole world. It was an unprecedented -miraculous - spiritual act, which was never seen or heard before, took place:-

He commanded Bittu, a favourite child to go and bring quarter bottle of black rum. All got stunned. But it was arranged. **Guruji** poured half of it in a steel glass, mixed some water in it and touched it with his forehead and gave the glass to the Shishya and commanded, **“Ek Ghoont Mein Pee Ja”**

While **Guruji** was pouring the rum in the glass, the Shishya whispered in my ears, saying, **“Rajje, yeh mujhe khatam karne lage hein shayad”**. (Rajje, he is going to finish me perhaps) I think this is my last day of life. What he is making me drink, shall end up my life just in minutes. **“Chaar panch mahhino ka khali pet hai, bachoon ga nahin”**. I said, **“Bhayya, chup chap haan mein haan mila aur pee ja, socho nahin.”** (My stomach is empty for the last

4, 5 months, I won't survive. I said brother, be silent and be a yes man & don't think. Drink it.

Though he was right according to medical point of view). We all stood fingers crossed. An unimaginable act. A person whose stomach is empty for the last 4 to 5 months and who is unable to digest even "Pulse soup" or any thing. Will he not blast with the 'Rum' almost neat?

All **Shishyas** looked at each other. But-no way- he took the glass and drank it. **Guruji** said, "**Ja Muaff Kiya**". (Go you are pardoned) He further commanded him to go to **Mataji** in the kitchen and take paranthaas from her and eat as much as you wish. He did it. **Mataji** gave him a parantha which he ate. **Mataji** further asked him and he took another one. This was the biggest miracle in the lives of all of us.

Amazing --- **Guruji**—

No food for the last 4, 5 months -- an empty stomach and two paraathas consumed, -- impossible to believe..! But this is what happened and I was on the scene. F. C. Sharmaji, Sant Lalji, Dr. Shankar Narayan and a few more **Shishyas**, all closed their eyes to try to recognise, who **Guruji** is.

### **Kya matlab ?**

***Ek admi, jisne 4,5 mahine se kuchh bhi na khaya na piya, usse rum (jo aag hai), pila do to woh marae ga ya jiye ga ? Insaani dimaag se to marraiga. Lekin yahan to, 'Ja muaff kiya' keh diya, aur ussi wakt paranthe bhi khila diye aur banda bilkul theek !!!***

(Its hard to digest, as, a person who hasn't been eating or drinking any thing for the last 4 to 5 months, be given 'Rum' to drink which is like fuel to the fire,-- will he survive, or shall die? If based on human's caliber, he shall surely die. But here some thing unique took place. He simply said, "You are pardoned." and at the same time, gave him paranthas (a healthy fried chapatti) to eat. The beautiful thing to learn is that the person became all right there & then.)

***Iska matlab yeh huua ki, darr, zindgi, maut, beemari aur tandrusti, yeh sab Guruji ke liye ek jaise hi hain. Sirf khel tamaasha jaisa. Inko pata tha ki ye abhi theek ho jaega. Yaani koi darr ya risk bilkul nahin inke liye. To main kya jaanu ki yeh kaun hain, 'Manushya ke bhes mein'. ? ---***

(This means that--- fear— life--- death--- ailment and health— all these things are alike and the same in the jurisdiction of Guruji, merely a child's play for Guruji. He fully knew that the person is going to become normal right now. It is well clear that He was beyond any fear or a risk of any type. So..! I am supposed to be greatly concerned now. I put a valied question myself, that is Guruji a Human or 'God' in the human form?)

---Instead of thinking of what & how it happened, ‘Think of *Guruji*’ who did it. And that too, in presence of a dozen wise & educated men. What & which authority or the super power, *Guruji* is. There is only one way to digest this truth. And that is, “Pray to *Guruji*” for wisdom to understand what I saw, and you have read-enjoyed with the grace of *Guruji*.

***Dimaag Jitna Kam Lagao Ge, Samajh Utini Zyada Aaye Gi.***  
(Lessor the application of brain, more the clarity in understanding).



**78. A YOUNG BOY OF ABOUT 18 YEAR,  
Turned Insane, Shivering While Turning  
The Eye Balls Upwards**

As usual, I sat on **Sthan** at Punjabi Bagh and started Seva. People came and went on their turns and allowing the next ones to reach me. As Shishya of the super master, '**Guruji**', I was made to do the duty of a Shishya.

And then came a young boy who started acting like a mad man. Started shivering his whole body and rolled up his eyes. I placed my hand on his head and the sound of the boy changed. The identity also changed and then I stroked his forehead. Then a voice of some Garwali Saint arose and asked me, why I was beating him.

He said, "I am Baba of that village and many people come to me and I fulfill their wishes. In turn I demand prasaad on Lohri day which people offer. But this boy has not fulfilled his commitment of offering the prasaad". Instead of beating me, why don't you ask him to offer the prasaad and honour his commitment? I have already granted to what he had wished and he also promised to offer the prasaad. Now he is defying me and ignoring his commitment. That's why I come in his body and make him abnormal.

As per guidance of **Guruji**, I went on stroking his forehead till he agreed to go out of his body. Finally he submitted. I lifted my hand from his head and his neck straightened with a jerk. The boy became normal. The boy showed me a wound on his toe of the foot and said that no medicine could treat that wound. I gave him "Jal & laung, ilaichi and he walked out normally.

Next day, as I did pranam to **Guruji**, He scolded me, "**Rajje, Kal Ek Garwal Ka Devta Teri Shikayat Kar Raha Thaa, Ki Toone Usse Bahut Peeta**". (Rajje, yesterday a Garwali devta was complaining that you beat him and did not listen to him). **Guruji** told me, "**Beta Dekh To Liya Karo, Samne Wala Koyi Bhoot Pret Ke Ilaava Aur Bhi Ho Sakta Hai**" (Beta just try to realise whether the person is an evil spirit or someone else). I realised and explained to **Guruji** all what had happened. I prayed to **Guruji** for further guidance and he blessed me.

Next week, as I started Seva, the same boy came and acted abnormally again. But instead of beating him I asked him why did he go to **Guruji** and complained against me? He politely said that he had no other option than to pray to Bade **Guruji** because I didn't listen to him.

I was very pleased to note his approach and asked him gently to leave the boy to live a normal life and gave him word that his prasaad shall be offered on the



coming 'Lohri', its so wonderful. The boy became totally healthy and his wound also disappeared.

