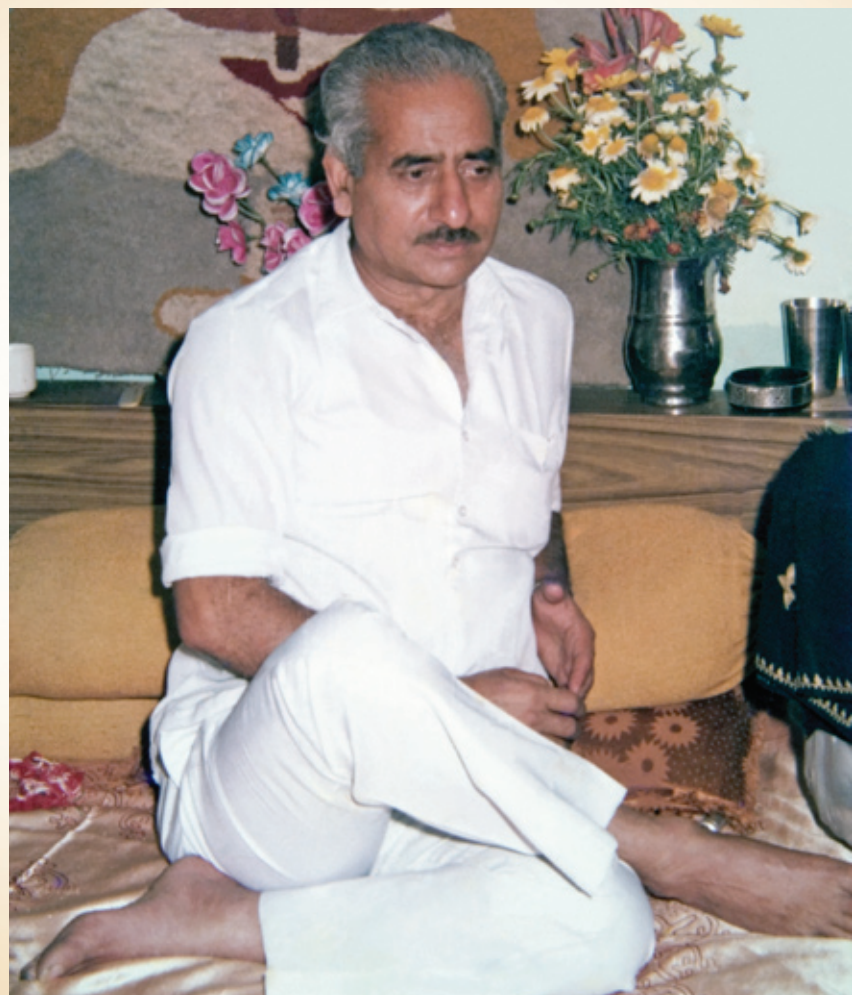


GURUJI

OF GURGAON



GLIMPSSES
UNBELIEVABLE

VOLUME-III

*“Its me. Come to me at Sthan, tell me
your problem, what ever & forget.
I shall do the total...” that’s what Guruji
has been saying to all, the aggrieved once.*

*What ever I have said, is not based on my
intellect. A Shishya of Guruji can not use
it because he does not possess it. What ever
appears to be intellect, is a message received
from Guruji through his permanent channel
installed in the Shishya’s total being,
body-- soul-- &-- mind.*

*So ! What ever I seem to be, is not me--
its all thyself- my Master!*



GLIMPSES UNBELIEVABLE

Volume - III

Rajje - ***Guruji's** Shishya*

(Rajpaul Sekhri)

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My Guruji

VOLUME III



A foreward from Rajjae, the Shishya.

Further to the delivery of a few episodes, published in the books, “**Glimpses Unbelievable- Volume I & Volume II**”, some more memories Sprouted which I was directed to compile in this book by the super Master “*Guruji*” and to be it known as, “**Glimpses Unbelievable- Volume III**”

So, I am in bliss and wish you to be so. Travel with me in the past, Breaking all barriers of time & space. The life’s greatest privilege has been to be near Him or stand or sit before Him or beside Him and feast my eyes.

Observe the conventional and most celebrated Voice of “*Guruji*” ::: “Aa putt”

“Aao Beta, kya baat hai” ?

“Jee, meine suna hai ki aap sab ko theek kar dete hein. Mujhe yeh beemari Hai aur maine bahut ilaaj karaya par araam nahin aaya. Kisi ne kaha ki aap Guru hein sab ka bhala karte hein iss liye aap ke paas aya hoon. Mujh par mehar karein, mein dawaiyan kha kha kar thak gaya hoon”

“Baitho Beta” .

Phir ek aawaz par paani ka gilaas mangwa kar, apne maathe par lagaa kar kehna, “Lo jal pee lo beta, jao aaj ke baad tum theek ! Koyee dawayee nahin khana, itne din ke baad bada veer vaar aayega, tum sawa rupaye ki meethi Phullian prasad ke roop mein chada dena sthaan par” .

And that’s all. Beemaar ki beemari khattam. Bina kisi dawayee aur doctari ilaaj ke. Aisa hi hota raha saalon saal aur mein dekhta raha-- dekhta raha---

Ek baar himmat karke poochha, “Guruji aap itna kuchh karte ho, subhah se raat tak logon ke dukh door karte ho aur bilkul thakte bhi nahin. Aap kyon Karrte hein yeh sab, na koyee paisa, aur yahan tak, ki koyee gift bhi nahin lete, Aap ko milta kya hai”?

“Inki duaayen” -- tadapti huee inki aatmaaon ka shant aur sthir hona. Murjhaye huei inke chebron ka khil jaana,

yeh milta hai mujhe. In sab ke ander bhagwan viraajman hai, atma ke roop me. Mere diye huei sukh ko wo malik hi inke ander se Mehsoos karta hai, aur inka rona band. Phir nikalti hein inki aatmaaon se duayen. Yeh milta hai mujhe. Aur yeh wo daulat hai jo kharach karne se khatam nahin hoti. Dhan- rupya kharach karne par khatam ho jaata hai. Par yeh daulat jitni kharach karo ootni badti jaati hai.

Ishwar ki maya ke adheen, in logon ko yaad nahin ki yeh kaun hein. Magar mein jaanta hoon. Koyee bhi, jab mere saamney aa kar baithata hai, toa janam se mrityu tak, sab pata lag jaata hai mujhe. Jis beemari ko le kar aaya hai oos ka karan bhi pata chal Jaata hai. Kaise aur kitne din me theek karna hai wo bhi jaanta hoon. Mere paas oos Malik ka diya huua bhandaar hai. Zara sa baant deta hoon toa rone wala hansta hua Wapis jata hai. Yeh milta hai mujhe beta ! Jise itni peeda hai ki sehan nahin hoti, aur doctaron wa davaaiyon ne bhi haath khade Kar diye hon, maut saamne hai aur wo marna nahin chahta, oose maine aaram de diya aur maut ka darr khatam kar diya, kabhi oos se poochhna yeh sawaal. Poochhna oosse ki aap ko theek karke Guruji ko kya mila !

“Bhagwan ko bura to nahin lagta ki aap uske nizaam mein dakhal dete hein”?

“Bada khush hota hai wo. Oosi ke kehne par hi kar raha hoon. Yeh sab apne banaaye hue bandon ke ander hi rehta hai wo, atma ke roop mein. Sukh oosi ko mehsoos hota hai. Beta, bahut khush hota hai wo malik.

--Wah ! Kaisa achhoota gyan hai aap ke paas Guruji !
Na kabhi suna aur na hi kabhi dekha. Such mein aap Guruon
ke bhi Guru hein. Aap ke paas ek minnute baithna swarg ke ek
jug ke samaan hai Sahib ji. Kabhi judaa na hone dena aur na
hi karna, malikon ke sartaaj ! Koti koti pranaam.

In the event of pain, body or mental disorder, the humans,
in general start craving for the rescue. The widely discussed
rescue points are the doctors and physicians and the places to
approach are the clinics or the hospitals.

Just when an aggrieved person reaches the doctor, he (doctor)
feels happy because of the money he is going to earn.

But when such person reaches *Guruji*, 'He' feels happy because
of the spiritual wealth. He is going to spend.

What a difference in the word 'feels' Wah- hey - Gurudev,
wah !

ENGLISH INTERPRETATION

“Come my child, what is the problem” ?

“I have heard that you cure people. I am suffering from an
ailment, have tried all medicines but no relief till now. Some
one told me that you are Gurudev and you bless people and
cure them. I have come to you with lot of hope, I am tired of
taking medicines. Bless me and relieve me from this ailment”

“Sit down my child”

Then He would call for a glass of water, touch it to his forehead and say, **“Take this water and drink it. From now on, you will be perfectly fine. No need to take any medicine. After a few days on the corresponding Thursday after new moon, you bring white *Phullian* as *Prasad* and offer them at the Sthan”**

And thats all---

The sick, regains health... Without any medication or consulting any doctors...

I went on witnessing this for years and years...

Once I gathered courage and asked, “Guruji, from morning till night, you relieve people from their miseries tirelessly. Why do you do this? There is no monetary benefit, neither you accept any gifts of any kind. Then what do you gain out of all that you do?

After they get rid of pains unexpectedly, they look towards me and then the prayers to God almighty just spring out from their hearts for me. The troubled & aggrieved get peace and become stable. Their saddened faces gleam. The Lord living in them in the form of soul feels the pleasure and relief when I cure them through my spiritual powers. This is my gain. This is what I get from my act of spiritual service to them. And remember, this wealth is such that increases while spending or distributing it. Rather it multiplies manyfold. Money or other worldly

wealths exhaust when they are spent but this wealth add-on. The God's reality that He lives in every living one in the form of soul is not exposed to any one, but I know it. Its God's nature of keeping secrecies of lives, totally confined to 'Him' only.

Being under the total control of the almighty, people don't remember their identities in actual. They can't know the reason of pain or adversity prevailing upon them, but I get to know it immediately, just as I touch their foreheads. I come to know their entire life history, the reason and cause, as to why they are in pain, is revealed out to me. How to cure them and how much time will it take to completely relieve them is also known to me. I have abundant and ocean of wealth in my store and I part with a little of it which relieves them and the wailing one starts smiling and goes back home happily. This is what I am rewarded with. The one with intolerable pain, along with the doctors' expressions of "No hope of cure", but still having a strong desire to live, approaches me and I cure him without any medicine.

Ask that person, whether he fears death anymore ? Ask him as to what did Guruji gain by curing him completely. Have an answer from him.

"Doesn't God feel bad when you interfere his domain ?"

"God feels very happy, I do this act as per his will"

He resides in his creation in the form of soul and thus feels the satisfaction and happiness immensely.

Wow ! What an abundant and vast knowledge you posses
Guruji !

Never seen or heard before. Really, you are the greatest Guru
Sahib ji....

To be with you for one single minute values more than a
thousand years in heaven, my Lord... To be in your presence
is overwhelming!!!

**‘O’ master of masters, never separate me from thee...
I bow to thee a thousand times.**

Rajje - Guruji's Shishyas
(Rajpaul Sekhri)
18 April 2011

Enjoy this journey with Volume - III

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You affirm the teaching of a Guru whom you neither remember nor you know his name ! And I, as your recognized Guru, who is standing before you, is not convincing to your heart ?

**103. THE BOON OF UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER
GRANTED TO ME BY GURUJI**

Guruji asked me, “Rajje, how much is 2 plus 2 ?”

I answered, “4, *Guruji*”.

Guruji said, “*Nahin beta, 5 hote hain*”. (**No son, its 5.**)

I agreed and said, *Jee Guruji, 5 hote hain*.

(**Yes *Guruji*, its 5.**)

At this *Guruji* further said, “*Beta, dil se nahin bola*” (**But son, you didn't say from the depth of your heart**)

I felt like having been caught and with a little shy face, I said,

“*Guruji*, in fact, 2 plus 2 being 4 has been embedded in my head since I was a child”.

Guruji further asked me, “Who told you that 2 plus 2 is 4 ?”
I answered, “May be some teacher”

Guruji asked me the name of the teacher, which I did not remember and so I said, “I don’t know”

Guruji asked, “Do you remember his face”?

I said, “No *Guruji*”

Then *Guruji* said, “*Jiski shakal aur naam tak bhi yaad nahin tujhe, uski baat ko tu dil se manta hai, aur main tera Guru, jo saakshat tere saamne hoon, uski baat maanane ko tera dil nahin manta ?*”

(You affirm the teaching of a Guru whom you neither remember nor you know his name! And I, as your recognized Guru, who is standing before you, is not convincing to your heart ?)

I realized the truth and heartily affirmed and said, “*Guruji*, 2 plus 2 is, that what you say. Its 5 and not 4”.

I further said, “*Guruji*, whatever you say, is the truth without any doubt. I bow to thy holy feet and apologize for my ignorance.

Guruji had started caring more of me. He closely checked my thoughts, my actions and conceptions.

Guruji commanded me not to read books of any author on spiritual knowledge and held me tight to listen to him exclusively.

I realized that application of my brain and the existing concepts must be blocked as they may differ to what my *Guruji* says. Therefore I never found any spiritual book on my shelf hence forth.

Each and every of my queries has been answered by *Guruji*. I am chosen and so the choice is confined to the chooser, “My *Guruji*”.

Guruji has been bigger than the biggest in all areas of worldly and spiritual knowledge, “The Gyan”.

I experienced many such incidents when saints of high ranks and statuses came to *Guruji* with various spiritual quarries and went satisfied completely and instantly. I was always amazed to witness the ready solutions and answers by *Guruji* and those too in total agreement with the enquirers.

*There can't be any comparison, thou art the supreme, --
Hey Guru Dev--.*

I and other Shishyas watched Guruji curing him with touch of his hands and the Jal for a few days. None asked Guruji the particular name of the trouble.

104. A PROMINENT SHISHYA OF GURUJI FELL SICK AND SUFFERED FROM NECK & THROAT PROBLEM

This episode relates to a very loved *Shishya* of *Guruji*. *Guruji* has made *Sthan* at his house where many people come with their problems and get cured. He does *Seva* at his residence on some particular days but except on Bada Veervaar when he is present at Gurgaon *Sthan* the whole day.

Once he suffered from some problem in his throat and neck. He could not swallow any thing, even liquids and so *Guruji* made him stay at Gurgaon *Sthan* for a few days. I and other *Shishyas*

watched *Guruji* curing him with touch of his hands and the Jal for a few days. None asked *Guruji* the particular name of the trouble. *Guruji* put Jal in his mouth and commanded him to drink but he could not swallow. Then *Guruji* put his left hand on his neck and right hand on his throat. He pressed and slid his grip down wards with a tender command to swallow the Jal. It looked difficult but he tried and swallowed it after all. Like that, *Guruji* made him drink the Jal every day and the swelling on the neck vanished. And he became all right within a few days.

This was one of the biggest miracles which *Guruji* did to prove & exhibit the direct relationship between Him & the Lord Shiv.

Pranaams and Pranaams to you Hey Guru Dev.



***Think the extent of attraction which Guruji possesses.
Its He who decides and chooses to be loved ...and...
by whom. I am not the chooser.***

105. WHEN I WAS PRESSING GURUJI'S FEET AT GURGAON STHAN AND I BITE THEM

It was noon time and I went to *Guruji* at Gurgaon *Sthan*. *Guruji* was in his room and was giving Ashirwad to people standing in que. After doing *Pranaam*, I sat on the other side of his bed towards its tail. *Guruji* was half lying on his left curve and was busy talking to and blessing the people. His legs were spread in a diagonal position covering half of the bed where I was sitting.

When I glanced at *Guruji's* divine face, I found him totally engrossed with the people. I got diverted towards his feet.

Guruji was wearing pants and his feet attracted my attention and I started pressing them.

While doing the charan *Seva*, I noticed that *Guruji* was least concerned and aware as to what I was doing. This prompted me to seeing his feet with more details and I started having an elaborate glance over the structure and design which Devo Maheshwara had made. They were very attractive, without any bone to be seen, curvature of the beneath (shape) and the color complexion of the upper, the design of fingers, so symmetrical right from the smallest finger to the toe. When I noticed all this without any interruption, I was attracted to such an extent that I thought of kissing them.

I looked at *Guruji*, and finding Him absorbed in listening and talking to devotees, I attempted a soft kiss on His foot closer to me. I looked up and found myself, un noticed. I got the courage and thought of kissing once again with a little pressure to get better satisfaction and I did it.... Wah...! He did not notice this time too ! I felt happy and thought of having a solid kiss again with full pressure, and I did that too. Wonderful.. He did not notice at all again this time... And now I could not resist myself and lost control on my emotions.. And then, I held His foot tight and applied my teeth and bite it. *Guruji* turned towards me with a jerk and while throwing a soft scold & abuse said, “*Oye ! Kya kar raha hai ?*” (**O ! What are you doing ?**)

So, now I got His attention and I smilingly replied, “*Kuchh nahin-kuchh nahin Guruji ! Aap apna kaam karo ji*”.--(**No-**

nothing, Guruji-- please carry on *Sahib ji*) and again I started pressing his legs, but now in a normal way. “No shararat (mischief) again”.

I do not know the meaning and the purpose of what I have stated or mentioned above. It looks to be worldly and a non spiritual act. At the same time, I am made to write with all my feelings in total details. So I assume it can't be out of place and meaningless any way.

But one thing drags me towards the words of *Guruji* many years ago when He just met and adopted me as His *Shishya*. He had said, “No sadhna, No pooja, No reading of books hence forth.” When I asked as to what should I do then, He said, “You only love me and do *Seva*, rest I shall do”. And till this day, He has been doing all by Himself. He never let me do any act or any work. If it's a case of my family life, He is the doer. If its a case of my business, He is the doer and if it's a case of my spiritual life, my *Seva* of people or my bhakti, He is the doer. May be ! What I did, as said above is love but I don't know .

**I know only that, what I am made to know by *Guruji*.
I am blessed. Bewqoof No. 1914, As *Guruji* said to me.**

Think the extent of attraction which *Guruji* possesses.
Its He who decides and chooses to be loved by whom. I am not the chooser.

He is *Guruji*, inaccessible -- prostrations to thy lotus feet O'Lord. Kindly keep on showering your grace and blessings.

After having sent her photograph to Guruji, Guddan felt a sigh of relief with a feeling of faith. She declared that she will be cured now and then asked her elder brother Surrender to take her to Gurgaon.

106. GURUJI CURED GUDDAN, A YOUNG GIRL FROM KANPUR`

This happened in 1975 when a Government Officer narrated his personal problem to his colleague.

Mr. Shrivastava told the reason of his sadness to Mr Datta. Both were senior ranked officers in a Govt. Deptt. in Delhi.

Mr. Srivastava said, “My sister’s daughter living in Kanpur, has been suffering from a severe problem of joints and ulcers for the past 10 years. They have tried a number of doctors and hospitals but all in vain”. The whole family has been living

with one objective only and that is how to get the girl cured. Mr. Datta told him about an officer in his ministry who had cured many such patients and assured him to talk about his niece to him. The officer in his ministry was none else than *Guruji*.

So Mr. Datta contacted *Guruji* and requested Him to save the girl. *Guruji* instructed him to get a photograph of the girl, which he arranged and gave to *Guruji*.

Eighteen years old girl named Guddan, lived on pain killers and was bed ridden for over 10 years. Besides being tired of medical treatments, she had lost faith in Saints and Sadhus also and would not agree to go for help to either. After having sent her photograph to *Guruji*, Guddan felt a sigh of relief with a feeling of faith. She declared that she will be cured now and then asked her elder brother Surrender to take her to Gurgaon. Lifting her in his arms, Surrender came to station without any reservation. The train was jam packed and he just discussed with Guddan as to how such a long journey would be possible as Guddan was unable to sit and needed a berth to lie down. Some thing strange took place then. By a sheer chance, they were standing before a military coach and suddenly an army man approached them and showed courtesy and took both of them in the military compartment though

no civilian was permitted to enter in there. He acted as a very kind person and managed a berth for Guddan to lye down. And they reached Delhi at their uncle Shrivastva's house.

