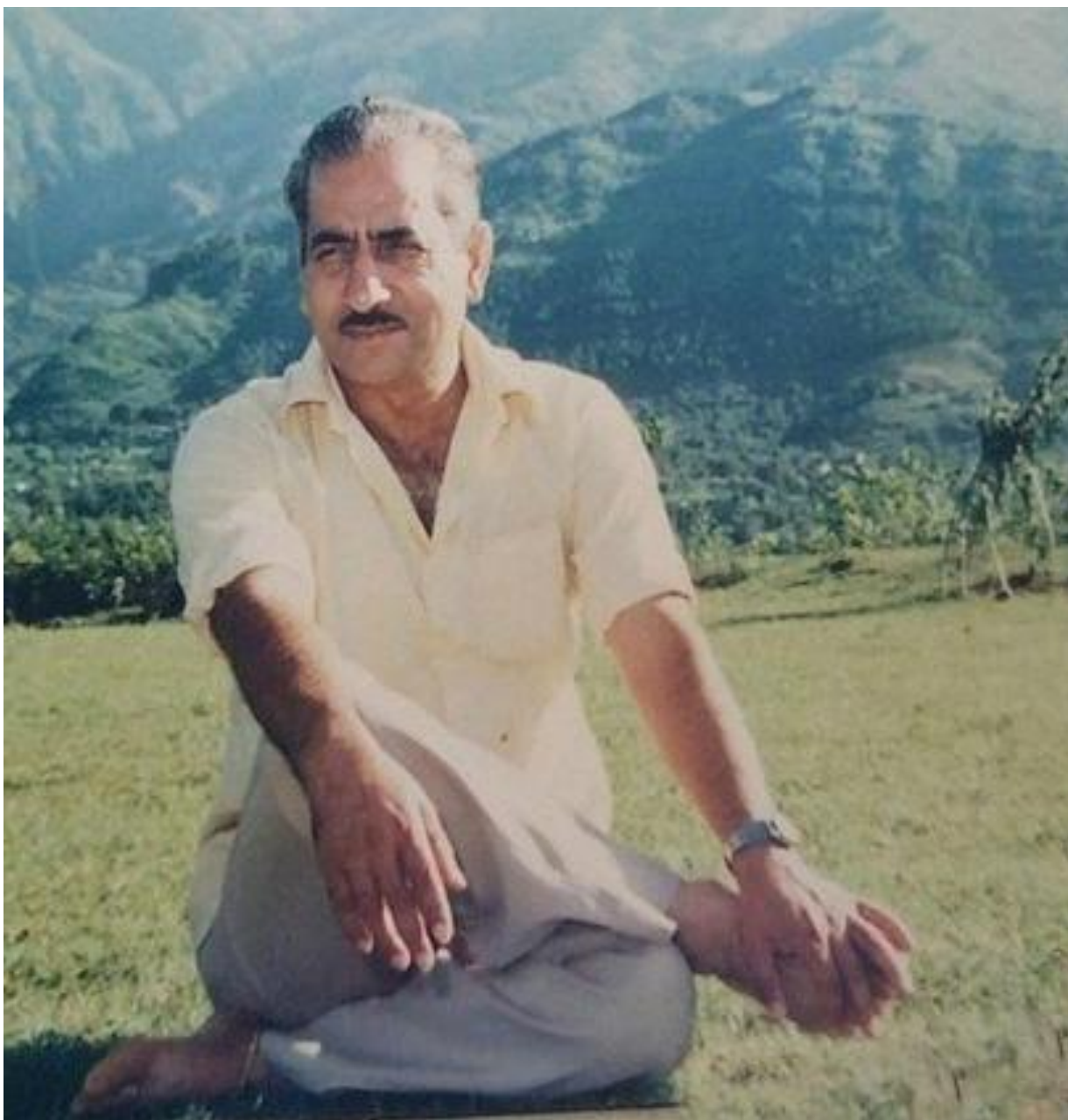


# GURUJI

OF GURGAON



G L I M P S E S  
U N B E L I E V A B L E

VOLUME - I

“ *aa putt....* ”

Guruji calling his children in Punjabi

G L I M P S E S  
U N B E L I E V A B L E

Rajpaul Sehkri

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# My Guruji

# VOLUME I

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## AUTHOR'S DESK

The year is 2010, just returned from a USA trip after 2 months, Shivratri is round the corner and everyone is looking forward to this day when 'Maha Shiv' will awaken from his 'Samadhi' & consequently Guruji will bless all of us for whatever we seek.

I am in bliss and He gives me the thought, it is so overwhelming and awaited. Today Guruji has permitted me to begin writing this book of my blissful days with him. (*Guruji communicates with his 'Shishyas' spiritually*).

It's always He who chooses to meet us and gives us a chance to serve Him, and teaches us how to live this life. He cures us from all physical, mental and worldly problems and shows us the life beyond.

Hereafter we become his fearless children.

He has and will touch the life of millions, and millions to come.

*Whosoever He chooses, makes them live fearlessly – whole heartily and happily ever after.*

I happen to be one of them. He made me his 'Shishya', taught me everything.

I write what he permits, my experience from day one till today. Guruji would bless people as and when they came by giving them what they wanted.

All his followers wear a copper Kada (*a bangle made from copper wire welded with silver*). Copper and Silver weld stand for 'Loard Shiva' and 'Mata Parvati' respectively. It is when they both unite the 'Shivparivaar' is formed. When Guruji blesses this kada by touching it to his forehead and makes us wear it on our hand, (*right of man and left of women*), we become part of Shiv Parivaar and then 'Lord Almighty' is our saviour. 'Jal' (*Blessed Water*), 'Laung' (*Clove*), 'Elaichi' (*Cardamom*) and 'Kaali Mirch' (*Black Pepper*) are to be consumed as and when advised by Guruji or his Shishyas.

Once the followers starts acting as advised by Guruji, their lives become very easy and full of confidence which ultimately helps to achieve whatever they want in life.

The following episodes are about many such people who came to him and their lives were totally changed.

**Rajje – (Rajpaul Sekhri)**

*18th April 2010*

## 1. MY FIRST MEETING WITH GURUJI... The First Day of My Life

### First Meeting With Guruji.

**IT WAS MORNING** and Mrs. Sheela Chaudhary, a neighbor of my in-laws said— “my **Guruji has ‘ॐ’ ‘OM’ in His hand**” and He can cure your wife, Gulshan. So, I & my wife, my brother in law alongwith Mrs. Sheela Choudhry went Guruji’s office at Curzon Road. She made us wait on the road and went in, to bring Guruji.

After a few minutes, she came back along with a very handsome young man, wearing a light orange Sweater with folded arms and suede Shoes. I thought, she had gone to bring Guruji but who is it that she is coming back with. He didn’t seem like a saint but looked like an ordinary man. She introduced me to Him.

### I was Amazed!

I could not believe that it was Guruji himself, the **Master of all Universes**. I did *namaste* (*greeted*) to him.

Then He asked,

“ Kya Baat Hai”  
(“*what is the matter?*”).

I said,

*“my wife is in the car, she has been in Coma like state for many days and has been suffering from this problem off and on for the last many years. What is this disease is not understood and doctors too have not been able to diagnose it.”*

Guruji said,

“I will revert this Daura’ (*seizure*) right now but shall cure her on Shivratri  
Which comes after a few months.”

He then took us, to Shree Shivdayalji's house nearby, and made my wife sit on a chair, took a glass full of water, splashed it in her eyes a few times.

To my astonishment --- she became normal. She was totally in her senses immediately after Guruji did this.

**Indeed it was the first day of my life.**

**I had been blessed by Guruji**

## 2. VISITING GURUJI On Holidays.

I STARTED VISITING GURUJI in Gurgaon on Sundays and holidays. I saw many people approach Him with their problems which were mostly diseases, ailments and sometimes even the kinds where all medicines had failed or had no possible cure. I could see people coming to Him, touching His feet and praying for their problems, diseases and I would sit patiently and watch as he would touch them at the point of pain and there remained no pain. This was an extraordinary experience in my life.

I continued visiting Gurgaon and would be sitting at the 'Sthan' on the floor, for hours and hours. I saw Guruji attending to each one, rich or poor, young or old. Not a Person, he or she complained of not getting relief from their problems.

A lady came and said ,

“Guruji my right hand can't open, my fingers are tied to my palm.”

Guruji said,

“A few days back, you went for gardening in the noon time and worked with this hand, there was a spirit enjoying there and it got disturbed, rather was annoyed and it made your hand tight gripped, I will open it beta.”

Guruji then stroked her finger joints a few times and she opened her hand, fingers straightened.

I could not understand how this could happen.

*I had been an aspirant for many years  
and  
had visited many saints and sages,  
in North and South India,  
but never witnessed such a thing before.*

However,  
the lady was cured and went away smiling.

The unprecedented healing, from one to all without any medicine with a mere touch of his hand and along with Jal, Laungs & Elaichis was what I saw every time and this gave me a feeling of being in a different world and as if Guruji were God acting in human form.

I never saw Guruji tired or in fatigue, right from morning till night. As far as His food was concerned, all He took was a few cups of tea. If some one offered sweets or fruits, He distributed them among the public but never ate himself. I feel incompetent to describe His attitude, his interaction with the people and His moods. It appeared that He was more happy to serve than be served. People felt totally secure after they bowed down to touch His holy feet. Their faces bearing an expression of ultimate satisfaction of having reached their destination.

### 3. THE FIRST TIME I Healed Someone

IT WAS A SUNDAY and after my usual game of tennis in the morning at Punjabi Bagh Club, I just thought of having 'Darshan' of Guruji before heading back home and so, went to Gurgaon.

I was fortunate to find Guruji sitting on a charpoy and an old lady before him pleading.....,

“...I have come to you with great hope. Some one told me that you could cure me of this terrible pain in my arm, which I have been suffering for the past 6 years. I have been living on medicines all 365 days in a year...

...but nothing seems to work.”

Meanwhile, I approached Guruji and bowed down to touch his feet. He gave me 'aashirwad' and with a divine smile, turned towards that lady and said to her in Punjabi ,

**“Leh, ai te mera shishya vee theek kar sakda hai”**

(even my shishya is capable of removing  
your pain right now.)

And Guruji commanded me,

**“ Rajje, aedi dard theek kar dae”**

(Rajje, remove her pain)

I was taken aback. Utterly surprised, I looked at Guruji, came close to His ears & asked,

*“...Guruji, how can I do it?*

*I don't know what is to be done.”*

Guruji whispered in my ear

“Touch her arm with your right hand and  
drag it down.”



Hesitatingly, I touched her arm with my hand and dragged my hand down till her hand. The lady stopped crying rather started smiling. I found her fumbling for words to express her gratitude. She said Guruji,

“First time in six years, I am free of pain & that too,  
without medicine,”  
**“Guruji, aap ka bhala ho.”**

She further said,

“Guruji, I can’t lift my arm, please do that too”.

Again Guruji commanded me.....

.....to lift her hand up.

At this, I again turned to His ears and whispered,

*“Guruji, if I apply force, her shoulder might break because  
it appears to be frozen and perhaps has been like this  
for the last 6 years.”*

At this, Guruji said in my ear,

**“Rajje, don’t worry, I have already opened her joint.  
You simply lift her arm up.”**

I did as asked; amazingly her arm went right up. She was overwhelmed and happiness showed on her face.

Guruji then said to her,

**“maee , rotate your arm right & left,  
my shishya has removed your beemari (ailment)”**

She went away saying repeatedly,

**“Aap ka bhala ho, Guruji”.**

Though tears were rolling down her cheeks, but these were the tears of happiness & gratitude.

Days, months and years went by, seeing Guruji laying with the laws of nature, humans and even God himself, changed my whole life.

My wife Gulshan and four daughters joined me on this path and so a new phase of our life started sometime in the late seventies. My wife and children loved and adored Guruji much more than me and Guruji loved them too. So much so, that at times due to my harsh attitude, I was threatened by them with a complaint to Him. What life ! My family felt so secure that the fear of any kind had ceased to exist. Same was the love and affection from Pujya Mataji whom I called 'Matarani' and the children, Renu, Babba, Illa, Neetu & Chutki who also gave us a lot of respect & love . The world seemed entirely different now.

**Whatever might be the problem in our lives,  
"Guruji was the answer."  
No fear or distress  
existed in our lives.**

## 4. MY DAUGHTER'S TEETH RESTORED

At Shivpuri Sthan

THIS WAS SOMETIME in the early seventies when my four year old daughter hurt herself while playing.

She fell and a very heavy object fell on her and four of her front teeth broke. My wife rushed her to a dentist who told her that the girl had broken her milk teeth and the roots too had been damaged. He further told her that the teeth might not grow back again. On hearing this my wife fainted..... (Probably those days dentures were unheard of) and the thought of her daughter having to live with it was extremely shocking.

Some years later when I started going to Guruji and would visit him at his Shivpuri Sthan , I was standing in a queue in the sthan shall with my family waiting to take Guruji's blessings. As we approached Guruji my wife spoke about our daughter's missing teeth and while listening to her Guruji simply in fact very casually put his finger into the child's mouth and touch her gums. Within 2 weeks time my daughter's teeth started growing back again....

....After a gap of nearly 4 years....

**AMAZING.....!!**

**What he had done so casually  
was a miracle !**

## **5. HIS SIMPLISTIC APPROACH** (Seeing Him Move Around in a Lungi and Shirt)

GURUJI MOVED IN PUBLIC, simply dressed in a lungi and a shirt or at times in pants & shirt. The number of people was increasing at an extremely fast rate in early eighties and to such an extent that Guruji would hardly find any time to be with His children, as a worldly father. But all seemed deeply content and happy; they attended their respective schools & colleges regularly.

He would go to office, where He worked as a soil scientist and did His duty like the rest of the officers in His department. He would go on official tours to mostly the hills of Himachal Pradesh along with His juniors and survey the lands' soil, and prepare reports for submission to the department.

His team consisted of a driver, a cook, a soil digger and an overseer (supposedly). He stayed in the remote hills for months and did His official work like other people (human beings) in the department. His reports submitted to the department were very useful and totally satisfactory as I was told by His department heads.

I happened to be close to one of His departments' head, named Dr. Shankar Narayan, who was very learned and an author of books on soil. He happened to be one of the prime shishyas of Guruji and had been blessed with great spiritual powers to heal people, he did seva at his residence in Bengaluru and also at Gurgaon Sthan when Guruji called him (like all other shishyas) to do seva on “**Bada Veervaar**”

### **“BADA VEERVAAR”**

which is one of the four Thursdays, which comes after ‘amavasya’ (moonless night). Guruji would be up very early in the morning and instruct His shishyas how they should perform Seva. Guruji Himself would stand at the main gate, where people would come in queues and take His blessings. He would put His hand on their foreheads and they then moved towards ‘the sthan hall’ where His shishyas would be seated to attend to their respective problems.

The system of serving the people was unique. Out of all the shishyas, there would be seated on the bench and listened to the problems of the people sitting before them lined up in queues. Some attended those sent by Guruji for immediate relief from ailments like arthritis, joint pains, high fever or depression. These shishyas acted as per directions of Guruji.

Sometimes by splashing 'Jal' in their eyes, sometimes stroking their foreheads and at times by touching the joints of those who suffered from joint pains. Maximum relief was immediately felt by the people.

This act of the shishyas was guided by Guruji before hand. The results were apparent. The ones suffering from depression would go back normal and comfortable. Be it those with high fever or the ones with joint pains, each one went back happy with a smile on their faces uttering the words,

***“Jai Guru Dev” “Wah Hey Guru”***

### **STHAN**

On the wall facing Sun rise, a murti of **SHIV PARIVAR**, made up of Silver & Copper along with murtis of other Devis & Devtas - **MAHA GAYATRI, MAAKALI, LAKSHMI-SARASWATI-GANPATI, SITA-RAM-LAKSHMAN & HANUMANJI** and others are virajman (sitting).