**Though some mysteries are not easy to understand by a normal human being, but it is utmost important to learn that *Guruji* knew every detail of what I had done at Punjabi Bagh during the Seva. It is heard that the almighty has no barriers or limits in respect of time and space. Like wise, there are no barriers and limits for *Guruji* as well.**

**Hey *Guru of Guru's*, are The Lord of Universe called 'Devo Maheshwara'**

**Kinldy give your Aashirvad,  
Bade *Guruji* !!!**

## 79. TO BECOME GURUJI'S Slave Is Preferred

A high level meeting was going on amongst many of **Guruji's Shishyas**. It was greatly interesting meeting.

Every one was relating to his experiences with **Guruji** and it appeared that each incident was better than the other. Every happening was a master piece and touched the souls of all. The beautiful part was that who so ever spoke on his topic or experience, ended up with the glory of **Guruji**.

Finally the debate concluded at single point that **Guruji** is the absolute giver and all rest are the takers.

One of them who was an exclusive listener, stood up in the last to say that I have to say my total experience in one single line and that is :-

**Better to become a slave to *Guruji*, Than to possess the kingdom of the whole world**

***'wah kya calculation hai !!!'***

## 80. INTERVALS AFTER A Prolonged Seva

**Guruji** used to give intervals after a prolonged Seva, to his **Shishyas**. Such a period was lovable and enjoyable in the simple worldly way Also.

**Guruji** would address the **Shishyas** by their nick names, make jokes and laugh with them as if he was a friend. But the most important thing is that there always was a spiritual message during and at the end of these meetings. This blessing was a rare one, once in a blue moon.

At one such occasion, I and six seven more **Shishyas** were sitting in **Guruji's** room and general talks were carrying on. Suddenly, **Guruji** turned his face towards me and said, ***“O’ Rajje, Tu Bath Room Mein Lines Kaisi Kheench Raha Thaa Aaj ?”*** With a mild scold. He said, ***“Kabhi To Chain Se Baitha Kar”***.

No body could understand what exactly **Guruji** meant. I felt a little shy and said, ***“Guruji, it was nothing I use Indian style pot and while sitting I was attracted to a small pool of water on the floor. I just thought of directing it to the pot and therefore touched my finger at the end of the pool, dragged it till the pot.”*** The water went in to the pot and that's all. Since I had nothing to do in the bathroom, my mind made me do this action. Sorry **Guruji** and He laughed along with all sitting in the room.

The message was, that **Guruji** watches us, even when no body can see us in the closed walls.

**He is omni present.**

## 81. MATAJI, ...ANNA PURNA HAIN

**Guruji** selected two boys, for my two daughters at Gurgaon **Sthan**. **Guruji** sent me to Punjabi Bagh to organise a small function for Shagun of the children.

Both families of boys, one from Bombay and the other from Hyderabad called their relatives to celebrate the occasion. Since this was a sudden decision of **Guruji** therefore very selected people were expected to attend the ceremony. Caters were instructed to prepare food for 125 people.

People started coming and time came to serve the food. My elder brother's wife approached me to tell that the guests are more than 240 where as the food arranged is for 125 people. She asked me to order the caterers to prepare more food immediately.

Suddenly, Matarani (**Mataji**) arrived to head the ceremony and I told her about the food situation. I asked her if I should order caterers to cook more food. **Mataji** said, **“Nahin Rajje, humm khana dubara nahin banate.”** (No beta we do not cook food again. **Chal, mujhe wahan le chal jahan per khana pada hai.** (Take me to the place where food is kept)

Matarani reached the caterers's kitchen and asked me to lift the lids of all the vessels. She looked into each vessel and gave her command that no body should peep in and check the available quantity in the vessels. She further instructed that only the waiters should lift the lids to refill the serving bowls.

**Mirraculous - service-- the food was served to over 250 guests and 35 people of caterers and waiters also ate and still food was left.**

When I told this to **Guruji** at **Sthan**, He said, **“Teri ma ann poorna hai, khana kabhi khatam nahin ho sakta beta.”** **Guruji** further said , **“Chahe aur log bhi aa jaate, khana unko bhi bhar pet milta rajje”** (your maa is annapurna, there can never be shortage of food. If there were even more people to eat, the food would have been sufficient for them also). In a generalized way, a human certainly shifts the subject to mind and tries to search the answer, which one never gets.

**The food prepared was well organized, the vegetables, rice, ghee and flour was purchased and cooked for 125 people -- and was served to over 300 people -- how it happened?**

The question will live but the answer shall not be available with any body except '**Guruji** & Matarani.'

Therefore live with *Guruji* and live with an unconditional surrender to the 'Super Self -- *Guruji*'. I may get the answer when *Guruji* designs my I.Q to that level. Let me remember the happening and enjoy, only enjoy -- and not to get tired while doing exercise as to how it happened.

## 82. A GERMAN PHOTOGRAPHER

## Wanted To Photograph Guruji

This was a Shivratri occasion in early 80's. Many people from all over the country and abroad had gathered at **Sthan** in Gurgaon. About two days before Shivratri, a young man from Germany wished to photograph **Guruji**.

**Guruji** said, **“Beta aaj nahin 2 din ke baad kheench lena photo”** (Not today, you can photograph me after 2 days)

He asked, **“Guruji aaj kyon nahin”? (Why not today Guruji?)**

**Guruji** said, **“Beta aaj mein nahin hoon”** (Son, I am absent today).

He politely insisted and said, **“Guruji aap mere samne baithe hain, kaise maan loon ki aap nahin hain” ?** (I see you physically before me how can I agree that you are not present?)

**Guruji** smiled and said O.K. and the photographer started his actions. He clicked about 17 or 18 snaps.

### NEXT DAY,

he came and kept standing at the door of **Guruji's** room. I noticed him standing and asked him to come in and have Darshan of the super master. He was speechless. Then he started saying :-

“I am a certified photographer of Germany. My camera is the most expensive and a professional piece.” First time in my life, my total roll came out blank and I am unable to understand the cause of my failure.

**Guruji** said smilingly, **“Beta, teri photography mein koyee kami nahin, par jab main hoon hi nahin to picture kaise aayegi?”** **Guruji** further said, **“Shivratri ko khinchna, sab aa jayen gi”**. (Your photography and the technique is flawless but how can I be photographed when I am absent? You can do this after Shivratri and get as many pictures as you want).

And he clicked after Shivratri, got all the photos intact.

**But he carried the mystery of blank roll along with him to Germany.**

**Guruji** said to him that he was not there... What does it mean?  
The meaning can be understood by an aspirant only.  
What does it signify...?

## 83. A YOUNG BOY WAS POSSESSED

## And Suffering From Physical Disorders Visited Guruji

A young boy of Gurgaon came to **Sthan** with his industrialist father and started behaving abnormally. He acted and talked as if he was absent and someone else was talking through him. He was giving jerks to his neck and straightening his arms and twisting his fingers as if he were mentally imbalanced.