Shrivastava was extra hopeful now. Firstly, Guddan having the feeling of faith which was unexpected of her and secondly her decision to travel by train in such a physical condition and that too without any ticket reservation. On his request, *Guruji* visited his house and saw Guddan.

Guruji said that she would be all right provided she didn't take any medicine without which Guddan could not pass a few hours. Guddan agreed unconditionally. Now *Guruji* held her twisted foot with both of his hands and started moving it in the reverse direction and made it straight. This was an impossible task and was amazing for the family. Guddan who didn't allow a simple touch to her feet, did not feel any pain and was standing on her feet. Guddan felt the un imagined relief. After some time *Guruji* visited them again and asked Guddan, "*Beta, aaj mein tujhe chaloon ?*" (**Should I make you walk ?**) She did not imagine this at all. Then *Guruji* laid his hand on the floor and asked Guddan to stand on it. Then He laid His left hand and asked her to walk on it. She walked not on the floor at all. She walked on *Guruji's* right & left

hands for many minutes. Guddan walked on the divine hands of *Guruji*. Guddan started walking after a big period of 10 years. A miracle on earth, first time to be seen by the aggrieved family. *Guruji* permitted them to go back to Kanpur and come again on Bada Veervaar. Guddan never took any medicine and lived on Jal and Laung - Elaichi.

Guruji further said that she will vomit out some thing within a few days. And that's what happened after 6 to 8 days. Guddan vomited out a full - solid piece of "Burfee" (milk sweet). Guddan and her family could not believe their eyes that a full piece of Burfee could come out from her mouth. When asked, she remembered that many years back some lady had given her the Burfee to eat. But she never swallowed, she chewed and ate it. The complete Burfee of around 2 inches coming out of her mouth was not understandable at all.

Guddan started walking independently now, without any support from her brother or family. The family of a father, a mother, 3 sisters and 1 brother were so happy that all of them started coming to Gurgaon *Sthan* for *Guruji's* blessings. *Guruji* noticed a deep faith in them and was so kind that he visited Kanpur and made *Sthan* in their house along with blessings and spiritual powers to Surrender with the command

for doing *Seva*. *Guruji* said that Surender will be known as Guru in Kanpur in the coming time and shall cure the people who visited him. Till today, Surender is doing *Seva* in Kanpur along with the healthy Guddan who also joins him in certain areas of this divine task.

A person who could not go to toilet without support, walks independently and serves others.

Such is the glory of *Guruji*.

Koti- koti Pranaams Sahib ji

Guruji said, “The Guru himself is allowing you to eat”. All were relaxed and fulfilled their desire in the direct refuge of the greatest one “Guruji”

107. A THOUGHT OF FAST (VRAT) AND MOOD OF CHANE KULCHE

Guruji was going to Kullu along with many children including Indira, a family member and some *Shishyas*. They were travelling in about 7, 8 cars while *Guruji* was sitting in the first one. It was Monday and every one was observing fast.

On the way, while driving through a beautiful river side they came across a small shop, selling boiled grams and kulcha (a typical Punjabi white bun). Such a combination of food is not to be seen in metro cities, its available in small towns

of Punjab only. So a strong desire arose in some minds to eating but they were restricted due to the Monday fast. They thought and discussed amongst them and thought as to how wonderful it would be if *Guruji* permits them to eat this rarely available food.

A miracle -- Once again--!

In a minute's time, the heading car stopped and *Guruji* came out and walked to Indira's car and permitted them all to get down and eat chana - kulcha.

Some innocent one said, *Guruji*, "Its a Monday fast". *Guruji* asked," for whom are you keeping the fast?" All told , "For you *Guruji*".

Guruji said, "The Guru himself is allowing you to eat". All were relaxed and fulfilled their desire in the direct refuge of the greatest one "*Guruji*"

A wonderful thing to note is, that *Guruji* was listening to whatever his children were doing and talking while moving in the cars much behind His car. No human being has such reach and the limitations.

***How to know then, who Guruji is! simply say,
"O, Ghat Ghat Vaasi, Gyani of Gyanies"
Pranaams***

I was totally clueless on where to start. So, I closed my eyes. And remembered bapu.. (Guruji) and prayed to him for help. I saw him with my eyes closed... He was his benevolent self.. All merciful.

108 GURUJI, THE OMNIPRESENT. AN SOS CALL OF A CHILD FROM HER NEW SCHOOL.

A miracle took place. A child's faith resulted in fulfilment of a desired demand within seconds and without even a pause. The narration below is from my daughter Bindu who was studying in St. Thomas school and had been admitted there only a few days back.

It all happened a very long time ago. I was in my mid teens in High School. I had changed my school and the environment was new to me. The previous school I had attended had all

my sisters and cousins, about 7 of us and the entire faculty knew who I was. The classmates and batch mates had been a part of my life ever since I went to a play school. The new set up was unfamiliar and I was unsure of myself, uncertain about my acceptance by the faculty and batch mates, unaware of even finding my way around.

It was my first week of attending school. I joined school a month late. One morning, I found out, sitting in my hindi class, that we were getting a surprise test. It so turned out that it was a question on one of Kabir ji's 'Dohas' -

*'dharti sab kagad karoon, lekhani sab banrai,
saat samudra ki masi karoon, Guru gun likha na jaye'.*

We had to explain what Kabir ji was trying to convey.

I had not yet purchased the text book as it was unavailable in the book store and just stared at the black board thinking where to start. I was almost at my wit's end and nothing seemed to come to my mind. I was totally clueless on where to start. So, I closed my eyes. And remembered Bapu. (*Guruji*) and prayed to Him for help. I saw Him with my eyes closed was His benevolent self. All merciful. And so charming. Looking at me with His eyes full of love. Commanding me to begin writing. I opened my eyes, picked up my pen and began to write. Words flowed out of nowhere and I started writing, not thinking anything. Just writing whatever He told me to write. I wrote about the dynamics of the Guru- Shishya relationship.

Indicating the all encompassing quality of the Guru and how Guru guides His *Shishya* to delve within and discover the true essence of life.

I wrote about how Guru is limitless. And how His compassion, His generosity, His patience, His love for His devotees, His kindness, is limitless as space and can not be described even if the entire landmass of this earth is used as a canvas and all the oceans as ink to write it.

I kept writing and words flowed out and I filled few sheets of paper.

Moving on. I submitted my answer sheet.

Next day,

I went to school as usual, prepared for another awkward day, where I knew no one, another lunch by myself, another day of being lonely amidst over few thousand kids around me. To my surprise, I was greeted by every other girl who passed me by, smiles from teachers and an unexplained warmth in the air.

As I wondered about the sudden change, I turned around and saw my answer sheet pinned on the pin board in the classroom.

Just describing the greatness & kindness in few words had rewarded me so. I had been accepted by the students & faculty and was now, one of them. Merely writing few words about the ‘Master’ had benefitted me so tremendously.

I do not know if the readers will be able to relate to this incident. But to me, it is fresh in my memory like it just happened only recently.

The most important thing is that I closed my eyes and prayed *Guruji* for help, which I received in bulk. The second important thing is that I wished for a place in the lonely and suffocating environment which I didn’t understand as to how to get. Needed badly a recognition amongst the students & the teachers which I got without doing any effort.

**The Vast, the kind, always ready to agree to give and as approachable as Lord Krishan to Draupadi, such is my ‘Super Master *Guruji*’ Maatha tika-hi-rahe,
Hey... ! Guru Dev.**

*I assume that his smile has an important message,
“You idiots, you still are unaware as to who I am ?*

109. GURUJI ON TOUR IN NAGPUR, TALKING ON
PHONE FROM THE ROOM WHILE THE DOOR WAS
LOCKED FROM OUT SIDE.

Land line telephone was the only service available in those days when *Guruji* went to Nagpur on his official tour. So this episode relates to Nagpur where a unique and unprecedented miracle took place.

In the arranged premises where *Guruji* and His other staff members stayed, one room was additional and was utilized as office, for their records and equipment. The telephone was installed in that room only. The design of that room was that of an old time construction where windows would have iron

bars meant for security purposes. The wooden shutters were generally left open and the inside of the room was accessible from out side through the iron bars. One staff member would lock the office door in the night and then reopen it in the morning to resume their office work. This was a routine.

Guruji had scheduled His mornings for receiving calls from Delhi or elsewhere from His *Shishyas* and after that He would go in the fields for soil survey etc. One day, the staff member who had locked the room in the night, returned from his morning walk and was surprised to see through the window that *Guruji* was busy in talking to some one on telephone. He just looked at the door which was locked and found the keys also in his pocket.

Amazing-- he screamed from out side and asked *Guruji*, “*Aap ander kaise gaye, chaabi to mere pass hai ?*” (**How did your get in when the door is locked from out side and the keys are still with me ?**)

Guruji looked at him through the window and said, “*Beta, telephone ki ghanti baj rahi thi to maine telephone uthaya aur baat karne laga.* (Beta, the phone bell was ringing so I took up the receiver and started talking). The staff member said, “But *Guruji*, the door is still locked from outside, how could you go in ?) With a child like expression on face, *Guruji* said, “I don’t know, I heard the phone bell ringing and came to the telephone through the door which was open, not closed.” The staff further said, “But *Guruji*, the door is still locked and

here are the keys in my hands”. Without giving any answer to him, *Guruji* changed the topic and said, “Ok ! Ok! Open the door now, I have to go to bathroom”. All standing there got stunned and could not believe their eyes. *Guruji* was inside the room while the door was locked from out side.

The miracle turned to be a mystery and remains a mystery till date. When ever some one asked to reveal the secret of his entering the closed room, *Guruji* smiled and changed the topic. I assume that His smile has an important message, “You idiots, you still are unaware as to who I am ? And that you are putting the kindergarten questions ?” If I take Him as a human being, my question is valid. But if I conceive that He is God then the question is invalid, because God has no barriers. Seek your extreme help *Guruji*---

Please hold me tight, *Guruji*. I can know thee, exclusively to thy will *Sahib ji*.

Shower, shower your blessings and allow me to bathe in the divine shower of your grace every moment of my life.

Guruji said, “Rajje, haan kar de, baaki mein kar doonga”. The doctors exclaimed with astonishment-- the patient is simply out of danger now. He is responding to our treatment miraculously.

110. GURUJI TURNED DOWN DOCTOR’S ANNOUNCEMENT OF “NO HOPE” WHEN MANGA (SATNAM SINGH) MET WITH ACCIDENT IN HIS FACTORY

Manga, (Satnam Singh) had a workshop in Delhi and was occupied in making heavy machine parts on lathe machines. Once, as he was operating the machine, the part, some how got loosened from the grip of the dog chuck and struck his forehead. Manga fell down unconscious with a swear head injury. The family moved him to hospital where the attending doctors showed helplessness.

When the news reached his wife & Mother, they rushed to *Sthan*. I attended to them and tried to comfort them but the

words of doctors sounded more deadly and so it appeared to me difficult to settle both the women. Some how I succeeded in sending the mother to hospital with Jal, but Manga's wife was firm and kept sitting at *Sthan*, saying that, "I shall not move out from here till such time when you say that my husband is safe and will live.

The situation looked to be out of my control. I too could visualizes the impact of the flying object of a sizable weight and hitting the forehead. Therefore I contacted *Guruji* and prayed for his grace. *Guruji* said, "*Rajje, haan kar de, baaki mein kar doonga*" (**Rajje, you agree and say yes to what ever she asks for and I will do the rest**). I, then assured her while saying 'Yes' and then she left for hospital with a positive hope.

The miracle took place. It happened ! *Guruji's* 'Yes' worked and it was unbelievable ! The doctors exclaimed with astonishment-- the patient is simply out of danger now. He is responding to our treatment miraculously. They further said, "A few hours back we were totally hopeless. Must be some Super Power working on the patient, which we are unable to understand"--

But there were three persons who understood, and they were, Manga's wife, his mother and I.

This- was- a miracle. *Guruji's* words "Rajje, say 'yes' and I will do the rest" echoed in my head again and again and I lost my consciousness in adoration to the Super Master, "*Guruji*" *Pranaams*.

Manga was at home after staying in the hospital for a few days. He is settled in Houston, USA now and is living a peaceful life along with his wife and four sons and also has two grand children. He has made *Sthan* in one of the rooms, where people visit on one Thursday in a month and pray to *Guruji* for what ever their needs be and go satisfied. He feeds them langar. (Food, free of cost). He distributes Jal, Laung & Elaichi to them. Whenever I am in USA, I visit Houston and stay in his house for a few days and with the super command of *Guruji*, make Jal, Laung, Elaichi and Kaali Mirich in good quantity, so that he delivers to the devotees who come there with faith.

Saashtang pranaams, Hey Gurudev.



I may not be able to elaborate the details of that zone, where such discussions are held. Travelling in the car like a human being, Guruji is busy in discussion and programming with the divine mother ? And that too totally unnoticed by the co- passengers as we all were? But this happened.

111. GURUJI TOOK ME AND SOME MORE SHISHYAS TO MYSORE, CHAMUNDA DARSHAN

Guruji took us to Bangalore for a few days. After a few days one of us desired to have *Darshans* of Chamunda Mata Mandir (temple) of Mysore and *Guruji* agreed. So we all drove and reached Mysore. On reaching there we enquired some body about the location of the Mandir.

At the same time the guide told us about the strict timings of opening and closing of the Mandir and further said that there are only five minutes left and your driving time must be over 30 minutes from now. So there is no use trying to have

Darshan today. Better come tomorrow.

Guruji commanded us to keep on driving ignoring the guide and so we kept going on.

While on the way, we again stopped to ask a passer by for the direction and he said the same thing, that the time is up and there is no chance of *Darshan* as the P ujaaries (priests) have closed the temple.

On hearing this, *Guruji* said, “How can the temple be closed when my *Shishyas* are coming for Ma Chamunda *Darshan* ?”

We kept quiet and drove towards the temple and reached the parking lot. *Guruji* kept sitting in the car and commanded us all to go and have *Darshan*.

When we reached we found some devotee was already offering prayers and the Poojaari was totally absorbed with him with rituals and was peaceful. After the person offered his pooja, we came forward and the Poojaari gave us a hearty attention and we all offered our prayers peacefully. We all did our puja very comfortably and returned to our master, the *Guruji*, who was waiting for us with smiles and showers of his blessings on us.

Another person, just standing in the parking lot, approached us enthusiastically and commented, “First time in 20 years, I am seeing the temple open after 2 p.m.. It appears that the deity mother supreme Chamuda was waiting herself for you people. Amazing-- astonishing.

Is it possible... ?

I am reminded of what *Guruji* said in the car before reaching the temple :

His words, ‘How can the temple be closed when my *Shishyas* are coming’ means, that *Guruji* & Ma Chamunda had already communicated with each other and therefore the supreme mother was waiting to shower her divine blessings on all of us.

I may not be able to elaborate the details of that zone, where such discussions are held. Travelling in the car like a human being, *Guruji* is busy in discussion and programming with the divine mother ? And that too totally unnoticed by the co-passengers as we all were ? But this happened.

Hats off and wits locked when you stand, before or beside “The Mahaguru Dev”. I have mentioned to whatever capability I possess.

*I pray to Guruji to give the required understanding to the aspirants of Guru bhakti. They may attain bhakti and faith while they are privileged by your grace,
O ! Dev- Adi- Dev.*

*Guruji blessed her and said, “Jaa ! Aaj se teri dard khatam.-- Kabhi Guru ko laalach matt dena”.
And she never had the pain after that, she became perfectly normal.*

112. A LADY WITH JOINT PAINS PLEADED BEFORE
ME TO GET PARDON FROM GURUJI FOR
A BLUNDER SHE ONCE MADE

I was doing *Seva* at Gurgaon *Sthan*. Out of many people, one lady came in the last and complained about a strange problem. She said that she has been suffering from leg joint pains for the last 10 years. But all the time when she happens to be at *Sthan* she is perfectly all right. But just as she was out from the *Sthan* and crosses the road, the pains restart. She said that *Guruji* knows this.

I couldn't understand to what she said and so asked her for some more details.

She replied : “I was in Iran for a few years. On my return, I visited *Sthan* to have *Guruji*’s Darshan.”

After doing Pranaams I offered a box of almond nuts to puja *Guruji* which He touched His forehead and directed her to distribute among the people standing in the queue.

I said, “*Guruji*, this is for the children.”

Guruji said, “Yes ! You go and distribute among my children waiting out there in the queue.”

I further said, “No *Guruji*, I have brought this for the children, Renu, Babba and So.”

Guruji didn’t like my attitude and said, “When Renu or Babba needs almonds, I shall buy for them. “You go and give prasad to the public”.

I again emphasized for Renu and Babba. Now *Guruji* got angry and said, “You came here to ask, but you have acted like a giver. You have tried to lure your Guru for a worldly benefit, henceforth you will not get relief from pains in your legs, for which you have come here. But, whenever you are at *Sthan*, the pains shall not touch you.”

Since then I have been suffering from the pains for all these years. But as soon as I enter the *Sthan*, the pains vanish. Though I am in trouble because of the disease.

I feel blessed to have Him as my Guru who is so powerful as none can think or imagine.

She further said and pleaded, “I request you to plead for my sake and get me pardoned by *Guruji*. She said, many of the *Shishyas* have already tried to rescue me but my problem still exists. I have realized my mistake completely.” Is it possible if you could plead forgiveness for me now...? Its already past 10 years”.

Some how I got carried away and went straight to *Guruji* and with an uncommon enthusiasm, prayed, “*Guruji aaj mera ek kaam kar do*” (***Guruji*, please do me a special favour today**)

Guruji was in an excellent light mood and said, “*Maang kya maangta hai*”. (**Ask me whatever you wish**)

I said, *Guruji*, “*Oos aurat ko muaf kar do jisne aap ko badaam ki giriyan dee thi dus saal pahle*”. (***Guruji*, kindly forgive that woman who tried to give you the almond nuts 10 years back**)

And *Guruji* agreed and said, “*Ja bula oose*” (**Go, call her**) I went and brought her to the highest one.

Guruji blessed her and said, “*Jaa ! Aaj se teri dard khatam. --Kabhi Guru ko laalach matt dena*”.

And she never had the pain after that, she became perfectly normal.

And now its my turn -- I observed and conceived :----

1. *Guruji's* word is “The law of God”. --- Believe it.
2. Ten years back He uttered the words and the lady lived with pains all the ten years.-- Imagine it.
3. Ten years later He uttered the words, and the pain vanished for the rest of her life.-Think of it.

*“Guruji, Aap aur Bhagwan do nahin ek hi hain,
Mujh par apni kripa banaye rakhna Sahib ji... - Pray.”*

Just as I touched my forehead on the holy feet of Guruji, I heard. “Dekho ab ek Shishya bhi apnay Guru ko aashirwad dene lagaa thaa”. This was the voice of Guruji.

113. GURUJI TEASED ME AND WITH A MILD ABUSE
SAID, “NOW YOU WILL BLESS YOUR GURU,
YOU IDIOT?”

It was the day of *Seva* in Punjabi Bagh. Many people had gathered and came to me for blessings one by one. It went on for many hours as usual. I was totally engrossed in my regular act like looking at the approaching person and forwarding my hand to bless, who so ever came before me on his turn.

It so happened that two persons approached me but did not touch my feet as others did. (Many times earlier also, some persons would act like that) so I did not pay any special

attention and casually, raised my hand to bless one of them. Surprisingly he shifted his head backwards swiftly, not allowing my hand to touch his head. I did not pay any special attention. They left without saying anything allowing me to continue the *Seva* till evening.