Guruji, says  
this is the Sthan of  
**“Budde Baba”**  
**“DEVO MAHESHWARA”**

All must offer prasad of '**Meethi Phulliyani**' and place their demands either mentally or verbally. Those who express with pure Bhavna (**emotion**), their demands will be fulfilled. Mataji lights the Jyot & Dhoop early morning and then places Prasad before Budde Baba. After Her, the shishyas offer their Prasad one by one and then the rest of the public.

### **THE PRASAD.**

***A hand full of roasted rice  
coated with sugar  
for Rs. 1.25.***

Ever since I can recall, I have been hearing the name 'PRASAD' and it's offering in Temples & Gurdwaras. Generally the prasaad comprises of--laddoos--burfee--boondi--halwa, I mean, sweets which range from Rs. 100/- To Rs. 1000/- or more, but **the Prasad of Guruji is Meethi Phulliyani worth Rs 1.25 which pleases Lord Shiva (Budde Baba or Devo Maheshwra or Triloki Nath as Guruji addresses him)**

***Budde Baba***  
***Bhagwan Shiv***  
***(Lord of the Universe)***  
***actually waits for this 'Prasad'***

*and He said to Guruji ...*

...that, whosoever offers this prasad on 'Bada Veervar', I will remove his pain/sorrows whether it is related to mind, body or soul.

### **SEVA**

The people after offering 'Prasad' at 'Sthan' would sit on the floor before the shishyas and take blessings; they ask for relief from their worldly problems-physical, spiritual or financial. The shishyas are blessed with spiritual powers given to them by 'Guruji'. They would ask people to bring Laung, Elaichi and Kali Mirchi, which they would bless by touching it to their foreheads and giving them back to the people with instructions of how they were to be taken.

### **JAL**

Early morning, 'Guruji' would make 'Jal' in a big drum and add Kesar (*saffron*) to it. As to how many countless spiritual powers would be added in that Jal, is for one to understand. Whatsoever be the problem, Jal was the remedy'. At times even some aggressive mental patients would get normal very easily with Jal. People would be, given Jal along with Laungs, Elaichis or Kali Mirchis with instructions of how they were to be taken in the morning and in the night before going to bed.

People would meet Guruji the following Bada Veervar would thank for the past and seek blessings for the future. Since they would recover, they were accompanied with many more people. The ailing and distressed were rather obliged to come again.

They would happily wait in queues for more than 10 to 12 hours to have Guruji's Darshan, with no sign of fatigue or tiredness was seen on their faces. On the contrary, they looked healthy both physically and mentally.

Each one would be given tea as Prasad. Forty to fifty thousand people, who visited Guruji for solace and respite from their ailments, went satisfied and cured. No money or gifts were accepted.

All of them came to Guruji and that too with a single focus of having 'Darshans' and the fatigue (due to having waited for long hours in queues) did not seem to bother them.....

they would look as if rejuvenated!!

I have never seen him without a smile or in a foul mood at any given point of time. Whenever I have met Him, I have found Him smiling the roop of Guruji,

- His looks,
- His style of looking at people,
- His style of sitting,
- His style of talking,
- His style of walking and
- His style of standing is totally confined to Him alone.

I have never seen any saint, Guru or any swami as graceful as Guruji is...

There is nothing common in Him,  
He is exclusive.

**'One and the only one'.**

Whenever I happened to see Him with saints or spiritual heads, with worldly or spiritual inquiries, He was complete in all respects and always extended satisfaction to the all aspirants. We used to sit and listen to Him in such situations when some one would come to Guruji and ask a question which remained unanswered in their entire lives. The moment Guruji would start speaking, the aspirants became speechless and completely convinced and satisfied. A person may come with either a social, physical or a financial problem, he would get his answer precisely and to the point.

**In a few words,  
the total message was delivered and  
...that too to their complete satisfaction.**



## **6. VISIT TO SUNDER NAGAR** (Himachal)

SUNDER NAGAR, a hill station in Himachal Pradesh, where Guruji had gone on an official tour for soil survey.

I asked my wife to get prepared for a short trip to Sunder Nagar to be with Guruji since there won't be too many people surrounding Him as in Gurgaon. So, I drove to Sunder Nagar along with my family.

On reaching Guruji's camp, Guruji got very happy to see us all there. He gave us tea as his 'Prasad' and sent someone with us to put us up in a Govt. Rest House for a comfortable stay.

He said,

**Beta, "You may go there & relax today and come to me tomorrow at 8.00 am here at the camp, leaving Gulshan & children behind to enjoy themselves".**

He further said,

**"Beta, I have to go to the fields for survey and meanwhile you can attend the people in my absence and do Seva till I return from my duty in the evening."**

NEXT MORNING,

I reached the camp and on finding Guruji there,

I asked,

*"Guruji, you were to go to the fields?"*

He said,

**"Beta, it has been raining since morning and the rains in the hills make our job a little difficult, so I shall go tomorrow."**

THE NEXT MORNING,

I reached the camp and was surprised to again find Guruji there.

He said,

“Beta, today also there was rain and so,  
I will be going tomorrow.”

### THE THIRD DAY

when I reached Guruji, he was again sitting there and the moment I happened to inquire, he loudly exclaimed as if accusing **INDRA DEV** (the God of Rain) and said,

“I shall see Him now.”,  
and challengingly said “he is deliberately obstructing my programme,  
and  
now I will see tomorrow how he makes it rain again”

I was astonished to hear this and thought that Guruji was talking as if **Indra Dev** were a human being and was listening to Him.

The following day, I came to the camp and found that Guruji had left for the fields and there was no rain for next 6-7 days that I stayed in Sunder Nagar.

### SEVA

People continued to visit Him with various problems, pains or ailments and Guruji would give them Jal, Laung, Elaichi etc And as I knew, they would become all right.

I was instructed to sit in a room on a lower part of the house to perform Seva. Guruji would send the people to me and I would do the Seva as per his command.

Once, a retired army man came to me and said,

“Guruji has sent me to you.”

I am suffering from a wound in my leg for the last 8 to 9 years.” He said, “I had a bullet shot in my leg for which I under went treatment at the Military Hospital. The wound hasn’t healed until now and a liquid continues to ooze out from it. No medication has been of any use so far.

I have to keep it bandaged all the time and have to change it a couple of times everyday. He further said, "Somebody guided me saying that some Guruji from Gurgaon has come to Sunder Nagar, and he can cure it, and also said to have faith, so I have come.

And Guruji sitting in the upper level room placed his hand on my head and instructed me to come to you."

After listening to him, I went to Guruji and asked,

*"Guruji, what should I do."*

Guruji said to me,

"unwrap the bandage, look at the wound and place your hand on it.

"Guruji further commanded me to be careful and not be disturbed and carried away at the sight and ugliness of the wound.

When I unwrapped the bandage, it was really difficult for me to keep looking at it. The wound was about 3 to 4 sq. inches and had a hole of about 3 mm from which the fluid was oozing out. The skin around had decayed and had turned white. As per Guruji's command, I placed my hand on the wound.

### **AMAZING**

The next day when the man visited again, the fluid had stopped coming out and the color of the wound had changed to brown, showing signs of healing.

- *"Aha! Guruji,*
- *How had this happened?*
- *How did you do this Guruji?"*

Guruji smiled to my astonishment and said ,

**"Maza Aaya?"**

And then Guruji said,

- ❖ **“Rajje, this is the real worship of God.**
- ❖ **“He said,“Beta you have pleased the ‘God’ in him”.**
- ❖ **The pain is felt by the soul, living inside the body.**
- ❖ **The body without the soul does not have any feeling (since it is only a lifeless body) so**
- ❖ **The pain is felt by the soul and**
- ❖ **Soul is part of the super soul ‘The Paramaatma’.**
- ❖ **By serving that man, you have served ‘Parmatma’ through a part of him (stationed in him).”**

**Guruji made such a complex issue sound,  
so simple and understandable,  
to a man like me,  
who is not learned.**

## **7. GURU JI, ASKING ME TO STOP** Maha Mrityunjaya Mantra Jaap

GURUJI ONCE, came to my show room, at Daryaganj,  
and asked me,

Beta, and “How is your jaap of ‘Maha Mrityunjaya’ going on.”

I said,

*“Guruji, it is amazing. The moment I start reciting the mantra, I experience a kind of intoxication, so much so that I feel as if I shall fall down”.*

At this, Guruji said,

**“Stop doing this mantra now.”**

I said,

*“But Guruji, Bada Maza Aa Raha Hai”*  
(I am in bliss and am enjoying it very much)

To this Guruji said,

**“I don’t want you to drop at small stations and enjoy prior to reaching the final station of your journey - Your destination.”**

He commanded,

**“I will first take you to the destination and allow you to drop at small stations on your return journey and only then you may enjoy.”**

Guruji then instructed me to come to Gurgaon the following day before 11.00 am. On reaching, Guruji took me to the ‘Sthan’ room, took a glass of ice cold water, sipped it and gave it to me along with the greatest of shakti’s - **‘THE MAHA GAYATRI MANTRA’** in Deeksha. He taught me the way to recite it and commanded me to love the people who come to Guru Sthan. He said,

**“Rajje, I have blessed you with my spiritual powers to such an extent that whosoever comes to you with whatever problem, he shall be cured or benefitted-- I will do it, you call out to me and it shall be done.**

Whosoever comes to you to ask for, any thing,  
**you only say “YES” and  
I shall fulfill it.”**

**And it has been happening ever since...**

## **8. HIS COMMAND TO SIT ON STHAN AND DO** **Spiritual Seva In Gurgaon**

I HAD BEEN constantly visiting Gurgaon to be in Guruji's holy feet. Everyday, people from all sects, walks of life, young and old man or woman, would visit Guruji with their various problems, whether, physical, mental, social or financial. I would watch very eagerly and be overwhelmed to see people leaving satisfied . They would thank Him and say,

“Guruji, Aap Ne Hamara Kaam Kar Diya”.  
(Guruji you are great, you have solved my problem)

Some would say,

- ❖ “Guruji, My Illness Is No More There.”
- ❖ “Guruji, with your blessings, I Have Recovered”
- ❖ “Guruji, I have Become A Mother With Your Grace and Aashirwad” or
- ❖ “Guruji, My Business Is Very Good Now With Your Aashirwad (blessings).”

**I would enjoy witnessing all this**  
and was content doing Seva like washing the tea cups and sweeping the verandah floor where the people sat waiting for their turn.

One day, when I was sweeping the floor, Guruji came out of his room and asked me to stop the sweeping and cleaning Sewa thereafter. He said that...

...he was going out and  
I should do Seva at Sthan like R.P.Sharma and S.K.Jain,  
who were making 'Jal' & 'Laung - Elaichi' and blessing the people.  
You do the way they are doing.

He further commanded me...

**...to serve and cure the people  
coming to the Sthan.**

*I felt too small  
a person  
to do  
what Guruji  
had asked me to.*

**So after Guruji was gone.**

R. P.Sharma, one of the prime shishyas of Guruji, asked me to sit at the Sthan.

I was too hesitant, and said

*“Sharma ji, how can I do what you are doing?”*

R. P. Sharma ji told me,

*“Yes you start doing Seva the same way,  
Jain sahib & I, are doing.”*

At this I said,

*“You two are doing this because  
Guruji has given you the spiritual powers.”*

Sharma ji said,

*“Guruji has given you mantras, like ‘Maha -Gayatri’  
‘Maha- Mrityunjaya’ ‘Raksha Mantra’ and ‘Shakti Mantra’  
“Thereby, you are fully capable of serving the ailing people.*

*“ Somehow, I was not convinced.*

Sharma ji said

*“Guruji has ordered, therefore you must obey his command come  
and sit with me and place your hand on the heads of the people coming  
and sitting before you.”*

I said,

*“Ok Sharmaji, I shall sit only for two minutes by  
virtue of Guruji’s command.”*

**And this is how I started sitting on the Sthan and  
doing the Spiritual Seva of people.**



I asked Sh. S.K.Jain (one of the prime shishyas of Guruji), “How people could be cured by merely putting my hand on their heads and by giving them Laungs, Elaichies and Jal?”

At this Jain sahib told me,  
*“It’s all done by Guruji whether  
He is here or elsewhere.  
You simply go on doing,  
the way Guruji has asked you to.*

**.....and so I started.**

## 9. GOING DOWNHILL IN HIS OFFICE

### Jeep In Neutral Gear

WHEN GURUJI would to go on official tours, He would call some of His shishyas, like Sita Ram ji, R.P.Sharma, F.C.Sharma, Suresh ji of Sunhet, me and a few others to perform Seva during His duty hours.

Once, Guruji asked me.....

.... to sit in His jeep while driving towards Chandigarh.

As He was driving down from the hills, I noticed, He was driving in the “neutral gear” I became scared and hesitatingly informed Him.....

*.....that while descending from the hills,  
the vehicle should be in gear.*

He said, Beta,

“I wish to save for my drivers who will have some extra income by saving the fuel”.

I said,

*“But Guruji, it is very risky and an accident could occur”.*

He turned towards me and very softly said,

“ **Beta, accident ka to pata hota hi hai,  
ki, hoga ki nahin”**

(Son, this is already known to me whether the accident will take place or not).

I again got non- plussed. I thought to myself that.....

.....Guruji knows every thing whether it is destined to happen or not.

Then I put a question to my self...

“Who is He...?”

No human being on this earth can know what is going to happen next. But Guruji knows every thing. Naturally, when future is known, fear cannot exist. But, it is God as I understand who knows the nature and its programme.

**So, either Guruji is God Himself..... or  
He has total communication with  
the invisible God all the time...**

*I am sorry,  
I am unable to explain further...*

## 10. RAIL JOURNEY TO BOMBAY Without Ticket Reservation

I WAS SITTING in my Daryaganj show room, when I received a call that Guruji was in East Patel Nagar, at Anju's house.

Anju was a much loved child of Guruji and therefore, we too were very fond of her. Guruji never allowed his shishyas to eat at the house of the people, He visited (for their benefit only). This was the first time I noticed, Guruji telling us to eat "Pakodas", which Anju had brought.

This was of course something unusual. For years, we had not eaten at the houses of people, Guruji visited to shower His blessings. We were allowed only tea.

Learning from F. C. Sharmaji, I asked,

*"Guruji, are you leaving for Bombay?"*

Guruji replied,

**"Yes Beta, do you wish to come?"**

I thought, I was privileged for such a boon that Guruji was taking me with Him and I would be staying with Him, all that while in the train...!! This seemed as if fulfilling an ambition, like landing on moon.

I gathered myself and asked

*"Guruji, have you got the ticket for me ?"*

At this, Guruji simply said,

**"We shall get it, at the Railway Station".**

I recollected that A/C class tickets were sold in advance, at Cannought Place near Plaza Cinema and not at the Railway Station. So I conveyed the same to Guruji.

He said,

**"Mill Jayegi Putt"** (we will get it son).

Since, there had been no precedent in the past, when any body contradicted Guruji, I also kept quiet.

So, I drove the car with Guruji sitting next to me on the left front seat and F. C. Sharma ji behind. I constantly kept thinking, as to how it would be possible to get the ticket, when there was no counter for sale of tickets, at the New Delhi Railway Station.

We reached and I parked the Car. Guruji got out along with His small brief case and headed towards the platform. I handed over the car keys to Sharmaji, for him to take it back home along with my brief case.

Then he said....

....that he did not know, how to drive.

I did not have the time to even react and left Him saying that, it was his responsibility. I hurriedly followed Guruji, who had by then crossed the waiting hall, to reach the train.

He turned back to me and said,

**“Get the ticket and board the train”**

and He stepped onto the train  
without considering there was no booth for tickets, at the station.

I kept standing at the platform dumb founded. Guruji had entered the train by then. Suddenly, I felt someone tap my shoulder from behind. I turned to see a middle aged man with a light brown coat, short hair, addressing me in a scolding manner.

“You want to go to Bombay” he asked.

I said,

**“Yes”.**

He asked me for the money. I gave him Rs.200/-. He took out a fresh ticket from his pocket, asked my name, and wrote it on the ticket with the seat No.65.