**Guruji** held him from his head and as he was about to stroke him on his forehead, the boy pleaded for justice and said,

***“Guruji, aap to Guru hain, mujhe maarne se pehle mera kasoor bata dijiye. Isne kya kiya hai mere saath woh bhi dekh lejiye, aur insaaf kejiye. Uske baad jo mere liye hukum hoga main waisa hi karoonga.”***  
(**Guruji**, you are ‘The Guru’. Before punishing me, please tell me where I am wrong? Before telling me to spare this boy, please see what he has done to me and then do justice. I shall obey your command).

After the family went away, I asked, “**Guruji**, what was that soul/spirit saying through that boy? The spirit inside was referring to some justice or injustice, concerning the boy. Please enlighten me. Is there some particular reason that you didn’t cure the boy, whom you generally do in seconds or minutes”?

**Guruji** said, “**Beta**, the man talking through that boy was a worker in his factory and had died last week in an accident. After completing the last rites his wife went to the factory and requested the management for some financial help. This boy told her that her husband was covered by insurance and that it was not the responsibility of the factory. She should approach the insurance company and not them for compensation.

The lady said that the process of getting the compensation would take a long time and she needed help to feed her children in the meantime. She further added that she had come to them considering their ten year old association. She pleaded- “I suppose, there must have been some relationship built over a period of ten years amongst you and my husband besides being an owner and employee..Based on the relationship I am asking for help.”

Hearing this boy got upset and asked the peon to take the lady away. The soul of the worker was present at that time and could not tolerate the harsh attitude and the misconduct by the owner and so entered the body of this boy. That was the reason, the soul wanted to punish the boy while entering in his body and making him abnormal. That’s what he was referring to as justice from me.

***Guruji*** further said, “On my command the soul shall leave the boy after some days but before I take the step, I have to do justice being a Guru. Therefore the boy shall suffer for a few more days.”

After a week or so the boy became normal as before.

Since I am a witness to the happening, I can be contacted for any further clarification if someone requires, this shall mean gaining more spiritual knowledge for the aspirant and also to know more about ***Guruji***.

Obviously the spirit's faith in ***Guruji***, proved that Guriji and God are one and the same.

Pray, accept my ***Pranaams***  
***Hey Guru Dev.***



#### 84. ALI ASGAR GOT RID OF EPILEPSY “MIRGI”

I was in business with Mushtaq Mohmd Jaffery of Jammu who happened to be in Delhi along with his wife and son. While talking on phone, he told me that his son Ali Asgar was suffering from pneumonia, high fever and rashes on the body. He looked worried so I went to see him in the hotel.

As a courtesy, I offered him to stay at my home so that the medical aid if required could be made available. I took all of them to Punjabi Bagh. They went to bed after dinner.

In the morning when I was leaving for office his wife came to me and said, **“Bhai sahib, aap mere bete ko theek kar do”**. I was not prepared for such an interaction with her and posed to be ignorant of what she meant. She then told me that she was discussing Ali Asgar’s ailment with my daughter, Punchu last night. Punchu told me about you that you are a Shishya of **Guruji** of Gurgaon, and you can cure my son.

She said, **“Bhai sahib**, Ali Asgar gets attacks of epilepsy ‘Mirgi’ two three time a year and we have to stay in hospital for two three months. We are in great trouble and your daughter says you can do it”. She looked very humble.

I explained that there are certain norms & disciplines which have to be followed strictly and she being Muslim may find it difficult to do it. She said, “I am a mother and want my son to be cured therefore I will do any thing what ever you ask for”. I said, “Throw that packet of medicines out” her husband hesitated but she shouted at him and commanded him to throw the medicines out immediately. He obeyed her and threw the packet on the road.

I tried to gauge her faith and said ok, I shall cure her son in the night.

In the night I asked her to make her son lie on my bed. We all took the dinner and went to the bedroom where Asgar was sleeping. Just when I sat on the bed, Ali got the attack of epilepsy and started shivering with eye balls upwards and straitened his hands and legs.

She screamed, **“Haaye allah, mera bachha”** and held the child in her lap.

I snatched him to my lap and started stroking his forehead as per silent directions from **Guruji**. It took only three to four minutes and the boy was perfectly normal.

This was an amazing thing for her and her husband. They looked at each other and talked with their son.

Asgar, what happened son?”

The boy said, “**Nothing ammi**” and the way Asgar was talking to her was never expected.

She exclaimed, “**Bhai sahib**, when the attack came in the past, we immediately took him to hospital and would stay there for months for his treatment. What have you done, that he is perfectly all right in minutes”?

I clearly told her that the spiritual powers of **Guruji** had no limits and it is **Guruji** who has cured your son through me. I gave him jal and asked them to sleep worry less. In the morning Ali Asgar had no fever and the rashes also disappeared totally. Mushtaq Mohmd. Jaffery and his wife were spell bound to see this for the first time in life so normal after the attack. They stayed with me for a few more days and went back to Jammu happily. The disease never appeared again.

Ali Asgar was about eight years old. A few months later, when he was going with his father in Raghunath Bazar (Jammu) he pointed towards the temple and insisted his father to take him there. His father hesitated, thinking that he was a Muslim. But Ali Asgar said, “**Abbu, yeh Sekhri uncle ke maula ka ghar hai aur maine oonse milna hai, woh andar baithe hain**”.

When Mushtaq Mohmd related this happening to me, he was greatly surprised and said that he never had any interaction with the temple in his life. How could the boy have an understanding like that and how was he seeing Sekhri uncle in side the temple. (I am known as Sekhri in my business circle).

**Guruji** is great, beyond imagination and were so kind to the boy, the mother and the father that a disease which was diagnosed as epilepsy a ‘Curse’ for the whole life, was cured over night.

How to explain – What **Guruji** is...?

I find myself too little for the explanation or answer.

I pray for your kripa my Lord  
– Pranam’s !!!!!

## 85. WOMAN WITH A DECAYING FACE

### Cured In Days

A man brought his wife with a decayed face and prayed that she had been very beautiful earlier but all of sudden her face started turning whitish and the condition deteriorated, day after day in the past few years. No treatment worked any way.

Her condition was so bad that it looked like a rotten face and the lower portion of her eyes had sagged and exposed the inside of the eyes more than the normal eyes. **Guruji** told me to give her Jal & Kali mirch (black peppers).

After a week when she came for the second time, I could not believe my eyes. Her face had healed up and turned brownish almost matching the colour of her body and the lower portion of her eyes which hanged down was up by 50%. She was cured.