Next day

I went to Gurgaon for *Guruji's Darshans*. Just as I touched my forehead on the holy feet of *Guruji*, I heard, "*Kyon Rajje, ab apnay Guru ko bhi aashirwad dega ?*" (So-- Rajje, now you will bless me too ?) This was the voice of *Guruji*.

I looked up and saw *Guruji* smiling sarcastically-- while addressing others, "*Dekho ab ek Shishya bhi apnay Guru ko aashirwad dene lagaa thaa*". (Look ! Now a *Shishya* too would try to bless his Guru)

I could not understand that and so, asked *Guruji* as to what he actually meant. Because, I can't even dream of doing such an act.

Guruji said, "*Mein kal aaya thaa aur tere saamne baitha thaa. Tumne haath aage kiya to mein peechhe hat gaya*" (**Yesterday, I came at Punjabi Bagh Sthan and sat before you. You raised your hand to bless me but I pushed myself back.**)

O my God ! "*Guruji, wo aap thae ?*" "*Meine socha to thaa ki yeh kaun log hain jo aashirwad lene se peechhe hat gaye....!!*"

(Unbelievable was it you *Guruji* ? Of course, I was surprised with that act when you stepped back.)

I further enquired, *Sahib ji*, who was the second person with you ?

Guruji said, “*Wo tumhara bada bhai Aughad thaa, oosi ne banaya thaa tumhare paas jaane a programme. Kahta thaa, chal Guru, dekhain kya kar raha hai tumhara chela.*” (**He was your elder brother, “Augadh”**) “It was he who made this programme to watch the way you perform *Seva*,” *Guruji* further said).

This was the style of *Guruji* He could disguise Himself and visit His *Shishyas* totally un noticed and not to be recognized at all.

What should I do now ?

How can I explain and sing the Glory of the highest one, who being God Himself, acts like a human ?

The first day to start the langar must have rain showers and the last day also must have rain showers. This was the law of Guruji.

114. GURUJI STARTED LANGAR (FOOD FOR THE VISITING PEOPLE ON SHIVRATRI AND GURU POORNIMA DAYS)

In late 70's *Guruji* started langar at Gurgaon *Sthan*.

The people living at distant cities who were cured or saved by *Guruji* now started missing Him and longed for some more occasions to have His *Darshans*. Two auspicious days, "Shivratri and Guru Poornima were the occasions which they choose to be at Gurgaon and meet *Guruji* for blessings.

Gradually the number of people raised to hundreds and then to thousands and since they came from distant places, they

came a few days earlier also. Some stayed for one or two days but some relished to stay for more days ranging from 2 to 15 days.

As the number of devotees increased *Guruji* took to arranging for their food and their stay in Gurgaon, but in an organized way.

Guruji created a group of some people and gave them the energy & responsibility to make the required arrangements.

Bittoo, Pappu sardar, Nickoo and Gaggi were the selected young boys whom *Guruji* gave the responsibility in total and they fulfilled it in perfection and carried it on for years.

Guruji planned and wonderfully arranged the Langar material, like wheat flour, rice, daals and other edibles. *Guruji* called for a secret meeting of his *Shishyas* and appraised them the Langar programme. He selected a few of them and commanded them to share expenses from their earnings so that the devotees get food totally free of cost. Those who were selected for such contributions felt high and privileged. None of them was ever late in this decorated task. At an unprecedented occasion, if some one was late, He got scolding and an ultimatum from *Guruji* for deletion of his name from the list.

Like wise the staying arrangement was also made. It was organized by the four person's team thoroughly successful. They arranged space from the Dharamshalas, Community Halls and the residents of the colony. Even, they offered their

own houses for many families while honouring them and felt obliged. This team further recruited dozens of more *Sevadaars* who took the command directly from bittoo and the other three. This system went well organized.

Another team was created by *Guruji* which arranged cooking the food (langar). This was headed by Mama ji of Jalandhar accompanied by Dr. Shankar Narayan and Beli Ram ji. This team recruited around 200 devotees mostly from Punjab, Haryana and Himachal Pradesh. All the *Sevadars* constituted different segments : each segment worked with total devotion so that *Guruji* is pleased. *Guruji* would enter their chamber, made at back of the *Sthan*, covered with Tent & Shamiana, every day. All *Sevadars* would stand up in adoration, folded their hands with smiles of contentment and would faster their speeds when *Guruji* left. They felt great and recharged & blessed.

The working hours were 18 to 20 every day.

The jobs were marked as :-

- Flour mix (atta),
- Making pedaas (round balls of atta)
- Roti belan (press rolling the round balls to make them flat for poories.
- Deep fry the flat rolled to make the poories (fried chapaties)
- Storing the poories in a big container for delivery to distributors
- Cutting the vegetables,

- Cooking vegetable curry,
- Washing daal and cooking it in the big size vessels,
- Making curd raita.
- Serving the food to the public who sat in rows on carpets in the pandaal.
- Removing the empty pattals (plates made from tree leafs).
- Arrangement of tea & water

The serving pattern was so good that more than 1500 people would sit and eat at one time.

A unique history was made. *Guruji* made the menu Himself taking personal interest of high importance. *Guruji* discussed recipes with mamaji as if the preparing of food was for VIP'S. Every day different daal & vegetables were prepared for the uncountable people. *Guruji* was very fond of feeding raita (curds mixed with small fried pakodies). He especially commanded mama ji to make curds from milk and pakodies from gram flour. This mixture is called "Pakodi raita". Some time when it was Monday, the raita was prepared from boiled potatoes mixed with curds.

Arun kumar of Delhi, one of *Guruji's* devotees said to me, "*Mein, Guruji ke langar khilane ke andaaz ko yaad kar ke kayee bar ro chuka hoon*".

But *Guruji* never ate from langar. He and Matarani would eat "Khichdi, cooked by Matarani Herself in Her family kitchen". Matarani always ate after *Guruji*.

In 1990, the langar was served to almost 50,000 people in a day and continuously for about 15 days on Shivratri and Guru poornima festivals.

The first day to start the langar must have rain showers and the last day also must have rain showers. This was the law of *Guruji*.

Once I asked, “*Guruji*, what, if the rain does not fall, will the langar go on for unlimited days ?”

Guruji said, “Beta, how can that be?” “I am the Guru ! Beta”. And all the years, the start and the end of langar concluded with rain showers. Nothing changed.

The langar still continues under direct control of Matarani. Thousands of devotees take the langar even now but the days are reduced to 5 or 6 instead of 15. Beli Ram ji has gone to stay with *Guruji*. Mama ji & Dr. Shankar Narayan are still there to lead their team. They have added many new devotees like Devraj, Kaku and Pappu Pahadia and the langar of *Guruji* continues with the same grace and endeavor.

Matarani is the absolute controller of arranging the entire langar materials and its preparations.

Two more days, besides Shivratri and Guru poornima have now been added for langar after 1990 which are organized at “Neelkanth Dhaam”, New Delhi.

Neelkanth Dhaam is the Smadhi Sthal of *Guruji*.

It is the spiritual land of a very high importance. This is the place of Agni Sanskar of *Guruji*’s divine body. Thousands

of devotees visit and attend the two fabulous functions, designated as, the Nirvaan Divas and Basant Panchmi. The devotees offer flowers at the Smadhi Sthal, bow their heads and pray. Besides these important days, hundreds of devotees visit every day and pray to *Guruji* for fulfilment of their desires. This is located behind power sub-station and a little ahead of Sai Baba Mandir at Najafgarh Road, about 10 km. From Rajouri Garden.

Nirvaan Divas.

A prasaad of Halwa and boiled-salted Black Grams is distributed amongst thousands of *Guruji's* devotees visiting from 11 am to 6 pm. It is organized by Matarani.

Basant Panchmi.

A full fledged langar starting at 11 am till 6 pm is organized by Matarani. Sweet yellow rice is the speciality along with other usual dishes.

Samadhi Sthal.

A white marble shrine of 9 feet x 9 feet has been built at the place of Agni Sanskar is called samadhi and the entire land is named “**Neelkanth Dhaam**”.

A white marble moorat of *Guruji* along with a Shiv temple is also there.

A huge hall with arrangement for thousands of devotees to sit and pray, is also a part of Dhaam.

Thousands of Guru bhaktas offer flowers, bow their heads and place their demands. Their desires and demands are fulfilled unnoticed. Its again a miracle that while bowing down their heads on the Smadhi or at *Guruji*'s moorat people whisper their demands silently and their wishes are fulfilled.

The devotees visit here every day in the morning and evening for prayers.

This place is an abode of peace and a land of spiritualism. The divine presence of *Guruji* is felt & experienced by those who visit with love & adoration towards the invisible God, "*Guruji*".

I pray, the readers visit this most holy and spiritual place and feel the presence of "*Guruji*"

Guruji looked into my eyes and said, “Rajje, wait for some more time when she will pour many hand fulls of salt, such will be the quantity of daal she cooks in the time to come”.

115. WHEN MATAJI POURED A BIG SPOONFUL OF SALT IN A BIG DAAL VESSEL

In late 70's when I visited Gurgaon on Sundays to have blessings of *Guruji* and then to stay back till evening to live in an atmosphere which was totally new and unbelievable.

Guruji sitting on His seat in the *Sthan* room and the people keep on coming, one--two--10--100 & so on. *Guruji* was always in His blissful mood and easily removed the pains, fevers and other troubles, whether physical or mental or spiritual. Seeing all this, I would be absorbed in such a manner that no other programme of the day could enter my head or my mind. At the

end of the day when the so called *Seva* accomplished, *Guruji* permitted me to go back home and commanded me to recite the mantras as much as possible. So this was the routine.

Since I came in the morning time and was uncertain of my return, I would bring food from home and eat it in the noon time. Once I was eating while in the car when suddenly *Guruji* noticed me and commanded me not to bring food but to ask from Mataji for it. So when I felt hungry, Matarani ji would give me food as she gave to Babba, Renu and other children.

Once, when I was eating some other Guru bhai spotted me and asked from where did I get the food...! After knowing the source he also went to *Mataji* and got the food from her. Likewise some more people followed us and the time came when dozens of the people started asking Mataji for food.

The beautiful and heart whelming thing was that Mata ji would be pleased to feed all and in the same moods and in the motherly style.

A small person as I am, I felt that *Guruji* and Mataji both worked to earn for the sake of their children like Babba, Renu, Illa, Neetu & Chutki. And now, these people who know very well that *Guruji* does not accept any thing from any body and, are so libral to ask for food from Mataji. They are supposed to think and consider the economics and so I felt that they should not act like that.

One fine day, I went to *Guruji* and said with a style, “*Guruji dekho, aaj Mata ji ne itna bada chamach namak ka daal mein*

dala hai, yaani, itna bada patila daal ka banaya hai”.

(Guruji, see such a big spoonful of salt has been poured in the daal, means such a big vessel of daal has been cooked by Mataji).

Guruji looked into my eyes and said, “Rajje, wait for some more time when she will pour many hand fulls of salt, such will be the quantity of daal she cooks in the time to come”.

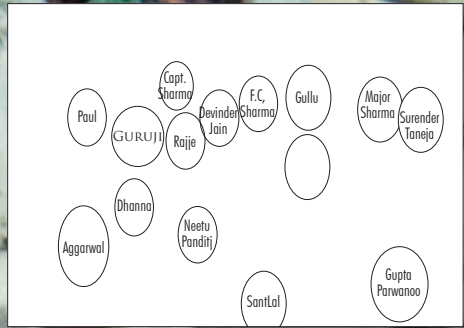
And so it happened. Today, bags of salt are consumed for food cooked and thousands of people eat. This mass scale preparation of food is designated as “Langar”. This is what *Guruji* said 30 years back. As knower of the future from every angle, *Guruji* is as complete, as God Himself is.

Pranaams Hey Guru Dev ---

**Hey Ghat Ghat Vaasi Ishwar,
I surrender completely to thy holy self.**

Mundan of Surender's son at Badrinath.





He further said, “Jaante ho kaun hain ? Yeh saakshat Shiv hain and he bowed his own head down and commanded to his Shishyas, “Sirf maatha teko, koi sawaal nahin”.

116. GURUJI WOULD BE RECOGNIZED BY ANY HOLY MEN AT A GLANCE AMONGST ALL OF US

Many people in distress, visited *Guruji*, obviously for removal of their troubles & pains but some times Saints and holy men also came for His blessings. Such unique experiences were seen several times when they came, would go straight away to *Guruji* and never it happened that they ever chose to head towards the *Shishyas* even though *Guruji* was found sitting or standing among His *Shishyas*. I don't know how to explain but an exemplary happening took place with regard to the above said.

The detail is being narrated below:-

Seva was continuing at Gurgaon *Sthan*. *Guruji* was blessing the visiting devotees and then sending them to *Shishyas* for making Laungs, Elaichies. Incidentally. The small room opposite to *Sthan* was empty and *Guruji* was addressing some important things to Five- six *Shishyas* in the room. Suddenly a Group of Saints in safron colour and headed by their Guru in black robe came in. Out of all of us, their Guru went straight to *Guruji* and prostrated in His feet along with the *Shishyas*.

It was surprising to note his inner vision as to how he approached only *Guruji* and not any one else, even when *Guruji* and all of us were wearing the similar dresses like pants & shirts. From the worldly angle all looked alike. Either their inner vision would guide them or was it *Guruji*'s "Aura" that attracted them. They would be simply dragged towards him. This was a wonderful thing to note. They did not even look at us and kept on glaring at *Guruji* in their blissful emotions.

In the meantime one of his *Shishyas* asked some question to *Guruji*. Before *Guruji* said any thing, his Guru looked at him angrily, scolded him saying that how could he dare talk to *Guruji*? He further said, "*Jaante ho kaun hain ? Yeh saakshat Shiv hain* and he bowed his own head down and commanded to his *Shishyas*, "*Sirf maatha teko, koi sawaal nahin*".

(Do you know who He is ? He is Lord Shiva Himself. Only bow down and no questions).

The questioner and the others were scared and bowed their heads down. After sitting there for some time, they got

up quietly and went away without saying any thing but it appeared, they were not willing to leave.

I must close my eyes while keeping the prevailing vision embedded in my head and attach it to my personal “Self” for the entire life I live. I think, this may lead me to being thoughtless because that stage is a must, to be in absolute refuge of “The Guru” .

--Aashirwad deejiye hey Guru Dev--

Guruji said, “Beta, aaj mein Shiv-Shakti ke roop mein hoon, mera aadha shareer shakti ka hai aur aadha shiv ka hai.”

117. WHEN I WAS DOING SEVA OF GURUJI, WHILE
PRESSING HIS LEGS IN HIS BED ROOM AND I FELT
HIS LEFT LEG WAS SOFTER

The biggest miracle in my life, totally understandable and 101% off my wits.

The said subject is ofcourse available in our holy scriptures when we go through the pious “Shiv Puraan” where Bhagwan Shiv explores to Devrishi Narad, the top most secret of Shiv & Shakti merged in one. None but only Narad had the privilege of such exclusives experience (*Darshans*). I don’t know if there is a second person who may relate to have possessed a similar experience.

Guruji was lying on His bed and I was doing *Seva*. I mean, “Pressing His legs”. I had been fortunate to be doing such privileged *Seva* in the past also and for many years.

Just attracted to some thing new and strange, I noticed that the right leg of *Guruji* was solid like a rock but the left leg appeared to be too soft. I gave a jerk to my head and tried my gauge once again. Since both the legs, whether right or left belonged to *Guruji*, and are supposed to be the same then how could be there such a vast difference between the two !

I could not get answer from within myself. To my luck, *Guruji* was waking and so I had a chance to ask, “*Guruji*, *“Yeh mein kya dekh raha hoon, ki aap ki daaeen taang chattaan ki tarah sakht hai aur baaeen taang makkhan ki tarah naram hai ! Aisa kaise ho sakta hai Guruji ? Pahle to aisa kabhi nahin dekha ! (I am noticing that your right leg is so hard like a rock and I have to apply full force to press it, but your left leg is as soft as fresh butter.” I expressed my inability to digest that fact and said that I haven’t experienced that in the past.)*

Guruji turned towards me, He looked very serious and composed.

Guruji said, “*Beta, aaj mein Shiv-Shakti ke roop mein hoon, mera aadha shareer shakti ka hai aur aadha shiv ka.*”

(Today, I am confined to the stage of ‘Shive-Shakti’. My entire left side is confined to shakti and the right side, to shiv)

“Yeh bayeen taang tumhari Maa ki hai, iss liye naram hai”. (**This left leg belongs to your mother, that’s why it is soft**)

I switched back in my memories when I used to read books on spiritualism. Yes ! I recollected, I had read this truth in past. Bhagwan Shiv adopts an exclusive roop of “Ardh-Naareshwar some time to His will but very rare. This truth was reviewed out to Devrishi Naarad on his special request. I assume, there is no second person in the world who experienced this truth. I am so fortunate and privileged, that I had an extremely rare, *Darshan* of that roop of Bhagwaan Shiv (*Guruji*) in my physical state of existence.

I pray to Guru Dev to kindly bless the readers, the calibre of understanding and to digest the said truth which will enable them recognize thy holy self and thus come nearer to ‘self realization’.

--Millions *Pranaams* my master--.

O ! My God. --- Guruji is an un parallel designer & programmer, totally unnoticed. And what a fool proof arrangement was made by him for the stay in Los Angeles, USA.

I think, Guruji and God are close to each other or they are one and not two.

118. GURUJI AT LOS ANGELES AIR PORT AND KRISHAN KUMAR CAME TO RECEIVE US

Guruji was at san Fransisco airport along with Mata ji, Sant Lal ji, me, Bakshi Batra and a few more *Shishyas*. We had to take the flight for Los Angels. I just went to read the names of hotels written on a signage when *Guruji* checked me and said, “Beta, Guru hotels mein nahin rehte”. (The Gurus don’t stay in hotels). I asked, “*Guruji, Los Angels mein hum kahan rahein ge*”? (**Where shall we stay while in Los Angelese**). *Guruji* smiled but did not reply me.

We took the flight and reached Los Angeles airport. We all went to baggage claim and waited for our bags. *Guruji* was

calm and didn't show any curiosity. We collected our bags and placed them at a place together.

Suddenly a young man came straight to *Guruji* and touched His feet. *Guruji* gave him Aashirwad and introduced us to him as His *Shishyas*. He then touched the feet of Mata ji and then all of us. He was accompanied by another elderly man. Without saying any thing, they took our bags and headed towards the two big cars which he had arranged. We reached his house after an hour's drive at around 10 pm. We were received by his wife Uma who had layed the table with food for all of us. *Guruji* commanded us and *Mataji* to sit and dine together. But *Guruji* did not eat, He took only tea as usual.

After we finished the dinner, I sat on a sofa in the living room to relax. He came to me just to chat and I asked him as to when did he visit Gurgaon. He said, "No I have never been to Gurgaon."

Surprised, I again asked him, "Then where did you first meet *Guruji* ?

He replied, "I don't know".

I further asked, "Then how is it that you came at the airport and went straight to *Guruji* and touched his feet and subsequently have brought all of us here. And, so much so, your wife too has prepared meals for all of us as, if she knew the number of people coming?"

He coolly said, "I am Krishan Kumar and am a judge here. 10 Years back, I went to India and stayed with my relative. I

was suffering from a disease related to nose which could not be fixed by any of the doctors in USA. I was tired “My relative took me to his *Guruji*, R. C. Malhotra at Shalimar Bagh. He gave me a glass of water and some cardamoms. It was a miracle, after I took the cardamoms, my disease vanished once for all. I never suffered on that account henceforth.

Last night I had a dream that *Guruji* is coming with some more people from India and I should go to receive Him at the airport. I requested my father in law to join me, thinking that one car may be insufficient. So we both reached the airport and went to the baggage claim.

My feet were automatically guided, I think. I don't know what happened to me that I straight away was attracted towards *Guruji*. In fact, I had thought that R. C. Malhotra ji was coming, but later I came to know that R. C. Malhotra ji's *Guruji* has come with His *Shishyas*. I am fortunate to receive the creator of R. C. Malhotra *Guruji*. How privileged am I. But this is my first meeting with *Guruji*.