The train had started moving by then and I had to run, to board it. After boarding I immediately turned towards the platform, but the man was gone. It hardly took me 10 seconds to board the train, after taking the ticket from him. It was not possible for him to be gone away from that spot, in such a short while. And I never saw him again.

On meeting Guruji,

I asked,

*“Guruji, who was that man?”*

Guruji turned towards me and said,

**“You got the ticket from him,  
how can I tell you who he was?”**

I saw Guruji smiling and I said,

*“But Guruji, I never referred to any ticket,  
I only referred to that man.”*

I further pleaded,

*“Please Guruji, tell me who he was?  
Please enlighten me about, what you have done?”*

I went on thinking and then looking back,

I thought,

1. Guruji telling me to accompany Him, to Bombay
2. My asking about the extra ticket,
3. Guruji saying, we will get it at the station
4. An unknown man approaching himself & offering the ticket
5. Vanishing from the platform in seconds, which was not possible.

**Most important is That :**

**Guruji knew that I will go with Him and  
shall get the ticket.**

## 11. RETURNING FROM 'KEDAR NATH', The Brakes Failed

KEDAR NATH YATRA -- Guruji used to take all of us to "Yatras" periodically. He also allowed us to take along our families. Guruji took us to Kedarnath, Badrinath, and Rishikesh and so on.

While ascending towards Kedarnath on foot, all of us, around 25 people got so tired that the last 3 to 4 kms seemed really tough. Guruji was walking behind us. He did not seem the least bit tired and looked absolutely fresh. On reaching we could feel a little discomfort because of the height and the tiresome climb. I was extremely uncomfortable due to headache and suffocation. It was difficult to breathe since the air was thin at such an altitude.

Guruji then took out a packet of "Kesar" mixed it in hot water and gave half a glass to each one of us. When I consumed the Kesar Jal, I felt very uneasy and vomitted out more than I had consumed.

To my great surprise,  
I got immediate relief.

*I asked, "Guruji",  
why you did not think of curing us  
with "Nimbu" (lemon) as you generally do?"*

What Guruji spoke was something unheard or unknown to us.

He said,

**"Putt, Nimbu is effective below the  
altitude/sea level of 9000 ft...  
above the height of 9000 feet, only Kesar works."**

We all slept well and unimaginably comfortable that night.

On our way back, Guruji was driving a 'Fiat car'. I was sitting next to Him and two of my Guru Bhai's were sitting in the back seat.

While descending, Guruji said to me very lightly,  
“Ustaad, the breaks have failed.”

I became alert and said.....

*... to put the drive in lower gear.*

He again said,

“Putt, The Gears Are Also Free.”

I hurriedly said,

*“Guruji, crash the right side of the car in to the hill,  
so as to obstruct the speed”*

I thought, the car shall be damaged, but there seemed no other option to bring the car to a halt. On the other side of road there was a river, about 40 to 50 feet down from the road level.

I could not think of anything else and kept silent and non plussed. Guruji also was silent. I had, by then, become thoughtless.

The speeding car slowed down to my surprise, since we were going downhill there was no such possibility that the speed could slow down without applying brakes but -- YES -- the car stopped silently and so effortlessly as if somebody had pulled it from behind.

Guruji was totally normal, He showed no effect of the circumstances which had prevailed for the last couple of minutes.

I can recall that I was fearless at that time. We all got off the car. I went behind to see as to what brought the car to a halt and to my surprise, the left wheel had come out along with the axle but was not detached, had it detached the car would have turned towards the river and fallen off .

**I and Sita Ramji exchanged glances...  
No comments and no discussion.  
Only admiration for Guruji.**



## **12. SITA RAM JI's FLIGHT** To Bombay

SITA RAM JI, a prime shishya of Guruji was working in American Express Bank at a senior post. He had an independent office and Guruji would visit him in the evenings, after his working hours.

Once, Sita Ram ji asked Guruji for permission to fly to Bombay for attending an urgent meeting. Guruji said,

“Ok, let's leave together for the airport,  
after dropping you,  
I shall proceed to Gurgaon”

On reaching the airport, Guruji said,

**“No Situ, the Guru never drops the shishya.**  
On the contrary, the shishya should drop the Guru.  
Therefore, let's go to Gurgaon, and  
you can come back and get your flight.

After reaching Gurgaon, Guruji asked Sita Ramji...

.... to have a cup of tea and proceed to the airport.

Since Sita Ramji was running short of time, he hurriedly had his tea and requested Guruji...

... to tell someone to drop him off at the airport.

Guruji asked him...

..... to go out and find someone.

Sita Ramji came out of the Sthan and saw a man on a two wheeler, who had just arrived to have blessings from Guruji. Sita Ramji took him to Guruji and requested him to instruct the man to drop him off at the airport.

As the man left the room, Sita Ramji said,

“Guruji, the flight is bound to have left  
before I shall make it to the airport since  
I am late.....”

“Guruji said,

**“Mera Shishya Jane Wala Hai,  
To Flight, Ud Kaise Sakti Hai, Uske Bina ?”**

( My shishya has to go, how is it possible  
for the air craft to take off without him ?)

The man dropped Sita Ram ji at the airport and as he approached the boarding pass counter he came to know that flight had actually not flown.

The reason stated was that the captain was not satisfied, he wanted some checkups regarding the engine and the engineers were working on it. He was asked to collect the boarding pass and board the plane.

**So -How can the plane take off,  
if Guruji is giving Tea Prasad to His Situ..... ??**

### 13. MY ACCIDENT In The Factory

IT WAS MORNING and I was installing my rolling mill in the factory. The fly wheel was being fixed onto the shaft. The wheel, weighing a few tons was being lifted with the help of a chain block which hung from top of a tripod about 12 feet high. It was balanced properly on the floor and while pulling up the wheel, the stand lost it's balance.

The chain block along with the tripod and the wheel fell. I, being the chief instructor for the operation was standing very close to the tripod. Before I realized, I was on the floor and the structure was on top of me. I was badly hurt and lost consciousness.

All the workers engaged in the process, around 12 to 15 of them, removed the heap of metal and I regained consciousness. My Production Manager, a retired army man proposed to take me to the Hospital. To this I said,

*“ I shall go home,  
change my clothes and then  
you may take me to the Hospital.”*

I was bleeding profusely since **my hand was bruised** and first-aid was given in the factory itself.

After changing my clothes, I enquired and found that Guruji was at his office in Pusa Institute (near East Patel Nagar).

On reaching, I found a dozen people standing in the lawns, waiting to meet Guruji. I could see Guruji standing in the verandah of the building. I assumed, Guruji, had seen me. After waiting for a couple of minutes I sent someone to convey to Guruji about the accident. When he returned, I enquired as to what Guruji had said?

The man took me by surprise telling me :

**“Guruji said, Yes, I know, Mara To Nahin Na”**  
meaning (he hasn't died !!).

After half an hour Guruji approached me, blessed me and commanded me...

... to go Wellington Hospital for stitches  
on the wound.

Two cars full of people were sent with me by Guruji to Wellington Hospital. My condition was such that I could not lift my right arm and right leg. I felt totally devoid of energy.

Later, I was taken back to Guruji at Gole Market, a House where Guruji's sister lived... Guruji made me sit on a bed gave a glass full of ice cold water after having sipped it. After I drank the chilled water I started feeling drowsy and could feel my body temperature rise rapidly. Guruji sat watching a cricket match on T.V.

After a few hours, He woke me up and said,

**"Rajje, lets go to Gurgaon".**

I was feeling extremely weak but knew that Guruji also knew about me needing rest. Guruji's attitude was totally normal and carefree.

When we started for Gurgaon. I was surprised, when He asked me to drive the car.

I pleaded,

*"Guruji, could you drive?"*

He said,

**"No, You Drive,  
I shall sit by your side"**

My condition was such that I could not use my right hand & leg. I was driving the Ambassador car, using my left hand for changing gears, for controlling steering and lifting my right leg to place on the accelerator as well as on the brake pedal.

It was dark by the time we reached Gurgaon. I sat while Guruji was meeting people. At about 12.00 midnight Guruji told me,

“Ok Beta, now you go home”

I requested Him to send some body with me who could drive me back home, but Guruji said,

“No Beta, you drive yourself.”

I could not imagine, how would I drive alone? When my right side was not working and that I was feeling extreme weakness and was drowsy. But.....

.....“He is Guruji”.

So I drove and reached Punjabi Bagh alone in the middle of night.

### TWO DAYS AFTER

I went to have Guruji’s Darshan at His Curzon Road office. I was standing in the verandah out side his office room, when I met ‘Jeevan Katyal’.

He asked me,

“Was it around 11 or 12 P.M.,  
when your accident took place?”

I said,

“Yes.”

Then he told me that on that very day he was standing in the verandah along with Guruji. Suddenly, Guruji looked up in the sky, uttered your name and went on abusing you for a couple of minutes. After that Guruji became quiet as if He was satisfied.

I was unable to understand Guruji's action. I know, Guruji loves you very much, then how come He abused you with such anger? "Looking at His roop, I was frightened, but could not dare to ask any question", .....said Jeevan.

Now a question arises.

Guruji was abusing His shishya,  
at a different location –  
His shishya met with an accident,  
at a different location – but the time is the same.

I don't know much - but can assume one thing that Guruji was watching the occurrence of what was happening with his shishya in the factory.

The shishya, though suffered injuries but he lived, because of Guruji's contact which was maintained while He abused.

**More details can be had  
when some of Guruji's Shishyas sit together and  
pray to Guruji for enlightenment.**

## 14. RENUKA JI --- My First Visit

GURUJI WENT TO RENUKA. This was an official tour for land survey. An old house with two rooms was taken on rent. There was an open area out side of the rooms and then came a bunch of fruit trees. The trees were not healthy and had no fruits.

Some one said to Guruji that there was no water. Guruji went up the hill along with two of his staff. At a certain height he could find water. Guruji took some instrument and started making deep line, making a passage for the water to come down.

Though, it was narrow at the top but when Guruji reached the house the flow was reasonably good. There was enough water for cooking, drinking and bathing. The water continued to come and the trees started getting healthier.

After a week, Guruji sent us message to come for Seva.

Accompanied by Sita Ram ji, F.C. Sharmaji & R.P.Sharmaji. I drove the car for the night journey. We reached early morning and found Guruji waiting for us. This was the biggest boon to have Darshan of Guruji at an isolated place known a 'Dadau' near Renuka ji.

We blissfully enjoyed our day & night with Guruji. Next morning we were ordered .....

...to go back  
to come again on next Sunday.

We reached again and were blessed again.  
After giving us the food, Guruji said,

**"Nobody should know WHO AM I.  
You people have to perform Seva."**

One of us asked, Guruji,

"Where are the people?"

Guruji said

**“Wait, they will come soon.”**

Just after the sun rise, a few shepherds came and complained for some pain. On an indication from Guruji one of us touched their paining area and the pain was gone.

Likewise some more people also came and their problem or illness was cured. Like that say about 15 to 20 people came and went away cured up till noon. Guruji commanded us and we acted. The effect was immediate on all, who came.

Day & night were extremely blissful. Guruji sent us back with the command to come the next Sunday.



**15. RENUKA JI –**  
**A Couple Brought**  
**A Young Daughter on their Back**  
**Who Could not Stand on her Feet.**

WE ALL REACHED again in the morning but were surprised to see a queue of about 15 people waiting. After break fast, Guruji sat again at a distance and commanded us to do Seva. People in the queue were going and new people entered the line. Like that it continued.

She could not stand on her feet and so crawled. Seeing this Sita Ram ji said to Guruji in a dramatic way,

“Guruji,  
maza to tab aayega jab,  
aap is ladki ko apne pairon par chala do”

Guruji asked Sita Ram ji...

..... to press the girl's feet with his toes and then commanded R.P.Sharmaji to hold the arms of the girl and to lift her up.

Sharmaji held her hands and lifted her up with force and made the girl stand straight. The girl stood up and walked for the first time in her life. It took less than a minute .

The expression of her parents face was worth seeing. They were overwhelmed and cried with joy.....In their Himachali language they exclaimed,

**“Aap Ka Bhala Ho.....!!”**

They looked at their daughter, sobbed and went away, seeing their daughter, who was walking for the first time since her birth.

This left all of us spellbound. We looked at each other and Guruji's face. He simply smiled and blessed us.

In the evening, I told Guruji,

....that all the people, who visited us  
had the same peculiar odour.

Guruji scolded me,

**“Beta woh to apne Bhagwan ke  
Darshan ke liye aye hain,  
our unke Bhagwan ko badbu aa rahi hai?  
Tumhein sharam nahin aati?”**

(They are coming here to take blessings from their God and you say that they have some peculiar odour)

I felt ashamed and asked for an apology.

**“Guruji, mujhe maff kar do.”**

—I was pardoned.

## **FLOOD OF PEOPLE**

GURUJI CALLED US and instructed us...

..... to inform other shishyas, as there would be thousands of people approaching on his next visit.

Guruji said,

**“Come a night before, instead of reaching the next morning.”**

At this, Sita Ramji asked,

“Guruji, from where will thousands of people come? All we can see around the hills are a few dwellings here and perhaps the next one can be seen on the next hill. There are long distances between houses, from where will thousands of people emerge, Guruji?”

Guruji said,

**“Beta, ab meri aawaz un pahadon  
ke peechhe chali gayee hai”**

(son, now my voice has gone across those hills)

So, many of us started early so as to reach a night before. This time Sita Ramji was accompanied by Raji Sharma, (a beloved shishya of Guruji living in Green Park, New Delhi).

We reached Renukaji. After passing through long queues of people standing on the Zig-Zag road which was about two kilometers long. We had Guruji's Darshan. Guruji commanded us to start Seva and ordered us.....

.... not to tell any body that  
He was there.

We all sat on the folding chairs and started Seva. The people started coming in 9.30 pm onwards.

Some came with physical ailment, some with mental disorder and most of the people were suffering from pain in their stomach. People brought with them, a bottle of water, a Kada (Copper Bangle), a packet of Laung & Elaichi.

We were about eleven shishyas, sitting and blessing them. We made them wear the 'Kada' and blessed the 'Jal', Laung & Elaichi, which they brought to us (as per instructions from 'Guruji'). Sometimes we touched their pain affected area to give immediate relief, and at times stroked their foreheads and.....

.....Amazingly,  
each one seemed to recover instantaneously. This whole process continued the entire night.

The place of Seva was arranged by a great Shiv Bhakta named 'Vashisht' lately, the only shishya of Guruji in Renukaji and to continue Seva over there.

The sun rose to bring in the morning, but to our surprise, the rush of people had not reduced. The whole night, the buses kept coming and going, full of people. I came out from the hall to refresh myself and saw that the buses arriving were full and the roofs were also packed with people.

## AMAZING –

A continuous flow of people sitting before all the shishyas for curing them of their ailments. By noon, my pace slowed down to the extent that I found it difficult to even lift my hand to bless the people. I had to stroke the foreheads of certain patients with my forefinger. I found my fingertip had slit and had started bleeding.

From 9.30 PM till about 2.00 AM, approx. 17 Hours of continuous Seva resulted in great fatigue and tiredness beyond words.

## THEN

### A Unique Thing Happened.

I saw Guruji approaching with a bucket of 'Jal' (blessed water) and a glass in the other hand. He gave me half the glass to drink, and the result was UNIMAGINABLE –

*My total fatigue and tiredness disappeared in seconds and I was fresh all over again. My brain, my body & mind became absolutely refreshed. I have no words to explain what I had experienced.*

*What Guruji did  
with that half a glass of 'Jal',  
can be explained by the Guru of Guru's alone.*

**Who is He.....!!!**

I cannot describe in words. The same way, Guruji gave Jal to all others as well. Everyone was fresh once again.