Wah...!! **Guruji**,  
Four year old disease gone in a week's time and that too without any medicine? It was unbelievable. Such a tremendous change?

**Guruji** said, "**Rajje, tu inke andar se nikli duayen sun...yeh duanyen inke andar baithe bhagwan ki awaaz hai**" (Rajje, You listen to their inner blessings, these are the voices of God, sitting inside them.) I enquired, "**Guruji**, what is the disease she had been suffering from and you cured her in only one week?"

At this **Guruji** said, "A man wanted to marry this women but she married someone else, the first one did a **Tantrik Kriya** with intension to make her look ugly. There is no treatment for this disease. Only **Kali Mirich** added with spiritual powers is the sole remedy.

## **86. GURUJI POSTPONED BADA VEERVAR**

**A Night Before 1984 Riots**

More and more people added up on every coming Bada Veervaar to seek blessings. Looking at this situation **Guruji** started Bada Veervaar ki Seva on Wednesday nights. This was done considering that the waiting queues for the morning will be reduced for following Bada Veervaar and people will be a little more comfortable.

It was October of 1984. The day our Prime Minister Mrs. Indira Gandhi was assassinated. As per command from **Guruji**, we instructed all the followers to go back home as there won't be Bada Veervaar ki Seva in the morning (many followers had already arrived to seek **Guruji's** blessings on Wednesday night) since roads would be unsafe as there will be bloodshed all around.

All Sikh followers must go back to Delhi right now, in the night itself, **Guruji** gave very strict orders. On my asking, Sitaramji told me that **Guruji** has foreseen too much blood which will be shed tomorrow and therefore He has postponed the Seva till next month.

So as it had to be all the people went back to Delhi and in the morning we got the News that entire Delhi was gripped in loot & mass killings.

**Guruji is knowledge himself.  
He is fully aware as to what is going to happen next.  
He opted to avoid Seva on Bada Veervaar by choice only  
to save lives of thousands of Sikh devotees.**

## 87. GURUJI TOOK OUT PICTURE OF HIS DAUGHTER

Dinesh Bhandare is a spiritual aspirant. After hearing about **Guruji** he came with a group from Bombay but had nothing in mind except knowing what **Guruji** is. It was a group headed by 'Veerji' of Bombay and the function was -- Guru Poornima--.

After the Pooja was accomplished all visitors would come to **Guruji** for Final Darshan and placing their personal problems, which **Guruji** listened and freed them from.

In this group, two friend, Dinesh and Kelker got their turn to present their problems to **Guruji**. Kelker bowed down and said, "**Guruji, meri beti bahut beemar hai**". **Guruji** asked him to bring her but the girl was at Pune. **Guruji** asked him to show her picture and he went to 'Veerji' whom he had given the same in Bombay.

He hurriedly brought the Poly Bag in which pictures of all the devotees were placed. Just as he opened the bag for the search, **Guruji** held the bag and put his hand in, and took out one picture. Without seeing it **Guruji** showed it to Kelker and said, "Is this your daughter?"

### Amaizing –

Kelker and Dinesh looked at each other with the greatest surprise of their lives. How was it that **Guruji** put his hand in the bag without looking in it and took out specifically Kelker's daughter's photo out of a few dozen photographs? "Not possible at all".

Dinesh Bhandare who had come to Gurgaon only to see what **Guruji** or the **Sthan** is, lost his identity once for all. He is the person who announces,

***"Ek imaandari aur ek Gurudev ka haath ho sir par,  
zindagi apne aap chalegi"***

(Two things, honesty & - **Guruji's** hand on our heads is enough for leading the life unperturbed).

It appeared as if **Guruji** had additional eyes on His hand which looked in to locate the girls pictures, or the girls pictures jumped out among all others pictures and embraced the divine fingers of **Guruji** or something else which I am unable to access. Otherwise in general putting hand in the bag and pick the desired picture out of 30, is not possible at all.

***Aap hi bataeye Hey Guru Dev.***

## 88. WHEN I FELT HUNGRY BEYOND CONTROL

**Matarani** used to feed all the Shishays and Sevadaars, who came to Gurgaon on Wednesday night for the following Bada Veervaar.

When I reached Gurgaon in the night and did pranaam to **Mataji** she gave me a plate, full of rice and daal. I said, “**Mataji**, I took my dinner at Punjabi Bagh before I left, therefore kindly give me half of it”. **Mataji** turned her face towards me and smiled and then took out half of it which I ate.

Oh my God!

--A strange thing happened, I started feeling hungry afresh. I requested **Mataji** to give back the portion of food which I had returned. **Mataji** gave it back and I ate another half plate.

--- A miracle hapened. My feeling of hunger rose to the peak. I looked at other people and then forwarded my empty plate and prayed, “**Mataji**, though I have eaten 2 half plates, my stomach still appears to be empty and the hunger has increased. I am unable to understand my feeling and situation. I assume, that I have committed an unpardonable mistake by refusing the first full plate which you gave me”. Therefore kindly give me the full plate, as you gave me in the first instance. So Matarani gave me a full plate once again and amazingly I got contended and satisfied.

**Important thing to note is that two plates full of Rice & Dal were consumed by me and that too, after I had eaten my dinner and I slept peacefully at night without any feeling of over eating at all...!!**

**This happening looks to be ordinary and simple but if I take it a little away from the worldly affairs, I may find an answer which may lead me to my spiritual path. All such small looking incidents might prove to be the alphabets which are necessary to make a sentence. It's a sentence which delivers a message not the scattered bunch of alphabets. So, to take such happenings at the Guru's abode is not suggested.**

## **89. SANT LAL JI'S DISCUSSION WITH GURUJI OVER POTATO YIELD**

**At The Gurgaon Farm.**

**Guruji** was sitting in his room. I & Sant Lal were also sitting along with some other **Shishyas**. Sant Lalji is a very beloved Shishya of **Guruji** and some times finding **Guruji** in a light mood, we also took liberty for a free mood.

SHIVRATRI was near and the topic of potatoes arose. Sant Lalji said, “**Guruji**, the potato plants at Gurgaon farm are very small and I don't think, enough potatoes would be available from there for Shivratri Prasad.”

He further said, “Come and see to the growth at Sonipat farm plants, they are so big and the yeild would be much more. I think, Shivratri Prasad will be prepared from there only. **Guruji** looked at him with a smile.

After some days, the digging started at Gurgaon farm. Buckets & Buckets of healthy potatoes were taken out. But Sant Lalji's big plants delivered very small sizes & quite a less quantity was recovered.

Getting astonished, he came to **Guruji** and told the fact. **Guruji** reminded him what he had said a few days earlier throwing a surcastic smile.