Knowing the details of my dream, my wife prepared food of her own. I did not instruct her.

O...! My God. --- *Guruji* is an un parallel designer & programmer, totally unnoticed. And what a fool proof arrangement was made by Him for the stay in Los Angeles, USA.

I think, Guruji and God are close to each other or they are one and not two.

You can command even to the white ants to go elsewhere so that we are happy and comfortable.

119. WHEN GURUJI SAID, THERE WAS NO DEEMAK (WHITE ANTS) IN THE FURNITURE SUPPLIED BY KUMAR TO HIS CUSTOMER

It was 1990, when a new creation of *Guruji*, Arun Kumar was sitting at Punjabi Bagh *Sthan*. He runs a factory of furniture at Kirti Nagar and had undertaken to furnish the bed rooms & drawing room of Punjabi Bagh. While in discussion about the beds designs, he received a call from his factory foreman from another customer's house. The foreman gave a bad news to Kumar saying that all the almirahs supplied by the company were affected by deemak (white ants). The manager is so upset that he has informed the owner not to release any payment to the company.

This call made Kumar very sad and I noticed it. I went inside and brought a few thousand rupees to give him as part payment of the work he was carrying on at my house.

While I was delivering the cash to him, I received a special spiritual message from *Guruji* about non existence of deemak in his customers's almirahs. I commanded Kumar to visit his customer immediately and let him show the deemak, since there is no deemak at all. Kumar obeyed and had the meeting with the manager at the site. The manager looked furious and on demand from Kumar, he opened the almirahs one after another but to his surprise, there was no deemak at all. While cutting a sorry figure, he called his boss and appraised him about the absolute clean almirahas. He said sorry to Kumar and requested him to meet the owner for payment.

Kumar took the cheque for the total payment and came back. He checked up with his foreman who confirmed the physical presence of deemak which, he and the manager of properly witnessed. The foreman further said that he was 100 % sure of his report but what happened later, is known to God only.

O ! Guru Dev, you take so much care of your children in trouble. You can command even to the white ants to go elsewhere so that we are happy and comfortable.

You also take care of the unbearable financial losses to us and thus strengthen our faith in thy holy feet, Sahib ji.
Pranaams.

Wah ! Hey Guruji----Wah.

Kamaal hai ! Bachhe ko hathon mein liya, oose dekha aur keh diya ki, nahin --iski kidniyan theek hein.

**120. GURUJI SAID, NO, HIS KIDNEYS ARE ALL RIGHT.
A LADY DELIVERED A SON WITH BOTH KIDNEYS
DAMAGED**

It was around 2008, when I was doing *Seva* at Punjabi Bagh *Sthan*. A couple along with their two grown up sons asked me for blessings for them. I asked them casually, “Are you here for the first time ?”

She replied with smiles and said, “No *Guruji*! I have been coming to *Sthan* since Bade *Guruji* was in body.”

She further pointed at his son and said, this one was born with damaged kidneys and I was advised by a friend to take him to *Guruji* at Gurgaon. Since the doctors had lost hope, I

had no other option than to agree to her suggestion. And so I went to *Guruji* on one Bada Veervaar.

An amazing experience was there to be seen, first time in my life. I saw a huge queue of more than 2 kilometers long with people waiting for *Guruji*, all standing in silence and adoration. I had my son in the lap and kept on waiting like others did.

Suddenly I heard, “*Guruji aa gaye*” (*Guruji* has come) and I saw a marvellous personality, jubilantly heading towards the end of the queue, giving aashirwad on every head. The queue was unending and *Guruji* was all fresh and smiling to each one, whether young or old, man or woman. Even the infants in the laps of parents also got Aashirwad from the Super Lord. He halted for a while and talked to every one-- and I was watching the entire scene with great enthusiasm. The way he attended and talked to every one with the same smile, appeared that he had the complete information of each one. To my assumption, the row consisted a few thousand people.

When my turn came, I held my infant son in my hands and faced him towards *Guruji* saying, “*Guruji, iski dono kidneys kharaab hain*”. (***Guruji his both kidneys are damaged***)

At this *Guruji* took the child in His hands, looked at him and said, “*Nahin, is ki dono kidniiyaan theek hein*”. (**No ! His kidneys are all right**) and He went further.

I was so influenced by *Guruji*’s words that I stopped thinking about any doctor or their treatment.

Since then, I never visited any doctor. My son is grown up now

and is sitting before you wanting security for his education. He never had any health problem till today. This is a Vardaan of *Guruji* that he is living a perfect healthy life even when the doctors had said their final 'No' right at the time of his birth.

Wah ! Hey *Guruji*----Wah.

Kamaal hai ! Bachhe ko hathon mein liya, oose dekha aur keh diya ki, nahin--iski kidniyan theek hein. (Just held the child in hands, looked at him and announced, no-- his kidneys are all right).

What should I call it, a miracle ?. No sorry, it was some thing different not a miracle. The miracles are the acts done by humans but what *Guruji* had said, was a verdict- directly related to a truth and reality which is the work of God only. Only 'He' can know and say what *Guruji* said to that woman.

Hazaaron- lakhon Pranaams, Hey Srishti Master !

I said, Guruji, “Haryana Government permission nahin degi”(Govt. Of Haryana won’t give permission).

At this Guruji said, “Permission Government ne nahin, meine deni hai”. (Its me who will sanction you the permission, not the Government).

121. WHEN I ASKED FOR PERMISSION TO GO TO CHANDIGARH FOR PERMISSION OF SHIFTING MY FACTORY FROM HARYANA TO DELHI

Guruji was standing on the roadside in East Patel Nagar along with a few *Shishyas* and was delivering discourses on spiritualism. It was night time and this was the usual style & practice of ‘The Super Master’ to shower His blessings on *Shishyas*. Just standing on the road side, distracting our minds from the vehicles rush and sounds in the atmosphere; and demanding total attention & focus on ‘Himself’ and His discourses”. Normally, the Gurus select a solitary place where there is no disturbance so that the discourse goes on undisturbed. But strange and different are the ways of *Guruji*

who would use His own, unconventional styles to educate His disciples. He demanded full attention while the atmosphere was crowdy and noisy, as the roads are. Therefore knowing *Guruji* and understanding Him is beyond our calibre.

Once, when he finished up, I asked for permission to go to Chandigarh next morning, which he happily gave. I some how was not satisfied with His immediate 'Yes'. I asked, "*Guruji aap ne poochha nahin ki mein kyon jaa raha hoon ?* (**By the way, *Guruji* you didn't ask me the purpose of my going ?**)

Guruji said "*Haan beta, mein jaanta hoon, tu haryana se factory delhi shift karne ki permission ke liye jaa raha hai.*" (**Yes beta, I know, you are going for the Government's permission for shifting your factory from Haryana to Delhi**).

I further asked, "*Guruji, kaam ho jaye ga ?*" (**Will the job be done, *Guruji* ?**)

Guruji said, "*Nahin beta*" (**No son !**)

I said, "*Toa mein nahin jaata*" (**So, then I should cancel the programme**)

Guruji said, "*jaana hai beta, aur iske baad, do baar aur bhi jaana hai*". (**You are supposed to go, not once but two times more also**)

And-- it happened as *Guruji* had said. I had to go to Chandigarh for three times and then one fine day I received the permission letter from the Government of Haryana, allowing me to take the factory to Delhi along with all registrations and licenses. When the Distt. Industries officer gave me the letter of permission, he could not believe his eyes and said, "I have seen such letter for the first time in my life that the Government is allowing a unit to shift to another state. He

asked me sarcastically, “*Aap hein kaun Sekhri Sahib ?*” (**Who are you by the way, Sekhri Sahib ?**)

I recollected and realized, when *Guruji* was scolding me for not coming to Gurgaon regularly, I had complained that most of the time, I was on the roads, going to Haryana factory from Punjabi Bagh, then from Haryana to Daryaganj show room and then back to Punjabi Bagh. At this *Guruji* said, “*Tum factory haryana se delhi le aao*” (**Ok ! You shift your factory from Haryana to Delhi.**)

I said, *Guruji*, “*Haryana Government permission nahin degi*” (**Govt. of Haryan won’t give permission.**)

At this *Guruji* said, “*Permission Government ne nahin, meine deni hai*”. (**Its me who will sanction you the permission, not the Government.**)

And...!!! This is what happened in my case. There is no other example in the history that an industrial unit got permission to shift to other state with all rights and registrations without any conditions imposed.

Guruji’s favourite word is ‘**Heela**’. Heela means an intermediate arrangement created by *Guruji* Himself for solution to the problem placed before Him by the *Shishyas* and the general public. *Guruji* used to say, “*Beta mein to Heela tayyaar kar deta hoon. Uske baad kaam toa apne aap ho jate hein.*”

(Son ! I simply barge in with my creation of an intermediate arrangement. I do it and forget. The work then, is done automatically)

In my shifting case also, the Heela was created by *Guruji*. That was marvelous. It played a unique role never heard or seen before :-

A few days had passed since *Guruji* commanded me to shift the factory to Delhi. An unexpected thing happened in the club where I play Tennis in the morning. After the game, I was relaxing when suddenly a player friend just asked me if I had any problem in Haryana state. He further said that his friend was an influential person in the state and was eager to oblige him as a good friend.

I told him that I wanted to shift my factory from Haryana to Delhi and permission from the Government of Haryana was necessary. My friend took me to his friend and asked him for the required favour. He agreed and called us at Chandigarh (Capital of Haryana state). He exercised his influence and helped in the shifting process. People said that this job was next to impossible, but it happened. This is the so called 'Heela' of *Guruji* which he created in that night on the road side, when I wanted permission to visit Chandigarh. It was not expected that my friend would ever ask me if I had any problem in Haryana state and then introducing me to his friend, then exercising his influence and getting my job done which was never precedents before. I am sure, this is the 'Heela' of Gurudev.

In nut shell, if ever any one placed his problem before Guruji and He agreed and said "Ho jaye ga" then the problem was over. May the job be whatever difficult, it was done.

When people came to express their thanks and gratitude, Guruji's expression was just normal and never with any excitement, as if cracking a soft nut.



Guruji with Devinder Jain at London Air Port

Guru ji said, “Beta, yeh siraf khel tamasha hai, jo mein bachhon ko khush karne ke liye karta hoon, kabhi kabhi.”

122. GURUJI AT LONDON AIR PORT AND DEVINDER JAIN PRAYED FOR CARRYING “CAMAY BATHING SOAPS” IN THE LUGGAGE

Guruji had finished His USA & Europe tour along with R. P. Sharma, D. S. Jain, Bakshi Batra and Devinder Jain and a few more.

The scene is, ‘Check-in’ at the air port. The passengers were offering their luggage to the counter for check-in and it was being weighed. The officer checking the weights observed the rules of maximum weight allowed & charged for any extra weight.

Devinder Jain approached *Guruji* and said, “*Guruji*, the

counter officer is checking the luggage very rigidly but my luggage must be more than double and they may charge for over weight. I have packed a few dozens of Camay soaps for which I am very fond of. Its weighty & shall be charged. Since I don't have foreign currency to pay therefore they will force me to through out all the soap cakes."

He further prayed, "*Guruji*, please do some thing so that I am able to carry the soaps to India without being charged."

Guruji looked at him and smiled.

Now a miracle happened. Devinder placed his luggage on the weighing machine and the screen showed its weight almost three times the allowed weight. The officer did 'Ok' and accepted it without asking any question and switched over to the next passenger.

All were surprised at this change in his attitude. The officer was not ignoring even 10% over weight to others, allowed Devinder for 300% over weight.-- Surprising.

After every thing was settled and *Guruji* reached india, I asked, "Guruji, how that officer allowed three times over weight to Devinder...?" *Guruji* looked at me and said, "Beta, those people are very innocent." When Devinder's turn came and I looked at his face, I felt pity on him. Then I took control over the duty officer's brain, his eyes saw only the allowed weight and not the over weight. I did this for the sake of Devinder who was extra eager to carry the soap of his choice".

Guru ji said, "*Beta, yeh siraf khel tamasha hai, jo mein bachhon ko khush karne ke liye karta hoon, kabhi kabhi.*" (**Beta, this is**

only a fun & play. I exercise these spiritual powers rarely for the amusement of my disciples).

Aap ki maya aparam paar hai, Hey Gurudev

Guruji selected a concealed passage and took Sant Lal ji in the space between the water fall and the mountain rock.

123. SANT LAL'S INCREDIBLE YATRA WITH GURUJI BEYOND MANI KARAN

Guruji was at Manikaran along with His *Shishya* Sant Lal ji.

Manikaran is a holy place in Himachal Pradesh where river Parvati flows with chilled water mixed with patches of springs & pools of boiling waters. It's a unique place, as Rishies affirm that Maa Parvati dropped her precious ear ring which went in deep enough. To please Maa, Bhagwan Shiv had to exercise His powers to search the ornament. Maa was extremely happy and the place was designated with the name of "Manikaran" (Ornament of ear).

Guruji took almost all His *Shishyas* to this holy abode for direct blessings from Maa & Bhagwan Shiv. During such a visit at Manikaran, *Guruji* took Sant Lal ji alone and travelled about 20 kms. Upwards when He stopped at a remote place. They were facing a huge water fall which had the rocky mountain behind it.

Guruji selected a concealed passage and took Sant Lal ji in the space between the water fall and the mountain rock. There was a big block of stone. *Guruji* recited a mantra and surprisingly the block slide on one side to give the exposure of a cave.

There stood a saint who appeared to be waiting for *Guruji*. He welcomed and greeted *Guruji*. His age reflected from his eye brows which were too long and fell down till his cheeks or nose. The saint took them inside the cave and indulged in some secret communication with *Guruji* while Sant Lal ji stood at a distance. Their meeting went on for a few minutes and then He came at the entry point to see off *Guruji*. He murmured a mantra and the rock moved again and *Guruji* came out with Sant Lal ji.

Guruji asked Sant Lal ji, “*Tumne oose pranaam kyon nahim kiya*”? (**Why didn't you touch his feet ?**) *Wo tuhara bada bhai hai jo 500 saal pahle mera shishya bana thaa.* (**He happens to be your elder brother who became my disciple 500 years ago.**) *Oosne 'Hath yog' apnaya aur is tarah oosi shareer mein tap kar raha hai aaj tak*”. (**He adopted 'Hathh yoga' and so, is continuing his tapasya in the same body till today.**)

Wo gufa ke bahar nahin aa sakta is liye mujhe hi 5 saal mein ek baar jana padta hai oose milne ke liye”. (**Since he can't come out of the cave, so I have to go and meet him once in five years**).

Sant Lal ji replied adorably, “*Janaab, aap ka hi hukm hai ki kisi ke panv nahin chhoone*” (**Revered sir, its as per your command that the *Shishyas* should not touch the feet of any one except those of yours**). That’s why I did a casual *Pranam* without touching his feet. But Sant Lal ji was unable to digest what he saw like :

- **Travelling many miles upwards without pre referring the destination**
- **Stopping at the big water fall**
- **Going behind the fall**
- **Reciting a mantra & movement of the rock like we heard stories in our childhood**
- **Appearance of a cave behind the stone gate**
- **Meeting a tapasvi who stayed in the cave**

All this can be written and read with a single concept in mind... ‘that its about *Guruji*’ otherwise this seems un believable.

**My praises of your divine self cannot end up,
O! The greatest !**

“This is the way to worship God, it’s a direct devotion. God in that girl got relief from “His” knee joint problem. “He” is happy with you” “Jaao jo marzi mein aaye, karo”

124. IN BOMBAY, A PARSI GIRL WITH BENT LEG CURED OF HER PROBLEM

Again in Bombay. *Seva* had stared in the evening. In the day time, *Guruji* moved out along with His *Shishyas* to visit some families as per *Guruji*, where *His* physical presence was necessary. Just after the sunset hundreds of people gathered at *Veerji*’s house, where *Guruji* had opened *Sthan*. So *Guruji* started calling people one by one and cured them instantly. To some, He would send to His *Shishyas* who were precisely guided by Him to do *Seva* in other rooms.

Sandeep Sethi & I were attending people jointly in one room. A young parsi couple came and said that *Guruji* had sent them to us. Sandeep Sethi asked the boy about their problem and he referred to his wife who had her leg bent at a certain degree. She suffered and could not be cured by any doctor though six years had passed and many treatments had failed. Her leg didn't straighten and she limped while walking.

Hearing this, Sandeep Sethi made her sit in a chair and simply said, 'Straighten your leg'. She said, that was not possible at all. A little pressure would result in an unbearable pain. Hearing this, Sandeep Sethi got angry and applied a forcible kick under her leg-- and the leg straightened. --

Unbelievable..!

He and she got stunned. Sandeep and I were in an unimaginable high plane. We looked at each other and were overjoyed. We could not digest the truth that her six years bent leg was straightened and the surgery conducted was a soccer kick. We went to *Guruji* and explained what had happened.

Guruji smiled and said, "This is the way to worship God, it's a direct devotion. God in that girl got relief from 'His' knee joint problem. 'He' is happy with you, "*Jaao jo marzi mein aaye, karo*" (**Go and do whatever you like**). What an authority was given to us--: "Do what ever you want" *sab ko theek kar do* (**cure each and every one**)

So far I have seen and understood the world, such an authority is unprecedented & unmatched, but will I ever know 'Him', who is the giver of such, un told authority ?

Wah !

***Guruji*, aap hi aap hein. --Sirf aap--.**

Aap ko hazaaron--lakhon pranaams--Sahib ji !

This happening was an evidence that Guruji has a total command over “The sleep”

125. GURUJI LAID DOWN AND WENT TO SLEEP IN SECONDS.

Guruji was in Bombay and the *Seva* was in full swing. People were coming in lots and Veerji's house in khar had become a temple. People stood in passage, in the living room and many were standing on the road out side. Since *Guruji* was blessing them on the first floor, the entire stair case was also full of visitors.

All were waiting for their turn to have a divine glimpse of the Master. The enthusiasm level in the people was un matched, because none seemed tired or unhappy while waiting for hours together. Various people with various problems went to His

room, but when they left, their expressions were not various, they were alike and same with full satisfaction from one to hundred. Who so ever came out of *Guruji's* room, glittered and smiled as if they had achieved what they had come for after hours of waiting.

The atmosphere was that of a festival and with a unique feeling in people that *Guruji* had come to Bombay to save them all. We are very lucky, they said.

The *Shishyas* who came with *Guruji* from Gurgaon & Delhi besides a few new creations of Bombay were also occupied in *Seva* as per *Guruji's* command. *Bilkul khudai jalwa thaa wahan per.* **(It was a scene of total godliness, the takers were numerous but the giver was only one)**

The so called *Seva* accomplished and it was almost one o'clock in the night, when *Guruji* took me to the bedroom. *Guruji* sat on the bed and I was on the floor. After giving me some spiritual discourse, He said, "*Rajje, uth--batti bujha de*" **(Get up and switch off the light)**

One of the strangest happening in my life took place, never came across before !

I got up and switched off the light button above my head and laid down to sleep.

Amazing--- *Guruji* was snoring--

It hardly took me 5 seconds to switch off the light and--

O ! My God - *Guruji* was sleeping.

To try to sleep is of course is in one's hands but the sleep is delivered by the almighty, its not in any body's control. This happening was an evidence that *Guruji* has a total command over 'The sleep'

Again --unbelievable. Pranaams Hey Guru Dev !

*But how he came and then went back, to his camp,
can't be digested.*

126. WHEN GURUJI WAS AWAY ON TOUR. MATAJI LOCKED THE ROOMS AND WENT ON TERRACE TO SLEEP ALONG WITH CHILDREN

As a routine, *Guruji* was out of station on His official tour. As the night fell, Mataji locked the rooms and went on the terrace to sleep along with the children. In the midnight, the wind started blowing fast and Mataji, expecting rain to come, came down with all the beddings.