**While giving us "Jal",  
Guruji commanded us with His eyes that  
none should touch His feet or do Pranaam to Him.**

### **THE INQUISITIVE JOURNALIST (Newspaper)**

THE JOURNALISTS from The Tribune news paper enquired,

**"Who is Guruji among all those, who were blessing the public?"**

Meanwhile, I could hear some voices outside and I happened to step out to see some gentlemen arguing with Sita Ramji,

**"Who is 'Guruji' amongst you blessing the people?"**

Sita Ramji replied,

**"I don't know."**

At this, one of them became offensive and said,

“We are Correspondents/journalists from The “**TRIBUNE**” newspaper - a local daily. We have enquired from the people thoroughly, each one is satisfied. The people say that they were in pain from years, but Guruji has cured them. We would like to know who amongst all the eleven people, is the ‘**Guru**’?”

The other journalist said,

“We have been asking one and all, but no one seems to know. After all one of the eleven people must be the ‘Guru’ and why aren’t you telling us? The buses from Punjab & Haryana roadways have been diverted to this route and still the rush at the bus stops is uncontrollable.”

He further added,

“We have been asked by our bosses to be here on the scene and to report back. We have to give our report for the news tomorrow about all the miracles taking place, along with the person who is behind this and the organizer. Who is this person who has attracted such a large number of people at such a remote place? Some have told us that he is an officer from the Soil Survey Department. But what is His name and where He is, is yet to be known.”

After listening to the endless discussion, I intervened and said,

*“There is an instruction from Guruji and  
that is the reason no one would be able to tell you*

***Who Guruji Is.”***

The journalist argued,

“There must be a reason for such secrecy.”

I said politely,

*“Maybe, Guruji doesn’t want any publicity for such a pious service to mankind by healing the ones who are suffering from ailments for years. So I think, your endless queries shall not bear any fruit.*

*Guruji has come here to cure the countless people, who are suffering from various diseases and mental disorders. Some are so poor that they cannot think of going to doctors or to be able to afford expensive treatments, rather live in pain.*

***Guruji has come here with his Shishyas to cure them for good.***

*He is practicing his spiritual powers through his Shishyas as you can see. Try to understand one thing that He is doing it in practical with the result apparent right before your eyes. Better ask the people, who came here in pain, but have fully recovered now. Whatever, Laungs, Elaichis, and the Jal is being given to them, is complete treatment for all of them.”*

**I can only say one thing that  
what ever Guruji wants to do or achieve,  
He does it.**

## **16. A GIRL VOMITTING**

### **Glass Bangles**

ONE MORNING, a girl around 17 yrs. of age, named Kamlesh, from U.P., accompanied her parents to Gurgaon Sthan. She was unable to walk as one of her legs was folded, couldn't be straightened. Pooran, a very dear devotee of Guruji and a regular Sevdar at Sthan conveyed the message.

Guruji called the family into His room and placed His hand on the girl's forehead. The man about 45-50 years of age, expressing great agony spoke, "Guruji, she is our only daughter. She has been complaining of continuous pain in her chest & stomach. We have gone for elaborate treatment and she has been Hospitalized as well undergone surgery too, but in vain.....We have come all the way with great hope to seek your blessings. Please bless our daughter back to good health and a normal life. Please save her from the never ending pain Guruji."

Guruji gave Jal to the girl and asked them to bring her back the next day. With these words they went back.

#### NEXT DAY :

Guruji asked Pooran for a glass of water, sipped it & handed it over to Pooran with a command ...

.....to make her drink it, with his own hands.

Pooran took the girl to Sthan and made her, have the 'Jal'.

After drinking, the girl became so restless that she lay down and started rolling on the carpet, crying uncontrollably. Then suddenly she sat up and vomited.

To our great surprise the girl's vomit contained, pieces of

**Broken Glass Bangles,  
Knotted With A Thick Thread.**

**It was UNBELIEVABLE !!**



Pooran brought the bangles to Guruji's room. I saw the bangles and the thread and placed them on an old newspaper. **Unbelievable**, something of this nature had never been seen earlier, neither by me nor by anyone else. Bangles coming out from the mouth, knotted with the threads,

**AMAZING.....!!!**

How could one vomit Glass Bangles tied with a thread unless he had consumed them? Could this young girl have eaten Glass Bangles and threads - anytime in her life, been swallowed and vomited out? It was a question left unanswered.

Guruji instructed the family to come consecutively for three days.

**AGAIN**

**after three days**

Guruji called Pooran, handed him a glass of water after sipping and instructed the parents to make her drink it. Pooran did as told and the same thing happened again. The girl lay down and started rolling again on the floor. She expressed great pain in her chest and stomach. She was crying with pain just the way she had been the previous week. Suddenly she sat up once again and vomited.

This time, a bigger quantity of Bangles and Threads came out. By now, everyone was spellbound.

Guruji said, to the girl's parents that...

..... there was still some quantity of Bangles inside her body, which had to be brought out through the same process of vomiting, so, He asked them to come again after 3-4 days.

This procedure continued about 4- 5 times. The last vomit brought out the remaining Bangles and Thread and her leg straightened instantly.

**"She is all right now".... said 'Guruji'.**

All the Bangles knotted with Threads were out. The girl was now safe, and then

He said,

**"Since she has been operated on the right side,**

she will not be able to bear a son.  
She will only bear daughters.”

‘Kamlesh’ was the name of the girl and the family lived in ‘Muzaffarnagar’.

Guruji instructed the girl,  
.....not to eat milk products like ‘kheer’ or milk,  
apart from her mothers’s kitchen.

#### AFTER A FEW WEEKS,

the girl was again brought by the parents complaining of acute pain in the chest and stomach. Guruji placed his hands on her forehead and said,

“You have disobeyed my command and  
have eaten ‘kheer’ at one of your aunt’s house.”

Guruji again took a glass of water, sipped it and gave it to Pooran, to make her drink at the sthan hall. Pooran did the job, the girl again rolled on the carpet, and cried in pain and vomited out. But this time, no Bangles came out, only froth came out. Pooran was ready with a big newspaper in his hand and showed the same, to Guruji in his room.

Guruji said, this time a folded paper will come out and asked the parents...

..... to come after 3-4 days.

The girl came again and again Guruji sipped the glass of water and Pooran made the girl drink it. Again the same thing happened!

The girl vomited but this time, the water was yellowish-orange in colour, accompanied by a folded paper of half a square inch.

Guruji smiled and blessed the girl and delivered strict instructions not to eat anything, from anywhere, for the whole year. After that, she would come with her family and Guruji continued giving her a glass of water after sipping, but now, there was no pain and no rolling over.

She had fully recovered and started living a normal life.

.....Today,  
she is a married woman with children  
- Only Girls, No Boys.

## 17. RECEIVING GURUJI At The Airport

I WAS SITTING at my showroom, in Daryaganj, when I received a phone call by Mr. R. P. Sharmaji (Param Shishya of Guruji). “Rajpaulji, there is a message for you from Guruji, that you have to reach the airport to receive Him. Guruji is coming by the 8 o’clock flight from Bombay”

I reached the airport at about 7.30 p.m. and found Surinder Taneja, R. P. Sharma and a few more Shishyas also waiting to receive Guruji.

The flight landed but Guruji was not amongst the passengers. We all discussed amongst ourselves and checked the notice board for the next flight. It was scheduled at 8.30 p.m.

### AGAIN

Guruji was not there amongst the passengers coming out of that flight. Till 9 o’clock, we all waited but Guruji did not come.

My Guru Bhai’s discussed and concluded that Guruji might have missed that flight too and so, might come tomorrow. They all decided to go back to their respective homes, but I somehow didn’t agree. Sharmaji asked me to go home and I replied,

*“You gave me Guruji’s message to come to the airport and receive Him and so I have come, therefore, I cannot go home unless I receive Him.”*

He seemed a little upset on hearing what I had spoken and said,

“Two flights have landed already, but Guruji has not come, do you plan to stay here the whole night?”

I politely replied,

*“I don’t know about that, I only remember the message of Guruji that---  
“Rajpaul should come and receive me at the airport.  
Therefore, I can’t go home, unless I receive Guruji.”*

Sharmaji seemed a bit unconvinced over my decision and went home along with the others, saying,

“Ok, do as you like, but we are going.”

.....and I simply waited for Guruji’s arrival.

At about 11 o’clock, there was an announcement along with a notification on the notice board, that a flight from Bombay was about to land. I peered through the crowd coming out and saw Guruji walking towards me, holding a briefcase in one hand. I was overwhelmed with extreme joy. It was about 11.30 PM. as I bowed down and did Pranaam to Guruji.

He asked me,

“Did you come alone?  
Why did you not go home as the others?”

I simply said,

*“.....Guruji,  
I got your message,  
therefore, I have been waiting for you to arrive.”*

Guruji asked,

“but when I did not arrive with the passengers on the two flights,  
why did you not go back, like the rest?”

I touched Guruji’s feet and said,

*“Guruji,  
I only remembered your message,  
that you were coming and I had to be present here to receive you.*

But Guruji, I fail to understand about this unscheduled flight by which you have come.”

Guruji said,

“Some VIP was to come,  
therefore a special flight was arranged and the passengers  
waiting at the airport were also accommodated because of this VIP.”

Guruji gave me blessings and said,

“Lets go”

.....and we left for Gurgaon,

where Mataji was waiting for Him. **Some how Mataji was firm and sure about his arrival.** Guruji told Mataji to give me tea prasad. That night He spoke of many things till about 2.00 AM and then commanded me.....

...to go back to Punjabi Bagh.

He further commanded me...

..... **to lie down on the sthan bed, where I usually sat for Seva.**

I reached home and as per Guruji's command, slept at about 4.00 AM.

This was not a usual night. I had unique experiences during my sleep which I wish to write here. But I need permission from the super master "Guruji". In the event of getting his permission, I shall be glad to share them in the coming time.

Now, waiting at the airport from 7.30 to 11.30 has nothing, for which one may require you to exercise his brain. These 4 hours which were spent waiting at the airport were a constitution of a programme designed by Guruji Himself, meant for His selected shishyas, but the choice again remained exclusively 'His'. There was no other thing which I could otherwise do.

**I stayed at the airport not because of my patience or any capability, but because of Guruji's choice & His decision.**

**It was Guruji who gave me an invisible command not to go home and to wait.**

## **18. WHEN GURUJI CAME TO PUNJABI BAGH** For The First Time

IT WAS LATE EVENING, when I got a divine and a pleasant shock. Guruji came to Punjabi Bagh. There is no greater pleasure in the universe than to be blessed like this when Guruji Himself chose to give you Darshan at your home and that too, without any intimation. My wife and daughters were all ecstatic, off balanced to see Guruji walk in. They all started shouting and running here & there –

Guruji...!

--- Guruji aa Gaye...!!

Guruji aa Gaye...!!!

And the scene plus the happiness was such that it is impossible for any body to describe it in words or to understand our level of excitement.

**“Guruji Ka Aana, Aur Wo Bhi Bina Bataye, --**

Bataana Ya Samjha Paana Bahut Mushkil Hai “Months after months had passed in the wait of Guruji; and today.....!! The wait has become eternal...

R.P. Sharmaji, F.C. Sharmaji and some more people also came with Him. I and my children ran to fetch chairs for Guruji and others to sit. He stood in the entrance hall where 50-60 people could sit. Guruji sat and we all prostrated to His holy feet.

His face gleamed,  
.....a different glow was eminent  
.....and his divine smile

Oh.....!! What an evening.....!

My house was suddenly brimming with a certain kind of energy... ! I don't know what to say, to explain those moments is impossible.

I felt eternal bliss!! Like Vidur, a Mahabharat character received Bhagwan Krishna in his house and he served bananas to Him. He was so enamored by the lord's presence that he peeled the bananas, threw away the fruit and served the peels to Bhagwan. He completely lost track of what he was doing. He realized about his act only, when somebody jolted him saying,

“Vidurji....., what are you doing?”

I too experienced a similar over joy where all consciousness is lost. It seemed as if all senses had stopped working.

(My brother's wife, Usha bhabhi's mother was spiritually inclined and had her own following. Many people visited her house in Bombay and enjoyed her spiritual discourses and Bhajans. She happened to be in Punjabi Bagh visiting her daughter for a few days.

On hearing about Guruji's arrival she came down to meet Him and sat on a chair next to 'Him'.)

She then put a question to Guruji,

.....asking the reason of her daughter's car accident  
a couple of months back.

It seemed as if she were trying to gauge Guruji.

Guruji looked at her and said,

"While Usha was driving along with Rashmi (her niece), she crossed a spot where some spirit was resting. Since Usha was in her periods, the spirit got attracted towards her and entered her body. Usha being un-aware of such spiritual acts, lost control over the driving wheel. The car hit the electricity pole and the accident occurred."

Guruji further told her,

"This was informed to my Shishya Rajje and he rushed at the spot with their driver Bahadur. He then put her & Rashmi in the other car and took them to the hospital"

"Had Rajje not reached there in time,  
she would have died"

**It was amazing...!!**

How Guruji knew every little detail about the incident.

She then started speaking about her spiritual attainments, Guruji touched the centre of his forehead and she went on to explain that.....

... she also did 'Dhyan' as He was doing.

Suddenly, some strange thing happened. She repeated the word "Dhyan" a couple of times, without completing the sentence.



Losing track of what she was saying, she then started to sing a Bhajan but forgot the next line. Then she started another Bhajan ..

.. Again she forgot the second line.

**Actually** I had never seen her in such a state of forgetful mind, therefore I was astonished. Guruji looked at me and said

“Ok, Beta”,

I am leaving for Gurgaon now,

and he got up and walked out.

To my surprise, she also got up and followed Guruji to see Him off to His car. She was a recognized person in her society and hundreds bowed down to her and call her “Maa ji”. Her getting up so respectfully for Guruji left me astonished.

**This was some thing new to me  
as I had never seen her with  
such sense of humility in the past.**

**REFERRING TO THE ACCIDENT,**

I recollect the scene below:

ON HEARING ABOUT THE ACCIDENT, I took the driver and carried both the wounded (in the other car) and headed towards the Hospital.

On the way, I noticed that Bhabhi though semi-conscious, held my arm so tight that it wasn't easy to release myself from her tight grip. I could not understand her act at that time.

When I entered the Emergency ward, a few doctors immediately attended upon the wounded and started with a series of checkups.

I overheard a senior doctor saying to another,”

.....she is almost gone;  
you attend to the other patient.”

For a moment I felt scared. Just then

I remembered Guruji’s words,

He had told me,

**“At times if you are to save someone’s life,  
you can shift your own “Kada” in the dying person’s hand.”**  
and I did it immediately.

I took a beaker (I needed a tumbler) from some where, filled water, sipped it and poured into her mouth and prayed to Guruji for her life.

**ON THE THIRD DAY,**

when I visited her in the room, she was narrating her near death experience to others,

“I was flying upwards  
when somebody held me by my feet and pulled me down.

**She recovered after a few days.**

## **19. SEVA AT GURGAON** on **Bada Veervar**

IT WAS SOMETIME IN THE 70'S, when Guruji adopted me as His shishya. Earlier, in a rented house in Shivpuri, the Bada Veervar Seva would usually start at about 7.30-8.00am. R.P.Sharmaji, S.K.Jain Saheb, Suraj Prakash Sharma and a few others would be present to perform Seva.

A queue consisting of about 20-30 people, would be there and we used to manage the gradually growing rush of people to move ahead in the queue and get blessings from Guruji and eventually offer '**Meethi Phuliyani**' in the form of '**Prasad**' at the Sthan. In those days Guruji would be through (finish Seva) by afternoon and would sit with us, and Mataji would serve us the food.

This continued for some time and one day the Landlord complained about the people waiting on the terrace of the house, saying that the weight of the people might result in bringing it down.

On hearing this, Guruji decided to have His own house. Guruji then applied for a piece of land, which He purchased from His savings and built the house at Sector-7, Gurgaon. For this He had withdrawn his provident fund.

The seva continued at the new Sthan in Sector -7 and Tea was served as Prasad to whosoever came to the Sthan. In my early days at the Sthan, I used to wash the tea cups, left by the people & sweep the verandah, where people used to sit. The scene in the beginning was that of Guruji blessing people and sending them to R.P. Sharmaji and S.K. Jain Saheb. These two were doing Seva (**attending on people's problems**) and not an iota of strain or pressure was ever seen on both of them. The shishyas were so competent and looked confident while curing people's ailments that it appeared to be a very simple task for them.