Sant Lalji said, “**Guruji**, I have a vast experience in farming, this what happened in my farm is not a normal thing. I am sure you have shifted Sonipat farm potatoes to Gurgaon farm. Otherwise the growth of plants must have yeilded 10 times the crop and like wise the sizes.

**Guruji, smiled and said,**

***“Tujhe kisne kaha thaa, bad kar baat karne ke liye.”***

**Guruji said,**

***“Think twice and many times before you express any comparison to the Guru”***

**Guruji says, “The destiny of every thing is designed by Devo Maheshwara, the Lord of the Universe.**

***I am ‘Guru’ and can change it when I see the aspirant's complete surrender and faith in me, Take Care In Future Beta”.***



## 90. GURU JI IN SRI NAGAR, A DEVOTEE Who Couldn't Recognise Him

**Guruji** was in Sri Nagar and instantly, a defect arose in the jeep. So we all went to a Motor Spare Part Shop at Lal Chowk and asked for the required part. The Shop owner instructed his employee and became busy with some other customer.

By chance I looked around his Shop and found a big size picture of **Guruji** on corner of the counter itself, just three feet from **Guruji** and me. Dhoop was lit & fresh flowers were placed before it which showed his devotion towards **Guruji**.

I attracted **Guruji's** attention and said that this was his devotee's Shop. **Guruji** instructed me to keep quite. I said, "**Guruji**, see such a big size of your picture with dhoop lit before you. Looks like a great worshiper **Guruji**, "How can I keep quite?"

**Guruji** said, "If he recognizes me, he will not accept the payment."

I said, "But **Guruji**, how is it possible that he does not recognize you, he looks to be a staunch devotee." I think he may turn his face towards you any moment and will jump out of the Shop to do pranaams to you".

I smiled pleasingly and said, "**Aap bach nahin sakte aaj**"

**Guruji** said, "**Rajje**, he will recognise me only to my will, never otherwise".

**Aur kamaal ho gaya**. He looked at me and **Guruji** together. He talked to me while **Guruji** stood right there, even then he could not know, that he, whom he worships day & night is just a few inches away from him.

We took the part, paid the money and came back un noticed.

**Guruji, aap yeh kaise kar lete ho?  
Aankhen hote hoey, aap ki taraf dekhte hooye bhi  
koyee aap ko pehchaan nahin sakta?**

**Aap ke kitne roop hain Guruji?**

## 91. SURINDER TANEJA' S SON' S MUNDAN



Surinder Taneja and his elder brother decided to perform Mundan ceremony of their sons and the day was fixed. Surinder went to seek permission but **Guruji** refused. His brother, some how did not have that much faith and disagreed with him. He also got annoyed and accused Surinder for depending too much on **Guruji** for such trivial issues in life. He didn't agree to postpone the date. He said that he would carry on the ceremony of his son alone and he did it.

After some days the same child had pain in his stomach. They took it simply and gave him the medical aid whatsoever. But the pain did not subside. The treatment became more and more extensive but the pain continued. This was now a matter of great concern for the parents and Surinder himself.

Surinder reported this to **Guruji**. **Guruji** said, "**Beta**, I know of what is in store, in the future and had known this would happen. That was the reason why I had refused the ceremony for both the boys. You agreed and your son is safe but your brother was adamant and performed the ceremony to his will."

The condition of the boy deteriorated day by day and finally he could not survive.

Surinder Taneja was with R. P. Sharma at some place near Pusa Road, when he had a telephonic conversation with **Guruji**. **Guruji** told him that there was only One Hour left for the boy to live and further commanded him not to be present at home.

--After exactly one hour Surinder called home and heard the cries of the family members.

**Wah Guruji.**

**You know everything, as much as God knows.**

**Apne Charno Se Kabhi Juda Na Karna Hey Sahib.**

**92. BAL TOD ON GURUJI'S LEG. NO PAIN**

I had a Showroom at Daryaganj, a retail outlet for my business of utensils and other items. It was high time, when **Guruji** blessed us and be the kindest one to visit there. One fine after noon He visited and blessed me. The news spread and many of the **Shishyas** also reached there.

I sat on the floor next to His chair and started pressing His legs and continued doing so while **Guruji** was busy showering His blessing upon all standing in front of Him. **Guruji** was totally engrossed in delivering His spiritual secrecies to the **Shishyas**, while I was absorbed in pressing His legs.

Suddenly, Sitaramji, a prime Shishya came in and prostrated in the feet of the Super Master. He just looked at me and anxiously enquired as to which leg I was pressing. I looked at him and asked, “What...?” He replied that in the morning when he went to have Darshan of **Mataji**, she said that there was one baal tod (Hair Pull wound) on the leg of **Guruji**. Immediately I folded **Guruji**’s pants and found, it was the same leg. I was shocked. It was the same leg and liquid had started oozing out.

I knew that the pain of baal tod was unbearable to general human beings. I said, **Guruji**, “Why didn’t you tell me about the baal tod on the leg?” He said, “A Shishya is enjoying blissfully while doing Seva of His Guru, how can I disturb him?” I said, “But **Guruji**, it is extremely painful even at the slightest touch on the point of baal tod.”

At this, **Guruji** said, “**Beta pain to tab aayegi, jab mein usse aane doonga. Meri marzee ke bina yeh kaise aa sakti hai?**” (Son, the pain can come to me, only if I allow it to come. How can this pain come to me without my permission)

– un imaginable words.

– Never heard before.

All humen are in the tight net of pain & pleasure. No one else has ever said this earlier “Is it possible for me to understand what **Guruji** just said?” I am unable to exercise my brain, either to understand, to explain, or to digest it.

All I did then --- just kept on listening to the echo of His voice and looking at his blissful shining face. A modest and simple explanation of the highest standard of knowledge in the whole universe.

--- I pray to you **Guruji** to give me **Gyan** and **samarth** to understand “Your **Gyan**”.

**Is the pain somebody who will hire a taxi, reach **Guruji** and ask,  
“May I come in Sir?”**

--- The pain rises from within, as I know and is felt within oneself. In the Medical Terminology, it can be obstructed to reach senses with anesthesia. At that juncture of period the person is in the influence of anesthesia and, is in the state of unconsciousness. This is what is known through out. But **Guruji** was in perfect awakenings state and was giving knowledge to His **Shishyas** extempore. Haven’t seen or met a human being instructing the pain not to enter His feelings while being in the awakening state.

I am sorry -- How can I explore, when I don’t know it.