Just when she came down, she got stunned to see the *Sthan* wala room wide open and the lights were on. She checked the lock and found, it was opened and not broken. Then she checked the households which were all intact. The other

rooms were properly locked, only *Sthan* room was unlocked. Mataji was surprised to find every thing at the right place and nothing was stolen, as is generally expected.

Two *Shishyas*, S. K. Jain *Sahib* and Raji Sharma were regularly attending the *Sthan* and doing *Seva* in the physical absence of *Guruji*, ‘In a worldly way’. Mataji told them about what had happened in the night but since there was no loss, they too took it lightly. But they were surprised and the topic of discussion kept alive till *Guruji* returned from his tour.

Just when He met Mataji, *Guruji* said, “O! Master, *kaise behoshon ki tarah soati ho, zara to chaukanna rehna chahiye*”! (**Master is the nick name of Mataji and *Guruji* feels pleasure while addressing her by that name**). “O ! Master, how do you manage to sleep like, in the state of unconsciousness, you should be a little alert).

He further said, “A few days back, I came at *Sthan*, took the keys from under your pillow and opened the room, as I had to perform some spiritual acts. After finishing my job, I returned to my camp but forgot to lock the room and switch off the lights. But I placed the keys under your pillow again.”

So simple -and casual was the way, *Guruji* addressed Mataji.

Human resources of understanding are limited. Based on that there must be some transport, a taxi, a train or any other

vehicle to reach Gurgaon from the camp. But *Guruji* didn't use such sources. He came, took the keys, opened the door, switched on the lights, all the acts were normal and can be understood. But how He came and then went back, to His camp, can't be digested.

Hey Guru Dev, aap hi bata sakte hain ki aap kaise aaye aur gaye. Apni kripa karen Guruji ! (Only you can tell us as to how you did all this, hey ! Gurudev.) ‘

Pranaams Guruji.

This person possessed only a two wheeler scooter at that time and by virtue of your blessings he now affords a mercedez. Now tell me, is that mercedeze car yours or not ?

127. MR. GUPTA OF HARYANA AUTO IN
MAYAPURI APPROACHED ME FOR HELP TO
RESTART HIS FACTORY

My factory is in Mayapuri Indl. Area and there are many more factories as well in production of various products. Just opposite my factory across the road, there is a factory name, Haryana auto with the product line of plastic components.

One fine day, the owner Mr. Gupta visited me and said, “Raj paul ji, I have heard that you are *Shishya* of a very powerful *Guruji*, who has blessed you with spiritual powers and I am sure, you can do some thing for me”.

On my asking, he said that there is peculiar problem in his factory and that the factory is totally shut down. The problem is not understandable. He further said that whenever a worker touches the machine to start the work, he gets a shock & starts shivering and falls into a high fever. Since it happened many a time, no worker dares to come near the machines and so my business is on the verge of closure. He pleaded to save him.

I said, its nice you know about my *Guruji*. I shall go to Gurgaon and take command from my *Guruji* and then shall act accordingly.

So, I prayed to *Guruji* next day and He agreed while giving me some instructions. Accordingly, as per the command of *Guruji*, I visited his factory the next morning. After having a round in the machine shop, I prepared a glass of Jal and sprinkled it throughout, on the machines, on the walls and even on the ceiling. Then I called his worker and asked him to switch on the machine. Just as he touched the machine, he got a shock and started shivering like a mad man.

As instructed by *Guruji*, I took hold of the worker and started beating him ruthlessly and gave him some Jal to drink and then gave him the second command to him start the machine. He did it. He was ok this time and the machine started. I further commanded him to continue the work and not to stop the production. I instructed Gupta ji to be careful and vigilante and to bring and show to me any thing which appeared abnormal or strange.

Next morning Gupta ji came to my factory to show some

sleek copper box tied with thick thread and said that he found that piece lying on the floor. I gave him further instructions while remembering every thing the same as *Guruji* had told me two days before. Since then, there has been no shock or any other production problem and his business rose to multi folds.

After a few months, *Guruji* visited Mayapuri. As He was just standing at the factory gate He spotted a white mercedeze going on the road. Very interesting--- *Guruji* said, “Rajje, this is your mercedeze”. I was amused and asked, “How come *Guruji*”?

He said the owner of that car is Gupta whose factory was closed and was saved by you a few months ago, I have a complete detail. This person possessed only a two wheeler scooter at that time and by virtue of your blessings he now affords a mercedez. Now tell me, is that mercedeze car yours or not ?

This is the calculation of my *Guruji* about “The universal ownership of God”. To the sweet will and grace of revered *Guruji*, I may also understand it one day. *Jaise kisi mahatma ki dua ke baad, jab putra paida ho gaya toa, oose le kar mahatama ke paas aaye aur kaha, “Yeh aapka hai”* (**Some one got a son after blessings from a God man. Its said that he brought the child to him and said, “This is your son, holy man !**) The same way *Guruji* is clear and so liberal in the universal calculation.

Aap aap hein, Hey Guru Dev !

The firm programme of sanctioned lives by God almighty and the extended lives, reprogrammed by Guruji, is beyond any body's imagination.

128. GURUJI SENT K. C. KAPUR (ONE OF HIS SHISHYAS) TO IRWIN HOSPITAL TO BLESS THE WIFE OF OBERAI

It was june 1984. *Guruji* had agreed to go to oberoi's factory in Ghaziabad. But at the eleventh hour, *Guruji* cancelled the programme. In the meantime Oberoi's wife, accompanied by her son Anup just fell out of the running car and suffered a severe head injury. She was immediately admitted in Irwin Hospital Delhi.

As the news reached Him, *Guruji* sent one of His *Shishyas*, K. C. Kapur with a specific instruction. As per the medical report, the skull had a wide crack besides a big wound in the

head. When K. C. Kapur reached the Hospital, he found her totally wrapped with bandages. K. C. Kapur placed both of his hands on her head and passed *Guruji's* instructions to the family to shift her to Rana Nursing Home, Rajouri Garden.

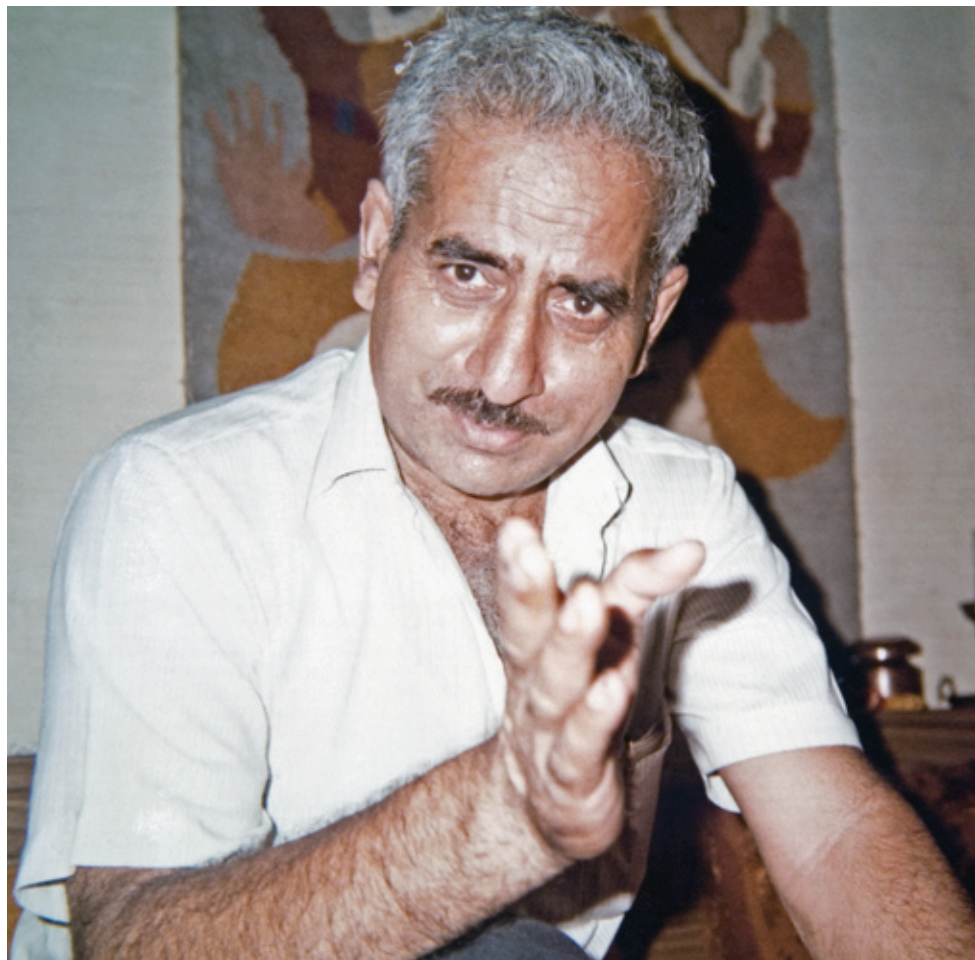
After reaching the nursing home, she was X-rayed once again. Everyone was stunned to find that there was no crack in the skull anymore. After staying in the Nursing Home for a few days, she was discharged and brought home. *Guruji* said, not to worry, I have given her a life extension of 20 years. What ever wound, whether on her face or on the head shall not matter at all.

Anup's nick name is Kaku. In 1992, just by chance, I happened to ask Kaku, the year when his mother had met with the accident. After knowing the year, I calculated that 20 years shall end up in the year 2004.

Exactly after completion of 20 years, Kaku's mother left this world to reach the abode of Guru Dev.---

The sanctioned life to a person by the almighty is accurate to the pin point and based on 'The Vedaant', it cannot be enhanced even if one prays to God with all the rituals and discipline, because the programme of God does not change, it is firm.

The firm programme of sanctioned lives by God almighty and the extended lives, reprogrammed by *Guruji*, is beyond any body's imagination. But it happened. The lady with a head injury, close to fetal, got a sanction of 20 years of additional life by the greatest *Guruji*, and she lived exactly 20 years untill 2004.



Guruji said, “Distribution of Jal must be done while reciting “Mahagayatri mantra”.

**129. GURUJI CALLED BABBA (GURUJI’S SON)
TO TAKE 108 BUCKETS OF JAL
IN THE BASEMENT**

A young boy in his teens, Babba was enjoying a Cricket game along with his friends and the day was Bada Veervaar. He is the elder son of poojya *Guruji* and his full initials are Parvesh Chanan. Just then he got a message that *Guruji* wanted him. A little scared, he reached *Guruji*’s room. *Guruji* was in a different mood and commanded babba to take 108 buckets of Jal to the basement where hundreds of devotees were sitting and the *Shishyas* were absorbed in *Seva*.

The ‘Jal’ *Seva* was carried on in the basement at sector 7 in

those days. Babba got relaxed and started the *Seva* of shifting 'Jal' from ground floor to the basement in buckets. Shifting 108 buckets, took him about 4 hours. He reached *Guruji* to inform that he had done the job. *Guruji* made him sit down and started giving him Gyan about the Jal & Jal *Seva*.

Guruji said, "Distribution of Jal must be done while reciting 'Mahagayatri Mantra'. He who does this *Seva* is supposed to be a pavitra atma (pure soul). The Jal *Seva* extends unlimited spiritual powers to both, the one who delivers it- &-the other who distributes it to the public or the devotees." This service of the aggrieved with the super power "Mahagayatri" shall pilot your soul to such an abode of the divine which is the dream destination of Tapasvies & Sages.

This must be done only under the direct command of 'The Guru' but of the level, as *Guruji* is. Surely it will make you reach the destination in a shorter duration.

As I have known from *Guruji*, "Jal is a Super Stage of water." It relates to spiritualism. I have no other experience in hand than the particles done by *Guruji* and seen by me for years & years continuously. The water, comes in the hands of *Guruji*, it becomes 'Jal'. What *Guruji* does in it cannot be explained here.

Ofcourse, the knowledge can be delivered if the aspirant approaches physically with that sense of enquiry. Its clearly mentioned here that the first thing *Guruji* does in the morning, before starting of *Seva*, He makes the Jal.

As I know about the strict disciplines of *Guruji* towards the *Shishyas* and *Sevadaars*, He is concerned and caring equally about the small children like Babba, Renu, Neetu, Ila and Chutki as well but more as a Guru than as a father, I think. I have referred Guru ji's sons & daughters by their nick names as I have been calling them for 30/35 years, being their elder brother.

What ever I have said above, is not based on my intellect. A *Shishyas* of *Guruji* can not use it because he does not possess it. What ever appears to be intellect is a message received from *Guruji* through his permanent channel installed in the Shishya's total being, -Body - -Soul-- & --Mind.

**So ! What ever I seem to be, is not me -- its all thyself-
My Master!**

*He impels and then dispels the fever which has been
a challenge in the medical terminology.*

130. R. P. SHARMA AGREED ON FEVER,
BUT NOT IN OFFICE & HOME.

Guruji loved His *Shishya*, R. P. Sharma very much. Whenever a serious patient with high temperature or arthritis arrived, *Guruji* would send him to R. P. Sharma and he would cure him to his complete satisfaction. *Guruji* was very happy with his style of handling patients.

Once, *Guruji* called him in His room and told him that He was going to give him 'fever' for about two/three months.

R. P. Sharma knew that what ever *Guruji* said must happen.

ven God won't come to His rescue. Sharmaji was actually a pampered child of *Guruji* this was known to Him as well therefore he replied, "*Toh theek hai Guruji, lekin bukhar na to ghar par aur na hi office mein aana chahiye*" (**Ok, *Guruji*, but the temperature should come neither at home nor in the office**).

Beautiful-- *Guruji* agreed.

Now, as Sharmaji stepped out of home, the temperature would come and remained till he entered his office and vice versa. It was a wonderful experience which continued for about two months. The temperature would not touch him while he was at home or in his office.

One fine day, some devotees visited Sharma ji and pleaded for his Aashirwad in a family function being solemnized in their house. Since he was aware of their love and Guru bhakti, Sharmaji agreed and accompanied them to their house. Some how, he forgot the agreement and as he was among many people approaching him for blessings, the temperature started. For some time he ignored it but as the time passed, the temperature rose to such a high degree that it was difficult for him to sit in the chair or even to talk & bless the people. The discomfort level forced him to move out from the function and go back home. This was pinching.

Next morning he reached *Guruji* and laid down his arms

and expressed, “*Guruji ab mein bardasht nahin kar sakta, kal jo iss bukhaar ne meri haalat kee, wo mein bayaan nahin kar sakta*” (***Guruji*, now I can’t tolerate any more. What this temperature did act yesterday is beyond explanation. I can’t bear it now**). I bow down to your feet and request to stop this fever any more.

Ok ! There will be no fever henceforth. And Sharmaji never had any fever after that day.

I pray to understand the divine authority of *Guruji*. He impels and then dispels the fever which has been a challenge in the medical terminology. When it comes, its there and no one knows how long shall it stay. People use medicines to get rid of it but still wait for it to go. Even the renowned doctors depend on the clinical test reports to find out the real cause of the fever.

But *Guruji* owns it as a tool to use it at will for enriching the *Shishyas* with special divine benefits.

*Yehi hai Gurukripa. Aur iske kripa nidhan hain
Guruji khud. Shat-shat pranaams hey Guru
maharaj ! Kripa banaye rakhna sahib ji.*

131. IN THE EVENING TIME GURUJI WAS ON THE
TERRACE OF GURGAON STHAN AND WAS LOOKING
TOWARDS THE SKY

Just as I reached Gurgaon Sthan in the evening, I was informed that *Guruji* was on the terrace. I went up and was totally blessed with His Darshans. After giving me His Aashirwad, *Guruji* made me sit on the chattai (mat) on the floor but He Himself kept standing while looking up in the sky. He was quite. After some time He looked at me. I was constantly watching Him looking up but could not understand as to what He was seeing up there.

Just by chance my eyes slipped through Him to look up in

the sky to watch what *Guruji* was seeing over there. I noticed some triangular object of the shape of a jet, flying silently with all the three sides thickly lit with yellow lights. Like small yellow bulbs close to each other in rows and giving a soothing effect to my eyes.

Firstly I thought it was an aircraft but there was no sound at all and I realized that the shape of the object was not that of an air craft. It was a triangular shape with narrow nose, just as the school children make ones with paper and throw up in the air to fly it. One strange thing was also noticed that it had a consistent pace (speed) coming from north and going southwards, I suppose.

Never seen before, I enthusiastically referred it to *Guruji* and inquired, “*Guruji, dekhiye ! Wo ooper kya ja raha hai ?*”

(***Guruji, see what is that going above us?***) *Guruji* was very serious and calm. He didn't reply to me till the object was completely out of sight instead of replying me, *Guruji* went on staring at me. His looks were mellow, full of love & emotions, with a soft and slight smile. I was not familiar with such an expression of *Guruji*, therefore a little scared, enquired again, “*Guruji, koi khaas baat hai?*” (**Is there some thing too special ?**)

Guruji paused and then said in a deep voice, “*Rajje, beta, tu bada khush naseeb hai. Toone aaj wo dekha hai jo kabhi kisi ne nahin dekha*”. (**Rajje, you are too fortunate and the only one who has seen physically, which none has ever seen.**) *Guruji* further said, “*Kisi khaas din Bhagwan Shiv, apne vaahan par,*

yahan Sthan ke ooper se guzarte hain. Mere ilaava kisi ko iski jaankari nahin, tu pehla shaks hai jisne yeh darshan kiye aur wo bhi, apne Guru ke saath". (On some specific day, Bhagwan Shiv crosses over this Sthan in His divine aircraft. This information is confined only to me and to none else. You are the only one who has had such exclusive and rare darshans of the highest and that too, in the presence of your Guru).

I kept on looking towards the glorious face of *Guruji*. His divine voice echoed my ears & head. I was dragged in the stage of weightlessness. --Some thing unimaginable and impossible had happened ?

Yehi hai Gurukripa. Aur iske kripa nidhan hain Guruji khud. Shat-shat pranaams hey Guru maharaj ! Kripa banaye rakhna sahib ji. (This is the esteemed blessing of *Guruji* on us and the exclusive doer is *Guruji* himself).

Millions prostrations O' the Supremeself.
I pray for your uninterrupted favours throughout !
O' the holiest and the greatest *Guruji*.

Last night I didn't eat, so Guruji also didn't, and ultimately Mata ji also didn't eat. This is the world of my Guruji, totally different from the world outside.

132. POORAN STOPPED ME TO MEET GURUJI WHEN I WENT TO GURGAON FOR HIS DARSHANS

It was evening, sometime in the late 80's when, as usual, I reached Gurgaon for *Guruji's Darshans*. Before I could step towards *Guruji's* room, Pooran, a staunch *Sevadaar* did *pranaam* to me and said, "*Guruji* has instructed that no *Shishya* will meet Him unless He calls himself".

I asked whether this command was general or it was for me too. Pooran replied that no specific name was uttered by *Guruji*. I asked pooran to go and inform *Guruji* of my arrival, may be he allows me for *Darshans*. Hearing this pooran said that

there was another instruction that He should not refer any name to Him as well. I understood now that the instruction was for all including myself. So I sat on the settee in the small room and kept on waiting.

From 6 pm till 9 p.m. And then till 12 a.m., I was not called. Then I went to sleep. After about an hour I woke up due to some noise which came from the room adjoining the kitchen. I got up and thought, *Guruji* might call me now. But the door was closed from inside and some people were talking which I could not hear clearly. I thought of knocking the door but some how didn't. After waiting for some more time I again went back to bed and went to sleep.