The results were witnessed by me and others instantly. The immediate relief to the people was so touching at times that it looked as if we were transported to another world.

Guruji blessed every one who came in the queue, enquired their problems and then sent them to His shishyas. Those who repeated their visits, were astonished.....

..... to find that Guruji knew every little detail regarding their problems.

The smile on Guruji's face was so charming & attractive that none would want to leave. His body language was not at all of an ordinary human being. There seemed something different and a very special aura around Him.

Since the time I was in my teens I had deep love & adulation for Lord Shiva. For the sake of Gyan, I had met a number of saints till I was finally adopted by 'Guruji', but no way, none of the saints or Gurus I had previously met, could be compared with Guruji. His personality was different from all angles and was beyond all comparisons. The attraction was such that people got attached to Him and felt a strong bonding with Him

...Physically ,  
Emotionally and  
Spiritually...

AFTER SHIFTING TO THE NEW HOUSE at Sector -7, we witnessed the rush of people increase day by day. A few hundreds grew to a few thousands and then a time came somewhere in the 80's that Guruji started blessing people as early as 3.30am in the morning and the Seva would go on till 11.00 - 12.00 P.M in the night. This went on consistently for some years.

Guruji would command us all to go out and look at the people standing in the queue. We would then go out & start walking from the Sthan towards the end of the que. We would keep walking with our eyes on the people standing in the queue as per Guruji's instructions.

Seeing us the crowds would greet us with Pranaams & smiles and we would waive in the air and tell them to patiently wait for Guruji. On reaching the end of the queue, we would find the queue almost touching the end of the road which was more than 2 kms. From Sthan.

It was no more surprising.. Looking at the size of crowd growing day by day, Guruji' started coming out and moving with the people, talking to them, blessing them- one and all. He would put his hand on every head, whether man, woman or an infant and instruct them.....

.....to offer "Phullian" and  
to speak out their problems to His shishyas.

People would sit before His shishyas who would then 'Make' Jal along with Laung, Elaichi or Kali Mirchi brought by them. 'Make' means, (touching the Jal Laung/ Elaichi's or Kali Mirchi brought by the people on their forehead and transferring or infusing their spiritual powers in them). Specific instructions were given to the people, as to how they were supposed to consume.

Since people started recovering, became hale & hearty after taking Laung, Elaichi & Jal, all I can say is,

*"Only faith alone is needed  
to understand the miracles of the Almighty.  
Not with the application of brain or intellect.*

**Guruji is complete, and the seeker of knowledge about  
Guruji carries wisdom of a certain level. Therefore,  
I suggest, one must watch, wait & think and continue doing so  
till such time when Guruji blesses the seeker with that  
level of under standing:**

**“A lady standing in queue on Bada Veervar with a baby,  
telling Guruji about his kidney failure.”**

A COUPLE WITH AN INFANT was waiting in queue, when Guruji reached them. The lady held the child in her hands and said,

“Guruji , the kidneys of my son are not working

“Guruji held the boy in His hands and said,

**“Nahin beta, iski kidney theek hain”**  
(“no, his kidneys are all right”)

& returned the child to her and moved on further to bless the next one.

Guruji moved very fast in the queue and knew the problems of all whom he blessed. Many times he would ask some,

**“ab tu theek hai na beta?”**

In 2008, a family came at Punjabi Bagh Sthan. The lady referred to some educational problem of her son. I just asked her, whether they had come for the first time. She said,

“No Guruji, we are very old disciples and  
have taken blessings from bade Guruji too, while  
He was in physical form (Body).”

She further said,

“This grown up son was diagnosed with kidney failure by doctors at the time of birth. We were in a mental trauma, when somebody told us to go to Gurgaon and meet Guruji. I went and stood in queue waiting for my turn to have His Darshan. When He put His hand on my head, I said ,

“Guruji, the kidneys of my newly born son have failed

“ Guruji took the child in his hands and all He said was,

**“no, his kidneys are all right”.**

and this is the same boy, sitting before you for blessings.

## **20. GURUJI CURED A Man's Stomachache**

GURUJI WAS SITTING with Mataji in his room, when a man came and prayed for His blessings, said, "Guruji, kindly save my brother, he is suffering with an acute pain in his stomach."

Guruji was in a different mood then, He said,

**"See the time in your watch and  
place you hand on your stomach."**

He did as asked.

Then Guruji said,

**"Now go home and enquire,  
your brother is all right."**

The man went home and found his brother perfectly alright. His family later told him that the boy was relieved of the pain the moment he had enquired about his condition, over the phone.

**How could this happen?**

**Who could our Guruji be?**

**He did such an unimaginable task that  
I have no explanation or logic,**

though  
I was very much present on the scene.

## 21. STHAPANA

at  
Punjabi Bagh

ONCE, IN A SERIOUS MOOD, Guruji told me that.....

..... I should construct a Sthan at Punjabi Bagh.

He said,

“I shall come and do Sthapana over there. Since I have given you my spiritual powers to cure people, you should start doing seva there also. ....It will be convenient for people in Delhi.”

I asked,

*“Guruji, but who will come to Punjabi Bagh?”*

Guruji said,

**“I will send the people”**

I bowed down and after a few days Guruji came and did Sthapana at Punjabi Bagh and commanded me to start doing Seva.

**“Who so ever comes here and asks you for any thing, simply say YES and I will take care of it”.**

### A UNIQUE THING HAPPENED.

It was morning and I hadn't even taken a bath, when two old women came at Punjabi Bagh and said, we want to meet Guruji. I directed them to go to Gurgaon. Just then one of them said,

“I had a dream last night, a Divya Atma (Holy spirit) told me to go to Punjabi Bagh Sthan.”

She added,

“the spirit further asked me to go & meet the Shishya of Guruji and He shall cure you.”



I asked her as to who gave her the address of the place?

To which she pointed at the other lady and replied,

“I went to her house and told her about the dream.

She said don't worry, let's go and search.

We don't know how we have reached here?”, she said.

I was over joyed to hear this and did, according to the command of Guruji, and the most wonderful thing happened in my life, and that was, 'the old lady' became all right there and then.

IT WAS MARCH 1983, a man named Sukhwant Singh came to Guruji for the first time, had Darshan and went away well contented. In april 1983, just after one month he visited Guruji for the second time. Till then he had not introduced himself to Him. Suddenly Guruji told him

**“Putt, my Sthan is there at Punjabi Bagh,  
which is quite near to your house,  
so you may go there also.**

Till that day Sukhwant Singh had not told Guruji as to where he was residing and what was his name.” Since then, Sukhwant Singh, an air conditioning engineer has been coming regularly and today he is one of Guruji's loved shishyas and is also doing seva at Punjabi Bagh Sthan.

## 22. HIS BOMBAY VISIT

### From Nagpur

AS PER HIS OFFICIAL DUTY, Guruji would go on tours for soil survey. The area marked was Nagpur. Somehow, it always happened that Guruji would finish His field work early and then, people would start coming/approaching with their problems. Guruji felt a great deal of happiness, when people came with worldly and spiritual problems. Which method He will adopt to relieve the person of His problem... Is yet to be known even today.

To some,

- ❖ He will simply place his hand on his forehead,
- ❖ some He will hold by the hair and
- ❖ to some He will say,

“You Go I Will See,

Your Work Will Be Done” and

- ❖ to some, critically ill, He would stroke on the fore head.

It went on for many days. This was being observed by a person named Deep Sethi. He was so excited to watch the 100% results, that he went home and brought empty bottles from home. Since Guruji gave Jal to all who came with various problems, therefore bottles were required and he found that people had to go out to procure them.

By providing empty bottles to the people he felt like he was doing a kind of service. Guruji was noticing this act of his arranging empty bottles for the aggrieved.

After a couple of days, Guruji asked Deep Sethi, ...

.....as to what he had been coming for.

He said,  
“Guruji, “My younger brother lives in Bombay and is suffering from a disease, all treatments have failed. Doctors seem helpless. I request you to please come with me to Bombay and save my brother.

Guruji agreed and said..... “Ok,  
Let me complete my jobs in hand then  
I shall accompany you.”

After a few days, Deep brought 2 Air Tickets for Bombay.

Guruji said that.....  
... He could afford only train tickets.

Deep pleaded that he didn't expect Guruji to pay for His ticket.  
But Guruji said,

“No Beta,  
I have to spend for my ticket, if I have to save your brother.”

Deep said,  
“Guruji, the work is mine therefore why should you spend?”

Ultimately, Deep made Guruji agree to pay him the train fare and oblige.

The flight time was 8.30 but Guruji was attending on the sick and so could not get free from Seva, and the tickets were wasted.

**Next day also**, the same thing happened and the ticket wasted again.

### **ANOTHER NEXT DAY**

again it was 9.00 pm, when Guruji asked Deep to start for the airport.

Deep said,  
“Guruji, the plane must have flown half an hour back,  
there is no point going to the airport now.”

Guruji said in an authoritative manner,

**“I have to fly today,  
How can the flight take off without me?”**

**Lets go”**

....and they both reached the airport.

To Deep's utter surprise ---the flight hadn't taken off,

Guruji boarded the plane and the flight took off.

(The reason of late take off was due to late arrival of the plane.)

On reaching Bombay one of Deep's brother came to receive Guruji & Deep. As they reached Deep's family house in Khar, Guruji got out of the Fiat, started walking towards the house, and continued walking till He reached the room where the patient was lying ---- none guided.

Guruji reached that room, It was greatly astonishing to note, as if Guruji already knew “Yash Sethi” and his room. This again proves that Guruji knows everything. Right from His boarding the plane till reaching the patient and without any assistance from anybody leaves me spellbound and I am forced to have a clear understanding that this is simply not the job of a human being. But Guruji appears as any other human being, when I see Him. Then how should I explain and what to do with my eyes & mind?

**I have no other way than to pray to Guruji  
to bless me with the sight which  
can see through my eyes,  
to look and to understand or to decipher Guruji, as to  
“Who ‘He’ is....?”**

### NOW OPENS A NEW CHAPTER.

Yash Sethi, lying straight on the bed, had no movement at all. Completely unable to even open his mouth to eat anything. Some liquid trickled from the side of his mouth which probably had been given to him. The doctors had expressed helplessness as they failed to see results even after trying some German medicines.----

Guruji put His hand on his forehead, prepared a bottle of Jal (blessed water) and asked him to have faith, and said :

**“Ab Main Tujhe Khada Karoonga.”**

(Now I shall make you stand on your feet. )

Guruji stayed there for a few days and the skeleton started giving a slight smile whenever Guruji came to him. Guruji left S.K.Jain to stay in his room and returned to Nagpur to resume His official duty.

## 23. GURUJI CURED

Yash Sethi

GURUJI VISITED BOMBAY again after few days along with some of His other Shishyas like R.P.Sharmaji and continued the process.

After a month or so Guruji visited again and in the night and asked...

... Yash, "Do you want to stand on your feet?"

.....By this time Yash had started speaking.....

He asked,

"Is it possible Guruji?" ---

and Guruji took his hands and pulled him from the bed ---

The next minute Yash was standing --.

Guruji commanded him not to tell anybody that he could stand,

"Tomorrow I shall make you walk a few steps," and  
it was UNIMAGINABLE, but Guruji did it.

Yash cried and cried. This all happened in a closed room, so nobody got to know about this except R.P.Sharma. Guruji then asked the family.....

.... to reach Gurgaon on "SHIVRATRI".

All the family members of Yash, all the brothers, sisters alongwith his mother visited Gurgaon. As per Guruji's command, Yash was carried to Delhi by air. When the plane landed at Delhi airport, Yash refused all support and walked on his feet towards the building. His family was ecstatic.

They all reached Gurgaon and as they did Pranaam to the **Super Master, Guruji**, all sisters and brothers including his mother were in tears. His mother said to my wife's brother, Kuldeep,

"I had lost my son,  
this is a **Chamatkaar** (miracle) of Guruji that  
Yash is here and living."

Guruji gave Yash a specific Command,  
.....not to eat fish in rest of his life.

GURUJI DID A VERY SPECIAL KRIPA IN THE FAMILY. HE MADE HIS  
STHAN IN THEIR HOUSE , GAVE PRRITUAL POWERS TO TWO OF THE  
BROTHERS.

SINCE THE DAY Yash Sethi of Bombay got fully recovered from his fatal illness, the time when, he was unable to move an inch, could not lift his limbs and now that he was walking, eating and living a normal life.

Guruji did a very special Kripa on the family. He made his Sthan in their house, Gave Spiritual Powers to two of the brothers and commanded them to do 'Seva' of the people. Guruji blessed them,.....

..... this is my Sthan in Bombay.  
**Whosoever comes shall get rid of the problem,  
whether worldly, physical or spiritual.**

This was a boon to the family. People started visiting the Sthan and their problems got solved. Guruji instructed them to visit Gurgaon Sthan on SHIVRATRI & GURU PURNIMA and likewise, instructed the critical patients too.

One day, Yash's brother rushed to Gurgaon and informed Guruji about Yash being critical again.

Guruji said .....

....it was not possible, and said  
he must have eaten fish or non veg.  
to which the brother agreed.

Guruji took a few shishyas and me along and we flew to Bombay.

**What I saw was unimaginable.**

Yash was lying straight and his body was cold. People had started pouring in and Guruji was attending them. In the meantime Guruji told me to go and check the condition of Yash. Dr. Kher was also present there and he got concerned about his condition. He checked his blood pressure which was zero and reported to Guruji.

But Guruji was not at all worried. He came from the other room and blessed Yash. In the meantime Dr. Kher found his pulse missing and reported to Guruji.

Guruji continued blessing the people and so it was evening, when Yash's wife came from outside and became furious at the family. She said,

“What is happening,  
why hasn't Yash been taken to the hospital?”

Everybody was stunned at her attitude .....absolutely without faith in Guruji. While she arranged an ambulance and headed for the Hospital. Guruji allowed her to do so but sent R.P.Sharma and Sandeep Sethi (Yash's younger brother) along with Dr. Kher.

While in ambulance, Yash started shouting,

“I am Triloki Nath.....”

But nothing except his neck and head was active. Rest of the body was motionless, his pulse was'nt there and the Blood Pressure was zero.

Dr. Kher was unable to understand such a condition of the patient, he exclaimed, “It is impossible in medical terminology. But he had faith in Guruji. They reached the Hospital and the Doctors continued their treatment but finally said sorry to the family. ....



R.P. Sharma was already instructed by Guruji to exercise a particular act. He instructed Sandeep Sethi to hold Yash's hands and he himself gripped his toes and acted as per Guruji's instructions.

To my amazement ----Yash was revived... brought back to life. His Blood Pressure & Pulse became normal. Suddenly, I turned to find R.P.Sharma sitting on the sofa ... fast asleep. His complexion had turned copper brown, but Sandeep was normal.

Yash Sethi once again started  
living a normal life.

**Guruji returned after a few days  
along with R.P. Sharma & His other shishyas.**

## 24. TRIP TO LONDON With Guruji

Guruji took me along to London. It was all blissful. **What a life.....!!**  
I am with my Guruji on a foreign land.

Thousands of people waiting for hours to have Darshan of Guruji for a minute and at times some people would say.....

.... that they have been coming very frequently  
but could not have his Darshan for weeks  
and some would say, months.

and I was so blessed that I was with Him in the aircraft for so many hours... That too with no interference, from any where.

Lost in my thoughts about being in such a blissful environment at the airport lounge I switched to my past... I recollected a meeting with a renowned Jyotish (astrologer).

In a very fair mood, I turned to Guruji and said,

*“Guruji, many years back a Jyotishi,  
who charged 20 times the normal fee for predicting the future,  
told me that I shall never go abroad”.*

When I said that he lied to me,

Guruji said,

**“No beta, “he was right”.**

At this I said,

*“But Guruji, I am in London and  
this is a foreign country”.*

On hearing this, Guruji said:

**“Rajje, you are with your Guru.”**

Guruji further said that.....