**Must pray to **Guruji** to open the doer of understanding.**

### 93. COMMITTEE PAYMENT AND KARVA CHAUTH PURCHASES

From Miracle Wallet Of Guruji

**Guruji** was in His office and Surinder Taneja was also there. The office colleagues asked **Guruji** for Rs. 300/ as His monthly contribution towards the committee. **Guruji** opened His purse, took out 2 notes of Rs.100/ each and the balance of Rs.100/- was paid in small denominations like 10/- or 20/-. Its clear that He did not have another note of 100/- otherwise small notes could have been avoided.

After that they went to Gole Market and then proceeded to Gurgaon. On reaching **Sthan**, **Mataji** asked **Guruji** whether He had brought the specific food concerned with “Karwa Chauth fast”. Surinder requested **Guruji** that he will go and bring the required sweets & fruits. But **Guruji** said that He had been doing this always by Himself and so went to the market with Surinder. Dr. Chander also accompanied them and they reached the shop.

**Guruji** gave Rs.300/- to Chander and asked him to purchase certain items. Dr. Chander brought the stuff along with some balance amount which **Guruji** did not accept and comanded him to go back and spend the balance amount for any other purchase. After Chander went, Surinder asked **Guruji** that he had seen His purse and knew that there were no currency notes worth Rs.100/-, then how did He take out three notes from the purse.

Then **Guruji** said , “**Beta**, my purse cannot be empty. Though I can take out any amount, I don’t do it unless there was a prestige issue involved. Today, my Shakti required certain things and I was supposed to spend money, therefore I exercised that power. But I am bound by a divine law that whatever amount is taken out of my purse for the sake of the prestige issue has to be

spent entirely and nothing can be put back into the purse whether it is one or ninety nine. That is why I sent Chander back to spend the balance amount.”

In the event of my search for the ‘Guru’ in early years of my life, I had come across many Saints and had witnessed many such miracles, when they created articles out of nowhere. That was perhaps an act to convince the people, but this, what **Guruji** did, was some thing different and was confined to Himself and His prime Shishya only. Even Dr. Chander could not understand the truth. This act of **Guruji** had a background and based on a divine law. I never knew such details earlier.

I am blessed. I am extremely fortunate to be in the holy feet of ‘**Guruji**’ who unveiled such a divine secret.

**94. GURUJI HAD MONEY**  
As and When He Wished

**Guruji** was standing in the doorway and the people sitting at **Sthan** came to express their problems and being blessed one by one.

In the meantime, a lady came and said that she has started a business of shawls and prayed to have one note for '**Barkat**' (growth & fortune) in her business. **Guruji** took out His purse from the back pocket, unfolded it and gave her a note of Rs. 20/- with blessings. Seeing this, another lady pleaded **Guruji** to give her also so that her son could flourish in business. **Guruji** gave her another note from His purse.

Now every one sitting in the hall approached and '**The Revered One**' continued to give each one a Rs.20 note from His purse. Fortunately, I was standing just behind Him and assessed about 80 people being blessed with one note each.

I discussed this episode with Sitaramji and concluded that 80 notes could not be stuffed in **Guruji's** purse as per its size and that too when it was in a folded position. But this is a fact we had witnessed that around 80 notes were taken out from his purse.

When asked, **Guruji** said, "**Beta, I cannot say 'NO' to any one.**"

**95. GURUJI TOUCHED THE STOMACH WITH ONE HAND AND  
Back With The Other Hand**

Some **Shishyas** like F. C. Sharma, R. P. Sharma, Santosh of Nadaun, me and a few more had stayed over night at the **Sthan**. We all were in the holy feet of **Guruji** till mid night.

Early next morning, F. C. Sharmaji came to me and said that Santosh was suffering from an unbearable pain in his stomach and was rolling on the carpet due to the pain. He wanted me to wake up **Guruji** immediately but I hesitated saying that I may get a scolding. But looking to the condition of Santosh, I knocked on the door. **Guruji** came out and went to the adjoining small room.

Santosh was in the same critical condition, rolling side to side holding his stomach. **Guruji** placed one hand under his waist and the other on his stomach, pressed it for a while and Santosh was normal. The pain had vanished.

***Wah hey Guruji! You can do any thing any time and within any time.***

Such an acute pain removed in a minute or two. You are '**The Supreme Lord**' **Guruji**. **Guruji** said, "**Beta** I have 'OM' in the palm of my hand along with many more powers and I deliver a command through my touch and the message is delivered and obeyed by the concerned authority on duty. The authority on duty is already directed by God to punish the person. This punishment is destined by God because of some deeds in the past. This secret is known to God Himself or to 'Me', the sufferer doesn't know this but when he demands from Me, I forgives him and at the same time, delivers a command to the 'pain giving authority' to release the grip. No doubt, the sufferer becomes normal but the procedure is totally secretive. **Guruji** showered his blessings on all of us in two ways.:

1. Suspending pain of Santosh in seconds.
2. Revealed the secret of pain not only to Santosh but to any body on the earth. And the remedy is '**Guruji**'

**96. GURUJI GAVE A TIP AND THE TOOL**

(Die of Sink Formation)

Gave the Perfect Result

A new tool was developed in my factory to form a desired shape of sink. After mounting it on the hydraulic press, it was tried and was unsuccessful. The technicians tried but failed. Ultimately, I was approached for the technical guidance. I attended on the problem and applied what ever methods I knew, but the result was again negative.

After many hours efforts which resulted in failure, the phone rang and Babbu received the call. This was **Guruji** and He enquired, "**Oye, kee kar raya tera peyo?**" ( What is your father doing ?) Babbu narrated every thing and said that Papa is on the machine, tried every method and is very upset for not getting the fruitful result. The work has stopped. **Guruji** said, "**Usse kaho, bath room mein jaye aur Cigarette piye**" (Tell him to go to the toilet and smoke a Cigarette) And **Guruji** hung up the phone.

Babbu came and laughingly told me the message of **Guruji**. I scolded him for the laugh and asked him to give me a Cigarette. I went in the bath room and smoked the cigarette. **I got the solution.** I called the Technician and instructed him to take a piece of iron of half inch thickness, with dimension of 2"x8" and fix it on the particular portion of the tool with welding.

The Technician laughed and said, "Sir I have an experience of 20 long years and you are making fun of the technology and of me." This is not the solution. I said that there cannot be any discussion over the issue and told him to carry out my orders.



Reluctantly, he and Babbu went and came back after about one hour, with smiles on their faces. Amazing, astonishing and un believable. It was successful and the production was on.

An Engineer, who instructs on phone without having seen the tool or the product while being away from the scene.

Only thyself O ! My master-- my Revered **Guruji**...

**O' ! Guru Dev**, you knew that I was tired and exhausted. I could not have the solution of the problem and, you were watching me for hours happily, and as I got exhausted, you made a phone call – not to me, but to my son and taught a new concept of spiritualism and that you came to know of it-- while being away from the scene ! And you appeared as God and rescued me.