Next morning, Pooran woke me up at 6 a.m. With the message of *Guruji*. I immediately got up and went to *Guruji*'s room where He was talking to some *Sevadaars*. I sat on the floor and waited for some time. When He got free from others I said, "*Guruji, aap ne mujhe Darshan nahin diye, mein sari raat intezaar karta raha. Magar Guruji, khana to de dete, mein bhookha hi raha raat bhar.*" (***Guruji, I kept waiting for your word the whole night. If you didn't want to give me Darshans, at least the food could be given to me, I was hungry the whole night.***) *Guruji* didn't answer me. I waited for a while and then took His permission to go to Delhi and came out of His room. As I crossed the kitchen, I saw two dinner plates full of food lying on the kitchen counter. On my asking, Bittoo told me that *Guruji* and Mataji didn't eat food

last night. I was taken a back and got stunned. I felt ashamed over my telling *Guruji*, “*Mein raat bhar bhookha pada raha*” (**I kept hungry the whole night**) I did not realize that My Master always eats in the last, after every one has eaten. But I happened to be concerned only about my self and my food.

Mataji takes Her meal always after *Guruji* and *Guruji* eats after his *Shishyas*. Last night I didn't eat, so *Guruji* also didn't, and ultimately Mataji also didn't eat. This is the world of my *Guruji*, totally different from the world outside.

Such an example I am sure, can not be available anywhere. Looking to the authority of the Super Master, was there any one who could have checked them if they ate their food in the night ? You can see all people Hey Gurudev, irrespective of the distance and its unimaginable to think that you watch yourself too !

Baar baar Pranaam, Guruji !

*Since there were no mobile phones in those times,
Guruji had found a novel way of sending his message
across.*

133. GURUJI'S NOVAL WAY OF MESSAGING -- BABBU GOT STOPPED ON ROAD.

There prevails a natural and universal phenomena in humans to get convinced quickly through miracles.

Babbu was driving scooter to reach factory and was very fast when he met with an accident with another scooter. Both the riders and their scooters fell on the road. Babbu got up rapidly and while holding the other rider responsible. He lost his mental balance. He was about to beat him when suddenly, he felt a hand on his shoulder, as if some one was wanting his attention from behind.

Just as he turned around, he spotted *Guruji*'s driver Sitaram conveying him that *Guruji* is calling him. Babbu got a jerk, ignoring the other rider he got up and ran towards *Guruji* across the road.

Guruji was sitting in His car. *Guruji* said, "*Babbu, tum Guru ko bula kar factory ke darwaze band rakhte ho?*" (**You call your Guru and keep the doors of your factory shut?**). Babbu pleaded guilty and explained that he had gone to drop someone in urgency and therefore got late. He further said that he had not forgotten *Guruji*'s to be at the factory gate to receive thy holy self and that's why he was rushing to reach the factory. *Guruji* smiled and said "Ok".

Guruji further said, "I have given 50 rupees notes to all the workers standing at the gate of the factory". He gave some money to Babbu with instructions to distribute among those who were not present then. After giving Him Aashirwaad *Guruji* drove away.

This entire conversation took just about a minute. As *Guruji* drove away, Babbu turned around to reach his scooter but was amazed to witness the scene there. There was no body on the road. Neither the person with whom he had met with the accident, nor his scooter and neither any passerby was there.

He was further surprised to see that his own scooter was not lying flat on the road, as he had left it but was mounted on its stand. Who did it....!! The fallen scooter could not get up by it self. And where has the other person gone....! So was the scene

created by *Guruji* which appeared to be really real. It actually happened.

Babbu affirms, “The collision of his scooter with the other one and the other person whom I was going to thrash and sudden intervention of *Guruji*’s driver Sita Ram, then *Guruji*’s scold and instructions, was all real. But nothing left any sign of the whole happening”. Was this just an illusion...? Not physically existing ? *Guruji* had created this scene of incident just to stop Babbu right at that crossing. Since there were no mobile phones in those times, *Guruji* had found a novel way of sending his message across.

God only can do this.

Babbu started his scooter and carried his journey but till date he is awe of *Guruji*’s action.

In scriptures, there is a similar happening when Bhagwan Vishnu created a scene with Devrishi Narad to apprise Him about His Maya.

**So-- Wah- Hey-Guru Dev,
Please tell me more about your maya !!!**

But the important thing to note is that the boy survived. He is eating well and is living a normal healthy life.

134. A BANK EMPLOYEE, NOT EATING ANY THING SINCE LONG, VOMITED OUT A GREEN CHILI

Regular *Seva* under the command & spiritual control of *Guruji* continued at Punjabi Bagh *Sthan* and is carrying on since late seventies till today. People coming with pains & problems would go back cured and satisfied and sing the glory of *Guruji*.

Hearing about the sanctities of *Sthan*, a sikh young boy came and complained about his younger brother's health problem. An employee in the bank he had been unable to attend the duty for the last four months because of vomiting out whatever he

ate. Whenever he chewed any thing and attempted to swallow, he would start shivering badly and vomit out immediately what ever it may be. No medicine could work and no doctor could rescue him. Such a prolonged illness could not be diagnosed till today. He said, “We all fear for his life and the job”. He said, he had heard enough from people and was here with faith in *Guruji*. Please save my brother.

I called the boy and dealt with him harshly as per *Guruji*'s instructions. I gave him a glass of 'Jal' after sipping it. Just as he took the first sip, he started behaving abnormally as if he had swallowed fire.

A sound beating on his forehead and head sides was rendered according to *Guruji*'s special instructions in such cases. Then I gave them certain instructions along with Laung, Elaichi & Jal. After a day or so his brother rushed and informed me about his great discomfort with a feeling of vomiting sensation.

I immediately prayed to *Guruji* and got the divine reply. I told him not to stop the vomiting with any medical aid, but let it come rather. The instructions were carried out and the family was blessed.

They came to *Sthan* along with the boy holding a 3 inch long & half inch thick Green Chilli which he had vomited. The chilli was unimaginably fresh. The boy enquired with great enthusiasm, “I never ate or chewed the chilli for the last many

months but how come this solid one piece coming out from my stomach ?” Please enlighten me.-- The answer is “*Guruji*” or “*Guruji*”

But the important thing to note is that the boy survived. He is eating well and is living a normal healthy life.

If some one desires, he must visit & pray to *Guruji* for such knowledge and the truth. But that may be obtained subject to the size of ones faith and the nearness with *Guruji*, any one can have ‘His’ Kripa, after one is found deserving.

Kripa Banaaye Rakhna, *Guruji*.



Disagreement with Guruji, is like going out in the snow fall without clothes.

135. GURUJI GAVE PHULLIAN TO NEELAM OF
LAJPAT NAGAR, SUFFERING
FROM BLOOD CANCER

Neelam, the wife of an architect of Lajpat Nagar suffered from blood cancer. She reached Gurgaon on Bada Veervaar and prayed to *Guruji* for blessings and recovery from the disease. *Guruji* commanded her to offer prasad of phullian at *Sthan*. *Guruji* gave her Laung & Elaichi and Jal. After a few days she came again for blessings. *Guruji* was in a different mood on that day. After blessing her, *Guruji* picked some Meethi Phullian from *Sthan* and gave her with instructions to eat one piece every day.

After a few days she got herself checked up. The doctor was surprised to announce that she was no more a patient of blood cancer. She and her whole family jumped with joy. She was a normal woman without any sign of the said disease.

Now, *Guruji* gave her a special command with instructions, not to bear the second child for one year. And the life went on normal and beautifully.

Her husband was a very sweet person and became a good devotee and paid frequent visits to *Guruji* along with her. Because of the miraculous recovery from such a disease, she had become familiar to me as well as to some other *Shishyas* like R. P. Sharma, A. P. Choudhary of East Patel Nagar.

On one Bada Veervar, as she offered phullian at *Sthan*, she came to me with tears in eyes. She referred to her husband and said, *Guruji, yeh mujhe pyar nahin karte aur mujhe ignore karte hein. Mujhe aisi zindagi nahin chahiye, isliye mein maut mangti hoon. (Guruji, he doesn't love me and ignores me. I don't wish to live like that therefore I demand death).*

Hearing this, I just trembled and scolded her saying that this was the day when *Guruji* never says 'No' to any demand. I further commanded her to say sorry and take back the words of death, which she just uttered.

A few months passed like this. Once she visited Gurgaon and as she did *Pranaam*, *Guruji* became serious. A prominent *Shishya*, A. P. Chaudhary of Patel Nagar noticed the mood of

Guruji and simply asked for its reason.

Guruji said, “*Meine isse bachha paida karne se manah kiya thaa, per yeh to garbhvati hai !*” (**I had instructed her especially not to bear a child for one year but she is carrying**)

Guruji further said, “*Ab mein budde baba ko kaise manaoon “? “Yeh unhi ka aadesh thaa, ki ek saal ke liye bachha na ho, per iske pet mein to bachha hai.* (**Now what should I do, how to convince Lord Shiva. It was the God’s particular condition that she should not conceive for one year**).

Chaudhari asked, “*Guruji* ab kya hoga “?(**What will happen now**)?

Guruji said, “*Ab mushkil lag raha hai beta*” “*Budde baba ko manana pade ga.* (**It appears difficult now. May have to pray hard now to convince the Lord**).

Disagreement with *Guruji*, is like going out in the snow fall without clothes. So Chaudhari was worried.

So, what was expected, took place and she again fell ill not to survive.

As said in Punjabi about the relationship with Guru is,

“Dhar ja, te mar ja”

(Agree with the Guru blindly with no condition.)

Many people drink lassi, but the lassi which I drank is unexplainable. It was from the hard earned money of my Guruji.

136. GURUJI GAVE ME LASSI TO DRINK AT MOHAN SINGH PLACE, ON HIS SALARY DAY

While going to my show room at Daryaganj I took a chance and turned towards *Guruji's* office. It was first of the month and hence a pay day for Govt. Employees.

I was over whelmed with joy to have His *Darshans* so easily. After staying there for sometime I prayed to *Guruji* to come and bless my showroom at Daryaganj for which He kindly agreed.

While we were passing through Connaught Place, a market

known as Mohan Singh Place, fell on the way. *Guruji* said, “*Rajje, kee piyenga putt ? Ajj tankha milli ye.*” (**What would you like to have son ? I’ve got my salary today.**)

I said, *Guruji*, “*Yahan Lassi badi achhi milti hai*”. (***Guruji*, Lassi is a speciality here**). *Guruji* took me to the famous shop, who sold only milk products and ordered two glasses of Lassi (a sweet drink made from curd).

The way *Guruji* took out His purse from His back pocket and paid the shopkeeper, was also a scene, never to be repeated or forgotten in my life time. It has been a usual practice of *Guruji* that He takes out His purse and gives currency notes to people, who wanted “His Money” as blessings, to invest in their businesses. I am a witness to His such actions and therefore I strongly feel & announce that there was a difference in His that day’s action and His those actions of the past. May be, my explanation here in not convincing, but there was a difference.

Many people drink Lassi, but the Lassi which I drank was unexplainable. It was from the hard earned money of my *Guruji*. The *Guruji* who never took any gift or ate even a grain of food from any one in the whole world throughout His life. Even when He toured Europe and USA, He ate and fed us from His own earned money.

He ate bread and butter or bread & jam along with the big prasad Tea through out the journey of approximately a month & half. Though there were many families in London, Black pool, Paris, Chicago, Washington, New York or Lake Tahoe

& Los Angeles etc. Where we all stayed, but the food what *Guruji* ate, was purchased from His own money.

O! My God, what a control and the adopted systems & norms with a firm discipline.

Ek suyee ke nakke ki bhi gunjaish nahin idhar udhar hone ki.

(No tolerance even of a pin point wah, Hey Guru Dev !)

--Aise paison ki Lassi pee huyee hai maine--
(such a priceless Lassi have I consumed in life)

What a re-designer of rituals & customs-- totally new and authoritative-- the un-guaged Super Master.

137. GURU POORNIMA--A DAY FOR SHISHYA TO WORSHIP HIS GURU. ITS A FULL MOON DAY.

This day is a highly special day for those who are blessed and have a Guru in their lives.

A *Shishya* worships His Guru with flowers, washes His holy feet with saffron water and offers Him a nariyal (coconut) and nine clothes. He also offers sweets to Him and some times the *Shishya* feeds the Guru with His hands. The Guru does not say 'No' to the *Shishya* on this day. The Guru is pleased and blesses him and gives the *Shishya* the prasad of sweet rice in saffron preparation. This is a normal course confined to the

relationship between Guru & *Shishya* through out India.

Guruji instructed His *Shishyas* to offer a nariyal (coconut) wrapped with one handkerchief only with the mention of '9 clothes' on it. He deliberately simplified the ritual and directed the *Shishyas* to write on the handkerchief in words, '9 clothes', instead of actually bringing 9 clothes to Him. On enquiring, He replied authoritatively, **"It is I, who am to accept the offering. I will consider it as 9 clothes"**.

What a re-designer of rituals & customs -- totally new and authoritative-- the un- gauged Super Master.

Hazaron-- lakhon Pranaams Hey Gurudev.

I would have killed him but am helpless because of the Kada he is wearing.

138. SANGAR TELEPHONED D. S. JAIN THAT HE
WILL THROW AWAY ALL MAHARATHI'S

D. S. Jain is a devoted *Shishya* and Jagdish Sangar a great devotee. Once Sangar made a call to D. S. Jain with a threat to throw away all the Maharathies and banged the receiver.

Jain Sahib reached Sangar's house and found that his tongue had come out of his mouth and was longer than the original size. Jain Sahib understood that he was possessed by some spiritual power. He held him from the neck and pushed the tongue inside.

Jain Sahib addressed the power in Sangar and asked his identity & the reason of his presence in his body. The power in Sangar spoke, “My name is Suraj Dev from Patna, village Bihana. I am under the command of my Guru Malang Dass, who has sent me to finish this man.

Jain Sahib asked, “Then why don’t you kill him ?”

I would have killed him but am helpless because of the Kada he is wearing. Let him take off the Kada, he won’t count ten and die, I guarantee.

Jain Sahib asked him about his Guru, which he expressed with a great adoration.

Then Jain Sahib showed him the picture of *Guruji* on the wall and asked his comments. As he saw the picture of *Guruji* he jumped and became out of balance and started saying, *“Inki baat kya karen. Inke to sahastra netra hain aur ek ek netra brahmaand ke par dekh sakta hai. Inki baat kya kahen, inke to Shishya bhi kahin jaa rahe hon to sainkadon aatmaye peechhe ghoomti hein ta ke, kuchh khayen aur kuchh joothan neech gir jaye, to wo kha lein taaki unka kalyan ho jaye. (How could I talk about him ? He has million eyes and each eye has the capacity to peerce through the whole universe). He further said, what to talk of him, even his Shishyas are so big that many souls follow them while they walk, so that if they drop any partial of food while eating which they could eat.. so that they may also attain a stage.)*

Such is the description of my *Guruji* elaborately construed by a “Sidh” (an accomplished soul talking through the body of Sangar).

Aap ke mahanta ka ziker ~~haise~~ karoon hey Guru Dev !

*He looked into the eyes of his Shishya and started,
“Maine tumhein insaan se bhagwaan banaa
diya aur tum wahien sansaari ichhaon se ghire hoee
ho?”*

139. GURUJI PUT HIS PRIME SHISHYA,
R. C. MALHOTRA JI ON A TEST ON
LOVE FOR MONEY

While being in total control over His desires, emotions and His Super Self, *Guruji* would love to groom up His *Shishyas* too in the same manner. The process of His practice was not ordinary, it was a unique one. He noticed the weak points of His *Shishyas* in their prevailing day to day habits and then planned his programme to eliminate the same. His method was to pick one of the *Shishyas* for some specific purpose and then hit the target which was always successful to the pin point accuracy.

Like that, one incident, took place in the year 1980, never heard before. *Guruji* picked up His prime *Shishyas*, R. C. Malhotra ji and noticed his weakness and extreme love for money.

Guruji called him in His chamber and commanded him to purchase one lottery ticket which should bear the particular two digits in the last. So Malhotra ji went to the Kerala Lottery office and asked for a ticket with the desired last two digits. The dealer gave him a fresh book authorizing him to take out the one he wanted. Malhotra ji found and purchased the ticket worth Re.1/- With intimation to *Guruji*.

After a few days *Guruji* called Malhotra ji and asked to show the ticket as this was the day of announcement of the result. *Guruji* took the news paper in hand and asked Malhotra ji to hold the ticket and tally the number. Malhotra ji jumped with joy and said, *Guruji* we have won the second prize of rupees 50,000/-. *Guruji* also expressed His happiness and took the ticket from him to see.

After taking the ticket in hands, *Guruji* tore it into two and gave one part to Malhotra ji saying, “*Lo beta*, 50% of the ticket is yours and the other 50% is mine because we both shared 50 paise each for it’s purchase”.

Malhotra ji never expected such an act at the hand of *Guruji* & he screamed, “*Guruji* ! What have you done ?” He seemed quite upset & further said, “You have ruined 50,000/ rupees *Guruji*, see to the value of such a big amount & you have made it garbage !”

Now was the turn of *Guruji*. He was calm and composed. He looked into the eyes of his *Shishya* and started, “*Maine tumhein insaan se bhagwaan banaa diya aur tum wahien sansaari ichhaon se ghire hooe ho?*” (**I have escalated you so high above the worldly affairs and desires that people come and pray and you fulfill their demands which include monetary problems as well and you are still trapped in the effect of gains & losses ?**) Malhotra ji realized and understood what *Guruji* wanted to.

This untold method of *Guruji* belonged to *Guruji* only. There is no such practical evidence where a big amount was scratched & converted to zero for the up liftment of the *Shishyas*. I assume, Rs.50,000/- in the year 1980, i.e. 30 years back must have been multi fold and in many lacs of today's value.

Such is the roop of the world's highest,
“*My Guruji*”
countless prostrations, *Hey Mahaguru Dev.*

***Guruji doesn't need to think--He is "Master thought"
Himself. A lord of glory in the present era.***

140. GURUJI TOOK NO TIME TO ASSESS THE TRUTH WHEN MY DRIVER INFORMED ABOUT A LIVE SNAKE IN MY CAR

Its some where in 1980's. My wife Gulshan banged the door while I was taking bath. Actually she was scared and wanted to be sure that I was ok. On my reply, she asked whether I had taken that particular car to the club. After affirmation she informed me that there was a snake in the car.

I don't remember whether I got scared or I took it lightly. But I instructed the driver Shiv Kumar to through it away. While going to my show room, I kept thinking about the snake and instructed the driver to turn the car towards *Guruji's* office

at Curzon Road. When I told *Guruji* about the snake, He immediately said, “*Nahin beta, saamp to tere samne aa hi nahin sakta in dinon me*”. (**No son! The snake can't dare face you in these days**).

He further asked the driver and he showed Him the snake wrapped in an old towel. *Guruji* looked at him and commanded to through it in a near by dry drain.

After about a week, *Guruji* was standing opposite Sitaramji's office in Cannought Place. It was late evening and some *Shishyas* like Sitaram ji, R. C. Malhotra ji, R. P. Sharma ji and a few more were standing on the road side and the scene was that *Guruji* was scolding Malhotra ji for some mistake (don't have details) & we all were scared and kept looking at *Guruji* and His mood.

Just in a flick of a second, *Guruji* turned towards my driver aggressively and said, “*Idhar aa oye, kitne ka kharida thaa saamp ?*” (**Come here, you--, for how much did you purchase the snake ?**)

The driver was stunned and couldn't help say the truth and uttered, “*Teen rupaye ka*” (**for three rupees**)

“Why did you do it “?

“Only for fun, Bapu”, he said.

Guruji said, “Suppose- if- Punchu or some other child were driving and the snake came before them abruptly, they might have lost control over the steering and hence an accident !

Guruji further said, “*Toone kya samjha thaa, mujhe pata nahin ? Tum mere shishya ki seva karte ho is liye tumhen baksh diya maine, nahin to usi saamp se tere ko daswa sakta thaa, haalan ke uske dant nahin the.*” (What did you think, I am unaware ?)