..... when Guru takes over, the destiny is over ruled. And all what happens after the taking over, Guru becomes the doer. All lines of destiny of the shishya are over written.

**“You focus on me son !”**

He said to understand this truth, it is necessary for a shishya to block all incoming thoughts and say “YES” mentally, heartily to your Guru, and to what He says, and this can be done with total elimination of “ I ”.

A phrase said in Punjabi by saints is :

**“Dhar Ja, Te Mar Ja”**

means

“You place your ego before Guru and  
forget your existence.

**This is something which I cannot practice,  
this can be done only by the Guru of Gurus,  
“as Guruji is”.**

## **25. SHIKANJVI** **For Shishyas at 1 AM**

Guruji asked Bittoo to tell Mataji to prepare 'Shikanjvi' for the Shishyas, as it was very hot and all of them were thirsty.

Mataji came and said,

“There are no Nimboos in the house and  
at this hour of midnight, how can I make Shikanjvi?”

Guruji said,

**“When I have asked for Shikanjvi,  
Nimboos must be there.  
You go and look for Nimboos in the fridge”**

Mataji went in and again came back to say that.....

... No there was not a single Nimbu in the fridge.

At this, Guruji said,

**“If I have asked for Shikanjvi,  
how is it possible that Nimboos are not available?”**  
He told Mataji to go and check again.

Mata ji went once again and this time.....

... she had a packet of 5-6 Nimboos in her hand.

I was sitting just next to Guruji.

I smiled and whispered in His ears,

*“Guruji, Mataji was saying the fact,  
please tell me from where you arranged the Nimboos and  
placed them in the fridge.”*

Guruji totally ignored me and side tracking my enquiry, continued to shower the Gyan which He was giving to all of us.

**None of us had the courage to repeat  
a question at that time of the night,  
when only Shishyas were permitted to be with Him.**

**26. GURU JI CURED**  
**5-6 Months Old Illness In A Minute.**

ONE OF GURUJI'S VERY DEAR SHISHYA had daughters and all of them had unprecedented faith in Guruji. Once, the eldest daughter fell seriously ill. She had high fever. Usually, when they would fall ill, Guruji would give jal, laungs & elaichies and the fever would subside. But this time, the fever didn't go and continued for ten twelve days.

Looking to the girl's deteriorating health the Shishya's elder brother enquired,.....  
.....as to why had he not gone for medication or consulted a doctor?

The Shishya (father of the girl) said that.....

*..... he would.*

But, after a couple of days when his brother enquired again,

the Shishya said that .....

*....he had immense faith in his Guru and by his grace,  
she would recover shortly.*

The time lapsed and it was over three months, this time the brother came again and said authoritatively that.....

..... he could take it no more and would either be  
taking his niece to see a doctor or be calling the doctor home.  
He being an elder in the family had every right to take care of the child.

Ours being a joint family then, the elder brother had absolute authority in the house. It was a big house with all the four brothers living together, the Shishya was living on the ground floor. Now, the situation had become serious.

On one hand was his faith in Guruji and the other hand was his brother whom he could not disobey. He happened to be younger to him by 15 years. All he could do was to request him for some more time. When the elder brother did not agree and accused him of imposing his will on the

girl for not taking medical help, the Shishya suggested him to speak to the girl.

The elder brother had a word with the girl and she said,

“Bade Papa, I am ill, I know, but if my Guruji cannot cure me then I shall prefer not to live.

The elder brother was stunned. He had no idea about the girl's faith in Guruji. There was no room for an argument and he went away.

He discussed this with the rest of the two brothers and again sent one to convince the girl, who also discussed with the girl and finally gave up saying,

“My daughter, if this is the level of your faith in Guruji, then carry on and I shall pray to God to be with you and further strengthen your faith in Guruji.”

#### SO TWO MORE MONTHS PASSED.

The condition of the girl was such that if she had to be carried to the washroom by her father and back to bed. She could not stand on her feet. This was the extent of her weakness & state of her health.

ONE FINE MORNING,

Guruji came and stood at the door of her bedroom. She saw Guruji and called out to her father saying,

Pa.....pa....., Guruji.....!!

The Shishya rushed from the other room and opened the door. As Guruji came in, the girl just stood up and stepped towards Him. Just before she could reach Him, she fell. Guruji took her in His arms and made her lie down. Blessed her with His hand on her forehead and smiled. The girl's eyes were wide open and her face was shining. She was constantly looking at Guruji, numb with the immense joy, saying repeatedly,

“Guru.....ji....., aap .....aa gaye ?”  
*She felt blessed by his blissful presence...*

Guruji took leave and the Shishya followed Him to His jeep. It was an official tour of His to Himachal and He had come to see the girl on His way. As He sat in the jeep to leave. He turned around & saw the girl standing in the lawn to have a glimpse of Him, her face was glowing. Guruji looked at her from a distance.....

..... and said to His Shishya,  
“Beta, go and hold her.  
She will fall the very minute my jeep goes out of sight.”

And it happened exactly the way He had said. I held her and saved her from falling. Her fever was gone and the girl started recovering from the day onwards. But something unusual had happened. Guruji’s elder daughter Renu took ill the very same day and she took quite some time to recover.

**Now, think and conceive,  
apply all intellect and try to understand –**

the 5 or 6 month long illness was gone in minutes....

**Who is Guruji.... ?**

Such prolonged illness was gone .....  
with the presence of Guruji  
..... that too of a few minutes.

Every brain is governed by the mind that has wings of thought to fly the limitless boundaries. Even great Rishis & Sages may not be able to control it.

*There is only one way, a complete surrender to “Guruji” and He will control your mind and only then will you be able to handle it, but like a friend, ‘not as a controller.’ So don’t apply brain to understand what Guruji is and how He does, what only God can do. Closely, whisper your enquiry to Guruji and wait for the answer.*

The above episode could be understood properly if the reader is an aspirant of the spiritual knowledge.

Guruji says,

**“Love and Serve the people then I shall open your doors to know ‘The Guru’ and after that comes the turn of spiritual knowledge.”**

**“Carry on with this practice of ‘Loving & Serving’, while living a normal family life, carrying on your profession honestly caring for your family tenderly and performing all your worldly duties, but at the same time, wait for me.”**



## 27. MUKTA'S MARRIAGE

*Guruji, there are only 10-11 days left, what should I do.....?*

*I am not getting payments and*

*how will all the arrangements,*

*purchases be managed?*

Guruji said:

**"I will do it,**

**you are not supposed to worry."**

I said ,

*".....But Guruji marriage means,*

*purchase of Jewellery, Clothes,*

*(Baraat) party expenses*

*which requires lacs of rupees..!!*

To this Guruji said, she is my grand daughter, and...

**I can perform the marriage with one 'athanni'.**

**I will do it,**

**You get lost and leave it to me."**

Guruji's style and way of dealing with me was such as if my daughter's marriage was not my responsibility at all and that he didn't want my interference in the job.

Greatly astonished, all arrangements were taken care of and people like Kewal Gupta and others came forward and said,

**"You continue doing your Seva at Sthan and  
leave the rest to us.**

**Everything shall be taken care of."**

**Everything went on so beautifully and  
surprisingly there was no dearth of money.**

## **28. A GIRL CURED OF HER FITS**

Pummy, a young girl of 6 to 8 years was brought to Guruji on BADA VEERVAR by her uncle.

She looked normal but all of a sudden, would fall down losing consciousness. They had tried Doctors but the disease was not diagnosed. Guruji gave her Jal. Her uncle was asked to bring her on the next BADA VEERVAR also and she was given Laungs, Elaichis & Jal.

The family came only twice for her and she recovered. The family continued coming to Sthan regularly for blessings.

**The girl remained hale  
& hearty.**

## **29. A YOUNG GIRL SAVED After Having Acid**

A young girl of about 16 yrs. had swallowed acid because of some altercation in the family.

She was rushed to Gurgaon and Guruji sent R.P. Sharma with instruction to give her Jal after sipping it. Sharma ji gave her Jal, which she vomited immediately. Again Sharma ji gave her the same Jal and again which, she vomited. Like this Sharma ji gave her many glasses of “Jutha” Jal and ultimately the last glass was digested by her and she started improving.

Sharma ji was instructed to visit her daily for about 15 days and to give her Jal, till she was out of danger.

**She is still living, married and  
has beautiful sons.  
Her husband is also a staunch devotee of Guruji.**

### 30. MY US VISA

I went to the US Embassy, applied for a tourist Visa and was rejected. All I received was a document, refusing the Visa. In the evening I went to Guruji and bowed down in reverence, he immediately asked me,

**“You had gone to get the Visa,  
did you get it?”**

I handed over the embassy paper to Guruji and said, .....

*...that they have refused my Visa.*

Hearing this Guruji showed anger and said,

**“Mere shishya ko visa dene se inkaar karne wala  
abhi paida nahin hua.”**

And the topic just ended. After about a week, I stayed at Gurgaon, as usual, and a Sevadaar came to wake me up, at around 6.00 am and said,

“.....Guruji aap ko bula rahe hain.”

I immediately got up and went to Guruji and did Pranaam. Guruji gave me aashirwad and said,

**“Beta, you take breakfast from your maa and  
Go Straight to US Embassy,  
Today You shall Get the Visa”.**

So, I went to the Embassy and handed over my passport and application. I sat in the hall and waited for about two hours. As I was called, I went to the counter for interview.

By chance, it was the same girl, who had interviewed me a week back. She asked me,

“Why have you come again,  
when you have already been refused the Visa ?”

----- I was not prepared for such a question. Suddenly, some strange feeling over powered me and I started acting as I were her senior, I cannot explain the way I behaved. I was acting like I was extremely

annoyed with the girl's behaviour. Suddenly, perhaps a senior officer, rushed to the counter and looked at the girl and asked,

“What happened?”

I, without giving time to the girl to answer, immediately started complaining to the officer,

*“Look, this girl has abused me.”*

He looked towards her questioningly, and the girl replied,

“No..... !!

..... I haven't.”

Then immediately I turned towards that man and explained to him,

*“She could simply have refused me the Visa,  
of course you have the choice since that is your country,  
but you have no right to disgrace me like that”.----*

The officer took the girl to the back office and after a few minutes the girl returned to the counter and very politely enquired,

“How long you wish to stay in America?”

I replied very calmly

*“3 to 4 weeks”*

She said,

“Ok, I will issue you a Visa for 5 weeks, would that be sufficient?”  
and with this my passport with the Visa stamped was handed over to me.

When I came out, a lady from Punjab came to me and spoke in Punjabi, saying that I shouldn't even dream of going to USA all my life, having behaved with their staff, the way I did. Surprised, I looked at the women and asked,

*“Why, what did I do?”*

She said,

“Brother, your loud voice was being heard in the waiting hall and the people were looking at each other.

– I had not noticed anything by then and I think, I came back to my senses only after I understood what the Punjabi woman was saying. ----

**A m a z i n g---**

the way I spoke with the embassy staff and I wasn't even aware? Somebody is making me realize? And the language, I spoke, such fluent English and extempore, was just not my calibre, I know it.

**Me getting the Visa after a refusal, is remarkable, but –  
more remarkable is that Guruji knew it in the morning itself,  
when He told me to go to the Embassy and  
that  
I would get the Visa that day.**

## **31. GURU JI SAT** for Exam

While training, when the examiner said,

“.....I shall fail you.”

Guruji joined as Asst. Soil Scientist and went on a training camp. He used to do Seva even at the camp, where He had gone for training for Soil Survey and it would seem like He were chatting with the people.

This was noticed by the incharge of the camp. One day he suggested Guruji that He should concentrate towards His training instead of talking with the people all the time. Perhaps, this is what he thought. Actually, he had little idea of what Guruji was doing and as a result got annoyed. Ultimately, he challenged Guruji and said that he shall fail Him in the final exams.

The final exams came, all sat in the hall to take the test. The officer watched Guruji very closely and was stunned to see that Guruji was writing consistently and the answers were absolutely correct. He could not understand as to how this was possible, when he knew that Guruji had not studied at all.

In frustration, the examiner told the others,

“Ok, I will see how He gets through the Practicals”.

The Practical test relates to the identification of stones. A few stones are placed on a table and the students would be asked to identify them, whether it was a sand stone or a lime stone and so on....., But when it was Guruji's turn, the examiner messed up the entire lot of stones thinking that it would be impossible for Guruji to identify each one.

It was amazing when he asked Guruji to identify and Guruji correctly identified all. He was spell bound .The result was declared and Guruji passed with flying colours getting the 2nd Position in the batch.

I enthusiastically asked ,

*“Guruji, why 2nd and not the 1st. Position?”*

Guruji suddenly became serious and said,

Beta, “There was a boy,  
who had been standing 1st. always in his career.  
I did not like to spoil his record in life.”

### Wonderful

- ❖ Without studying even a day Guruji attains the 2<sup>nd</sup> Position.
- ❖ Without knowing the stones he identified them as if the stones spoke.
- ❖ Caring and considerate for a fellow student more than his own fame and....

*Aafreen.... !!*



## **32. GURU PURNIMA - When He Made It Rain**

It is the one day in the whole year, when the Shishyas perform Pooja of Guruji. A few days before this day, people start coming to Gurgaon from all over India and abroad.

Guruji would start blessing people as early as 2.15 in the morning and continue till midnight. People stood in queues and would wait for their turn to touch his holy feet. Such a large number of people would gather that the queue would extend up till 2 km. and remain this long the whole day.

It was about noon and the heat was unbearable, so much, so that two Sevadaars came and requested Guruji for some relief from the scorching afternoon sun and brought his attention towards the discomfort of the public standing in the queues along the roadsides.

One of them said,

.....Guruji, “Baarish Kara Do,  
Log Garmi Mein Bade Pareshaan Hain”.

Guruji became concerned and asked me ,

“Beta Baahar Ja Kar Dekh,  
Koi Baadal Nazar Aa Raha Hai?”

One of them went outside and saw a small cloud not very distant from the Sthaan and reported it to Guruji.

### **AFTER A FEW MINUTES SOMETHING UNIMAGINABLE HAPPENED.**

Suddenly, it started to pour outside the Sthaan and only covering an area of about 2 kilometers. It became breezy. I went out to see the people in the queue, as long as 2.5km and was overwhelmed to see none of them whether a child or a grown up looking tired or in fatigue anymore. Everyone looked comfortable and happy, they appeared excited with the thought of having a Glimpse/Darshan of Guruji.

The rain shower was something  
which could not be expected at that point of time  
but it happened.

I am unable to explain as to what message and to whom it  
was passed on, that the unseasonal and unexpected rain  
shower splashed for the comfort of the public.

### **33. GURUJI TOLD SITARAMJI**

**“He Is Your Gurubhai”**

When Guruji asked Sitaram ji, on seeing two people on the street,  
“Tell me, who is your brother out of the two?”

Sitaram ji pointed at the person walking with me.

Guruji told him

**“No”**

**and pointed towards me.**

When Sitaram ji expressed his disbelief looking at the suit and tie I was wearing... Guruji remarked,

**“Don’t go by his suit, his vest underneath is torn!”**

Guruji was standing with His shishyas, Sitaram ji, R.P.Sharmaji and a few more.

My wife’s brother, Deep & I decided to have Guruji’s Darshan and so went to Curzon Road. Seeing Guruji standing on the road along with His Shishyas. We both walked towards Guruji and seeing us approach Him, Guruji asked Sitaram ji,

**“One of the two people coming this way is your brother,  
can you guess who?”**

Sitaram ji pointed towards Deep.

Instead, Guruji pointed out at me and said,

**“Not Deep,  
it’s the other one.”**

Then Sitaram said

**“Guruji, look at his suit & tie and the shoes,  
how can such an elite man be our brother(fakir)?**

Guruji said,

Don't go by his looks,  
from inside his vest is tattered.

Meaning :--- He looks different from out side.  
He is your brother and is a fakir like you all.