**Million salutations, O' Supreme Lord !**

#### 97. ALLOTMENT OF PLOT NO. 702 GURGAON STHAN.

**Guruji** decided to build His own house where **Sthan** could function uninterrupted, as the land lord at His Shivpuri rental house had objected to the devotees waiting on the terrace. **Guruji** applied for a residential plot and got the sanction letter.

He then sent R. P. Sharma, Suraj Sharma and S. K. Jain sahib to Huda's office at Rohtak to collect the allotment letter of the plot and instructed them to agree to a plot with the number 9 or with a sub total of 9.

When the sanction letter was delivered by the officer, it was not totalling to number 9, So Sharmaji requested him to change the number. The officer said that all the plots had been allotted and he was helpless. After a little persuasion the officer said that if some body was prepared to exchange his plot with them, he will have no objection. Sharmaji and others looked at each other and waited for a few minutes.

Just then some gentleman approached the officer with the request to change his plot number. The officer pointed him towards Sharmaji and said that he can do it provided Sharmaji agrees. That man requested Sharmaji and he agreed immediately as his plot number was 702 and that's what **Guruji** had commanded. So the plot of number 9 (sub total of 7+2) was allotted effortlessly.

It is for one to understand the kripa and grace of Guruji that while sitting at Gurgaon, He managed the allotment of plot with number 9. To me, it appears that Guruji changed the mind of the other allottee to approach the allotment officer for change of his plot bearing number 702.

**Though, it appears to be co-incident, but to me its clear that *Guruji* managed every circumstance to get the plot of His Choice. It is the will of *Guruji* that prevails.**

**Hats off to you *Sahib ji***

**98. A DYING NEURO PATIENT CAME TO GURUJI**  
After the Doctors had Given Up on Him.

As was told by the Surgeon, he had only 15 days to live. Thinking that since there was No hope left for him, he some how was brought to **Guruji** as a last resort perhaps.

While placing His hand on his head, **Guruji** blessed him and gave him 'Jal' and a Laung to swallow.... **Ja tu theek hai....** The job was done, he was cured .

A couple of months later he happened to visit the Neuro specialist who had been treating him. The doctor was utterly surprised to see his patient still alive!! He asked him who had made it possible, whereas all medically possible had been done. And the patient told him about his visit to Gurgaon and also about the Laung and Jal which **Guruji** gave him.

The doctor then did a CT Scan on him and was astonished to see a "Laung" embedded in his brain. He was perplexed!! Never in the history of his medical practice had he seen a Laung embedded in the brain. The Laung was swallowed by him, as per his statement, but how did it travel in the head and rested in a particular place in the brain.....? This is un believable....!! But it happened.

**Such is the 'Mahima' of my Guruji.**

**But the unique thing is, the man lived and did not die.**

**Why & how are the words which stand in the queue while looking eagerly at the feet of *Guruji* for answers. May be, they are able to get the answer,  
but it's the will of Gurudev only !**

## 99. GURU JI DROVE TO ALIGARH ON SCOOTER

R. P. Sharma a prominent Shishya received a telegram from home saying that his mother was on death bed and was called at Aligarh immediately. He took the telegram and rushed to Gurgaon and showed it to **Guruji**. **Guruji** took the telegram and closed His hand and asked him to sit on the back seat and drove towards Aligarh on scooter.

In the middle of the way, Sharma ji said, “**Guruji**, it looks like, its raining behind us”. **Guruji** instructed him not to worry and kept on driving. Aligarh was about 100 Km. from that spot. All the time the rain was 25 to 30 feet behind **Guruji** and did not touch them till they reached the destination.

**Guruji** and R. P. Sharmaji reached home. They saw that all the relatives had gathered and the mother of R. P. Sharma was laying down on the floor in the midst and the lamp was lit on her head side as per the rituals. As per the systems of the village, the fire wood had also been arranged for the last rites. She was lying with closed eyes and was breathing softly. She was calm and quite.

As **Guruji** reached, He shouted, “Chaachi ! And then held her arm, pulled it up and made her stand on her feet saying, Let’s go to Delhi”. Quite a big lot of neighbourhood and relatives saw this happen but no one commented on the act of **Guruji**. All kept looking up at R. P. Sharma & **Guruji**. But the beautiful thing is that Chaachi enjoyed a good long holiday in Delhi.

Chaachi (as Sharma ji addressed his mother) was brought to Delhi by bus. She stayed with Sharma ji for 6 months in Delhi and then went to Aligarh after **Guruji** gave her permission. She lived for a couple of years after going back to Aligarh but visited **Guruji** also, time after time.

I am forced to hold my breath while remembering that happening, step by step... :

1. ***Guruji took the telegram and crushed it in his palm.***
2. ***Guruji suspended all programmes of the day and took to a risky journey of 200 K.m. on a two wheeler. (scooter)***
3. ***Rain continued for 3 hours and remained behind, not disturbing him till Guruji reached Aligarh.***
4. ***Guruji commanded Chaachi to get up without bothering about her condition in practical or about the total arrangement of death ceremony and the gathering of relatives.***
5. ***Commanding Sharma ji to take her to Delhi by bus --what a risk !***
6. ***Final & amazing ---Guruji knew what He was doing and also He recognized His ownself. -- Aaafrine***

**100. GURUJI TOUCHED AND**  
**Cured My Stomach**

It was night time and many of the **Shishyas** were in the holy feet of **Guruji** in His room. He went on showering divinity on all of us till 2 am. Then He gave us food to eat.

As every one went out, F.C. Sharmaji noticed me and asked what was the matter. I replied that I was feeling an acute pain in the stomach. He further asked whether I could bear it or not. Listening to my negative reply he suggested me to knock the door and pray for relief.

As I entered His room, I saw **Guruji** was holding a plate and the spoon in His hands. On seeing me bent, with hand on my stomach, He placed the plate down and asked me, “**Kya hua putt ?**” (What is the matter son) ?

Then He held me with both His hands and pressed. My pain vanished but He did not let me go and made me sit down. He ordered Indu to bring Limca (a soft Drink brand) and some Chooran (Ayuvedic Digestive Medicine) which **Mataji** prepares generally. He gave me to drink and then asked me, “**Kafi dard thi putt?**” I went out in the other room and had a comfortable sleep.