I pardoned you because you serve my *Shishyas*, otherwise I could have commanded that snake to bite you, though it didn't have teeth”. The driver and all others got stunned and astonished to learn *Guruji's* knowledge of the hidden truth.

Guruji doesn't need to think --He is “Master thought” Himself.

A lord of glory in the present era.

Guruji Kept on looking at the face of sunny and gave him a little quantity with his spiritual command to eat it.

141. SUNNY KATYAL'S PROLONGED HEADACHE GONE WITH A UNIQUE ACT OF GURUJI

Sunny Katyal of Gurgaon, a younger brother of Bittoo Katyal had been suffering from headache for a long time. He suffered from the pain quite frequently and got rescued by *Guruji* many a time. But the pain troubled him again and again and this had been a regular routine which went on for quite a long time. Almost every fortnight he would go and pray, and *Guruji* removed his pain.

Once *Guruji* called all the teenagers and allowed them to enjoy a movie. Sunny was one of them and as the other children

went to enjoy and were near the small room out side *Guruji's* room, he turned back and pleadingly prayed, "*Guruji, aap meri sirdard khatam kar do hamesha ke liye, mein bada pareshaan hoon*". (***Guruji, please get me rid off this headache once for all, I am tired of it now***).

Guruji stood in His favorites pose, (weight of the body on His left leg and left hand on His waist and with a heart thrashing smile on the divine face) took out *Ghuggi* from His pocket. He took a dose on His palm and started mixing it with His right thumb. He kept on looking at the face of Sunny and gave him a little quantity with His spiritual command to eat it.

Sunny ate it.

Just as a few minutes passed, some thing happened to Sunny. He was feeling too much uncomfortable. Just then, he rushed to the wash basin and started vomiting. -- One, two, three or even more, he appeared to have emptied his stomach by vomiting out whatever was in there. -- And that's all. Sunny became normal with immediate effect and was comfortable after that. The most memorable and important thing is --he never felt any headache after that day.

Such a unique treatment, totally understandable !!! Only and only *Guruji* can do !!

Suddenly I realized that the no. of students started increasing and till today the position seems to be improving each day and my business is up by nearly three times.

142. GURUJI'S PICTURE ON THE WALL OF THE SCHOOL PRINCIPAL, WHO DID NOT KNOW GURUJI EARLIER

A couple went to a school for admission of their child. While in the principal's office, they saw a picture of *Guruji* on the wall.

Since the couple was a devotee of *Guruji*, the husband asked the principal as to how long they have been going to Gurgaon *Sthan*. The principal said that he had never gone and he has no acquaintance with any *Sthan* of Gurgaon. Surprised, the man asked, "Then how the picture of *Guruji* is there on your wall?"

The principal said that he was walking on the road and by chance he saw this picture lying on the foot path among other unwanted papers. I just got attracted and picked it and brought it to my office. I got it framed and hung it on the wall thinking that He must be a high, spiritually elevated soul and some body might have dropped by sheer mistake.

Suddenly I realized that the no. of students started increasing and till today the position seems to be improving each day and my business is up by nearly three times.

It seemed quite clear that all the improvement in my school business is due to this divine soul. Though I don't have any knowledge, I start my day after *Pranaams* to him. And I am in bliss after.

So, *Guruji's* picture is as kalyankari as *Guruji* Himself is

“Aafreen”



Just when she uttered the words that she was tired, a hand fell on her shoulder from the back. She turned around and found Guruji standing and saying, “Kyon putt, itne me hi ghabraa gayee ?”

143. GURUJI MET KRISHAN KUMAR SAHNY AND WIFE SWARN AT GOLE MARKET

After knowing that *Guruji* was at Bakshi's house at Gole Market, Krishan Kumar and his wife went to have His *Darshan*. Krishan Kumar had learnt enough from many people about the greatness of *Guruji* and so he developed faith in Him . They both stood out side the house under a Peepal tree and kept on waiting for some person, Who had promised them to have *Guruji's Darshan*.

Their waiting stretched for more than two hours resulting his wife Swarn, getting a feeling of uneasiness. She, some how

could no longer stand more and asked her husband to get back home, she said that she was tired of such an endless waiting. The Peepal tree was at a distance from the building. Just when she uttered the words that she was tired, a hand fell on her shoulder from the back. She turned around and found *Guruji* standing and saying, “*Kyon putt, itne me hi ghabraa gayee ?*” (**What ! My child, got fatigued even with such a neglectable doze ?**)

She got a shock and was astonished. She said, “I could not imagine, my thoughts are clearly known to *Guruji* and secondly, how and from where did He appear to tap my shoulder from the back? I didn’t see Him coming out from the building.” They reached home totally engrossed in discussion about what had happened miraculously.

This couple reached at Gurgaon *Sthan* some other day to get *Guruji*’s blessings for his brother-in-law who was seriously ill. After reaching *Sthan*, they wished to meet *Guruji* but Pooran stopped them to go in. Pooran being a prominent *Sevadaar* had instructions from *Guruji* not to send any body in His room. The couple was helpless as they had no other option than to wait out side the *Sthan*. At the same time they were extremely worried about the condition of the patient at his sister’s house.

Hardly a few minute had passed when an other *Sevadaar* came rushing to them with *Guruji*’s urgent message to see Him immediately. As they started to enter, they were stopped again

by Pooran but this time the other *Sevadaar* repeated *Guruji's* message and requested Pooran to allow them in.

As they entered and did *Pranam*, *Guruji* said, “*Putt, jaldi se chaye ka prasad lo aur nickle lo, tumhare paas time bilkul nahin hai*” (*Beta*, take the *prasad* of tea and rush back home, you are left with a very less time now).

As commanded, they rushed back home and found that the patient had just passed away & their presence at home was necessary.

Guruji knew the time of death of the patient and that's why He sent them home immediately.

**The absolute knower of the future,
I pray thy Holiness for an exclusive grace,
O' Revered One !**

“Your marriage was solemnized to the decision of God and the divorce was a decision of a judge who happens to be a human. As per my study, God is the highest and therefore I shall agree with the decision of God.

144. ARMY GENERAL JAGDISH WANTED LEGAL CUSTODY OF HIS CHILDREN

While doing *Seva* at Punjabi Bagh, one handsome man asked me to listen to him alone. I took him to the drawing room and allowed to say.

He introduced himself as captain in the army and showed me the pictures of two small children and said that he is going to High Court to file a petition for custody of his children and for that he wanted my blessings.

After I saw the pictures I asked him for the picture of his wife as well. I recollected, the women and the children were visitors

at *Sthan*. I asked the man to come again after two days and went to *Guruji*'s room for the answer to the situation. On one hand the man wants blessings for the custody of his children and on the other hand his wife has already got blessings to live a happy life with the same children.

I asked, "*Guruji*, what should be my reply when the man returns after two days?"

Guruji said, "Bless the man & say 'Yes' to him."

"But *Guruji*, what happens to the woman, will she be able to survive without her children?"

Guruji said, "No *beta*, she will also go along with the children".

Next day the woman also visited the *Sthan* by a sheer chance. Just as she sat before me I was totally possessed by *Guruji* and I did not find myself as I am actually. I was engrossed with a different feeling, a unique experience of my life. As she wanted blessings, I said, "*Sada suhagan raho*".

The woman immediately retaliated and said, "*Guruji*, what does your *Aashirwad* mean, I am already divorced by my husband".

After giving a pause, I said, "Your marriage was solemnized to the decision of God and the divorce was a decision of a judge who happens to be a human. As per my study, God is the highest and therefore I shall agree with the decision of God. So my *Aashirwad* is valid and if your husband happens to come and wishes to take you and your children home, be prepared to agree and to start the life afresh".

I further commanded her to be here next day in a beautiful saree and in complete makeup like a Suhagan looks to be.

The coming day was a wonderful day. The man came and I blessed him with the custody of children but along with their mother. He was perplexed and asked as to how was that possible. He related many ugly scenes which took place before and during the divorce and also said that the woman shall not agree for this reunion as well. And also, his own family may not agree.

I told him what *Guruji* had commanded me a few days earlier and ultimately he submitted. As per the command of Gurudev, he came at *Sthan*, held the arm of his wife and asked her, “Lets go home, all of us”.

What a scenario, a divine happening, specially designed by My *Guruji* himself. A broken family, consisting of a husband, a wife, a son & a daughter started from *Sthan* for airport to reach a new home to live a new life.

The Captain, later promoted to the rank of Major and was posted in Pune. The son and the daughter got proper education and grew up under the honourable circumstances. It was a pleasure seeing them after a few years of their parents reunion.

What a kripa of *Guruji*. Really unbelievable and unprecedented. The legally divorced parents lived a successful married life and brought up and educated the kids.

Bar bar Pranaams ! Hey ! Guru Dev.

The pimple will not exist in the morning, but the thought of suicide must go from the roots of your mind. The girl agreed.

145. GURUJI ELIMINATED PIMPLE OF THE NIECE OF VEERJI (BOMBAY) OVERNIGHT

Guruji was at Gurgaon and a sudden emergency took place in the family of Veerji at Bombay. A niece of Veerji threatened to commit suicide. Veerji prayed *Guruji* to come immediately and rescue the family, so *Guruji* was there and called the girl in the room.

Very lovingly, *Guruji* asked, “*Ki gall ai putt ?*” (What is the problem my child ?)

The girl started sobbing and said, “*Guruji kal meri sagai hai aur meri gaal per yeh pimple hai, mein makeup kaise karoon gi*”

(Tomorrow is my betrothal ceremony and see this pimple on my cheek, how will I do the make up ?)

In general, this can be gauged as a negligible problem, but she had taken it for too much and beyond her tolerance. The girl took it to extreme and refused to get engaged till the pimple goes away. The whole family looked helpless hence resulting an S.O.S. to *Guruji*. A kind hearted as *Guruji* is, suspended all His programmes and reached the scene in Bombay.

After listening to her *Guruji* touched the pimple with His finger and said, "*Kal subhah yeh pimple nazar nahin aayega-lekin, atam hatya ka khyal dimag me kabhi nahin ana chahiye, waada karo*". (**The pimple will not exist in the morning, but the thought of suicide must go from the roots of your mind**). **The girl agreed.**)

The biggest surprise to the Bombayites, there was no pimple at all in the morning. Not even the trace of it. The family and the devotees of Bombay were spellbound to witness an unbelievable miracle in their lives.

A solid pink pimple vanished in 8 hours. --How ?

Please *Guruji* tell us, --how?

Aap rab ho Guruji ! Mehar karo !

Guruji said, “No ! There is no loss of the organ and the wound shall vanish within 24 hours”

146. GURUJI SAID TO AHUJA THAT HE HAD BEEN WAITING FOR THIS MAN FOR FIVE YEARS

O. P. Ahuja, an officer working in the Income Tax Department came and said, “*Guruji*, there is an officer called I. D. Sharma, who troubles me a lot. I wish he comes under my control so that the atmosphere in the office becomes sobre”.

Guruji said, “You close your eyes and remember his face”. As Ahuja did so, *Guruji* said, “I have been looking for this person for the last five years, you may bring him here”.

Ahuja said that he will never agree to come to you Maharaj. But *Guruji* said, “He will come” and the time passed.

Once when I. D. Sharma was holding his small son in lap, a good quantity of very hot tea fell on the child and his lower front was badly burnt. The medical aid was rendered immediately but after many days' treatment, the doctors became hopeless and declared a total damage of his organ.

By chance, a lady, named Saroj Bala, close to the family happened to visit them and suggested for a visit and to pray to her *Guruji* in Gurgaon. She expressed her confidence as she was a six years old devotee of *Guruji* and said that *Guruji* will certainly recover the child. She was sure. But I. D. Sharma refuted the lady and refused to take the child any where since the doctors are supposed to be the authority on diseases and treatments, he asserted.

The lady went away but was not comfortable with the attitude of Sharmaji. She tried once again and insisted to take the innocent child for the sake of his life. Just then I. D. Sharma gave a second thought and agreed to visit Gurgaon and to meet *Guruji* any way.

Just as Sharma ji entered the Sthan, he had an experience which was understandable. He saw 'OM' on the front of the gate. This 'OM' started rotating circular. He got confused and non plus. Then as he regained his senses, he saw many 'OM's' on all walls and on the ceiling and in many colors. Considering himself in Dilemma, he asked the child whether he too was seeing the 'OM'. The child confirmed to the grand pa and said, "Yes, I am seeing the rotating 'OM's' all around". When the child also witnessed the rotating 'OM's'. Sharmaji had nothing like a confusion or any doubt on what he was seeing. Now he heard a sound that that Mataji is coming and

will give ashirwad to all people at Sthan.

Sharmaji and the child stood at Sthan and did what the sound said to. Sharma ji never knew who is Mataji and who is *Guruji*. Before meeting *Guruji* Sharma had never touched feet of any saint or any Guru. He had confined such a respect to his father and his elder brother so far.

Sharmaji took the child to *Guruji* and the meeting starts --

Guruji said, “*Kya baat hai putt?*” (**What is the problem son ?**)

Sharmaji said the whole story and the expected loss of the child's organ *Guruji* said, “No ! There is no loss of the organ and the wound shall vanish within 24 hours”.

Sharmaji could not digest this dialogue but could not sleep the whole night in the wait of 4 o'clock of the next day and to see the wounds vanished.

The doctor was called who undressed the bandages and it was a big surprise for all especially the doctor--- the wound had dried up. The doctor couldn't believe his eyes. The yesterday's wound was not to be seen at all. How did this happen and who is the one who cured it ?

No one can imagine the mental condition of Sharmaji who had zero faith in the Lord at one time and now- ?? --What now-- now Sharma ji ran to meet *Guruji* and reached *Sthan*. But couldn't be able to meet *Guruji*. Ok ! I will come tomorrow he said to the *Sevadaar* who said that *Guruji* was not there.

Tomorrow and then, again tomorrow, but I. D. Sharma couldn't get the privilege of having *Guruji's* darshan.

More than 5, 6 days passed and, at last, the best happened. He had *Guruji's* darshan after all. *Guruji* said, "*Main tera intezaar 5 saal se kar raha hoon aur kyon ki tu zidd mein thaa is liye meine hi garam chaaye girae thi, tujhe bulane ke liye*". (I had been waiting for you for 5, 6 years but you happened to be adamant always. Therefore, it was I who split the hot tea on the child. Now that you have come, nothing shall happen to the child and his organ also shall be fit to lead the married life).

I. D. Sharma was bewildered. He asked what is next for him to do ?

Guruji said, "*Seva karo, yehi tumhari bhakti hai*". (Serve the people, this is your path of sadhana & spiritualism. Rest all I will do).

A few pleasant summers and winters passed. The so called child grew up to become a handsome young man, got educated and then married. He is today, settled in Canada and is living a successful life along with his good wife and two sons.

"Toh ! Yeh hai Guru Dev ki Mahima".

"Mahima" is a divine word exclusively interpreted for God. I think it befits with *Guruji* as well.

Aafrin, Hey ! Guru Dev.

Millions prostrations at your holy feet.

Later, we came to know the quality of Guruji's purse. Any amount, any time any currency was as simple as to take out a one rupee note by the general humans.

147. LONDON-- PURCHASES BY SHISHYAS & PAYMENT BY GURUJI IN POUNDS

Guruji was in London along with some of His *Shishyas* & Devotees like R. P. Sharmaji, Sardar Bakshi, Sabharwal and a few more. Some doctor living in Black Pool had invited *Guruji* with a great eagerness and devotion. So *Guruji* stayed in his house for a couple of days. The doctor requested *Guruji* to allow the *Shishyas* for doing some shopping of electronics, which were rare in India.

So the programme was made and he took all of them at a famous store for the purpose. Some how electronic items like colour T.V., V.C.R. and other gadgets which were not

introduced yet in India, were purchased by all the present there.

The doctor assessed the value of purchases more than his expectation and he asked the store owner to send some one to his house for payment. Obviously, the expenditure was supposed to be made by the doctor because the Government of India allowed only 500 US\$ per person for the foreign trip. The doctor was to oblige all the people, just to please *Guruji*.

At the same time he didn't imagine for such expensive purchases and was not ready for that. But *Guruji* knows every thing prevailing in the hearts & heads of the people concerned with him or around him.

Guruji simply intervened and said, "*Nahin beta, payment abhi ho jaye gi*". **(No need to send the man for payment, it will be done here right now)**

Guruji took out the purse from His back pocket, unfolded it, and paid the entire bill in pounds currency. The doctor and all present were surprised because the currency arranged by Sardar Bakshi in Delhi was in Dollars and not in Pounds.

The amount which *Guruji* paid was in thousands which, according to Bakshi, was not arranged through him. Later, we came to know the quality of *Guruji's* purse. Any amount, any time any currency was as simple as to take out a one rupee note by the general humans.

- 1) How were the Dollars converted to Pounds ? It has been a mystery even today
- 2) How could so many Pounds be paid when the foreign exchange was limits in India ?

The answer can be had from only & only *Guruji*. May be you get it provided you deserve and He wishes to.

Guruji said in a taunting way, “Haan - haan, jao gaane gao jab ki hazaron dukhi log lines me khade hain ?

148. WHEN I COULD NOT SPEAK AFTER I HAD SUNG A SONG FOR RAVI TREHAN WHILE REST HOUR ON BADA VEERVAR

It relates to early 1980's. A peak time of rush at Gurgaon *Sthan* and the only one word, “*Guruji*” was heard in the total atmosphere. The stickers on the glass panes of the cars bore “*Guruji*- the only fact” and there was a feeling of intoxication throughout, whether inside or outside the *Sthan*.

In the *Sthan* hall, there laid a settee where three *Shishyas* sat together and the devotees sat before them on the carpet to express their problems and then to have instructions along with laungs, Elaichi and Jal or what ever. The existing three

were replaced by the other three after a few hours of *Seva*. Likewise other three would come after some time to relax the existing three and so on-- the relaxing period was about two hours.

On one such Bada Veervaar, the relaxing three consisted Ravi Trehan and Me. We both got up and went out to take some rest or a beautiful prasad of tea. Ravi happens to be very fond of music & poetry. I too was a fond singer of Ghazals. Somehow, Ravi asked me to sing a specific Ghazal for him, since it was a recess period. After refusal for a few times I agreed and we choose a remote place, the stairs facing the main gate. Actually it is a solitary place since no one uses the stairs. So we both settled there and I sang the Ghazal for Ravi Trehan--.

Next morning when I got up, I found my throat out of order. It didn't work and I could not speak at all. I went to *Guruji* and explained my vocal problem, "*Guruji, mera gala baith gaya hai, bola bilkul nahin jata*" (**My throat is dumped completely & I am unable to speak at all**).

I was taken aback when *Guruji* said in a taunting way, "*Haan - haan, jao gaane gao jab ki hazaron dukhi log lines me khade hain ?*" (Yes-yes-- my son, go and sing songs while thousands aggrieved are standing in ques)

I pleaded, "*Per Guruji, hum toa Seva se free ho chuke thei aur Ravi ne kaha ki ek ghazal suna do*".

(But *Guruji*, we had the free time. It was Ravi who wanted to listen to, it wasn't my choice. And then we had gone in the remote area of stairs where no one goes).

*“Per, Guru Dev, aap ko kaise pata chala, aap to bahar public ko ashirwad de rahe thei” ? (But **Guruji** how could you know this, you had been in the public out side on road ?)*

Guruji said, “Beta, by chance, agar koi dukhi insan wahan aa jata toa kya sochta, ki ham jis bhagwan se maangne aye hein, wo toa baitha gaane ga raha hai ! Zara vichaar karo ki uske dil per kya guzarti. Kaya hota uske vishwas ka ? **(My son, suppose, some one reached over there, what would have been the condition of his heart & his faith. A simple aggressive thought, that they had come to ask for the boons but the giver is a mere singer, not the Guru).**

Guruji further said, “Is this the pattern of my design & my creation ? Now I will see how you sing”.