### **Such Clarity & Transparency.....!!**

Just by looking at a person and knowing everything -his past, present, future and his entire personality, his relationship with others accompanying him, cannot be judged by a human being.

**This is not as simple as it may sound.  
One must delve deep in himself, give a pause and  
then reach the subtle,  
but ultimate understanding -truth,  
as to who can He be, to speak with such authority  
--as Guruji did.**

**He and only He-**

**-Guruji ...**

### 34. A MAN SAVED from Death Sentence

Seva on Bada Veervaar was going on and all the Shishyas were giving Laungs, Elaichis and Jal to the public. Guruji was sitting in His room directing the people to His various Shishyas to be attended upon. I was sitting in the basement and was attending the people there. I mean, conducting “Seva.”

A man prayed,

“Guruji, (Generally people addressed the Shishyas like that),  
“I have been given Death Sentence by the court,  
....please save me”

Hearing this, I just asked him,

*“Sure you haven’t committed the murder?”*

He frankly said,

“I have.”

I was shaken and told him to go upstairs and meet Guruji in His room. He further said,

“I have already met Guruji and  
it is He who has sent me to you for blessings.”

I went immediately to Guruji, apprised Him about the truth.

Guruji said,

Beta, “I know he has committed murder.”

I asked,

*Guruji still you will save him?*

He said,

“Yes, since he has reached the Guru Sthan and  
asked for pardon, I have to pardon and save him”

I further asked,

*“Guruji, what about the crime he did? “  
He has killed a human being,  
does he not deserve the punishment?”*

Guruji looked at me, made me sit on the carpet and became a little serious and said,

**“Jo Koi Jaisa Karam Karta Hai,  
Bhagwan Usse Vaisa Phal Deta Hai,**

**Sazaa Deni Hai To Woh Dega, Main Nahin,  
Main To Guru Roop Mein Hoon,  
Mangne Wale Ko Maaf Karna Hi Hai Mujhe....  
Muaff Karna He Meri Prakrit Hai”**

(Any action, is subject to reaction, this is the law of nature. If some body commits sin, GOD will punish him, he is the judge, not me. I am Guru, so who so ever comes to ask for any thing, I have to grant, it is my nature. To pardon, is the nature of Guru, and I am the Guru).

After about 7 to 8 months, as usual, I was doing Seva, when a man brought a big pack of “Laddoos” and said,

“This is prasad, Guruji.”

I handed over the same to a Sevadar for distribution in the public.

He asked,

“Aap Ne Mujhe Pehchaana Nahin? “  
Main Wohi Hoon, Jise Guruji Ne Phansi Se Bachaya Hai.  
Main Bari Ho Gaya Hoon.”

(I think, you havn’t recognised me. I am the same person Guruji has saved from the death sentence).

**“ I am free now, I have been acquitted !”**

### **35. DR. SHANKAR NARAYAN - Guruji's Shishya**

Dr, Shankar Narayan, an authority on the subject & author of books on soil, took me to a corner and said,

“Rajpaul, I want to share with you something personal.

The other day, there was a conference in my office and all the officers were there and some stones were being discussed. The agenda was the identification of different stones lying in a lot on a table. I pointed to a stone and identified it as lime stone, but Guruji said,

No Dr. Sahib, (as Guruji addressed him in the office)  
It is sand stone.

Being an authority, he was sure about it being lime stone, but thinking, he may displease Guruji, he agreed with Guruji (not agreeing heartily).

At the end of the day, when the meeting was about to disperse, it was announced as sand stone and Dr. Narayan agreed on the stone being sand stone.

Shankar Narayan said,

“Rajpaul, I have been studying about soil all my life and  
am known to be correct always,  
but it is proven that Guruji is the only knower of facts and truth.”

Dr.Narayan said,

“My experience, my study and my authority  
failed me before Guruji,  
**Hats Off to Him Raj Paul.”**

“He and only He is.....,  
the knower of truth and reality.  
Our knowledge can betray us at any time.  
But Rajpaul, Guruji is always right.”

### **36. WHEN I SLEPT** **While Driving The Car**

It was morning and I happened to be in Gurgaon. Guruji was to go to His office. He commanded me to drive the car and sat next to me.

I was driving and crossed the Railway Road and turned left towards the Maruti factory that leads to Dhaula Kuan. I heard Guruji softly scolding me in Punjabi.....,

**“Oye, Hun te Jaag Ja,  
Gaddi Truck de Ander hi Waad Deni Aa?”**

---And I woke up---  
(I had fallen asleep while driving).

I opened my eyes and applied brakes immediately. A truck was ahead of me just about 15 feet away. My car was faster and if Guruji had not woken me up for another 10 seconds, I would have banged into the tail of the truck.

I immediately applied brakes and felt very ashamed.

Embarrassed I asked,

*“Guruji, when did I fall asleep?”*

Guruji said again accompanied with a soft abuse,

**“Oye Tu Jaga hi Kab Thaa.  
Jab Se Railway Road se Muda,  
Wahin se So Raha Hai.”**

(With a soft abuse)



## **37. MARRIAGE** of Deshi Bhua

GURU POORNIMA was being held in Gurgaon. Though Guru Pooja was over but the langar was still continuing. There were thousands of people waiting for final ashirwad from Guruji so there was enough rush at the Sthan. Around noon, Guruji called and asked me.....

..... to go home (to Punjabi Bagh),  
relax and then come back again in the evening  
for Deshi Bhua's (Guruji's younger sister) wedding that night.

I said,

*“Guruji, how will it happen amidst the thousands of people here. Some are moving in the Sthan hall, some are in the small room, some outside on the road and many in the outside lawn? Also, many outstation people are staying at different locations with their families.”*

Wonderful---

Guruji said,

“Beta there will be no one in the evening and  
the marriage will be performed quietly.  
I don't want people approaching me with gifts.”

I enquire,

*“But Guruji, where will this rush of people go?”*

--- Guruji said :

**“Rajje, Jab Tak Meri Marzi Nahin Hogi,  
Koi Kaise Aa Sakta Hai”?**

I just could not fathom because hordes of people were already moving in & outside the sthan and Guruji saying, “How can one come without His will” --but the people were already there.....! Where will the masses go.....!! The mass may be reduced, but; none will be there was not understandable.

Anyway, I went and then came back at Sthan in the evening. I could not believe my eyes, Not a single person was there at Sthan, neither inside nor outside. R.P.Sharma, my popular Guru Bhai was the only person I saw, moving around in the corridor.

I asked,

*“Is Guruji in?”*

He said

--Yes.

and I had Darshan of Guruji  
in the open area outside Guruji’s bedroom.

I was overwhelmed to see Him and asked smilingly,

*Guruji, “There is not a single person in sight,  
where did the people vanish?”*

Guruji became serious and said,

**“I have fixed barriers,  
so only he shall reach the Sthan whom I wish,  
none other.”**

--- And the marriage was solemnized.

Baraat also came,  
the Bridegroom came on a ghodi (Mare),  
there were only a few Shishyas of Guruji,  
But No Sangat or Bhaktas.

### **38. FOUR BROTHERS ASKING FOR Their Mother's Long Life**

Guruji was on His official tour to Himachal Pradesh. As usual, He blessed people after finishing His duty. People started visiting Him and He rid them of their problems of various nature. Various diseases, social problems too were removed.

One day as I was sitting in His holy feet when four brothers came and prayed,

“Guruji, our mother is on death bed,  
kindly keep her alive, as we need her presence in the family.”  
They further said,

“We know only you can save our mother,  
Please Guruji, save our mother.”

Seeing their love for their mother and their immense faith in Him, Guruji gave me a copper ring and commanded.....

..... **“Rajje, go with them and put this ring  
on their mother's finger.”**

Then turned towards the 4 brothers and said,

**“Your mother will not die,  
till the time this ring is on her finger”**

I went with them and found their mother lying on the floor unconscious. As per the command of Guruji I put the ring on the old woman's finger.

I experienced something extra-ordinary-- as I held her finger to put the ring, she resisted and though being in an unconscious state, she held my arm and started pulling me towards her. I could not understand this act of hers and had to apply force to make her wear the ring.

I returned and told Guruji about this. Guruji said that .....

.....she cannot die till the time she is wearing the ring.

We stayed there for a couple of days more, and the people continued to visit Guruji for their problems.

AFTER FOUR DAYS,

the 4 brothers came again and said,

“Guruji, hamari ma shareer nahin chhod rahi.

Uske pran nahin nikal rahe”

Guruji said that.....

..... she cannot die as long as the ring is in her hand,  
and that is what you wished.

They said,

“Guruji, this is a hilly area and so many relatives are staying at our house and will not go back unless the last rites are over. It is getting difficult for us to manage so many people in the house. Therefore, please remove the ring from her hand....”

Guruji said,

**“I can make one wear it but  
cannot remove the ring, Beta.”**

One of them asked for the remedy, and then Guruji said,

**“If you remove the ring, she will leave the body”**

looking at each other’s faces they went away. One said to the other to remove the ring but none agreed to do it. Lastly one of them, might have done it in the cover of night and the mother was no more in the next morning.

**It’s a known fact that death is  
exclusively in control of the almighty, God.  
I am forced to think that a ring in her finger and  
Guruji, who simply made her wear it,  
acted as the controller of death?**

I need to have this knowledge. Who else, but Guruji himself will impart the required knowledge.....

Since, I, who was there during the scene all the time? Need to know the truth. So,

**I pray to the Super Master, "Guruji"  
to reveal it for the benefit of real lovers,  
and bhaktas of Guruji.**

### **39. DR. SURI WANTED GURUJI'S DARSHAN**

#### **Before His Meeting**

A staunch devotee of Guruji, named Dr. Suri came for Guruji's Darshan and was standing in the corridor. Guruji came and he did Pranaam. Guruji asked him to sit at Sthan and wait till He comes back. Dr. Suri said that.....

..... he was an inspection in his office and so wanted permission to go.

Guruji said,

**"Tujhe kaha na, ki baitho,  
(go and sit at the sthan)  
and wait for me to return".**

So he kept sitting till Guruji came back at about 4.30 pm. He looked at Dr. Suri and remarked,

**"You had to go for a meeting,  
why have you not gone?"**

Dr. Suri politely said,

**"Guruji Aap Ne Kahaa Thaa, Jab Tak Mein Aa Na Jaon,  
Baithe Raho, How could I go?"**

Guruji remarked,

**"Baithe rehte hain aur  
mujhe inke kaam karne padte hain".**

He gave him aashirwad and he left for Delhi.

#### NEXT MORNING,

Dr. Suri reached office, prepared a leave application and went to his officer. By chance the officer happened to be his friend also. He said to him to accept the application in a back date, as he was stuck in Gurgaon and was unable to attend the inspection.

The officer looked astonished and said,

Suri, "What are you talking, you were here yesterday, attended the meeting and signed the register.....!!".

He asked him to go and see the record. Dr. Suri, in a non plussed state of mind, went to the record room, took the register and checked his signatures,

“How could it be?”

He exclaimed.

**“Guruji to Guruji hi hain”,**

he said and looked up in the sky in admiration, faith & love.

## 40. SALE OF MY CAR

I was sitting at Sitaram ji's house at Janak Puri and was striking a deal with someone for selling my old car.

Just then Guruji called over the phone and asked me,

**"What are you doing here?"**

I said,

*"Guruji, I am selling my car"*

Guruji asked me

**"For How Much", and**

I replied,

*"The buyer has offered 40 thousand and  
I am demanding 45 thousand."*

To this Guruji said,

**"Sell it for 39 thousand."**

When I asked the buyer for 39 thousand, he felt as if I was annoyed and got prepared to pay more than 40 thousand. I politely said,

*"Nothing doing,  
I can't sell it for more than 39 thousand."*

He could not understand and enquired the reason for my attitude.

I said,

*since I was given a command over the phone  
I had to abide by that.*

He was astonished and wanted to know whose command it was.

I said,

*"This was from the controller of my mind and action,  
my body and soul.*

**He is my Guruji."**



The buyer was shocked at my behaviour, but was extremely happy to have my car at a lower price than his budget.

With this command Guruji had granted a double boon to his Shishya, firstly, He made the buyer give endless duayen (good wishes) and secondly, the Shishya became dearer to His Guru with an act, as this.

What he gained is.....  
.....for one to understand.

## **41. AN AGED SARDARJI'S Knee Problem Cured**

Guruji visited Bombay, about twice or thrice a year. The people started pouring in and would wait at 'Veerji's' (Kulbir Sethi's house, his younger brother, Yash had been saved miraculously by Guruji.)

Guruji had made a Sthan in their house and blessed Veerji & his younger brother Sandeep with His spiritual powers and commanded them to do Seva in Bombay. Many people started visiting there and were cured of their ailments.

Once, Guruji was there and a lot of people had gathered, standing in a queue outside from morning till night. Guruji solved everyone's problems, pains & illnesses. One Sardar ji of about 60 years complained about his knee joints. They were so stiff that he could not lift his legs and bend them. Guruji simply commanded me:

**“Rajje, inki taange theek kar de”**

I touched his knees and Guruji who was sitting on the bed said to Sardar ji,

**“Beta apni tange uper uthao aur bend karo,  
yeh theek ho gayee hain.”**

He did it and was so surprised that.....

..... a big sound of exclamation.....

.....rose from his throat,

.....Oye.....!!

He lifted his leg and bent it. He went on trying again & again, ecstatic with joy. The scene was unimaginable. He looked at Guruji and then lifted his legs turn by turn. His eyes & expressions written on his fair face with white beard can't be explained.

Guruji did only two things.

- ❖ Listened to his problem and prayed to save him.
- ❖ Commanded his shishya, Rajpaul to cure his legs. That's all--

But is this a way to remove joint pains which have been there for years...!!

**Guruji only listened and spoke.  
The result was commendable.**

**Is there another example  
elsewhere?**

## **42. GURUJI CALLED ME TO Kullu Immediately**

I was in the factory when I received a call from Suri's mother, saying that Guruji has called me immediately at Kullu.

I took the driver, Shiv Kumar and reached Airport. At the tickets counter of 'Vayoo Doot.' I got the ticket, (it was the lat on.) I reached Kullu and found Suri's son waiting for me with his jeep, to drive to Rohtang Pass. We both drove and in about 3-4 hours reached Rohtang Pass.

It was about 3 pm., when the decending traffic stopped us and advised us to not go, as it is Very risky. The cold wave may come any time and blow us away. It is suggested not to stay at Rohtang Pass after 2 pm.

When we both reached 'Marhi', a place where people halt for tea and snacks for further asending to Rohtang pass, I saw Guruji coming on foot towards us. We stopped the jeep and I got down to do Pranaam to MY MASTER.

It was chilling cold. Guruji gave me a chilled Mango and One Poori & Aalu (a fried Chapatti & Potato). Sant Lal ji was also there, He came close to me and asked,

Rajpaul ji,  
"Do you know which Poori Aalu you are eating?"

*What happend.....?*

I asked.

Sant Lal ji said, "Guruji gave Poori Aalu to every one, and when the last Poori was left, I requested to Guruji to eat, but He said,

**"Rajja Aa Raha Hai, Yeh Uske Liye Hai."**

Since morning, Guruji didn't eat any thing but was distributing food to every one. There were about 20 people with Him and all were in biliss and under cover of fearlessness and. ....

- ❖ The last Poori-Aalu and Mango to be given to his Shishya Rajja, who is coming from Delhi.
- ❖ Rajja has not missed the flight which was the last flight of the day-- & the last seat.
- ❖ Rajja has yet to reach, butt Suri's son is already waiting at the airport, as if its 100% sure.
- ❖ Rajja is reaching Rohtang Pass. He will come and eat Poori-Aalu & Mango.....

**All above was crystal clear  
to Guruji as is to "God"  
-----and He is seeing all.**

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

### 43. WHEN I SHAVED On Thursday By Mistake

Guruji had set some important disciplines which all of us are supposed to follow for the benefit of spiritual attainments as well as for and pleasurable & comfortable living. Not to shave on Thursdays is one of the disciplines.