**So much love? So much concern? So much kindness, I never experienced before anywhere. The way **Guruji** put down His plate and spoon, and looked at me with extreme concern, I cannot forget in my life time. And with the absolute authority as God has, eliminated the shooting pain in no time.**

--- **Aaafreen Guruji**---

## You Are The Greatest

### 101. GURUJI IS NOT CONTROLLED BY THE TIME FACTOR

It was early 80's. **Guruji** was at Ahuja's flat in Gole Market and I went to have His Darshans & Blessings. There came many more devotees and **Shishyas** and all passed a few hours blissfully in the unexplainable divine pleasures in His holy feet and the showers of spiritual knowledge from His mouth.

I relate here a rare experience of my life.

After a stay of few hours, **Guruji** told me to move out for going some where. I opened the door for **Guruji** to sit in the car on the front seat. Then I sat on the driver's seat and looked at my watch to see the time which 12:45pm. (Pauna time).

As per earlier instructions, by **Guruji**, I wanted to wait for some more time so that it becomes 1:15 pm. (**Svaya**). **It has been a living instruction to all of us that the starting time of the journey must be at (svaya time). Svaya time is like : 12:15, 1:15, 10:15, And it should not be 11:45, 12:45 or 1:45 Hours, as it is called pauna time.**

What **Guruji** did, was un believable. He changed time in His wrist watch and made it 1:15. He looked at me, showed me the time from His watch and commanded, **"Le rajje, savaya ho gaya, ab chala gadi"** (Rajje, it is savaya time, now start and drive )" I obeyed His command but was thinking all the time that **Guruji** had directed us to follow the discipline of time, but he himself.....??

**Guruji** again looked at me and said, **"Beta, main waqt ka paband nahin, waqt mera paband hai"** ("Beta, I am Guru. I am not bound by time rather

time is bound by me”) Though my memory witnesses that **Guruji** was never late in His office. I was spellbound. I thought of myself and the size of my being.

**I am a rare Human, One out of billions who has been chosen by God Himself to be with Him, *Guruji* –The God in human form – So daring, so attractive, so kind, so loving, so caring, so forgiving, so tolerant, so contented, never hungry, never thirsty, never different, always fearless, bearing a large variety of smiles on his face, talking with eyes,an absolute designer of personalities, *He is ‘GURUJI’-always mine & yours.***

**I bow down to your holy feet,  
My Master.**



## 102. THE VARIETY AND TYPES OF PEOPLE

### Who Visited Guruji

**Guruji** was open to all who visited His holiness. But the visitors had various purposes of their visits.

- ❖ Some visited Him for their worldly desires and prayed for boons.
- ❖ Some visited to get rid of their ailments and prayed for health.
- ❖ Some visited to get rid of their mental tensions and prayed for healthy minds.
- ❖ Some desired to get the spiritual knowledge and came as aspirants of Gyan about God.
- ❖ Some came and got attached after they saw Him handling the toughest and impossible jobs so casually & so lightly which no human ever could.
- ❖ And there were some who loved Him. They wanted to simply remain before Him and keep on looking at Him & adoring Him.

**❖ And-- there were some whom Guruji loved.**

Rarest of the rare things is that whosoever you meet and enquire, would say that **Guruji** loved him the most.

How many people visited **Guruji** on **Bada Veervaar** seems impossible to calculate. A queue of about two & half kilometers continued till 12.00. midnight and about 50 to 60 thousand people would get Ashirwad from **Guruji** and all went back totally contented. Almost every one conceived that he had achieved his goal and as his karma for the whole month were done completely. They would all go home joyously and comfortably. There prevailed an unexplainable sense of relief on their faces and their demeanor would seem blissful for days after **Bada Veervaar**... Almost till their next visit to the **Sthan** as if to get recharged again.

# Imporant Days of the Year to visit Guru Sthan.

**Bada Veervar Seva (Monthly), Ganesh Chaturthi,  
Maha-Shivratri, Guru Pooja & Dhanteres**

**Guruji's Mukhya Sthaan**

Himgiri

Pataudi Road, Sector - 10A,

Gurgaon. (Haryana)

**Basanat Panchami, Nirvahan Divas**

**Neelkanth Dham**

Najafgarh - Tilak Nagar Road,

Behind Desu Power Station,

Najafgarh, New Delhi

All dates are displayed at Sthan on the notice boards & can also be checked at [www.gurujiofgurgaon.com](http://www.gurujiofgurgaon.com)

**Guruji's Mukhya Sthaan**

Himgiri

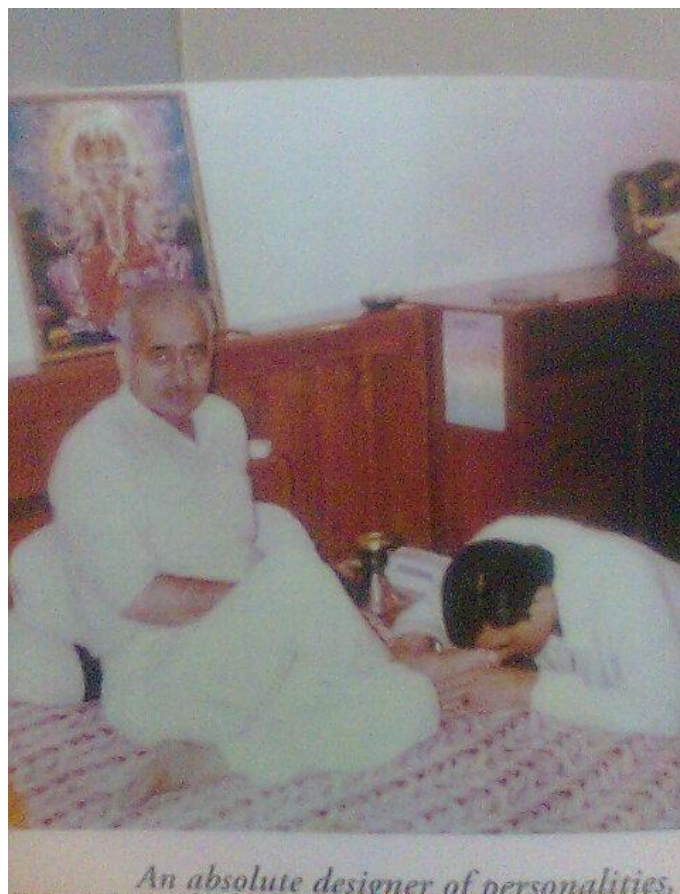
H. No. 702, Sector - 7,

Behind Jai Cinema,

Gurgaon. (Haryana)

**Guruji's Janam Sthan**

Sheetla Mandir,  
Delhi Gate,  
V. & P. O. Haryana,  
Distt. Hoshiarpur, (Punjab)



*An absolute designer of personalities,  
He is 'GURUJI'  
always mine & yours*

**Guruji**  
of Gurgaon

**GLIMPSES  
UNBELIEVABLE**

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