I realized and pleaded guilty. I said, “*Guruji* please forgive me now”. But He was quite. And that's all, what to talk of singing, I could not speak clearly.

My voice was taken over by a sheer whispering, and it went on like that for more than 3 to 4 month henceforth.

Guruji commanded me, K. C. Kapur and a few more to prepare for a journey to Kashmire. On the way K. C. Kapur asked me some thing and I replied in usual whispering manner. He got irritated and accused me as to why didn't I pray to *Guruji* for

a clear voice?. I had no answer but to close my eyes and pray to the Super Lord sitting on the front seat. The car went on and we reached Kashmire.

Guruji took us all for visits at many places in the remote areas of the valley and lastly reached Sri Nagar where we passed the night in the house of Mohinder Singh Batra.

In the chilling cold morning, *Guruji* commanded us to start for Gulmarg. It took us a few hours to reach Gulmarg which looked very beautiful and hills on the roadside were totally covered with snow. The scene was attractive & I think, *Guruji* was really pleased as being fond of the nature. While looking here & there, *Guruji* just turned towards me and said, “*Rajje, kar doon tera gala theeek ?*” (**With mellowed eyes He said, Rajje, should I set your throat all right**)?

I was not expecting this sudden shower of highest grace. I said, “Yes *Guruji*”.

Guruji said, “*Ja ! Muthhi bhar barraf kha le*”.
(**Go and eat a hand full of snow**)

I took the snow and ate it.

Unbelievable-- my throat started working. I could talk. And I was all right completely when I got up next morning. What did *Guruji* do ? Only telling me “*Rajje, kar doon tera gala theeek ?*” And then snow to eat !

-- Amaizing--

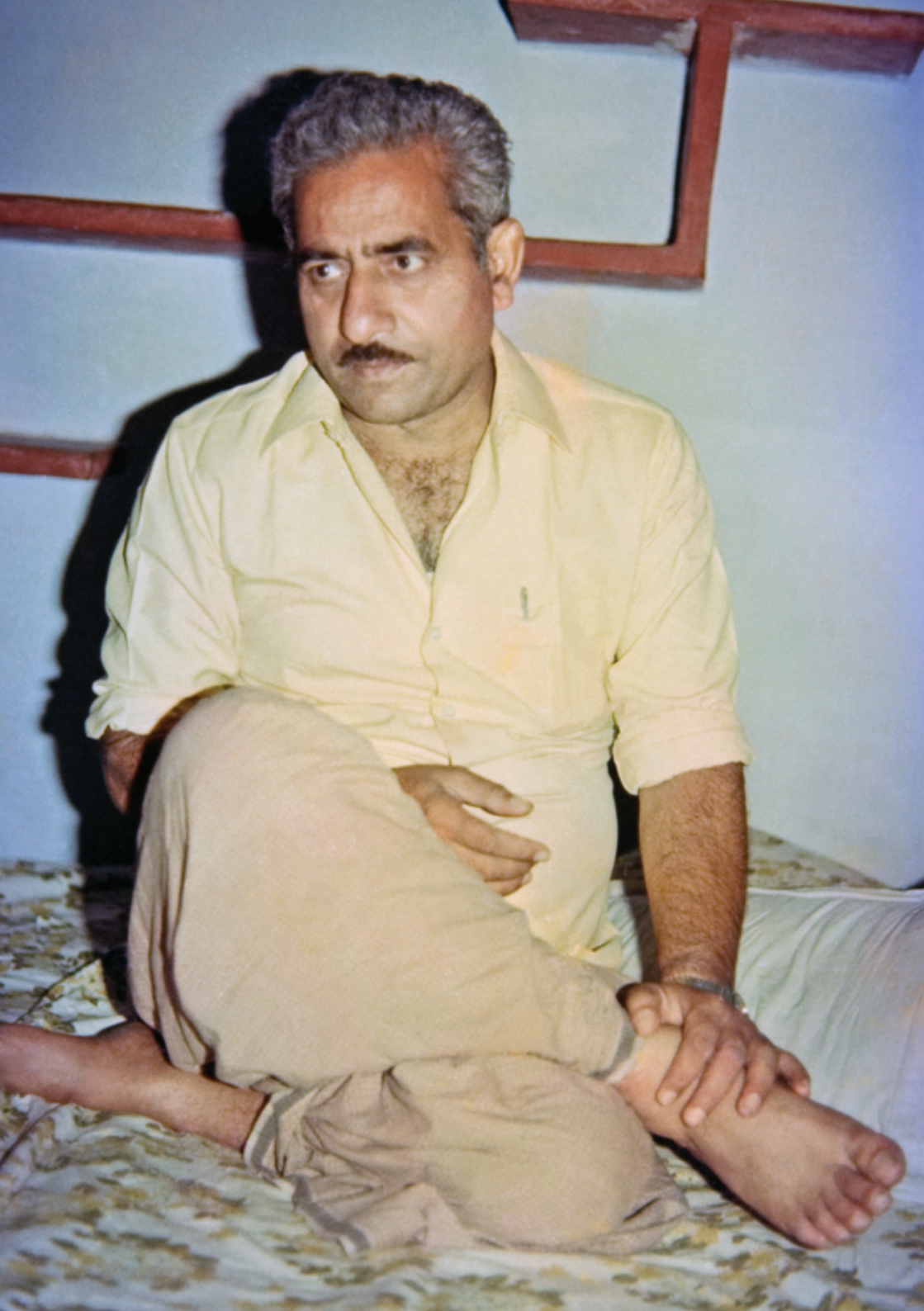
This Super Lord is a unique type of a doctor. Other doctors

prescribe avoiding the snow or the ice for a bad throat, and particularly, to a person who has been suffering for months. But *Guruji*... ??

So what can I, you or any body else would comment on the said treatment of *Guruji* Maharaj?

Better not to comment-- lets reach His holy feet and wait for His words 'The Mantras', as it is said in scriptures,

“Guru vakyam mantra moolam”
A million prostrations hey ! Gurudev.



Guruji said, “Beta, mujhe apne liye jo ann chahiye ooske liye mujhe daftar jana zaroori hai, Kyon ki main kisi ka ann nahin khaa sakta”---khila to sakta hoon, par khaa nahin sakta.”

149. A WORLDLY ROOP OF ‘GURU JI’ AS ‘THE MARIYADA PURUSHOTTAM’

This was mid 80’s-the boom period of rush of people at sector 7, Gurgaon *Sthan*. Every morning and evening the *Sthan* hall and the road outside was full of uncountable devotees. It was diffecult for *Guruji* to leave for office. The situation arose to the extent that *Guruji* had to leave for office at 6 am instead of 9am. Because *Guruji* never said ‘No’ to any body but at the same time He relished to reach the office in time, he changed His system and the starting time for His office.

Guruji said, “Beta, mujhe apne liye jo ann chahiye ooske liye mujhe daftar jana zaroori hai, Kyon ki main kisi ka ann nahin khaa sakta”---khila to sakta hoon, par khaa nahin sakta.”

(It is necessary for me to earn for my food therefore my office where I get money is very important. I am bound not to consume any body’s food, rather I have to feed others. So I have to work to earn and therefore must be dutiful towards my office from where I get remuneration for my family Expenses.)

In apprehensible-- !

Such a big Lord, worshiped and accepted as “God” by millions, binds himself with the threads of worldly discipline ??? I plead and solicit for the essential wisdom, O’Lord !

***6 Maheene ki jaan leva beemari aur aap ne chutkiyon
me theek kar di, aai maalik ?***

**150. NAAZI, THE YOUNGER SISTER OF MY FRIEND
SUFFERING FROM CONTINUOUS HEADACHE AND
SLEEPLESSNESS.**

One of my friends of childhood came to know about my adoption as *Shishya* by the greatest *Guruji* of Gurgaon.

He being very close to my wife Gulshan, expressed his worry related to his younger sister Naazi who was suffering from an acute headache for six months and could not sleep in the nights at all. She was married in Calcutta.

Gulshan told my friend to immediately call her to Delhi so that she takes her to *Guruji*. Gulshan's faith in the revered

Sahib was unparalleled. My friend had a great respect and a special faith in Gulshan, so he managed to call Naazi to Delhi.

Gulshan took her to *Guruji* and some thing strange was seen there. *Guruji* looked as He is, but Naazi behaved as a small child. The way she prayed to *Guruji*, “*Guruji yeh sirdard mujhe jeene nahin deti, aur pichhle 6 mahine se mein raat ko soyee nahin*”. (***Guruji, this headache has gone up to my nerves, I am tired. I havn’t slept once in the past 6 months***).

Guruji looked at her, placed His left hand on her head and applied eleven strokes in the centre of her forehead. Some swelling was witnessed there. *Guruji* instructed Naazi about certain precautions besides one as a special that she must not allow her mother in law to put oil in her head. Naazi was stunned to hear that. She confessed that the oil and hair massage has been a regular routine which her mother in law has been doing for the last so many months. Any way-- Naazi became perfectly all right without any head pain and she started sleeping well in the nights.

On another day after she went back to Calcutta, Naazi complained that she sleeps more than twenty hours a day and that looks strange and un healthy. When I told this to *Guruji*, He said, “*Haan beta, pichhla ghata to meine poora karna hi hai na*” (***Yes beta, this is happening to compensate the previous loss piled up***). There is no worry as such, she would be normal after some time. So this was conveyed to Naazi.

Thirty years have past since then, but Naazi never suffered from that type of headache and that type of sleepless nights till today.

6 Maheene ki jaan leva beemari aur aap ne chutkiyon me theek kar di, aai maalik ? (**Six month old disease, undiagnosed & beyond doctor's calibre and you settled it in seconds, my master**)

*Kabhi to bata deejiye ki aap kaun hein --- pranaam Sahib !
Apni kripa banaaye rakhna jee.*

(Please be extra kind to tell me, who are you ----

prostrations Sahib !

Have mercy on us O! Supreme one)

He said, "You will not resign beta. And remember that your company will close down if you are out of it."

151. DINESH OF BOMBAY COMPLAINED AGAINST SENIOR STAFF OF HIS OFFICE IN 1989

Bombay devotees would wait eagerly to visit Gurgaon for blessings of *Guruji* particularly on Shivratri and Guru Poornima. Dinesh Bhandare is the one who never misses the opportunity while being an unconditional faither and lover of the Supreme one.

Once he sat before *Guruji* and expressed his deep concern regarding the atmosphere in his office. Actually he was promoted to a few ranks up resulting jealousy among those who were overtaken or surpassed. This extra promotion had

been due to *Guruji*'s blessings and his honesty as well which stood above any temptation in his office. Being head of the purchase department, temptation of extra money was too close to his pocket, but he was a person always unsold.

Some other officers now planted many hurdles in his natural life and were successful in upsetting him mentally. Dinesh complained, "*Guruji*, the environment in my office has become such that either I should quit or I might be forced to resign".

Guruji was in an excellent mood. He said, "You will not resign beta and remember that your company will close down if you are out of it." These words were spoken by revered *Guruji* in 1989. As a very obedient devotee, Dinesh went back to Bombay and continued to work in the organization while ignoring the difficulties whatsoever.

In the year 2001, that is, 12 years later, Dinesh resigned from the company of his own, not under any compulsion. After a month or so, Dinesh got information that all the workers have received notices announcing closure of the company.

O, my God ! *Guruji* had said this to Dinesh in 1989, "*Jis din tu company chhod dega, oos din ke baad company band ho jayegi*". And this is what happened after twelve years. Dinesh left the company and the company closed down within a few weeks.

***Guruji* must be the universal head among Gods, who knows every thing as to what shall happen next.**

Pranams ji

Walking from Sthan to the end of the que and then coming back at Sthan focussing on all standing for Guruji is called parikrama.

152. GURUJI ASKED FC SHARMA TO GO OUT AND DO PARIKRAMA OF THE QUES OF PEOPLE STANDING ON THE ROAD FOR GURU JI'S DARSHAN

Uncountable people waiting for *Guruji's* darshan stood in queues out side *Sthan* at sector 7, Gurgaon. At the back door of the *Sthan*, tents were fixed as a partition between the main road and the footpath where the devotees stood in queues to wait for a Glimpse of their Lord.

Guruji would move out and blessed some portion of the queues, say about 50 yards from the gate of *Sthan*. People were directed to reach *Sthan* hall for elaborate interaction with *Guruji's Shishyas* who were doing *Seva* while attending

and guiding them further.

Rest of the people standing on the road side constituted a queue as long as 2.5 Km. *Guruji* instructed His prominent Shishya, F. C. Sharma ji to do parikrama of the devotees standing and waiting to reach *Sthan*. “Parikrama means, walking from *Sthan* till the end of the queue and then to return at *Sthan*. While doing this exercise, one has to keep the eye contact with each one standing in the queue. Walking from *Sthan* to the end of the queue and then coming back at *Sthan* focussing on all standing for *Guruji* is called parikrama. Every Shishya was commanded to do this spiritual act.

The significance & importance of parikrama has a unique spiritual reasoning which is never heard or read. Only *Guruji* revealed out this secret to us. He commanded us to consider the aggrieved people not as humans but the Gods. Doing parikrama means “Varan” of the deity God prevailing in humans waiting to be blessed by *Guruji*.

“God” which is the determined goal of the Shishya has to be wedded spiritually and this act is called “Varan” which is accomplished through parikrama. Since this goal is non-achievable independently, therefore Guru takes over the *Shishya* completely and completes his journey of spiritualism till destination.

Non but thyself has such un quoted Gyan (Spiritual knowledge)

O’ revered Master ! Saashtaang pranaam ji

The smile on Guruji's face was the same as that was in the start, though more than twelve hours had passed. There was no change in Guruji's attitude & smile.

154. AN EXAMPLE OF EXTREMES. ALL BARRIERS OF LOVE AND DEVOTION FREEZE.

Guruji said, "Beta, meine yeh bhi toa dekhna hai na, ki mere Guru ke gale mein haar mujh se kam na padein ! (I must be concerned that the flowers coming to my neck should not be more than the flowers offered to my Guru).

Wah-- kaya rishta hai Guruji ka, apne Guru ke saath -- prem aur muhabbat ki yeh intehaa !

Unparallel --!

It was Shivratri. A continuous flow of people starting from early morning till 12.00 in the night. People standing in long long queues were approaching with two garlands in hands, one for *Sthan* and the other for *Guruji*. By chance some carried only one garland which they skipped the *Sthan* and offered to *Guruji*.

I think none noticed this aspect, related to people & the flowers' garlands in particular.

Guruji was standing in the door which opened in the corridor. People entered *Sthan* from the first door did pranaam at *Sthan*, offered flowers and then reached *Guruji* and garlanded Him. This was carrying on since morning.

I was standing behind *Guruji* to guide people for exit. Actually this was a scene beyond any one's imagination and I, in particular was so much over whelmed with inner joy to see *Guruji* allowing them to garland Him after every two/ three seconds and put His hand on their heads for blessings continuously. The smile on *Guruji's* face was the same as that was in the start, though more than twelve hours had passed. There was no change in *Guruji's* attitude & smile.

But one minute difference was noted by me. I saw that *Guruji* was allowing many to garland Him, but to some, He didn't allow. He accepted them with His hands only. After I witnessed this for hours with intervals. I just thought of the feelings of those who were not allowed to garland Him.

After watching this happen for a long time, I gathered courage

and asked, “*Guruji, aap kuchh ko gale me haar daalne dete ho, par kuchh ko nahin, jin se nahin dalwate oonka dil dukhta toa nahin hoga ?* (***Guruji, you allow almost all to garland you, but to some you don’t. Instead you take it in your hand. Won’t they feel pinch in their hearts considering it as a disparity***)?”

Guruji was standing with His face towards the *Sthan*. He turned towards me and very politely said pointing to the *Sthan*, “*Beta meine apne Guru ko bhi toa dekhna hai na, ki mere gale mein zyada haar na pad jayen*”. (***Beta, I am supposed to see that I don’t get more flowers than my Guru***).

Wah sahib jee wah ! Aafrine -- aafrene ! Aise vatavaran mein bhi apne Guru ka itna dhyaan ! Iss samay jab logon ka samudra umad umad kar app par nyochhavar ho raha hai, iss samay bhi aapko, apne Guru ka itna dhyaan hai ! Aur poori ginti bhi hai ki kitne haar Sthan par pade hain aur kitne aap ke gale mein !

Please *Guru jee*, bataiye aap kaun hain ? *Hum par apni kripa banaye rakhna jee--*. (***Even in such circumstances when an ocean of people has resigned to your feet, you are still compassed with love and adoration of your Guru ! And then, an accurate computation of flower between yourself and the Sthan is also at hand***)! Unthinkable and unsubstantial !

I pray for your benevolence and generosity hey Guru Dev !





Important Days of The Year to Visit Guru Sthan.

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

Guruji's Mukhya Sthaan

Himgiri

Pataudi Road, Sector - 10A,

Gurgaon. (Haryana)

Basant 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



Guruji's Mukhya Sthaan

Himgiri

H. No. 702, Sector - 7,

Behind Jai Cinema,

Gurgaon. (Haryana)

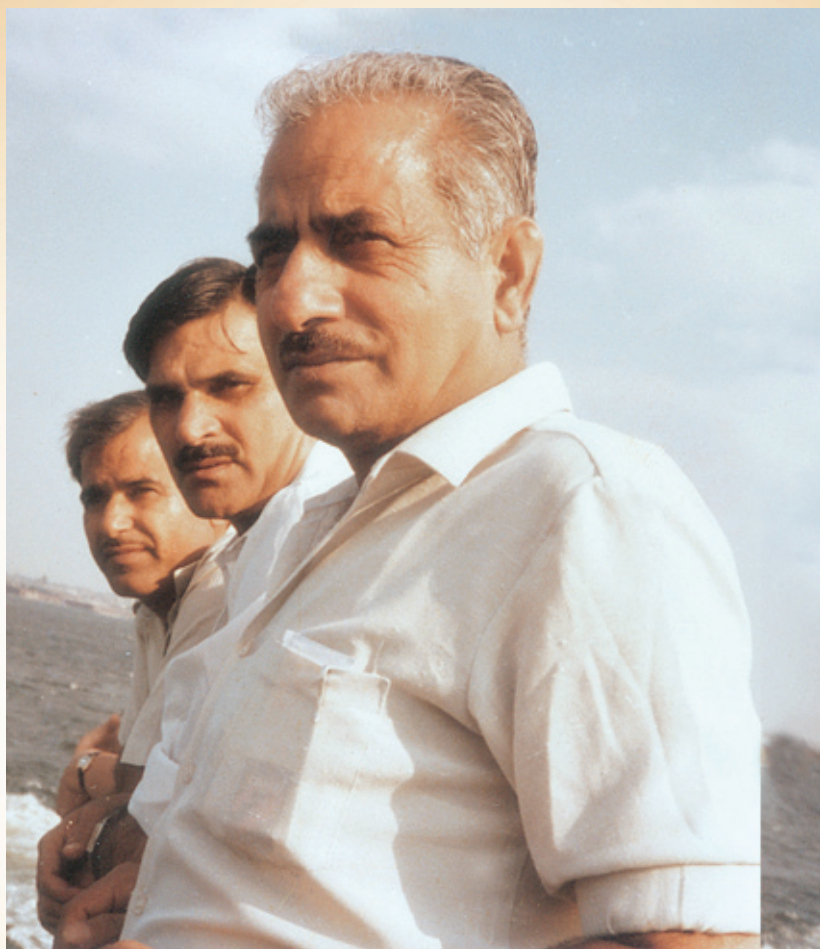
Guruji's Janam Sthan

Sheetla Mandir,

Delhi Gate,

V. & P. O. Haryana,

Distt. Hoshiarpur, (Punjab)



Lord of Glory
in the present era with His Shishyas.
(Guruji, Rajje & Santlal ji)

GURUJI
OF GURGAON

GLIMPSES
UNBELIEVABLE

Volume -III