It was a Thursday and I was taking my bath. By mistake, I shaved and realized it immediately. The public had come to sthan and I was to do seva.

Before going in the sthan room, I rushed straight to Gurgaon and reached Guruji's bedroom. Guruji and mataji were still in bed. I dashed my head under his comforter and held his feet.

A few minutes passed and Guruji noticed that I was struck under his comforter.

Guruji loudly said,

**Chal, Baahar Aajaa Ab**

I spoke,

*“Pahle Muaff Karo Phir Baahar Aoonga “*  
(first pardon me, then I will come out).

Guruji asked me.....

..... **What wrong had I done?**

**But;**

I said,

*“Muaff Karoge To Bataoonga.”*

In the meantime mata ji started laughing and requested Guruji,

**“ Chalo Kar Do Na Muaff, ....Baccha hi to Hai” –**  
( ok ! Forgive him, he is a child after all)

But Guruji said to mata ji,

**“ Par Bataaye To Sahi, Ki, .....Kar Ke Kya Aaya Hai,  
Ma Da Khasam ?”**

But some how mata ji made him agree and Guru ji said ,

**Achha, Ja, Muaff Kiya .....Ab Baahar Nikal**

**..... Par Bataa To De**

(but he should tell me atleast what he has done ?)

I said, from under the cover,

*...Guruji I shaved today by mistake and it is thursday.*

*Par aap ne muaff to kar hi diya hai na Guru ji ?*

(But Guruji you have already pardoned me no?)

**A strict disciplinarian, as Guruji is and  
what a liberal and broad minded heart He possesses.**

#### 44. DR. KUMUDINI WANTING TO KNOW The Reason of Her Fondness of Me

On the command of Guruji, I used to sit early morning for Seva Saturday at my residence, at Punjabi Bagh. Many people came with their problems and went back satisfied. The spiritual powers of Guruji were utilized by me, which apparently looked amazing and unbelievable.

Some people repeated their visits for not having been fully cured. Like that the Seva would continue from morning till evening. All people reached me on their turn which took approximately one hour in the waiting.

One evening, when I got free and everybody had gone, a young girl was still sitting. I asked her,

*if she had any problem?*

She replied, she had no problem but had a question to ask,

“I am a Doctor and my name is Kumudini. I come here every Saturday in the morning and go back as the last person and wait anxiously for the next Saturday to come again.”

She further said,

“Mein subah se shyam tak aapko Seva karte hue dekti rehti hun  
aur aap mujhe bahut acche lagte ho,  
aap mujhe yeh batayen ki aapka mere saath kya rishta hai”  
(I am so much attracted towards you that I keep on looking at you,  
please let me know my relation with you ).

This was so unexpected that I had no answer to give immediately. I shifted the subject and told her to sleep by 11 o'clock and I will reply your question in your dream. ....The girl went away quietly.

#### NEXT EVENING,

I went to Gurgaon to have Guruji's Darshan. As I bowed to His holy feet Guruji started with altogether different mood and asked

..... Oye kya kaaha tha tumne us ladki ko  
ki sapne mein aakar use apna rishta bataoge?



I was stunned to hear it and recollected what I had said to the girl a day before. I said,

*“Guruji maine to apni jaan bachaye thi  
kyuki mere pass uske sawal ka jawab nahi tha.”*

(Guruji I had no answer to her question therefore I put her off.)

I further asked Guruji about what happened after that.

Guruji said, when my shishya gives a commitment I have to honour that and so I did it. I asked Guruji for the details of what happened next.

Guruji said

**“Go and ask her, she will tell you.....”**

When I sat for seva on the coming Saturday, I saw Dr. Kumudini and waited till evening to be alone with her. When all people went away, I called her and asked her to say all in detail what happened, when she went asleep?

She started saying

As per your command, I went to sleep at 11pm. and you came in my dream along with myself. Your height was so tall, that I had to lift my hand to hold your finger. We were ascending in the sky; we reached a smoke coloured area in the sky and entered a dark grey gate. There was no ground; the gate also was not made of any material. We entered the gate and the humming sounds started ॐ ॐ ॐ and other sounds also started coming saying

**“Jamam Janmantar Se Yeh Tere Pita Hain”**

(He happens to be your father, for the last many births)

Kumudini said again

“you took me to a huge statue made of solid stone and said “He is Dhruv Rishi and said to do pranam to Him. I bowed down my head and the statue lifted His hand and put on my head. With the touch of the hand I woke up, and still felt the pain in my head.”

- ❖ *What a way,*
- ❖ *What an approach.*
- ❖ *What a reach.*
- ❖ *What a relation with the super sages.*

**Guruji listens and  
sees anything**

**.....He wants to.**

## **45. A LADY SUFFERING** from **Sleepless Nights**

Some how people around my social circle also came to know about Guruji's spiritual powers and my being his Shishya, doing seva at Punjabi Bagh (my residence).

My wife's aunt told her that her daughter-in-law, was unable to sleep all the 24 hours and is suffering for the last 6 to 8 months. Many treatments have been given but all in vain.....

She knew that I was doing seva there and so discussed with me about the problem. I asked her to bring her daughter-in-law to the Sthan, so that I could give her Elaichi and Jal and pray to Guruji to relieve her of the insomnia.

So one morning, when I returned from Tennis, I saw the aunt sitting with my wife. She said that she had brought her daughter-in-law with her. When I enquired, where she was, she said that.....

..... she was sitting at the sthan.

When I entered the room, I found a lady lying fast asleep on the sofa. The aunt amazingly murmured,

“What happened to her”

She told me that even after heavy dosage she could not sleep.

### **IS THIS A MIRACLE?**

What is in this room and in the sofa that she is enjoying such undisturbed sleep, which we all longed for?

**She slept for hours and  
after that  
never suffered from the problem.**

## **46. F. C. SHARMA JI'S DAUGHTER**

### **Went Blank Before Her Exam**

Sharma ji was working in the same department, where Guruji was. He came to Guruji and expressed his worry, saying,

“Guruji, today Sunita’s has an exam.  
I received a call from home that she has forgotten  
everything and has gone blank.”

Guruji sent Sh.S.K.Jain another prime Shishya with Sharma ji to his house with some instructions. Guruji commanded both.....

..... not to stay after the act is done.

Jain Saheb took a glass of cold water, energized with spiritual powers and splashed it, in her eyes and blessed her.

**She immediately remembered everything and  
appeared for the exam and  
was successful.**

## **47. A SARDAR JI**

### **Who Could Not Swallow Any Thing for 4 Months**

Once when Guruji had gone to Bombay, a family came with a strange patient. A man around 40 yrs of age had not eaten anything for 4 to 5 months. He looked like a skeleton.

When Guruji asked, They said,

“Whenever he chews food and tries to swallow,  
he starts trembling and vomiting.  
His throat does not permit anything to be swallowed.

Guruji said,

“You come tomorrow and I will give you ‘parantha’ to eat.

He looked at Guruji and asked,

“Will I eat Guruji?”

#### **NEXT DAY**

the family came again with the patient and brought a beautiful plate with ‘parantha’. Seeing this Guruji got annoyed and asked them .....

....to go away.

He said,

“can’t I afford to feed you  
a ‘parantha’,  
that you have brought it from home?”

The family apologized, but Guruji asked them to come next day. They did not argue and went away, they then came next day.

#### **ANOTHER NEXT DAY**

Guruji looked at Veerji and a beautiful ‘parantha’ was brought, Guruji asked a Shishya to take a bite of it and put the same in his mouth. The Shishya did it and Sardarji starting chewing it. After 3- 4 minutes he tried to swallow it but started trembling and shivering, with wide open eyes.

Before he tried to vomit, Guruji got up and hit him on his head with the back of his hand. And what followed was a blow after another. He then gave a pause and before the next blow, Guruji commanded him loudly to swallow it.....

.. and he quietly did it.

He ate the whole parantha and became normal.

When Guruji was beating him, the family members looked at each other, as to what was happening. The man was already so weak that he needed support to walk on his own feet. But none dared say or do anything.

Guruji did this Divine task in minutes and the 4-5 months old patient was totally recovered. Guruji called him next day again.

He came and asked, Guruji,

“Can I eat rasgullas?”

**“Yes Beta”** Guruji said, and

**He was blessed with a new life  
to whom doctors and medicine had failed to save..**

## **48. I DREAMT THE DEATH OF My Elder Brother**

I was sleeping in my bedroom and saw my younger brother in my dream, telling me.....

..... to wake up as Satya Paul has died  
(my elder brother).

I ignored it and went back to sleep. Again he came and reminded me, saying,

“You are still sleeping?  
Get up, Satya Paul has died.”

Somehow, I ignored this time also, and again went back to sleep.

This time my nephew, Sudhir came in my dream, dancing and telling me about the death of Satya Paul ji. When I got the third message,

I got extremely scared and sat up. I woke up Gulshan (my wife), told her about my dream and asked her to get ready to go to Guruji.

The time was around 11.30 pm and I went up stairs for the car keys. My eldest brother's wife opened the door a trifle worried. I told her about the dream and said that I am going to Guruji and drove to Gurgaon with Gulshan.

When I reached, it was 12.30 mid night. I quietly opened the main gate and we both sat on the verandah and waited for Guruji.

**I was aware that  
a Shishya should not wake up his Guru  
after 12 p.m.**

Therefore we kept waiting, sitting on the floor the whole night. At 6.00 am Guruji came out from his room and went to the toilet to freshen up and then went back to his room passing a remark :

**“Bada Moh Hai Apne Bhai Ke Saath”  
(that I am deeply attached with my brother).**

After some time Guruji called me and said,

**“Your brother met me  
before he went to Paris” and**

further said,

**“even if the aircraft crashes,  
your brother cannot die.  
How can you fear his death? If that was to happen,  
I wouldn't have allowed him to fly...”**

**now forget the dream & lets have breakfast.”**

By the time we reached home, my family made calls to London and Paris and were informed about Satya Paul's wellbeing. We were told by friends in Paris that he was fine and that they had met both of them he and his wife and they were hail & hearty.

So, the stress was gone and everyone was relaxed after having made a number of phonecalls, but, myself and Gulshan, my wife got free at 6.15 In the morning. -----

**--Guruji didn't need a phonecall  
to find out the truth.  
He knew the purpose of my visit even  
before I could tell him..**

**He is the seer and can see every thing with  
closed eyes any where.**



**49. GURUJI STROKES**  
on The Fore-head of A Lady  
Who Complaining About Headache

Guruji visited Punjabi Bagh one late evening. As usual, people started coming in to have His darshan. A lady, perhaps a friend of my wife Gulshan, prayed to Guruji that she was suffering from constant headache.

Guruji placed his left hand on her head and started applying strokes on the centre of her forehead. It was barely a matter of 2 minutes and the lady was completely relieved of pain.

Then Guruji said, go to Gurgaon on.....

..... 'Bada Veervaar' and  
offer prasad of **Meethi Phullian**  
worth One Rupee and Twenty Five paise.

**It will not happen again.**

## **50. GURUJI SCOLDED ME** for Curing A Mirgi Patient on Road

It was morning and I was in my show room. My peon came running into my office and told me about a man suffering from a fit of epilepsy. I ran out to find him in a severe attack. His eyes were up, his arms & legs stiff and froth coming out of his mouth.

I remembered, Guruji had blessed me with spiritual powers to rid people from sufferings, I immediately placed my hand on his head and asked the peon for a glass of water exercised my spiritual powers bestowed upon me by Guruji.

A crowd had already gathered around him by then. Within minutes, the man got up and walked away. I felt immense internal satisfaction and happiness.

- ❖ What an act has been done by me and
- ❖ switched over to Guruji mentally and then thought of the limitless reach of Guruji.
- ❖ No barrier or limitation.
- ❖ He can do anything exercise His powers directly or through His Shishyas.

Though being a Shishya of Guruji I happen to be a human being also and by virtue of being a human being, what happened on the road side, is something impossible.

I am forced to think about Guruji's powers, being physically away from me and yet He practically cured a person, lying helplessly on the road. It had never witnessed such a thing earlier.

Actually I felt a blissful contentment within. I was now eagerly waiting for evening, when I would meet Guruji and narrate Him about the incident.

**But I was in for a surprise.** I reached Gurgaon, was blessed to know that Guruji was at Sthan. I rushed to Him and bowed down in His holy feet.....

.....before I could say anything, Guruji scolded me and said,

**“tune sadak par banda theek kar diya...  
..... Ab jao aur hospitals mein pade  
sab mareezon ko theek kar do.”**

He said it in a taunting way and I could not understand, instead of petting me, Guruji was scolding me, why.....??

I prayed with folded hands,

*“Par Guruji, aapne hi to kaha thaa, ki,  
maine tumhen shaktian dee hain,  
ab logon ke dukh door karo*

*(Guruji, you yourself commanded me ...  
....to exercise your powers and cure the people.)*

And this is the bhakti which you will do hence forth. I am unaware of what wrong have I done!

Guruji said,

“Yes beta, I have blessed you with all powers but; you can do good to people coming to your Guru’s Sthan. and that too, if they ask for it. Unless one asks you and that too, at your Guru’s Sthan.

You cannot save a person. You must understand that it is God, who has made that person miserable and suffer from a disease, this is His judgement, which is always right. He is the best and the greatest judge...

..... how can you un-do ‘His’ decision.

This appears to be interference in the regime of the.....

... Master of the Universe”

Guruji further said,

- ❖ “God has authorised ‘Guru’ to pardon  
(muaff karne ka adhikaar sirf Guru ke paas hai).
- ❖ I am Guru, and in fact, God feels happy, when I pardon and  
cure the suffering people,
- ❖ I am serving God, who is stationed in every human being.  
By removing pain of a person, I serve the GOD in him...  
.... Whether the person realizes or he doesn’t.”

I recollect, Guruji used to decide there and then when some  
body touched his feet and prayed for His “Kripa” and at the  
same time would tell him to.....

..... come to Gurgaon and offer Prasad of  
Meethi Phullian on ‘Bada Veervaar’.

## 51. GURUJI SENT ME TO HOSPITAL

And Give Jal To The Man  
Lying In ICU

Guruji was standing outside his quarter at Gole market, when a few people came and talked about the incurable disease their man was suffering. Guruji called me and commanded:

**“Rajje, go with them to the Hospital and give  
“Jutha Jal” to the patient lying in ICU”**

I went with them and reaching the entrance of ICU faced with a young girl, who spread her saari pallu and asked me...

**“Mera Suhaag Mujhe Daan De Do”**

I looked at her and put my hand on her head.

A man beside her told me that the Doctors are not able to understand the cause of the disease and say that his body is squeezing and the inner of the body is coming closer and closer every day. He may survive only for fifteen days because the Lungs & Heart are being suppressed with pressure.

I could't understand in medical terms. I only remembered what Guruji had told me to do.

I entered the ICU and saw a handsome young man lying straight on the bed. As per the command of Guruji, I managed to get a beaker (a glass tumbler) with water. I sipped the water and put it into his mouth. He drank it. I came back to Guruji and there was no discussion over my visiting the patient.

A few months passed, I happened to go to Bangalore. Ashok of Bangalore was with me to drive the car one day, when another car stopped us. A young girl came out of that car and rushed towards us. I opened the window and blessed her.

She said:

Guruji Aapne Mujhe Pahchaana Nahin....?  
(Guruji, I think you didn't recognize me.)

She said,

“I'm the same person,  
who once asked for the life of my husband, and  
you saved him.

**He is there in the car, hale & heartily.**

I remembered, when I went in the ICU and then recognized her. She insisted us to come their house and bless them. I was overwhelmed to see the couple living and the Grace of Guruji on their family.

**What Guruji thought of the people  
who came to Him and prayed for their rescue  
at the time, when none were there to support  
neither medical nor the money?**

And the authoritative way of Guruji doing their jobs, with his hands and through his syshyas. And He would take all the impossible things very lightly.

I pray to Guruji  
with  
Mouth, Heart & Soul  
to be always with showers  
of blessings.